

Thursday March 25th

I drove over home this morning to get my load of stuff that I left there yesterday but Dad said that he would hook Pommer's old Charlie up and bring it out for me and save me coming back with him so I took out a bag of oat chaff & the coal oil in the buggy and was in no hurry for the rest as Dad said they would be out with it to day as he trimmed Pommer's feet this morning while I was there and when I got out before dinner and wanted to write Mr. Parker this afternoon I came home to dinner and spent most of the afternoon taking down the old wire fence along the west side of the orchard that the cows had come to from jumping over all last fall. I would put it up there again but move it over to the brow of the hill along the trees where it evidently was originally & include the strip between the orchard & the woods. I don't know what Charlie's idea was in putting it up where he did anyway but I have never been able to figure out Charlie's idea in making any of the changes he did. There must have been some thing divine about Charlie. He worked in such a mysterious way his wonders to perform. I was here to day. Fine day with rather cold west wind.

Friday March 26th

I spent most of the day rolling up the wire that was on the orchard fence. It took me quite awhile until I got on to the job to roll it and keep it from springing. I rolled each strand separately and found that by rolling in a zig-zag way I could keep it tight. I finished a little before four and then cut a soft maple that was dead at the top and got it trimmed up. Fine, cold wind. ^{150 yds} freezing.

Saturday March 27th

I cut a beech down below the house this morning that was dead at the top, and just got it down when Mary wanted me to go over to Mrs. Lampkin's to buy some butter-milk. I started over but saw Dad & Frank & Jim coming with my chaff so came back. Dad wanted me to go back with them as Dick was to be at the farm for dinner and he wanted a family gathering to discuss Mr. Parker's last letter. He said in it that he had found out that Mrs. Dick's prematurely born child's birth was never registered but that Mr. Farwell my counsel had had a chat with Gavin Simmonds and had suggested a settlement with him for \$5,000 or \$10,000 but Gavin had refused to consider the offer saying