

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1870.

Our work goes on
as usual. Charley
has been ploughing
while Will and I
have been gathering
apples excepting this
forenoon when I
went up to Simcoe
to take some butter
keys.

All things shall
work together for good
to them that love God.
This is a great con-
-solation, when our
pathway lies through
the thick dark for-
-rest, beset with dead
-lyp goes on every hand.
Grows other than the
-slightly power of God
-could deliver us from
-sight's dangers. Lead
-this one day!

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1870.

Charley keeps the
plough going still.
While Will and I
have been working
on the side road.
There was a boat
a day left of our
staple labour and
we have done to day
a day and a half.
At night Mother
and I went out to
Dover to attend a
donations party to
our minister Bro.
J. W. Larnear. There
was a fairer pre-
-sented to him. I
-nearly \$4000. I
-ing to the evening
-very much some
-of my favourite
-young lady friends
were there.