

Sunday August 2nd

I got down to Huhys about nine o'clock - and he was already to start but it took us quite awhile to get what we wanted to take loaded in the buggy. We had to take our lunch and several other things. Quint came home last night, and he said he would like to accompany us so Huhly fixed a seat in front of the dash board for him so we didn't have to hold him on our knees. We let Joe take it easy as the sun was hot and the flies were bad and we made quite a load. Huhly found Dr. Macinnis in his office in Vittoria and he told him quite a lot about Ginseng. He said that there never was a better market price for the roots as there is now and he thought that any body starting now would be independent in ten years. He had none of it there to show us as he grows it all on his farm four miles west of Vittoria, but he invited us to go up there - and wrote to his man introducing us. He told us where to find it if the man was not at home and said to put the horse in and feed her. We went up, it seemed like a long drive through about the ^{most} barrenest looking country ever saw although Huhly said there was worse in other spots. When we got there we found the man was

not at home so did as the doctor told us and put Joe in. The Ginseng gardens were in plain sight and all in lattice work houses or sheds they have to be grown in the shade so he has these sheds built of pickets and thatches which lets in all the air but which keeps out most of the sun light. It is as near like a forest as could be built. He must have had nearly an acre under cover like this and all the beds were full but the plants were not all the same age some just seedlings and others eighteen inches high. We took a good look around and then went over to the well to eat our lunch. There were fully a million half starved and half-grown chickens besieging us the whole time and we couldn't lay a piece of bread down for a minute but they would seize it and run off with it. It was very annoying and Huhly felt very much like catching a couple biting their necks and boiling them. We left right after we had our lunch for Billington's but it was about two o'clock then. We got a little mixed up with the roads and went quite a bit out of our way, but got to Billington's about five or soon after. They were very glad to see Huhly. We stayed there to tea and till after nine visiting. Before it got dark I took some pictures of the bunch and fooled around the creek. Huhly and Quint spent most of the time in its vicinity but didn't have