

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1870.

Charley still keeps
ploughing. Still, and
I have been picking
apples this forenoon
and this afternoon
have been working at
the cloverland.

The weather has
signs of improvement.
The fog has got around
at last to a dry
quarter.

I have much joy &
peace in beholding.
The promises seem
to be mine still
though I have often
forgot all my
right to them. It
seems still to be the
will of our Father that
the union which my
soul has so long desired
shall ever yet be accom-
plished.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1870.

We are still trying
to keep the ploughs
going but the days
are getting so short
that night seems to
come before we
have fairly finished.

Mr. Hulow's man
came after the Lamb
this afternoon. He got
twenty two in all.
He managed to save
one of them for our
own use.

Still the weather
continues to be wet
and stormy all day
yesterday I thought
that a change for
the better had come.

I am enjoying the
autumn season with
communion with
my God these days.