

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1870.

He all cut this.  
Hes this forenoon.  
This afternoon Char  
let went out with  
the mowers. While  
Will and I have  
been working in  
the corn.

"And the blood of  
Jesus Christ His son  
cleanseth us from all  
unrighteousness". What precious news!  
Surely it is sweeter than  
the sound of gushing  
waters, and more pre-  
cious than tidings of  
deliverance to the Cap-  
tive exile. And yet  
how few of sin thicken  
mortals regards with  
any delight such  
glorious truths as  
these. What a proof of  
our depravity!

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1870.

This morning we  
finished drawing  
in our hay from the  
flat in front of the  
house. After we  
got this job done  
we got the reaper  
ready for work,  
we went around  
the wheat field  
a couple of times.  
I went out to  
Dover to catch me  
a little business. Mr  
Hall gave me a  
check for fifty doll-  
ars, one the wheat  
our friend and Mr  
J. Hawley came this  
morning. Mr. & Mrs.  
Hawley they  
stayed with us  
most of the day.  
The Lord is with us still.