

SEVEN DAYS IN THE  
COUNTRY

chap 4. Tuesday. The boys do the clipping

The two oldest boys had not been down stairs long before their mother noticed that one of the calves were out of the pasture so they had to go down and get it in. "I am going to put a pole on before I help get him in" said Dick. "I ain't going to" said Fred. Dick went along and took a pole off of the fence of another field and dragged to the fence where he wanted to put it on. The pole was a short white birch one so he could manage it pretty well. He pushed one end in by a bunch of choke cherry bushes to a pair of stakes but there were no stakes for the other end after looking around a little he noticed one of the cherry bushes were enough cut down so as to hang over the fence near where he wanted the stakes so he put the pole in one of the crotches where the limbs branched out then he pushed from the other side and found that it held. Then he went back to where Fred was trying to get the calf in. "You haven't got



him in yet have you Fred said he. "No" Fred replied "I got  
him clear up there once then he dodged by me and went down  
the road a gain and then when I would try to drive him  
he would bunt at me Dick had brought a stick with him  
when he came and now he tried to drive him but the  
calf turned and face him Dick held out the stick he had  
in his hand and let the calf bunt it several times  
then he grabbed the calf by the horns.

"Can you hold him till I get a whip" said Fred "yes" Dick  
replied. Fred ran down to an apple tree and pulled off  
a small branch and trimmed it a little then he came along  
when he hit the calf with it the calf didn't stop to bunt  
but started for the barway and went through as quick

as possible then  
up the bars and  
the horse Dick  
and turn the  
his to grind  
right a way  
fast they hitch-  
down in the  
Dick and Fred  
they mowed  
then Dick saw

the boys pot  
went up to  
had to go out  
grind stone for  
a while.  
after break-  
ed up and went  
field mowing  
did the clipping  
a while.  
a red lizard



So he laid his cythe down and went to looking for  
it he looked a little while and then as he put his foot  
back he felt some thing cut his foot he quickly drew it  
up and found that he had pushed it against the  
cythe, his father was just coming round there then so  
he took his cythe and went down to his father and  
had it whet for he had not learned to whet his own  
while his father was whetting it Dick just spoke about  
his foot and how he done

it his father  
You had bet.  
house and have  
it and you had  
put on a shoe  
Dick and he  
home his mother  
prised at his  
she had done  
on a shoe and

ter go up to the  
a plaster put on  
probably better  
"All right" said  
started off for  
was a little sur-  
carelessness after  
it up, Dick put

went down in the field a gain he  
went on mowing just the same after he got down there  
he mowed till he got around to where there was a lot  
of brush then his father came and he and his father picked  
the brush out and then they both mowed till the  
got it all cut it was huff mowing there being so many



sticks the Fred came up and had his cycle when  
he got it what they went to another place to mow there  
was brush here Dick went to picking brush here while  
that Fred mowed he had mowed a swath a long one side  
and had got ready to take another when he said,  
"I am going to go clear around this little piece."

"No you can't Fred the brush isn't picked up round that  
edge" said Dick "Well I am going part way anyway" said  
he "You can't unless you want to mow through brush"  
Dick replied. So Fred went back and began a gain where he  
did before his cycle was a little dull so he had it what  
then he came back and mowed a swath then he helped  
Dick pick up brush after they got it most all picked  
Mr Owen came there he sent Fred after a rake then  
he and Dick went down to the brook and got a drink  
of water then they came up Mr Owen took the rake  
and raked out the little sticks then they mowed  
it after that they went up to the house and Mr  
Owen went to poisoning the potato bugs, Dick  
and Fred did some writing of theirs till dinner.