

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1870.

Charley has been mowing Cloverseed on the Big Flat. I went down to look at it this forenoon and was surprised to find it quite a good crop; an agreeable surprise of course.

I was off most of the forenoon after a girl but had very poor success. So night I went out to get my sister to come home with me for a few days, but failed here too. Fortunately Dad's health remains good notwithstanding the work, and by this ~~evening~~ we get along in a manner.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1870.

Mother is a cow still and as a consequence my work is almost double.

We are, however, getting along very well as far as the Hill, and I finished drawing in the Cloverseed from the field by Brown this morning while

Charley has been out all day on the Big Flat.

Well work still progresses slowly and my mother's nervous takes place we will get through by four time after all.

These days are very desperately mixed with joy and sorrow &c