

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1870.

Look out my last
load of Harley this
morning but did not
get the business all
settled up on account
of not having all set-
tled up weighed out.

My mother and I
went out to a party
to night at Mrs.
Cover's to night.
There was a very
nice company of
friends together.
It was the third an-
niversary of Char-
lotte's wedding.

My experience to
day in your has
been characterized
by an unusual de-
gree of fervency in
prayer & desire for
Divine guidance.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1870.

I feel as if I
have not been away
from home so long on
account of our civic
service. Bro. Corns
preached as usual from
xxxiii Chap Isaiah 13-24. He said
verses. He that walketh
righteously, and speaketh
uprightly; he that despiseth
the gain of oppression,
that shaketh
his hands from holding
of bribe, that shaketh his
ear from hearing of blood,
and shutteth his eyes from
seeing evil; He shall dwell
on heights, his place of
defense shall be the
menitions of rocks, bread
shall be given him, his
waters shall be sure. Shine
you shall behold the power of
his beauty, they shall dwell
on heights, and shall be
our God. I think is very
good.