

On account of rain this forenoon we worked inside, at grinding reaper knives and cradler scythes together with sundry other such jobs. This afternoon Lewis took a small load of hay out to Mr. Alexander Ross, for me. He brought back a load of shingles for Perkins. Joe has been hoeing potatoes in the garden which have been weeding cast-ats and parsnips.

The rain to day was a very moderate one and it still keeps warm. Have enjoyed in an unusual degree, communion with the living and infinite God. God is God, indeed.

Took Maudie and Bertha out with me to church this morning. Had a delightful service throughout. The minister told us of a recent visit to the dying bed of old Capt. Uebel who was in a dying condition a few minutes before the hour of service & asked his brethren to pray that strength might be given to endure his last sufferings. He finally died between eleven and twelve P. M. in the triumph of faith. Praise God. Came home to dinner and returned again this evening. Spiritually it has been a day of fasting on the heavenly banquet from God to me.