

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1870.

Charles finished
ploughing the second
ground this morning.
I sowed it afterwards
and so might be had
in it about noon.
Except rolling I was
up to the top of the hill
this morning to see about
getting the old mill
repaired.

I am living in con-
stant expectation with
reference to a certain
 blessing, which the Lord
has permitted to become
the desire of my heart.
It is not because I see any
outward token of His fa-
vor that my hopes are
so bright, but because
of the sacred promises to
which I cling, which in con-
sistent will about this matter.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1870.

The boys have been
drawing out manure
to day for the first.

I went out as usual
towards night. I passed
at Kowls and put
me up to see on ac-
count of the bridge
across the dam. I
was not being compelled to
I stayed all night
on account of rain.

Who can say, that
the Lord does not do
all things well. True
it seems hard to walk
by faith, sometimes
feels not by sight.
Yet Lord, I beseech
Thee help me that I
may not forget that those
that suffer. "What thou
knowest not now thou shalt
know hereafter."