The 12th day. I walked up to inquire after her from S. I got a day's leave to go to Brother Church, it being too early I stopped in to talk with Mrs. D. She looked very much, and with her Bible I teared a clean page in the book. I went to the minister if your brother is to look out for him. And the Church who used to be minister here is now with his wife on a visit to his old flock. They all seem to love him so. A good crowd at the axe. And his wife refused to go near the chapel. (He said, "The Lord used vast support methods to support him — they were too ashamed of such a representative!) Do you see the W. Jerome? A large hand has spread a 40-gallon battery on the hill last week it was ignited by 'polmies' — this week, 'punished more by men's ways.' Mrs. Cute told me she and the old Misses in the choir said "Well, all this looks like a law, don't it?" Then says she, "It's all them hermit pieces on the purpose that has done it." Mrs. Jerome is out today with a vast hermit piece. He expected his horse
swallowing it down like hot cakes. This morning he
all read the 'Appal' I gave. Well, I heard more
than anything that has got around. Thurs. a man's
pocket — his receipts — it you touch a little at point, tools
his suits were particular. Mrs. Wise said it had a good
effect herself. Mr. Wise said it was powerful, he thought
of the piece written things of the kind he was about.