

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 1870.

This has been a day of exceeding high and walked privileges. Such as can be given only by a divine hand.

We went out to church in the morning and heard our dear Bro German deliver another one of his lovely evangelical discourses, just as do the Lord good. The Lord blessed our hearing. Sad just the mind that was in Christ. My soul has since then been crying out "O for more of the mind that was in Christ!"

Our old pastor, Dr. S. S. Baird, took dinner with us to-day. He all took tea at Kowledge. He was the christened for the Con-  
purchers baby. Bro Baird preached to-night to a full house.

MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1870.

The weather still remains very rainy. It rained all of last night and the greater part of to day. Charly and I have been making preparations for killing our sheep. This afternoon Mother and I went out to Dover to be at Mrs. Strong's party. We had a tough time getting there on account of the water, which was over the road in some places to quite a depth.

We spent an exceedingly pleasant evening with our friends at Mrs. Strong's. I came home about eleven and had a pretty cold and quite different from going out