"Your six miles will save you any trouble about it," he said. It is true it is most unfortunate that I should be at the expense of going six miles when I now can't work there, but I don't like him to be always telling me about it. I desired myself not thinking I would go with him home, but he said not a word about it, and I wouldn't go in truth I didn't feel sure that I wanted to go, and I feel glad now that I didn't for Mr. Barker came, and though I was very sorry to have to tell him that I had no land for him and that I was not prepared to build a tobacco house, yet I was glad of the opportunity of seeing Adeline and also seeing---- did not at first, if the weather got good, and I am well, we'll "jar" in corn next week. I wanted to get a, his wife and I, and get the bands from one of the night-herding farms to smoke it for me. That greatest difficulty is in want of fresh meat to give them for supper. I have inmate Sally, and this week, but I have much---my muscles to be grateful for and I am grateful heart for all God's mercies to one, especially that he has, so far as I know, kept my dear absent ones in health and peace. And now, my dearest wife, may He give us both more to attain.
our hearts for his service on the morrow. Oh may the Sabbath be a day of real delight and rejoicing to us — may we be enabled to avoid the pain and worldly conversation (in which alas, too many are among professing Christians) and to be led, and may we spend much of time in reading, in prayer and meditation. Oh how I wish that I and you and all of us could feel how ignorantly we are the time of our consuming grace, and how little pray will everything display, that please us now except in so far as we have made it to come tribute to the glory and service of God.

Dear wife, I would recommend to you to strive to find a few minutes at least, each day, for reading some other devotional book in addition to your Bible, with God's help, if it will help to keep up a spirit of devotion and of love to Jesus in your heart.

How I thank you each day, for your present to me — Days Exercises — May the Lord Jesus come and dwell near us, and make it our chief delight to serve him, may his Spirit never leave nor forsake us, for then we will return to our sins as a cow to her wallowing in the mire — May God forgive us all our past sins, and may he help us so to live that whichever of us is called away first, may he be a beacon light, pointing out the way to Heaven. May God keep you, our dearest ones and our many loved friends, this night and forevermore...

your fond Husband.
Monday night - After laying aside my pen w Saturday night, I was taken with one of my fainting fits - drank fruit of God; time to relieve it - and having eaten no supper felt very hungry by 9 - so rang for Rose and told her I wanted some of her supper - she soon brought in a herring and an ash cake - gummin maggath. I eat 1/4 and of course had rather an uncomfortable table right - But I have been very particular and obstinacious ever since; and am tolerably well at present.

Had a little prayer meeting for my servants before breakfast, in the dining room - thank God, was enabled to speak with some readiness and earnest up of things pertaining to their salvation, and I humbly trust with some good effect. Let me fear that when I have exhorted others to love and serve God, I myself should be a cast aside way - bent to church and was heard a good sermon on 'what must I do to be saved?' - clergyman wanted me to help him sing at Col's Military before service, but I couldnt join him so he had to go through all alone. I wish he wouldnt attempt such extra - he makes such a poor hand at it that it is calculated I think he do not the least good.

Mr. Bulfinch suggested that I should go by and get my dinner - but I told him no - I was going with Jaque. One of the Omines Dawson has gone back home. She continued to suffer so
so much from home sickage that her parent went to Paris from church - Spent half an hour in afternoon reading and singing for Aunt Jenny - Came home after breakfast this morning - Sally Russell seemed to be very poorly - (I am becoming weak and tremulous now) - it is strange for I have been so particular - When I came in at dinner time I drank a little warm tea instead of spirit and then eat a little stewed chicken - I have not worked more than two or three hours today - This warm weather must affect me - but I know what is the prime cause - it is simply indigestion.

Sally went out this morning but came in again at breakfast time - and said her head ache so much that she could not work on the feed. She has been shucking corn all day - I have given her 8 grains quinine today - she is certainly very anxious to get out and I feel quite uneasy about her.

Brother George Rock reached home on Tuesday, but I got for the children and they went down on Friday.

Give my love to my dear son and tell him I hope he is a good boy - that he is obedient to his mother and kind to his little sister and his little cousin and I tube too that he gets mother to hear him a little every day - Does my little Marion love