

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1870.

Working still as hard as possible at our seeding. We are now sowing the ten-acre field and hope to finish it tomorrow.

By the attainment of Christ for our sins heaven is opened to earth, and heaven opened to earth. The Church militant and the Church triumphant become one and the whole heavenly family in both sea and shore. There comes no Lord. Neither the world nor the Church nor the world, is left to the caprice of man or chance. It is one and the same, jerking, stinging, healing, mending, the gracious eye is upon us.

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1870.

We did not succeed in finishing up the ten-acre field, so day as I anticipated, yesterday. But it will take two or three hours longer.

Saw Mr. Fickell this afternoon, our new neighbor, who has lately purchased the Woodville place. I think from his appearance that he will make an agreeable neighbor, as well as a thrifty farmer. He backs the thing which is, of all things the most necessary to make a perfect man. He does not profess religion, unfortunately for himself.