

Friday July 7th

Art & Charlie didn't call for me this morning and didn't see them go fast so I walked out as I promised when I would go back. We were at it all day and just about six to night got it into its place so we are through with it. It will take a little longer to level and block it up. Old Isaac & Art. were on the job to-day and Art. was almost as silent as yesterday but towards evening I managed to get him talking (because I was curious to see what he would say and how he would say it.) by remarking on the size of his wrists and then he started to tell me of the weights in logs that he had carried and before we quit had told me several interesting stories of the early days and the scythes & cradles, when men were plentiful and every one of them strong, and each vied with the other in feats of strength and powers of endurance. Dad plowed a little more to-day and Frank finished cutting the corner field. This was Dad's birth day and Dick and Estlin's were over to tea, we were late getting those pl. chores. Frank got some raked up and Dad got a load cocked up. Not a fine

Saturday July 8th

I got out first thing this morning and started to cock up and Dad & Frank came out very soon after and we put on a load of what Dad cocked yesterday and hauled it to the horse stable where we pitched it off by hand and packed it around the well so that the spring loads hitting it wouldn't loose it like they did last year. When we got it off we went and cocked up till noon. This afternoon Frank hauled the team out to rake but only went a couple of rounds and then as it looked so rainy in the north stopped and helped us cock up. It was looking very angry and a continual low roar of thunder, we saw one storm go to the north but another one came up and it caught us when we had just about one more windrow to cock. It rained pretty hard for half an hour or so but not hard enough to hurt anything and would do good. I went to sleep for awhile and then rained. Whit Dixon came over before tea to look at the steers but said they weren't ready for a year more yet. To night Frank and I went down town and went for a swim in the creek and I got my hair cut. Walter & Ray came up to night and we saw them for a little while. We got home soon after twelve.