

to try and bush off some of the mud but did not succeed he gave me a piece of Sassafras root which Doc-Henderson had got. Lovely sunny day but muddy in spots.

Monday March 31st

Dad. went off this morning to settle up about the sale of his little pigs he saw. John Quamby & Oyce and they didn't want to block the sale of the hunch so he sold the eleven of them to Bob. Miller for forty five dollars he had given the runt to Frank so couldn't sell it with the rest. I did the chores up and Tupper came through on his way down town. This afternoon the old man that hires down at the corner came up here with his cream to churn - as Dad. told him he might this morning. Part of the ham yard fence blew down again this morning and some of the cattle got into the field. About 9 o'clock Dad. and I went up to Ham Thompsons and Dad. bought his registered short horn bull calf for fifty five dollars although he wanted sixty as he says their price has gone up very much lately. We didn't get home till six so were late with the chores. Dick did not get home to tea to-night I suppose as it is the last of the month. It rained a little this morning, cloudy, windy and colder to-night.

Tuesday April 1st

There was a very strong wind blowing all day to-day and as wind makes Dad sick & mad. we didn't do anything but chores, but did them thoroughly, we also went out and I held the ladder while Dad nailed a board on the eave of the cow stable roof as the wind was getting under our roofing paper and tearing it. This afternoon I slept most of the time and Dad made some meat hooks out of the rod he got from Butler the other day. Amity went down town this morning and stayed down till after the auxiliary this afternoon. Dick did not get home to tea. I had a good practice to-night. Ed. Wickers was in this afternoon to see Dad. about a dog which he left here to be looked after. Cold but sunny to-day. Freeze pretty stiffly last night but the wind dried up a lot of mud.

Wednesday April 2nd

Dad. and I put up the ham yard fence again this morning which the wind blew down the day before yesterday. While we were at it the old man at the corner, whose name he told us was Mr. Green, but who is commonly known as Jonas by the surrounding neighborhood, came in and bargained for a load of hay. Dad. said he