

Monday May 4th

We got a fairly good early start this morning and I had both teams cleaned and ready to slap the harness on and start farming but just about seven it began to rain. It didn't last long but plenty long enough to put an end to sowing operation to-day. It came out sunny and a nice breeze after the shower but this afternoon it was more cloudy and threatening. It is very hot and lightning to-night. Dad and Shuby fixed the wind mill rod which Dad broke yesterday and I took Art Quonbury's spirit level back and got a few final instructions about the incubator. I filled it up about noon and by to-night she was up to 95° and blowing off. I didn't know whether to regulate it or not but I happened to overtake Mr. Brekeley coming home to night and he told me I should. This afternoon Dad and Shuby went back to the gully and fixed the fence as well as they could, as there will soon be picking enough to let the young stock out. I started to grub out the trees between along the fence between the plum orchard. I got a couple of little plum trees out but didn't get any of the cherries out. We want to set out a cedar hedge along there if we ever get time. I went down to hand practice to night and we had pretty fair practice. Harry Moon wasn't there but Mid is back home now and he was there.

Tuesday May 5th

It was pouring rain when we got up this morning and kept it up till the middle of the afternoon and it had been raining most of the night. Dad was pretty well disgusted but that didn't seem to do much good. I got a loaf of bread last night and left it up in the hand room so this morning I drove Dick down town and went up and got it. Dick had a bad toothache last night. Shuby hadn't come over so I went around and got him. He thought there wouldn't be anything to do if it rained but he came over so to be there in case it cleared up. We didn't do any thing much all day. He worked at the old house tacking up old window blinds for wall covering. She brought a lot of burlap over the other day and is going to use it to shut the wind blows through it more than it does the blinds. He scraped some of the apple trees when it quit raining. Cuck broke a tooth to-day so had to go down and get it fixed while Dad minded Tid dums.

Wednesday May 6th

I didn't get up till late this morning, and haven't done any thing much but chores all day. I had to turn my eggs in the incubator twice to-day. Shuby and Dad squared up the alderlock they got from the dead apple