

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1870.

Still we are at  
work in our harvest  
but now we hope soon  
to see the end of it.  
We got in two more  
loads this afternoon  
and from the new  
ground (ra. ping) and  
the other from the front  
I went out to town this  
morning and took Mr. W.  
Lalorand the great  
Catholic statesman and  
Ipswichist just before  
his death is said to have  
written the following.

"Behold, eighty years passed,  
away! What cares! What agitation!  
What intrigues! What ill will!  
What sad complications! And  
all without result, except great  
fatigue of mind and body, and a  
furtherment of his engagement  
with the world to the grave and the  
rest of the world to the grave. How  
glorious is this form of death!  
How glorious is the glory of his earthly  
career."

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1870.

We commenced work  
this morning as usual  
but soon had to quit  
on account of rain.  
The remainder of the  
day we have not done  
anything.

I went out to Mt.  
Lion this afternoon  
to attend the Deves-  
berly meeting  
Got through with  
the business of the  
hour without any  
very serious diffi-  
culty arising. The  
salary of Mr. W.  
Lalorand for the con-  
veyance was fixed  
at seven hundred  
and sixty dollars -  
the same as last.  
I went to Dover after  
wards.