

Friday April 27th

Frank has been disking all day cross ways on the six acre field this side of the old garden and got nearly all over it. Dad spent the morning working at the mud hole in the lane and got it pretty well filled up for the present. He just used the wheel harrow this morning and got all the earth he wanted right in the lane. I cleaned up some more of the lawn and burned the two big heaps of rubbish down on the road that were the accumulation of two years from down under the willow tree. This afternoon I did chores and Dad and I treated four more bags of oats, there is just one bag left untreated as we may not need to sow it and if it is treated we wouldn't want to feed it. I let the three hens loose that were in the colony house this afternoon and chased all the chicks out doors but I am afraid it was too cold for them as I found two or three dead ones. I suppose they had got lost from the others. To-night I went down town to see Mary. She had just been down at Dr. Cooks and Mrs. Cook had told her that poor little Erin England was killed to-day out at Shands school house when the old wall of the old school house fell on him. They were tearing it down and he was playing in side when it fell. They had left it to-day with just the two walls standing. I got my hair cut before I come home. Fine but a cold northwest wind.