

MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1870.

Charley finished ploughing the field in front of the tenant-house to day. This makes about eighteen acres that we have done. The ground is pretty wet on account of the very heavy rains which we are having every day.

Many changes take place in my enjoyment as a follower of Christ, almost daily. Yet after all I find that the current of my life is running steadily for the heavenly Jerusalem. By the grace of God alone all these things are being ploughed.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1870.

My man commenced ploughing in the field back of the barn this morning.

I have been to the cider mill to day. Succeeded in getting my cider made and neglecting house again before dark. Went to De Cou's.

Very precious have been my enjoyments to day. What a glorious privilege that we may enjoy even foretastes of Heaven here. No matter what our surroundings, nothing can prevent the joyousness. Pleading when we take the disciples I oft say at Jerusalem in the ploughing of my father.