

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1870.

I went out to Dover again this morning after my sister, ~~to come~~.

We have been working in the Cloverseed today.

Prother had some visitors whose was my old friend and companion Mrs. Gregg or the Minerva Henders of my boyhood days.

He somewhat disappointed this morning on hearing that the price of Barley had fallen ten cents per bushel in one jump.

The weather continues quite warm and very pleasant with some looks of rain.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1870.

It rained last night so that we could not draw in Cloverseed today. The boys have not been doing much.

We had visitors from York State today. Mrs. A. Mrs. Malt. They came with their daughter Mrs. George Hall and our friend C. Hall. We had a very pleasant visit with them, of course.

I am in no doubt just now what course to pursue in future. If it were not that the whole matter is in the hands of God whose direction I ask, I would be quite uneasy considering the turn the matter has taken.