

MONDAY, JULY 25, 1870.

We had another rain last night & yesterday. The ground has become so wet that we could scarcely work the reaper this afternoon. We made out to cut most of a five-acre field of barley however.

Fanny turned out the barley in the field by Chickrides. & we hope to get it in tomorrow. Our girl Bessie Deffen, went home today but Fanny hasn't come in her place yet after or rather before she went. Our harvest this year is not so heavy as last but the wet weather makes it tedious work.

TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1870.

We have been able to draw in barley this afternoon. Got in four loads besides one load of wheat from the orchard.

At night it has every appearance of rain, but I hope it will not come this time. Charley has been feeding Fiedels most of the day.

I'm reviewing my Christian experience for the fast day. I see much to feel sorry for that I have done, both in thought, word, and deed. There is too much sin way with me continually. What a misery it is to be so far from heaven after all my