

We does duss February 2<sup>nd</sup>  
 After breakfast this morning Dad got started reading  
 Happy Hawkins aloud so we didn't get out very early  
 and didn't do any thing but chores. Enoch went downtown  
 before dinner as Aunty Alice told her yesterday that her  
 father was quite ill, she was down all the after noon so  
 Dad, Jessie & I had dinner alone. This after noon we did  
 and Dad trimmed Queen's & Gingers hoppers, he had a few  
 Chores to do around the house too. I went over to Jack  
 Martin's to get a couple of roosters & made up with my  
 hens but they were too busy shipping birds to get them for  
 me to night. I went down to Guamburg with the rest of  
 nursery stock I want to get. Had a little trouble with  
 the night I bank and I went down town. Frank took some  
 eggs down to the store and his two pigeons which we  
 caught last night. I went around to see the fields  
 fields pretty wellly yet but look well that hawks were  
 all that were concerned. I wish she was <sup>up all the time</sup>  
 all though her every day looks as though it been <sup>Dear as this as other</sup> colder and cloudy to day

Thursday February 3<sup>rd</sup>  
 In morning I went over to Martin's to get four roosters

to mate my hens. I was over there quite awhile and was just  
 starting off with a couple intending to come back after the  
 other two when Dad came in he had helped Enoch bring  
 the baby through the field so he helped me take the few  
 home. Enoch spent the day down town again as her father  
 is still very ill although a little better to day. Today  
 went down with her and has been down town all day. The  
 old hen hatched out four of the thirteen eggs I got from Jack  
 but one of them got chilled to day and died. Dad brought her  
 and the other three into the kitchen this after noon I have  
 done any thing but chores and read this after noon. It has  
 been cold and rather stormy so Dad went down to Anley's about  
 four o'clock to bring the baby home but Enoch had taken him  
 up to the Jamis and Dad didn't go up there after him. Mrs.  
 Hodge died to day and the old man is just about all in. Becca  
 Dell was over before tea to get Dad to go down and look at their  
 old cow which is bloated. Dad got Becca a quilt raking over  
 but has gone down to night. I trimmed the tag tops off the hens  
 to night with the sheep shears. I got a fac. simile of the  
 letter Dick got (the other day) from Prath yesterday telling me  
 it was my duty to join the 133<sup>rd</sup> Norfolk Battalion. Hally Bush  
 got one but Hally says he won't answer the requirements as he