

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1870.

The boys have been working at the wood-pile again today.

I went up to Lincoln this forenoon and found the roads very bad indeed, worse than I ever remember seeing them before. I scolded up some little accounts in Lincoln and came away better spirited.

How tenderly does our Heavenly Father care for His trusting Confiding children. O Lord give me grace that, I may render unto thee all the glory as well as my life & my all. I have manifested a rebellious ungrateful spirit today. But may the Lord have mercy upon me.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30, 1870.

Charley fixed up some fence along the side Road. This afternoon Henry helped to cut some wood with the cross-cut saw.

I have been working at my harrow as hard as possible all day. I am getting it pretty well done.

O, how thankful I am that I am not always required to walk without the glorious presence of the blessed Redeemer. Some days I get well nigh discouraged but the past has not been one of those days. I feel as if I had been anointed over with the oil of gladness above my fellows.