

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1870.

Will and I cleaned up a few quarts of Chop and some wheat this forenoon. This afternoon I went out to Dover on a search after some stray money. I had the luck to get only about a few dollars. Took tea at Mrs. German's & had a pleasant little visit.

I thank God for the constant desire which He gives me to be complete in Him. Doubtless He answers my prayers daily and withholdings from me on my heart's desire. Lord, help me, that these things be not in vain in thee.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1870.

I went off this morning to buy something out of a store which I gave for a horse last fall at a sale. Charley is still ploughing. This afternoon Will and I have been digging potatoes.

I am now reading Ashworth's strange tales from Stumble's life, and find it very profitable to my soul. There is such a wonderful uniformity in the experience of every child of God, especially with reference to covetousness and paucification. Surely our holy religion deals the message of the simplicity