

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1870.

Mother has been quite sick but is getting a little better. Dr. says I was up with her a good part of last night to give her the medicine. Still the weather is favourable for seeding, although it threatens rain sometimes.

Our dear Minister came out this afternoon. Miss Howell also came and is going to stay a little while with us.

Of the Bible it is said "It is its own interpreter." Like the sun it reveals itself. It is God's gift therefore it cannot be taken from the gift of the Common Father.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1870.

We are still making some progress in our seeding. It takes more work than usual, this fall to prepare the ground. The wet summer has made the ground hard and it ploughs up in great big lumps in places.

I finished sowing the five acre field east of the house today but did not get it furrowed out.

Charlie has got the ten acre field sown. I ploughed so that we can go right on sowing. That Mother has got almost well again. I am ill.