

with the disks, Charlie was disking with their team and Art. was setting out tomato plants. We worked up a few to put more tomatoes on. We all went over to Charlie's place where Charlie cooked dinner, he said he didn't approve of cold lunches. After dinner we had a look around Charlie's ranch, he has corn planted on the flats and he marked it himself. It is so crooked the crew can't follow the rows to steal it. Art. hooked his team on to the waygon to drive back to his place but Charlie & I each rode one of my horses and had "some time" on the return trip. It began to rain about five o'clock so Art. who was equipped with a rubber coat drove my team home and their old team went home with out driving while Charlie & I took to the woods and walked home after the rain had dried up a little. It was hot all day but sultry.

Tuesday June 8th

I saddled Joe first thing this morning and rode over to John Weas's as he was going to telephone up and find out what wool was worth in Sin. Co. I found it was only 20 cts which was what Henderson told Frank he was paying so when I got back Dad & I weighed it all up and put it in a sheet and loaded it into the buggy but found it was too big a bundle to take in the buggy so we caught

Belle & harnessed Joe & her and put the wool in the waygon. Old Luey from the mill came in for a while and talked. He wanted to put his horse out to pasture for a couple of weeks but I don't know whether he will or not. By the time I got started down town it was getting near noon I didn't stop at the mill on the way down but went and got Hubby to hold the team for me and when we got back Henderson had gone to dinner. El. Ryerse was there so we put the wool in the ware house and left it. I was going up to see about some locust fence posts which Dick Fabelmabe had but Hubby saw Place and he said he had a car load of cedar posts on the way here so I thought we had better wait. When I got home Aunty & Cousin Alice had gone to the Hastings's for dinner and Enah was due to go but Sid. wasn't awake yet so I had to hook Joe to the buggy and drive them down when he did wake up. In my way home I stopped in at the mill and got the money for the wool which was 97 lbs I got 20 cts. \$ 9.40. When I got back I had my dinner and then Dad & I went down to Mr. Flemming's and got a load of old shingles for kindling as he has put a new roof on the west side of his barn and told us we could have what shingles we wanted to pick up. Dad felt a little better to day but not much. It has been pretty hot to day but a cool breeze