

Monday March 22nd

Dad. got off about half past eight this morning after rails and got with a pretty good sized load about noon he was there quite awhile before Alan so was all alone as I didn't go with him this morning but stayed home and did chores. I got every thing loose up so went up with him this afternoon. Alan was a little more careful today and this afternoon hauled half his load out to the road. We both had on a big load to night. Alan seemed greatly troubled over the fate of Jack Wardell who he was talking to on the road. He hired out to Gid McSlog for a year with the intention of getting married to Bert Sinden's daughter but her parents won't let her get married so he threw up his job and was going home yesterday. Alan gave him some very good advice and told him to make a date with the girl to night and scout and get married but he thought he would go home and let the matter settle for awhile. To night Grand and I tested the eggs we got out forty one out of one hundred and thirty six but after cracking one of the ones we saved out and finding a chick in it we put six back so that leaves a hundred and one still in the machine. It was inclined to want to snow this morning and to rain this afternoon but didn't do either very vigorously and has not been very cold but a raw wind all day.

Tuesday March 23rd

Dad. & I got off pretty early this morning and got back with a good big load of rail by noon. This afternoon we went up and hauled what were left all except a few pairs which were behind a big pile of rails. We only had half a load on this afternoon. Alan didn't haul at all today but was in at noon for a few minutes, he has an awful cold and can hardly speak. Dad. told him last night that run was the best thing on earth for a cold so he said he was going to try it. This afternoon ^{when we got home} we were loaded our rails put the wagon in the shed and hauled the hot sleighs over into the barn as up till now they have been standing out in the lane. Mrs. M^r Bride was here washing today. Sunny & mild but a raw wind.

Wednesday March 24th

This morning Dad. Liddams and I drove around to John Wess' and Dad. made arrangements with him to come over the day after to-morrow with his engine and saw and cut up our rail pile as he promised to come over when we got enough rails to make it worth while, last fall. He said he went over to the Shands the other day and cut up sixty cords of ash which were ~~put~~ tops and limbs from the logs they sold this winter. We drove up as far as Duncan