

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1870.

The boys and I finished planting the potatoes and corn today or rather this forenoon. This afternoon the boys washed the sheep. While I went up to Woodhouse after the carpet which Uncle Holmes has been weaving. Stopped in Dover on the way back for the mail and some other little matters. Stayed home with me.

I feel greatly discouraged to night as I do quite often. I do not wish to doubt the promises, but without seeing the way faith is sometimes weak.

SUNDAY, MAY 29, 1870.

I went over to the Church this morning and heard Mr. Eberharts. He gave us a very good discourse.

He had our dear Mrs. Eberharts with us for dinner today. I seemed as much a privilege to have the vicarities stop with us. He gave us, as usual, an excellent discourse. It seemed again to be my duty to take charge of the class. In fulfillment of this obligation I was greatly blessed of God. His presence was manifested in an unusual manner to the joy of our souls. Mrs. Eberharts was with us after a long and