

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1870.

Still the Lord gives us fine weather, and we are trying to improve it. We have been drawing in barley to day from the new-ground to day got in four loads & one from the ten-acre-field of raking.

We had some folks from Dover to take tea with us tonight Mrs H. Converse and Son, with her daughter.

I feel thankful that the Sabbath of rest is so near at hand. The hard work and warm weather of the past week makes me feel much gaded and weak. But we hope soon to be done with our harvest and then we will not work so hard.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1870.

Thank God for the Christian Sabbath. The past has been one of precious memory. From the presence and blessing of the most delights in my poor soul.

We have had our dear Bro. German to take dinner with us. He has just returned from his visit down East. He gave us an excellent discourse this afternoon and afterwards we had a good class-meeting. The Lord gave me a considerable liberty in discharging the duties of care. Took a little subscription from the members for the ensuing year's "Bimonthly support."