

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1870.

We worked on the roads again this afternoon or rather this forenoon and this afternoon after we had worked about an hour it commenced to rain and we have had a splendid shower.

Mr & Mrs. Hall were here so day as a visit. He took the cow which he bought a while ago.

"But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the martyrdom which I have received of the Lord Jesus to testify the gospel of the grace of God."

SUNDAY, JULY 12, 1870.

Another holiday has passed, but alas! I have to mourn that it has been in a manner misspent. These are the days in which we are not to think our own thoughts or speak our own words. Days to be consecrated wholly to God and the next days work with no cares and trials forgotten.

Thank God! I have with the witness of my acceptance with Christ notwithstanding the associations of the day which were ^{in a great measure} unavoidable. Our service was dropped on account of the Stephanian burial. Our banner attending it.