

Chased his bees till they lit on the willow in Pickers's gully and then he came back and got his outfit and went out on his bicycle and hived them. So night I went down to see Mr. Brown and it was twelve o'clock when I got home. But ^{but} ^{the} ^{bees} ^{had}

Friday July 24th

Frank went to Sun Coe this morning by the seven o'clock car and got a new boxing for the mower and come back at nine. Dad and I were out at Art's all morning and we got the east side hill off. We took it in two loads by hauling small jags off the hills with the little rock and piling them on the big rack which was at the top of the west hill on the level and then evening up the load afterwards. It was nearly one when we got home so we left the big rack in front of our house till after dinner and Frank took it down to the factory. When he got back he cut a few more rounds with the mower which worked better but the first round the new boxing got very hot Frank thinks the primer need sharpening. Dad and I worked up all the ^{up} ^{the} ^{after} ^{noon} and got all that was raked ^{up} ^{the} ^{yard} ^{up}. Cooler today. ^{weather yesterday} Big rain out

Saturday July 25th

Frank and I sharpened the mower knives this morning