

by the creek whether the fish bite or not. It has been sweltering by hot and yet a nice cool breeze. To-day is the proper day to plant corn around here but I doubt if there will be a grain dropped unless it is in some garden, there are dozens who haven't a grain of anything in the ground. Tom Abbott says he heard that Charlie Kinsular who has about four acres in as the only man between the Dog's Nest and the town-line who has a seed in and their fields are all regular meadows, and we're looking for more rain.

Thursday May 25th

Dad went back to see what the land looked like this morning and came back with the report that it was too wet to touch to-day, and a great big string of rock bass which were part of yesterday's catch. He had been over at John Weiss's and said Com. was cleaning a what tub full. He, Dr. Bill, and Floyd Cyster, were down at the creek all day and he said he thought they caught more fish than any one else on the creek and of course as usual it was lined from one end to the other. John Weiss drove him and the lunch down as he can't walk very well on account of the

veins in his legs, and had then come back and he & old Bill Wilkerson had put in the day target-shooting. While Dad was gone I worked a little trying to get some of the old cherry tree roots out of where I want to plant my hedge and when he came back we hooked Green and Joe to the waygo and went up to Mr. Coy's as Massey sent word down by the messenger the other night that Mike the old horse was well and wanted Dad to come up. There was of aently nothing the matter with Mike but the fellow gave him a bag of oats for pay. Green went fine. We loaded her up and did this afternoon with Joe and Dad down to Otho Collins with the lawn mower. We came back by the plank as this road was awful. (I have went to sleep) Wyatt Waddle and Mr. Harris of the Massey Harris firm were down for awhile to try and sell Dad a corn cultivator but he didn't bite. He said Mr. Harris was the deentest agent he had seen for a long time as he didn't coax at all. Lovely day.

Friday May 26th

This morning Dad and Frank did some ditching in the back field and Frank took his bee hive back to the woods to see if a stray swarm would take possession.