

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1870.

The weather has become very warm and showery. We have not, however, been hindered from our work at seedling. We are now working in the field west of the woods, which we hope to get done to-morrow. I am waiting for God to come for me. I had a little sick nephew boy to a gentleman who found him lying in some long grass with his eyes turned upwards. He took Father, Mother, and little brother up to his home in heaven, and now I am waiting to go too, for Mother tells me that God would take care of me, and she never told me a lie. Yes! said the gentleman, God has sent me to take care of you, what a beautiful record of trust.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1870.

We have finished another field of seedling to-day. This makes about twenty-two acres. I went down to Jarvis after the plough which I have been getting made over here.

Our family, our cast and in heaven. Let's all over in Him.

Many have finished their work, at which God gave them to do, and have gone home to receive their reward, and to dwell with Christ. Many are still waiting and doing the Master's work, expecting no long. To love the son of God is heaven.