

we put the hatching slips away in the barn. I took six more chickens out of the incubator and as two more were dead this morning I think that makes sixty-eight I have now. They are all under three hens. I cleaned out the machine and set it again right away with 145 eggs. Old Bill Roberts came at last to-day noon after his saw. She seemed perfectly willing to follow him home behind the hay gey. This afternoon Dad and Frank fixed a fence across the yard this side of the plum orchard so that Lo could put his two bee hives out with out the alderam hatching them. They were all flying to-day. We put them out to-night. I worked on my chicken coop. Beautiful day, fairly hot. Lilo was over after school to say that a man would be down here to-morrow noon to cut the telegraph wires, so that they could fell the locust tree across the track, so they will have to go down.

Tuesday March 27th

The weather turned up side down during the night and has been cloudy, rainy, snowy, windy, muddy and rottenly raw all day. Dad, Frank and the baby went down in the wagon this morning in the midst of one of the heaviest showers to lay low the last of the locusts down home, and in spite of the weather, the man was there to cut the wires and