

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1870.

Charles did not
work to-day but went
off with Brown &
Smith up to Windham
Hill, and I have
been hoeing corn &
the garden's stuff.
To night I went
out to dinner with
my sister.

Show me Thy ways,
O Lord; teach me Thy
paths. Lead me in
Thy truth and teach
me, for Thou art the
God of my salvation;
on Thee do I wait
all the day. Remember
O Lord Thy tender
mercies and Thy
loving kindnesses; for
Thy love have been ever
of old. XXX Psalm.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1870.

Charles has been drawing
out measure gain to day.
and the boy has been
helping him most of
the time.

Mother and I went
up to dinner this
after-noon.

I got a book to day
which I have been
wanting to see for
a long time. "Ransom
or Race to Jail with God."

"The Lord is my light
and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength
of my life; of whom
shall I be afraid?
Wait on the Lord; be
of good courage, and he
shall strengthen thy heart
wait & say on the Lord.