

them. We put them under two of the setting hens and put the eggs which were under the hens in the incubator. They are due to hatch on Monday. This afternoon Frank and I drove the team down town and got some groceries. we went up to Mrs. Leslie Battleship and got a lot of plants for Auntie which Mrs. Battleship is giving her as she can't take them all to Brentford with her. I got a lot of stuff out of the garden down at Auntie's and brought it over. I got some tulip and daffodil bulbs some lilly of the valley roots, some clematis and Virginia Creeper and a little syringa tree all of which I put out when I got home and didn't help do any chores. It took me till dark and the ground was really too wet. Lila was over all the afternoon and got some may flowers back in the woods. Frank went down with her to night. Dad. had to go down to Mr. Flemming's after tea as Chris Quamby came after him. Flemming's mare had a colt when Dad. got there and it was all right so he didn't stay long. Old Dave Lampkins was in to night, his new horse that he got at Watts sale had some sort of fit and he wanted to ask Dad. about it. Tom. Abbott told Dad. he had them before, but they didn't tell poor old Dave that. Lovely days sunny

Sunday April 16th
 Frank went down to Sunday School and Euah and I went down to Church we took the baby down and left him with Auntie in the back of the church, and we three boys sat up in the front seat with Auntie Alice and Enok went in the choir. The baby was very good as usual. Dick came over here to dinner but I stayed down at Auntie's. I went up to the Bayley's after dinner to see Mary. I got up opposite Mrs. Henderson's barn when it began to pour rain. I hiked across the road in there till the heaviest was over and then I got out and up as far as Alfie Dell's barn when it started again so I ran in the lane, over the manure heap and over a couple of bars which were nailed across the open door and waited there till it subsided a little and sallied forth again, this time getting past the Methodist Church shed before it began to fall so I just ran for all I was worth to the Bayley's veranda but got rather wet however Mrs. Bayley mopped me off with a duster and I didn't suffer much. After sitting around an hour or so Mary and I went up and called for Gladys and went for a walk up to the head of Main St. I went into Bert Thompson's and got the thermometer that belongs to Art Quamby's incubator.