

Shagt. He said he had been down to see the Sheep Pasture but had not come to any decision in his own mind as to its value but again assured me that he would make no disposition of it without letting me know, but it might not be till fall. Evah and the baby went on a few errands and I picked them up at Charlie Martin's store. We got home by six o'clock. Warmer to-day. Cloudy to night. Frank spent the after noon planting in corn where the crows were.

Tuesday June 25<sup>th</sup>

Dad. has been cultivating corn all day with Belle. Frank and I started to put some roofing paper on the chicken house roof to cover a patch that blew off during the winter but didn't quite finish before dinner. Just before noon Harvey Ross and a Mr. Tharnton one of the sheep men belonging to the Quaker Farms of Wisconsin came over to see if we had any sheep for sale so I sold him the four yearlings <sup>rams</sup> for \$35.00 apiece which was all I asked him and which I thought was a pretty good price for them. He would have bought the old ram for sixty but we didn't decide whether to sell him or not. I forgot to mention Harvey's yearling ram to him so right after dinner I drove up and told him to call him up. This afternoon I set out

some aster plants which Mrs. Duarbury sent over and finished putting the paper on the chicken house roof. Frank spent the after noon planting in missed corn hills. Dad. is very distressed at the way the crows and black birds are working in the cornfield. To night we went over to hoe potatoes and play foot ball and had 14 out. We got the boom patch hoed and had a good game. Warmer.

Wednesday June 26<sup>th</sup>

Dad. cultivated corn nearly all day and is so so stiff to night he can hardly walk. He quit about half past four and he and Evah drove down town after some groceries. Frank planted corn this morning and I hoed the mangels in the old garden and this afternoon we both hoed in the old garden. Fine and pretty hot to day.

Thursday June 27<sup>th</sup>

I took Belle out to cultivate corn this morning and worked till Dad. came out and took her. I couldn't keep her from walking to one side of the rows. Dad. finished the field by noon. Frank and I finished hoeing the old garden this morning. Arthur Preston was over most of the morning visiting. This afternoon Dad. started to plow the orchard.