

Friday June 1st he did not get out very early this morning, several interruptions before we got in the field and just as I was going to begin to plant Will Donald drove along and said, "Talk about talking." Loby went down to Alfredo to see if he could get a corn planter that would do better work than Mr. Fleming's, he got one but it was worse, he did not finish at noon there were still 13 rows to plant. I had to go to a raising at Frank Ryers, there were lots of men there and they had every thing done before seven o'clock, he had a grand lay out at tea and I came home with Mr. Fleming, Loby had finished the corn, and he & Frank had (the pens all ran out of ink so I am finishing this to-morrow night myself) the shares all done when Dad got home Jones came over to night & got a little field corn and a can of Golden Bantam to plant in his garden, he stayed a while but as no body made any effort at carrying on a conversation he soon left. Jack Walker came after Dad to night as he was nicely in his first sleep about twelve o'clock to go down and see his new horse which

had colic or some thing and which was quite recovered when Dad arrived. Al Faulkner & Charlie Long were both in attendance. Dick did not get home till late owing to surplus of labor. The woodsons all came yesterday after noon. It was hot all day and almost suffocating to night, looks like a big thunder storm.

Saturday June 2nd

Dad & I went down to Braces this morning but found that he & Mr. Ashbrow U.S. of Caledonia were up Mud Street on a professional visit, so we drove up the town line till we met them and brought them up here to have a look at Dave & Chespy who have not been acting as we would like to see them lately. They were here to dinner and Mr. Ashbrow proved to be a very entertaining talker. This afternoon Dad went down town and got his hair cut, which Frank went over and worked in John Trambly's of arden for him. I had a little in the garden here but spent most of the time hunting crows with Frank's rifle, although I had several good shots & failed to inflict any visible injury on the villain, they have been preying upon the little turkeys and now will be at the corn field when an opportunity offers. I saw