

from John Hallam to say for #5:15 for the horse hide he shipped them and they had deducted 3:15 for freight. He thought that was good as he wasn't looking for much more than that. Dad was very surprised this morning when he went out to find a newly born lamb belonging to the little yearling which we were sure wasn't in lamb. The lamb was in the pen and she was out side, he was afraid at first he was going to have trouble making her own it but she did alright. Enah and the baby were down town most of the day. Enah said Aunty Celia had expected Dargate to come and work in the garden but he didn't so she was out digging her self, so Dad told Frank to tell them to night (he went down to cash his order) that I would go down tomorrow if all was well and help them. We saw in yesterday's casualty list yesterday that Death O'Leary of St. Inskatchewan was killed in action. There seem to be quite a mess over in poor old Ireland. They captured Sir Roger Casement the other day who was leading a ship laden with arms and ammunition into Ireland for rebels and they also sunk the ship which was a disguised German one, and since there have been serious riots of the Sinn Fein party in Dublin but the nationalists are helping the loyal troops quell it so they think the rioting is just being carried on by a bunch

of fanatics, however the whole of Ireland is under martial law. Sir Roger they think was a little out of his head anyway and they say he had done before now some great things for the British. He is sure now they say of the yellow but hopes they will hang him with a silken cord as he thinks common rope would be too degrading to man of his position. It has been a lovely day foggy this morning but sunny after

Saturday April 29<sup>th</sup>

As soon as Frank went out after breakfast this morning he noticed Belle was not right, so called Dad. After watching her for a few minutes Dad decided some thing was wrong so made an examination and found a cold coming with its head bent back. He had quite a time straightening it but managed to get it away but it was dead. Dad said the first straightener she had probably broken its neck. Frank and I were just ready to go down town and as Belle seemed all right we left and it was not till I got home at night that I knew that another dead colt had come in exactly the same position only on its back, they were a beautiful pair of mare colts one a bay with black mane and black points and the other a sorrel with sorrel mane and white points and tail.