

Thursday July 29th.

It was of course too wet to do any thing in the field this morning so Dad & Frank went over to Law's and loaded the binder on the trucks and Alan hauled it home and hauled the manure spreader. I went over to Martin to get a few more pointers on building an 8x10 Colony house and when I got back Frank and I went down with the team and wagon and got all the lumber I wanted at Howey's. I was a little surprised to find the bill was only \$15.10 as I thought it would be more, but I acting on Mr. Howey's advice I got Hemlock for the walls instead of pine as he said if painted there was no fear of it warping. Right after dinner, Frank and I drove down in the bug gy to get the mail and some stuff we couldn't get this morning. Bob Miller & Whit Dixon drove over right after dinner and Bob gave Dad his pine \$140.00 for the two steers much to Whit's disgust who said it wasn't in them. The evidence had some altercation about the red and white ones disposition as Dad was very anxious that he would act as quietly as mice did as Whit said he was a wild nervous brute. They want to take him in the morning so we put him in the cow stable to night with out much trouble. Herb Cook came over and took it down I suppose to work for awhile as his name is done. Father

Barwell come over to see if Enah could play for her at the concert to-morrow night but as we expect the millman's Enah told her she couldn't. When we got home Dad went and turned out some hay and Frank and I started in on the Colony house. We did pretty well and apart from getting a rather warped scantling for front sill and putting the floor on up side down, we did pretty well for a first attempt. I was going down to Tom Ahhatts to night to see some half grown chickens he wants to sell but it got too dark & cloudy & sultry.

Friday July 30th.

Frank and I got out as soon as possible this morning and worked on the colony house all morning. Whit came over after the steers and we had to help load him. Dad's hopes for his good conduct were not realized by a long shot as he raised Cain. We managed to get him loaded but Whit's horse was frightened so we had to take him out and put old Harry in his place. Dad went down with him and they were nearly all morning getting him tied up over at the slaughter house. I think Whit was rather pleased that he did eat up so that he could say "I told you so" & Dad ^{who} said he that if the bottom of the sack was not so slippery he would have been all right. This afternoon Dad & I