

Wednesday March 28th

Frank went down early this morning to take a file to Uncle Ward to point up the cross cut saw, they left it there yesterday but Uncle Ward told me last night he had no file. Dad. and I took Frank's heifer up to Sam Thompson's. Sam wasn't home but we had a look at all the stock being showed around by old Cutler. I've entertained us by accounts of his experiences on his estate where stock was kept in the Old Country, but owing to his dialect I don't know which part of England it belonged to, we could only understand about half of it. It was getting near noon when we got home but Dad. went right down to help Frank saw up the locust tree. They were down all the afternoon and when Dad. came home he had an awful headache but it was better after tea. I just did chores this afternoon. There was no service to night as Mr. Johnson thinks he is getting the measles. Jim. has been busy all day making Jennie Millers out of plasticine and shooting them with his pop gun. Cloudy with raw wind all day.

Thursday March 29th

The Ben Jwey family is in the throes of moving, Ben having bought (so they say) ^{removed} Cliff M. Bain's house over on