

back I sowed the half of the wheat field that I sowed the thinnest over again. Chris didn't seem to know what ailed my little chickens they are apparently as lively as can be one day and the next there will be two or three dead and two or three more getting ready to die. I have lost nearly half of them now and don't know what to do for them. Cloudy mild windy & showery. It thundered and rained heavily to night.

Sunday April 11th

I didn't get ready in time to go to Sunday school with Frank this morning but Enah and I drove down to church. It was a beautiful mild sunny morning and Dad intended to drive Enah over to the Supper's this afternoon but it began to rain so they couldn't go and we had a musical instead. It rained quite hard for awhile and it is colder & windy to night. It is wonderful to see how much greener the grass & wheat have got during the night.

Monday April 12th

Dad was ditching in the back field all morning and I drove down town to get some coal oil and I took a pair of game fowl down to Cousin Beasy. She told me to shut them up and Julien the Pelock would show me where to

put them but she had so much difficulty in making Julien who doesn't speak English very well understand what she wanted that she told me to put them in a little coop which had a wire in yard to it. I let them both in there but while I was talking to her the cock bird got out of a patched up hole in the wire. He went over into Joe Jacques back yard and Jacques dog scared it up into an apple tree. Cousin Harry had appeared by this time and said he knew the yard wasn't tight and that they would watch the gamecock and catch him to night. But Dick who came home for tea said they had caught him. This afternoon we sat around till about three o'clock and then put on a jig of timothy hay and hauled it over for the cows. Dick was home for tea but had to go back, he said Hubby was working over at Jack Mastin's now but didn't know how long he would be there. It has been cloudy and raw all day with a drizzling rain most of the time.

Tuesday April 13th

Hubby came over after breakfast this morning to get his smock and I went back over to Mastin's with him and took an old sick wooty over whose comb was all black and that had been sitting around with no life in him for two or three days. Brerly & Chris said he had indigestion.