

TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1870.

We are ploughing
still, although the
ground is very wet.
Charles Hodges is
doing a little job for
us the day, plastering
up a hole in my bed-
room. This afternoon
I have been cleaning
up the yard, burning
brush &c. while the
boy has been plough-
ing in my place.
The weather is, I think
gaining a little again.
I am trying to
make heat water to
the stove, with the
presence of the kind
girl. I have always
wanted him ⁱⁿ present
help me some of these
and still I feel that
no other can deliver.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1870.

The boys worked at
ploughing again to-
day in the two-acre
field. I have been
working around
the yard all day
getting things straight
and up a little.

The past has
been a happy day
I feel that only pl-
ace to live and move
and have my being
in God, with which
I have dwelt in the
the body, as being
realized in a glor-
ious manner. I think
this so wonderful
privilege, and yet
it is mine. The
Word has been read
and we had a
a remarkable business