

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1870.

Charles and I have
been ploughing to day.
I sent Will up to
Caleb Matthews to
help them thresh.

My Socrates Wheat
is still going off
for seed. Ten bushels
and a half more
went away to day.

"What a man saith,
that shall he also reap.
The righteous shall in-
herit glory; but shame
shall be the promotion
of fools. A man may
deserve hell by a wicked
life; but he cannot merit
heaven by a good life;
because he cannot do good
but through the grace of
God; and the merit belongs
to the grace by which it
was wrought."

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1870.

Still we are trying
to keep the plough going,
and have succeeded
to day. The present is
a splendid opportunity
for seeding, the weather
is so fine.

I sold seven bushels
more seed-wheat to day.
Bro. German was here
this afternoon.

One says that the
diligent, persevering
student, of the Word
has an illuminated
Bible. To him is made
known the word that
proceedeth out of
the mouth of God
to meet the soul's
necessities. He alone
receives day by day
his daily Bread.