

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1870.

We are now having a very wet time. It has rained nearly all day and rains still. The boys have not been able to do much.

Mother and I went out to Dover this morning and I was in a great way to get back on account of the peddling, but it did me no good after all.

And he spoke a remarkable note them, to this end, that men ought always to pray and not to faint. This passage has again been a word in season to my soul to day. The Lord has made me to feel the need of a certain blessing but only in times.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1870.

On account of the wet weather we could not do anything on the farm to day. I sent Charles to Mill with a sack of wheat which I made the boys peddle or digging out themselves.

This afternoon Mother and I went home to New Green Credit Unions where our friend Rev. Thomas Woodruff is stationed at present. Mrs. Coffey came to us with her. The journey was very bad but got there all right and found our friends all well and in very comfortable circumstances.