

Monday May 1st

Frank took a walk over the back field yesterday afternoon and reported that the side hill was fit to go on but the top was pretty wet, so this morning he took Harry and Nellie with the disks back and has been working back there all day. Dad went back with him to get him started, he got the side hill all gone and of course couldn't turn on it so had to go across the top but threw the disks out, however it scratched it up a little and will help it to dry. It will take a bit of work yet as the rain has packed it so hard and the grass is really well started. While Dad was back there I buried the twins in the garden up by the wind mill.

Tom Abbott saw them this morning and said he would give five dollars if they had lived. Sam Law came in while I was at it with some of Dad's instruments he had left down there and said old Ned was just about all right again.

When Dad came up he sheared a sheep before dinner and two after dinner, he thinks he is getting on to it now. The last one he did I thought he did in a little less than an hour. This afternoon I cut most of the lawn I didn't make much of a job of it with the old lawn mower but managed

to get it haggled a little. Alex Jamison came in to see Dad about a cow he has "that ain't doin' right." He told me that "Wilful waste makes woeful want" and that I ought to let the grass grow for hay or even the old mare in on it. It has been a nice day but looks rainy to night.

Tuesday May 2nd

It rained hard enough during the night to put a stop for the present to agricultural operations but has been a nice sunny day with rather a cold wind. Mr. Fleming came after Dad this morning his colt is not so well again and Dad is afraid he will lose it yet. It was a bit better. Tipper was in too for a while to ask Dad about his colt which is leaping a little at the gravel. Just before dinner we put all the unshorn sheep in the barn and cut the tail off the two little ones there is just one more lamb now to dock, the one belonging to the little yearling ewe. Dad sheared two more this afternoon but had least burn pretty badly. I spent most of the afternoon digging the corner bed I made by the rhubarb bed outside the clothe room window. Frank hushed corn and went down and got the mail. He went down again to night with a message to Mrs. Dell about her card.