

THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1870.

If the weather is  
fine again and we  
are making some  
progress in our bar-  
nest. Henry has been  
helping us again today.  
I have hired an aunt  
(House) to cut the new  
ground barley by  
the job. He com-  
menced today. We have  
been drawing from the  
low-acre field today.  
I have met with a  
loss lately. Old Dells  
Colt, a yearling, some  
days or other got cast  
under the fence along  
the creek and in get-  
ting up kicked him-  
self. He was and all  
into the creek, where  
the colt drowned.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1870.

Still we are permitted  
to continue our work  
harvesting. Got the barley  
all in from the low-acre  
and field excepting  
the raking. Henry has  
been helping in today  
as usual. There has  
been about ten loads  
on the low-acre field.  
I am getting a little  
tired of work and be-  
gin to feel the need  
of a rest. But there  
is a provision made  
thank God. The day  
is at hand when the  
weary body may have  
rest, and the hungry  
soul be fed with  
manna from on high.  
But I have been fed  
over today with <sup>the</sup> manna. <sup>This</sup> <sup>is</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>spiritual</sup>  
manna. <sup>Without</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>we</sup> <sup>can</sup> <sup>not</sup>