

come home we call at the Post Office and most always find a letter or two from dear children or other friends: and then our home is *so* comfortable we have every thing that heart could wish, and sweet books to read besides the precious Bible. So when we can have a few days at home we find it a place of rest and sweet refreshment to both body and mind. Our good old *Zion's Advocate* comes every week to cheer us, and also the *New York Chronicle*, a good religious paper. Dr. Watson of Bangor ordered it sent to us and kindly pays for it himself.

As long as we are able to labor in the vinyard and are as comfortably situated as we are we shall feel it our duty to remain at our post. * * * The Christian people of our village are holding a union protracted meeting, every afternoon and evening. They commenced more than a week ago. Pa has attended them all except on the Sabbath when he had to be away, and I have attended all I could, but I do not go much, evenings, I get so tired. To-morrow is our State Fast and we have *our* meeting appointed at the Gilkey neighborhood, and we have promised to spend the night there.

The people want to do something for us, as Pa preaches there on the Sabbath, once in four weeks: so they have proposed a donation visit for us at Mr. Bray's. * * * I will add a line about the donation after it is over.

Friday, P. M. We had a good meeting at Mr. Bray's yesterday, and the people all seemed very kind. They brought in what they could, but it is a poor time with them this Spring, and they were not able to do much, and we were not expecting them to. But one brought a bunch of stocking yarn, another a pair of stockings for me and a pair for Pa; another a piece of good home-made flannel to make me a skirt. Others brought some potatoes and oats, or buckwheat meal, meat, butter, etc. This forenoon Mr. Daniel Bray came and brought it up with his double team and a good lot of beautiful straw to fill my beds. The things are such as we needed and will be a great help to us, so we are not lacking any good thing. When I see Angelia and Clara I will do your errand to them.

Millie will find another little picture, and tell him that grandpa's and grandma's love comes with it to him, also to little Jimmie and yourself.

Your loving Mother.