

Mary gave me a square cake tin for a water dish  
for the chicks and I made a rack to fit over it so that they would not  
fall in. I also mixed up a mash and gave them a  
little but they didn't seem hungry so I didn't give them  
any more till this afternoon and they ate it a little  
better. We tried to put all the kids to sleep at noon and  
succeeded with Gay & the baby but could not get Harry  
B off so we took him with us and went over to the  
woods and dug up some wild flower roots mostly  
May flowers but a few trilliums and planted them  
over by the gully fence among the trees there. When  
Gay woke up Mary took Harry B & her over to the  
Lumpkins. I carried the baby and helped them across the  
creek and then came back here with the baby and fed  
her. They didn't stay long as there was no one home at the  
Lumpkins. I sat around and read and dozed till tea time  
and did Chores after tea. Mary was tired out and wanted  
to bed early but I took a walk over to the Lumpkins to ask  
them if they wanted any chucking hens as there were  
half a dozen on the nests to night. They said they would  
be glad to have about three. At Mary's suggestion I took  
out five or six of the dumpy looking chickens and put  
them under one of the broody hens. She was very pleased with them.

Monday May 3<sup>rd</sup>

I drove over home this morning with Harry B and Gay  
to see if we could go after hay, but Dad. was down town  
getting his teeth. Frank was home but not feeling  
up to the mark and Enah and Tina were both sick  
with colds. Frank helped me bag up some oats for a  
grist for my self and Dad. but we didn't have time to  
go to the mill with it before dinner as the cows got  
out and we had to chase them in and fix the fence.  
This afternoon I took the grist down and Dad. &  
Frank went back to patch up the gully fence after  
which they let the young stock go back. I went down  
town while the oats were being chopped and got some  
oranges and went around by Auntys for a minute. I then  
took the basket <sup>that had the chicks in</sup> back to Chas. It was after four when  
I got back to the farm and as it was getting very cold  
I decided to get home with the kids as soon as possible  
so left the chop there. It has been chancy all day &  
the wind from the north west and cold, freezing quite hard  
to night. Terrible change from yesterday's heat. Another letter from  
Mr. Parks saying Mrs. Dicks mother was not present when child  
was born or rather when mis-carrying took place. Jack also wrote  
announcing arrival of son & his & wants Dad. for a god father.