

Wednesday August 13th

Dad, Frank and I went back this morning and started to put up the old fence along the woods that has been down in the grass ever since we came over here. We found that most of it was good enough when put up on trees and stakes to turn cattle but in spots it was rusted out too badly to be any good and in place it was cut. Dad felt very miserable all morning and this afternoon he didn't go out of the house. Frank and I went back after dinner and put up nearly all of the fence that was any good but we quit at four o'clock as Frank had to get ready to go down to Dora Ward's and take Jennie out to Danabury's to a meeting of the Moonlight Riding Club. Dick came over to tell me that the band was going down to Natick to a garden party but I thought my cold was still too bad to go so went to bed.

Thursday August 14th

It was very late this morning when we went back to work at our fence as it looked a little rainy and consequently we didn't finish it by noon but had about an hour's work after dinner we opened the fence into the

gully but didn't drive the cattle into their new pasture as we thought they would soon to the extreme limits of it and give us too long a tramp after them. When we finished back there we put up a few posts along the top of the field east of the orchard and as soon as we can get a fence up there we will let the sheep in on that field. There was a picnic from Dover in Natick cake this afternoon and the band went down but I didn't go nor I didn't go down to band concert to night although I guess I could have all right. Louise and Winnie were over here to tea and Enck drove them down after and went with them, & the picture shows

Friday August 15th

Dad and I went back this morning expecting to find the cows in their new pasture but instead found that they had broken the gully fence into the oats and tramped right through them to John Weed's line. Dad went back after breakfast and fixed it up and put them in on the clover while Frank and I hauled manure. Then Dad helped Frank at that and I spent the rest of the day getting the posts and wire ready to put along the top of the field east of the orchard for the sheep. Dad helped me put the wire up while Frank pitched