

SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1870.

Mother and I went out to Dover this morning. Heard Rev. German preach in the morning and I went over to the Presbyterian Church in the afternoon. Heard one of their ministers preach. Took tea with the folks, and enjoyed it, so a matter of course. He stayed to the night service and as we were obliged to stay all night on account of the darkness and rain, I did not spend the night very comfortably as I felt uneasy about home matters.

MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 1870.

The boys have been ploughing again today. One of our young heifers was missing and I was all the forenoon in getting her. Found her in the straw stack at last. The Cuce home this morning from Dover and found that it had not rained anything like as much as it did at Dover.

My mind is quite unsettled still with reference to the matter of a companion taking the present position of this matter as my guide under my Heavenly Father. I know not which way to turn, and as the Lord has