

early this morning and got Fred. Dad. was disappointed
 Boh. didn't see her before she got all wet and muddy
 but I saw Boh to night and he said she was in
 better shape than he expected. The fellow that
 lives down at the corner where Andre used to live
 was over this morning to see if he could buy some
 little pigs as he had a lot of milk going to waste, he
 seemed disappointed when he couldn't get them but
 Dad. didn't want to sell any and had had a lot of speak
 before. It poured rain all last night and most of the
 morning but was clear all the afternoon. About dark
 it hit us again and kept it up all night to night. Dick
 and I went down to the Orchestra ^{about 9 pm} dance to night, it
 was raining so hard when we left that we went down
 to Hubbs. I just took off my coat and hats and lay on
 the sofa. Dick & I guess turned in with Quint. About six
 I came home. Dick spent about half of his holiday
 yesterday in bed and the other half in town.

Tuesday March 25th It poured rain all last
 night and this forenoon, the mud is terrible
 Lobe and Dick stayed at Hubbs after the
 ball. Lobe got home just as Frank and I were

getting the fire going. We did very little but
 chores all day, the papers are full of the
 awful loss of life and property caused
 by the storm on Good Friday. It was
 fair for a little while this afternoon but
 is raining and freezing a little tonight.

Wednesday March 26th A very heavy fog
 this morning, but mild the ice ~~was~~ dropping
 from the trees, we took Joe and Giner on
 the lumber wagon and moved the big bin
 from the drive house over to the old barn
 there we put on three sacks of oats to go to
 the mill, we got there and three or four cows
 Auntie went with us, (Frank & me). she stayed
 down town, Frank and I got home about noon
 with our chop and our flour. After dinner
 we cleaned up some wheat. Auntie got home
 about six, Dick did not get home to bed.
 Loby went down to have a practice. It
 is a dark dismal night and not knowing
 whether to snow or rain.