

over rains and he said he would let me know when the veterinary inspector was coming and we could bring our sheep down there. I drove Queen and took Lid with me. We were home by half past six. we then went back to the gully and got another pure bred calf which Maple Hill Nellie presented us with this morning. It is a daisy Roan heifer marked very much like Knopf's. We had a little trouble getting it up as Nellie is very wild over it but after we got it up Daisy May adopted it and wouldn't let the mother near it and she Daisy May howled around all night for the calf. This was the night we should have gone over to hoe potatoes but it was so late when we got through and I had to take my two-year-old heifer up to Ham Thompson's that we didn't get over. Jige M. Brice & Lloyd Cuyler came over in the latter car and got the foot ball and the Ryerse haps brought it back. They said they got the patch pretty well hoed. Warner.

Wednesday July 3rd

Dad. cultivated corn all morning and Frank mowed. I went down to the mill with Queen & the buggy and got a couple of bags of oat chop and then went back and shooed up some of the heavy spots in the hay till noon. After dinner

we all went back and Dad. and I finished shooing out the heavy spots that were cut yesterday and Frank finished mowing the field. Frank then started to rake what was fit and Dad. and I and Lid. cooped up till after six getting about half of what was raked put up in cock. To night Dad. took some milk down to Anahy Alice. Frank went over to Ben's pea field and picked a basket of peas and I went out to prune and tie up the tomatoes again but I didn't get out till nearly dark so didn't get many done. Warner. and fair.

Thursday July 4th

Frank and I went down town this morning and got the lime, bluestone and arsenate of lead which Nell sent down to spray the potato plots with and took it up and left it at Henry Wisner's. He said he could spray them for us on Saturday afternoon if some of us would go over and help him put the tank on the wagon. We got home about eleven and went back and shooed out the heaviest of the hay that was fit and didn't get up till nearly one. Dad. cultivated all morning. This afternoon Frank raked up all the hay west of the little gully (about 10 acres) and Dad. and I cooped up till seven o'clock. Frank sprayed our early potatoes to night. Fine hay day. Not hot nor windy.