

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1870.

This forenoon we finished our seeding. I feel thankful that this job is done. It has lasted so long that we are about ready for a change. We have put in about 24 acres in all.

Like had to leave us this morning. I walked out to night and brought the horse home. Still the days wear away, almost unconsciously, to me. I am trying to improve their precious moments delightfully, for I know that their precious opportunities will soon be run.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1870.

Mother and I went to day down to the Church meeting below Jarvis. It surprised to hear the Rev James Gray give the Fall-
in-^{low} square circuit would, ^{say} liked it much if I could have had the opportunity of asking about some of my friends there. ~~But~~ could not. He came home directly after the afternoon service in order to do our milking for our friend C. It came just as we got home. The sermons to day have not been of the highest order in some respects but the Lord was there.