

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1870.

It could not do much this forenoon on account of rain. But this afternoon we went to mowing and went to lower coffee sea.

Mr. Hall was here today. He brought us good news about the prospects of a railroad. The probabilities now are, that we will soon have three roads instead of one. The Great Northern Air Line, the Concord Southern and the Port Dover & Hamilton Road. It would be a strange favor, were enough if all these roads were to be built in a year or so. I do hope they may.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1870.

We have been working all day to day in the hay. This forenoon we cut the little piece of flat below the house and this afternoon we have been drawing in from the big flat.

To night just after we had finished our milking I had to do a job which I do not mean to do again. The bees on which we had our new hives upset and broke up the hive and left the frames in an awful state. For a time I was much perplexed, but soon went to work and fixed up the hives as well as I could. I put the hives up again but we don't do so badly.