

Have been threshing  
away to day as usual.  
Finished threshing the  
oat in the day when  
we bag four hundred  
and forty bushels.

Threshed out ninety  
bushels of peas from  
the day also. Did not  
get more than half  
done with the peas  
however. The machine  
did not seem to work  
very well in the peas  
there being a great  
many stoppages. It  
seems from the pro-  
gress we have made  
so far that we are  
to leave the thrasher  
more than another  
day. But, I suppose  
that we ought to be  
thankful.

On account of the  
heavy rain last night  
and muddy roads to  
day I did not go  
to church as usual.  
Went over to hear  
Bro. Clark however, in  
the morning and this  
afternoon down to  
Ellis's school-house  
where I heard Bro.  
Baer preach. This  
has occupied the day  
pretty well. It has  
upon the whole  
been a good day  
to my soul. Have  
enjoyed the favour  
of God, which is  
to me most precious.  
Truly with thee conver-  
sing we forget all  
time and toil and  
care. Labour is sweet  
if there be joy in it.