

Tuesday July 4th

Daddy had much difficulty in getting me out of bed this morning for he woke me once and I went to sleep and dreamt I got up but at last I did arouse.

After breakfast Dick did not want to churn but said if I would he would go and mow away hay. This bargain was soon settled and I churned for about half an hour and got a nice lot of butter. The cream was good and cool as it had been down the well all night.

Stuby came over about the time I finished churning and we all went out to the field for a load of hay. We worked the same as yesterday. The first load (40 cocks) I will take over to Mrs. Arthur Batterby's where we had a nice warm time. The next forty one cocks went to John

Juanberry's loft which was about twice as hot as Mrs. Batterby's. We got home from there about noon.

Lila thought she would go home with Stuby this afternoon to have a swim. She thought she might come back about Thursday.

After dinner I went and got another load on for John. We got over all right but as we were going the back up in front of the door I went down a little grade when Stuby yelled to me to look out. I looked and saw the load at about 80° from the perpendicular. The next thing I knew I was crawling out of the hay but not a bit hurt. Stuby was crawling out beside me and remarking that Bill was killed. Then I heard Bill say "No I haint." and saw him making his way out. We three were the only ones on the load.