

TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1870.

Still the boys are hauling out manure. Still helps my part of the bins, to clear up my wheat.

I took out another load of wheat to-day and got another load cleaned up ready to take in the morning.

"Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall." How carefully should these words be considered. There is to be no dependence placed in the arm of flesh but our trust must never be in the arm of Omnipotence. How natural it seems to exalt ourselves.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1870.

I have been drawing out wheat again to day which job I finished up to night. Have taken out altogether almost ~~the~~ two hundred bushels. The boys have been drawing out manure as usual.

Our truly says - "There is everything in the habit of religion. It is indispensable to Christian effort. That man has a closet, a special place for prayer. I put it to my Christian brethren whether every one has not some particular place as his own. I cannot pray by myself with half the comfort, if I have not my own little place." How needful that we consider this habit as fresh and follow it to the end.