

Tuesday June 4th

Dad. plowed corn ground all day but didn't quite finish. I disked with the little team all day. Frank went down town this morning and got Dad a pair of shears and got his hair cut. John James and his family were all here to dinner and so was Mr. Bradley. After dinner they all went down to the green house and Erub and Frank went with them. Very cool to-day.

Wednesday June 5th

I spent the morning planting five rows of mangel seed out in the old garden. I tried a scheme of wards of planting ~~five~~ one or two seeds in a place about a foot apart, but it is too slow to do much of a patch. This afternoon Frank and I took the little team and hauled out a load and a half of manure and put a good lot in between the tomatoes a shovel full to a plant. We also mixed up a lot of it with the soil in ten hills where we intend to plant some water-melons. We have never grown any before and it may be too late for them but we had lots of worm so thought we would try them. Dad. finished plowing the corn ground. I went down town to night.

Thursday June 6th

It has been a rainy day with very short intervals of sunshine. It rained quite heavily early this morning and has been drizzly the rest of the time. We put on a load of hay this morning and took it over to the horse stable. Alfred Rye was up to ask Dad. about a sick cow. Dad. got his culvert fixed in the barn yard across the lone gate where there has always been a bad mud-hole. This afternoon Frank and I put the sheep all in the barn to pick out some yearlings to sell in case any one comes of them but we only found two that we thought it wise to let go now one very small one and the one that didn't have milk enough to raise a lamb. She is a descendant of the white ewe and few of her stock are up to much the best of the ewes all being descended from old Pop-Ears. When we got through with them we went over and got our bundle of tomato stakes and put them in. Dad. hoed over in the garden most of the afternoon. To night Frank and I went down town to see Jack Pickard at the show in "The Varmint". W. W. Mart. went with us. It was pretty good.