

afternoon in the old garden hoeing and spraying the potatoes I drove Enah and Jim down town for Enah to get some provision and we got home about half past four and then I went back to the mill got some out chop and washed the buggy. Moby was over this afternoon and got a bag of straw for the pen his puppies are in. Miss Phipps was over to night and brought us some lovely peonies. I got a fine blue print from the Nat. Cultural Department at Guelph showing how to plant the lawn with a complete planting list. It has been sunny & warmer to-day but a cold breeze

Sunday June 16th

Tip Vasey brought Barwell and his little Boston bull dog over in his car this morning. The poor little thing is having a hard time having puppies. Dad got one from her and they left her here. Jim and I rode down with team to Sunday school. I went to church and Dad drove Enah down but didn't stay. Aunty come over here with me for dinner. Just before dinner, Dad, Aunt and Mr. Barwell come over to take the dog down to see Dr. Coleman at Jarvis and they waited till Dad has his dinner and

with them, but the doctor said nothing could be done but just leave her quiet, so they brought her back and left her here. I hooked up Green and took Marj off a piece this afternoon. I come home to tea and helped Dad milk and then went down again. Marj and I went over to Miss McDermott to show her my blue print I got from Guelph. Lila was over here to tea. She has been cultivating corn she says most of this week, and is having a good time up there as a farmerette. Cloudy & hot all day.

Monday June 17th

I had to go up to Mam Thompson's with Kate right after breakfast this morning and it was late when Frank and I got out to put posts in but we got in all but three on the east side of the field. Dad did odd jobs & chared all morning and got another pup away from Barwell's bitch, he was very pleased at that. This afternoon he took the plow and the harrows back over the gully and plowed and harrowed the turnip patch. It took him till about seven o'clock. I raked and I went back with Dad and carried the tomato stakes out of the woods and put them in the wagon so that Dad could bring them up. Then we finished putting in the posts on the east side of the field