

Woke away at my harrows this forenoon as usual. This afternoon however I went out to blow in accordance with a promise made last week to Mr. Cayley and Mr. Ware, had some business matters to settle with them.

Came home by James Holcomb's sled & took tea. James had just returned from Belknap where he has been for a couple of weeks taking care of his father in his last sickness. He is still alive though not, cannot live long the doctors say.

Managed to write Bertha went out to church together this morning for the first time in a good while. Enjoyed the morning service tolerably well. Stopped for dinner at William Watts' and from there went out to blow for the evening service. The minister preached about some prevailing public sins and very effectively too. Enjoyed the evening discourse very much. The congregation was also quite large. Called to see Mrs. Clarke who is somewhat unwell. Is to