

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1870.

Charley still keeps the plough going, in the fields back of the barn. I have been cleaning out furrows, and had a wet muddy job of it too.

The weather is beautiful for this time of the year, like September more than November.

In the presence of Christ we are strong, and safe, and victorious. In Him dwell all the fullness of the Godhead, and stripped of all besides, we are "Complete in Him." Such are should learn to look on Him alone.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1870.

Charley is still ploughing in the field back of the barn. I worked this forenoon at digging a ditch; and this afternoon Ma and I went out to Dover so as to be in time for the tea meeting. It commenced raining towards night but this did not prevent the people from turning out. They realized about fifty dollars. The object of the tea-meeting was to purchase a new organ for our church.

I received a written opinion from our lawyer about par will to night.