

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1870.

The weather was very cold this morning I had almost given up all hopes of getting started on our journey. How ever after tea & rather, towards noon it seemed to get a little warmer. We started - Mother, Miss Howell, and I, and got to Boston in time for dinner. From there we came to Braintree and are staying with Mrs. O'Connell over night. It has been an exceedingly cold ride. My father is so old God, give me strength that I may endure all things with all meekness.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1870.

We have been visiting and looking after little matters most of the day. such as getting photos &c.

Towards night we started for St. George and arrived at Mrs. Harris's about dark. Our friends were away from home but made their appearance in an hour or so.

We have had an exceedingly pleasant evening with them.

The past has been a day of a considerable happiness in years though some of my associations made me feel that I was among those who were strangers to this love. My soul longs for the association of kindred spirits.