

with a white strip in its face. Dad says he had done nothing else but give all day, not that in its self it's such a loss but they were such a pair of beauties and no reason in the world why they shouldn't have lived if they had come straight. I went down with Frank and helped him put on a load of wood which was about half of the cord that Dad bought from Cousin Phoebe. I then went down and gave Aunt Alice another day in the garden, they couldn't get a man to come so had started to dig it themselves. Frank got another load after dinner, but got it on alone. It was nice beech and maple wood and she gave him a lot of old brass too. Muby went to Smicoe this afternoon and heard about my twin colts up there before I did. I got home about dark and set out some little daisies, violets and a pansy plant that Aunt Nancy gave me. Lovely sunny day and quite hot.

Sunday April 30th

I was the only member from this house at Church this morning. Frank & Enah having decided to go to night instead. Dad and the lady were about to get ready to go down when Hama Thompson came in and Dad had to go up there with him, to take a colt away from his mare, it

was dead. Hama has had about the roughest streak of luck with his stock this year, that a man could have. He has one or two calves but four of his cows aborted and now both his colts are gone. He has no young chickens either. I stayed down at Aunt's to dinner and Aunt Alice came over here, we didn't have any sermon this morning. Mr. Johnson feels pretty badly over the news which came last week that his youngest brother was killed at the front. Quint and Bill Oakes went to Norman Dale early this morning so I didn't think Quint would be over to dinner but I saw him this afternoon and he said they had got back earlier than they expected so was over to dinner, he said the trout didn't bite very well. This afternoon May, Glad Lee and I went up to Dixon's woods and got a few may flowers. To night Enah and Frank went down to Church and Dad and I were rather late getting through with the Chores. The old fellows were at our Church to night. George Duncan was in for quite awhile to see Dad about a cow which has something wrong with it. I tested out my eggs to night. I only took 48 out of the big machine but 38 out of the little one. I put all that were left into the big one. Nice day quite hot.