

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1870.

Judging from appearances we are now going to have fine weather again. I do hope that it may continue. But the Lord knows best. We have been getting in barley to day or rather, most of the day. Finished the field by McSpirden excepting the raking. Henry has been helping us.

One of the Cousin-ions of my childhood days has come to our neighborhood. Miss - erha - I lauder. She does not look at all like she used to. She is very unwell with the Consumption.

SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1870.

We have been working in the barley to day. Got in our two first fields excepting the raking of one field.

We made a stubble rake this forenoon and this afternoon have been using it. The weather is still very fine.

How glorious are the paths of our Creator, and His foot-prints - who shall not see them. Our own frail frames bow fearfully and wonder-fully as it matters.

Besides every thing which our eyes behold all tell us that we have a great God, & that He is good.