

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1870.

The Lord answers
prayer! Glory be to
His name. I was just
thinking of the many
instances in which
He has condescended
to hear my own hum-
ble petitions. Surely
these are proofs of
His own truth and
goodness. There remains
another blessing ^{which} I have
received in the past,
which my soul still
desires to ^{be} done with
a great desire. It
should still be so very
far away, but still
there when needed
to be a bias when
I was more needed,
I feel I know that He
will do the good thing
for me that will help.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1870.

Charles finished
up ploughing the
two acre field today.
I went out to
milk with a quart
of wheat and chop
this afternoon. Went
to supper with
Mrs. Stephenson and
unfortunately had
a few unpleasant
words which I regret
very much. I was
not pleased with
our manner of quar-
reling up all accounts. I
told her of it, but
was very sorry for
it afterwards. Had
a course as I pursued
was not right for
a Christian. For to
bear all things is a pre-
cept of scripture.