

Wednesday June 13th

We sprayed what we could of the orchard this morning and as it was rather late when we got every thing ready we didn't finish till nearly noon. The wind was a little too strong to go all around the trees but we got most of the blossoms I think. But if it changes in a day or two we will go over them again. This after-noon Dad. had to go up to George Duncan's raising and he got back just as I was finishing milking. Frank and I spent most of the after-noon fixing Jack Martin's and Ben Svej's fence along the road so that the Combs couldn't get in. We fixed theirs in stead of our own so that the Combs can pasture on the road. We drove in a lot of stakes and stapled the bottom wire of the fence to the stakes and also banked sod up in several places so that the little fellows can't push under. When we got through we went through the mangle with Belle and the Cultivator and also took it out to the old garden but there was much stuff up enough out there to do any thing. Jones was in to night and got a setting of eggs. Very hot day. Thunder ^{to night} storm.

Thursday June 14th

Frank and I cut a bushel of seed potatoes this morning