

for a long time. About eleven o'clock Frank and I hauled a jay of hay over to the horse stable and then took a small load of manure down to Uncle Ward and brought back some corn stalks. This afternoon Frank went down to Buck's sale, rode Joe down, and said he would be back early but Dave Ward got him to go down and fix his separator and he didn't get back till about eight o'clock. I had to do his chores after dark. Mary went down town this afternoon and sold the eggs we took down the other day for 26¢ a dozen. I did chores most of the afternoon but took about an hour off to walk down the road with her and around the sheep pasture and through Juey's. Her wheat & clover looks pretty well. Lovely day. Dad, Eval & I got home about half past nine.

Thursday March 31st

Dad has felt very miserable all day so didn't go out except to help me milk. It rained and snowed nearly all day anyway so we didn't do anything but chores. I spent most of the morning making a rough sketch of one of my new lessons in show cards. It is the final examination and very much more elaborate than the others. I have to get some next board to do them on. Mary & I were going down town tonight to order it but I got a bad pain in my tummy so couldn't go down. Frank went down instead.

Friday March April 1st

Frank and I spent most of the day hauling manure down to Uncle Ward's. We hauled three more loads and a small one and brought back corn stalks on the empty waggon. Dad hung the pork in the smoke house this morning and started a fire. It took Frank and me a long time to put on a load as we cleaned out the box stalls in the ~~horse~~ stable. There were two more ewes out in the barn this morning each with a buck lamb. It has been fine today but a raw wind.

Saturday April 2nd

There were four more lambs this morning when I went out one ewe had twins and two others had single lambs, one of the single ones wasn't as big as a smallest. It seems queer that there are so many single ones. We had a great fire for the mill this morning and hauled over a waggon load of hay to the horse stable. This afternoon Frank took the oats to the mill and went on down town and got the clover seed at Harry Durison's. It cleaned up to nearly three bushels. He also got the maple syrup that Mary's Dad sent to her. He got the chips on his way home. Dad and I just did chores this afternoon. The Lewis boys four of them came over here tonight. Wind and a strong south west wind all day which has dried up a great deal of mud on the roads & fields.