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The Home, the Rev. Weaver and wife unexpectedly arrived. We had a big dinner and a very nice time. It is needless to say Harold gave me a hearty welcome and usurped a lot of my time. Once I took Evangeline and he came pulling at her and saying "Put it down, put it down, take me." The little girl is one of the best little things you ever saw. You would hardly know she was about the house - which is wonderful seeing she is a girl. Bessie is gaining in strength and is looking remarkably well. As they had let the servant girl go to the Exhibition, she did the culinary stint herself that day and did it well. In the afternoon, Herbert, myself and the guests drove over to the Exhibition. This latter itself was not of much consequence, though there were a lot of people on. The most prominent feature was the gambling devices - some of them pure lotteries, - of which there were several. The fruit or rather apple exhibit and the display of roots and vegetables were fairly good. What amused Herbert and myself more than anything else was the watermelon and musk melon exhibit. Two watermelons weighing about 10 or 12 lbs. took the first prize and a pair about half as large the second. Two melons about the size of a quart, which were in reality watermelons were marked musk melons and under that name - clause took the first prize, being in a class to themselves. It is probable the judges didn't know the difference between the two kinds of melons, and as these were the only ones claiming to be musk melons they were awarded the prize as such. But when it came to potatoes, squashes, pumpkins and cabbages, North Carolina couldn't meet