

My Spring has come in earnest. The past has been a beautiful warm day. Our work has been much as usual, there being no prospect of seeding as yet.

My enjoyment of the Holy Spirit's presence has been unusual of late. There is nothing so satisfying to me, and there is a thought that He has promised to dwell in us and to walk in us, that He will be our God, and that we shall be His people. I rejoice that this is my exalted privilege, yea, and I will rejoice! and be glad all my days.

Levin has continued to draw and spread manure on the hilly field by the Drive-Park today. He has been tearing down and building up fence in front of the field by Mr. Bridges. I have been trimming apple trees most of the time as usual. Went out to Hovee this afternoon however, partly to take the mail and partly to get a spring for my spring tooth cultivator. I saw Bro. Calvert who gave me some hopes of being appointed delegate to ~~the~~ ^{annual} conference at St. Catherine next Mo. This office is only desirable for a certain few years.