

put split rails around the stakes to brace them. Dad & Shuly did this the other day. Frank sat around with his pesky arms which every body is getting heartily tired of. We used him principally as an object to heap abusive language on. We went all around the fence and patched it up as well as possible but it is in awful shape. We didn't do anything to the culvert, hoping that the cows will be so delighted with the new pasture that they will not try to escape through the culvert till we can make a good fix of it. We let them all in to night and the first thing they did was to tramp straight down along the creek and examine all the tree barricades. To night Frank and I went for a swim down below Juanburg's. Frank couldn't resist the temptation in spite of his poor wrist which he has been unable to wash for a week on account of the bandage but went in and swam around so now we'll have no excuse for not making a little use of it. Another very hot day. but nice breeze. Dad cultivated corn.

Saturday July 11th

Shuly and Dad had a little work to attend to with the calves and pigs which took them an hour or so this morning. I took Belle out and cultivated a few rows of corn till Dad

came out and relieved me. Then I went to help Shuly staple on the wire fence. but I didn't feel very well for awhile so didn't do any thing. Snow drop got out at the culvert and stood in the middle of the road for about half an hour so we went down just before dinner to put her in. We met an old man on the road with a good looking setter, and he and Shuly had quite a conversation about sport. He wouldn't tell Shuly his name but said that Henderson would tell him. This afternoon I felt better and we stapled on the wire fence and then Shuly went up and got a lot of wire and we barricaded the culvert. We stretched three strands of wire from the two posts each side of it and hung nails from the center at the bottom. I took a distill after six quite a bit and then we took a look at Sney's strawberry patch but there were hardly any left. To night about eleven o'clock Dad went out to wash his feet and saw a fire down town. I hit right out for town but didn't know till I got to the top of the hill that it was the brick yard. The big building and the new long shed were beyond all hope when I got that far. I went down and sat on Shuly's front step for awhile. Then Frank came down on his wheel and rode over to it he said the machinery was all ruined. I came part way home with old Jonas and induced him