

the brush in the brush. It wasn't but harvest very well so we didn't finish either job before dinner. After dinner Dad took the dining room carpet up for Euch and it was pretty late when we got back but we managed to finish the fence and get a hole burned in one side of the new brush pile which will let us get into the woods with the wagon to haul up the rest of our poles. Frank went to town this morning with Jack Martin to the Sunday school convention and was gone all day. Lila was over this afternoon for awhile. Mark was in to night for a few minutes and said he & Tom were coming over to give us a day plowing corn ground when we wanted them. He said Tom & the house keeper had gone off driving and he never saw a happier looking pair. He wanted Dad to take him on a bet that they would be married by fall. Not.

Friday June 3<sup>rd</sup>.

I spent the fore noon cutting the lawn and didn't finish. It has got long again so is a hard job. Dad sharpened the scythe and cut a lot of grass around the lawn and went out and topped some of the thistles in the oats. This afternoon he put the dining room carpet down. It started to rain soon

after dinner and looked like a bad storm so I started at another show card and worked at it all the afternoon although the storm didn't amount to much and soon cleared off. Tom was in this afternoon and told them that he was pretty sure of marrying the house keeper. He hasn't asked her yet but he doesn't think he will be turned down. Mary got up this afternoon. Very hot and sultry all morning but high winds cold to night.

Saturday June 4<sup>th</sup>.

We put some red potatoes in to heat for scab this morning as soon as we got up and then started to cut them right after breakfast. Frank and I cut them. Dad went back to catch the horses but couldn't do it alone as Billy wouldn't let Pommer follow the others, so I went back with him and caught them. He went out and got about an hour's work in on the potato ground before noon. This afternoon he furrowed it out and I planted five rows. The boys were supposed to come over here for a picnic in the gully to night but only two of them showed up. Mary feels miserable again. She is afraid she get up to soon. Sunny but cold raw wind all day.