

and his recapture on the way to Renton. He deserves all he gets for being fool enough to keep to the road. Spordis Waldick and some other fellow were in her when Dad was at church to see him, about some veterinary business. Mr. Blackie and Alfred were also over. Fila stayed all night over here. Very hot for me to day, breezy and not extraordinary for other people.

Monday June 30<sup>th</sup>

I plowed a few rounds this morning but made such a mess of it that Dad took it and Frank and I cultivated corn. Ed Belle and he held the cultivator. She went fine, we got over the rest of the corn cross wise and nearly half over it length wise. Tonight went down to hand practice, Auntie polished my horn up beautifully for me this afternoon she went down with me to see Quint if he came, but he didn't. Dick waited for the late train which did not get in till after eleven in hopes that Quint would be aboard but was disappointed. I saw Steffy to night. Mrs. Mc Bride was here this afternoon washing. It has been pretty hot all day but a nice breeze, awfully hot to night. Quite a few are into their hay now.

Tuesday July 1<sup>st</sup>

Dad went down to Lyses, and from there down town to get the roller, it came all right this time and they set it up at Lyses and left in there for the present. He had to stop in at Martin's on his way down to see their cow who got into the chicken coop - have the other night and filled up on every thing she could find and now is in a rather critical condition. Among other things I hoveed some of the corn in the yard this morning and then Frank and I went to the stump and enjoyed a good swim. Frank went on down town with the lawn mower to have it sharpened, but I came home and had dinner as I had to be down town by one as the band started performing then, we played for awhile on the hand stand, and then went around town, they took us in to the three hotels and to Jake's. Jack Paine was very much in evidence on these occasions making all sorts of rash promises to the band, such as sending up a new set of instruments or anything else they wanted if each member would send him twenty five shell dog ammonia capons. At the lower hotel, they struck up "He's a jolly good fellow" and Jack and the rest of them down there danced and kicked up a saw, till they got out