

spent I also took the little cockerel which has been running with them over but they said he was too small to be any good so I brought him back and shut him in the corn crib with the old Plymouth Rock & Rhode Island hen to await execution. When Dad. went out the corn stable this morning he found a heifer calf belonging to Jim. so that has taken up a little extra time but it is a fine red calf & good & strong but a little finer than Mary. Dad. thinks Martha would be a good name for it. This afternoon Enah went down to Oursibiary and I minded Liddemo who was awonderfully good but didn't seem to be able to satiate his ravenous appetite for apples. and I didn't like to give him too many. Dad took the old Rhode Island Red hen down to Alfred's and traded her off for a rooster to kill. We hated to kill her as she is laying. It has been sunny but very windy & raw.

Wednesday March 3rd

I didn't do anything today but chores as I felt rather tough with a cold and there was a cold high wind all day. Dad chopped the smoke house door open again and put a fire in. I got twenty five eggs today. they are picking up. Enah and Frank went to church & choir practice and I went to a party at Pat's & Bessie's. I went up to the bank first and

went down with Dick & Hagen. There was a big crowd down there playing Pedro, we had a mighty good time but didn't get home till about two o'clock so I suppose will feel the effects later. Dick ^{won} the gentleman's first prize which was a book. Art. Hunter got the book. I think he was one game lower than me.

Thursday March 4th

As I expected I felt tough today but more on account of my cold than anything. I did chores and pruned some of the peach trees this morning but slept most of the afternoon. Dad. went down to the mill and had quite a visit with old Jey. and made arrangements to get about forty bushels of seed oats and run his face for them I guess he succeeded all right and will get them tomorrow. Nice sunny day.

Friday March 5th

We hooked up the team this morning and went down to the mill to get our seed oats. We got forty bushels and put them in Dad's big bin. It took us nearly all morning to fix things to hold them. We left some right in the bags. We hauled over a few feetfuls of the old thrashed blue grass out of the shed to the other barn. This afternoon I took Sweep's saddle back to him and did chores. Old Jey paid us quite a visit