

Quamby put up between the gully and the little back side hill field which field I intend to pasture along with the rest of the gully, and put it up along the old line fence between Dave & me from the creek to the east side of the gully as it has been through that old wreck of the fence that the sheep have been going I let them out into the gully after we got them there & they went down to try getting through at their usual hole but when they found it blocked they didn't bother any place else. Hot and rather sultry to day.

Wednesday June 29th

Tom and I finished the manure to day. at least we cleaned up the pile by the horse stable. It was very hot and I felt rather tough all fore noon but had a snooze at noon and felt better this after noon. Mrs. Butcher came over here to pick straw berries and nearly collapsed with the heat. So night I drove the car down town and went up to the lodge room where they had a farewell gathering and presentation of a masonic ring to Ed Goodwin who is leaving for Saratoga tomorrow. It was very hot so the meeting didn't last long. and I came home soon. Mary went to Sincoc with Ennis &

Wend & Leas the carillon and Tom & his wife stayed with the kids till I got home. We started to build a flat back.

Thursday June 30th

I took the car first thing and went over to Charlie Butcher's to see if he could rip us out a reach and a tongue for Dad's hay rake that I broke. Charlie was home but Mrs. Butcher said he would do the work if we took it over at noon. From there I went up to Lynn Valley and saw Bert Lampkin about shingling the drive house and stable over at Loris. He said he would if all's well be down on Monday. I drove from there down town and ordered the shingle and then drove over to the farm for a few minutes, so the fore noon was well spent when I got home. Mary was waiting for the car to take some berries down to Jackson's. Tom finished making the bed piece of the sack and this after noon took the stuff over to Charlie's to be ripped out and I harrowed the corn ground, as it had a bad crust on it after the last rain. So night I went down to the last lodge meeting of the season and was the only member there who did not act in an official capacity. It was very hot and after the meeting Woodyer and I went up to Globe Park in Woodyer's car.