

to the dog. The voice was familiar to me, but I had not heard it before for nearly three months. It was Charley--came down to spend a few hours. I cannot describe my feeling nor how it seems to meet him after such an absence, but I did not see him yet there being members of the family in the house who know nothing of our relation ship. He has to blind the principal object of his visit. He went in the kitchen, and they prepared him supper. When all was still as death, he came in to see us. Wallace was asleep but I lit the lamp, and he viewed the little sleeper with a usual pride seeming quite pleased to meet his little exiled son, and his mother whose heart leaps with joy at this privilege, though I still felt somewhat serious, not having recovered from the reflections I had had while they were preparing supper for him.

I had to even deny myself the pleasure of getting his supper. I have often realized the truth of the saying, "'Tis a pleasure to work for those we love." He reported all well at home, but how hard it is when I hear the dear ones spoken of, that I cannot see them.

The night passed rapidly as it always does; he tried to speak words of comfort to me, and succeeded to some extent, but not before I needed them, for I have passed some gloomy days of late, and I can feel the power of the Lord in his influence so much that if, through being tired, I feel to complain in any way, it is soon removed, and I am brought to a serious reflection on the cause I have expoused, and the responsible labor I have taken up in life.

He is a great hand to study human nature in its details. He gave some of his experiences, telling me of the secrets of getting along with the different natures of persons with whom we come in contact. I listened with interest, and will try to profit by the lesson--not because I have very much trouble in getting along, but there is always room for improvement. He went home the next morning.

Friday, August 31st. This morning we go news of the birth of another son in the family. Emma gave birth to a fine boy on the morning of the 27th.

On Sunday, Apostle F. D. Richards and his son F. S. attended conference they came here to dinner. After dinner the Apostles came up to me and shook hands saying he wanted to do so before, but had no good chance. He kissed Wallace, and said, "You are a nice little fellow, you look like you had a good start in this world." In the evening we were favored with their presence again. They ate supper, and took the 6:50 train for Salt Lake.

November 2nd. Mary E. and I went to town, and on our return she and I entered into a conversation we had never done before. She told me some of her trouble in her past life. I was glad to hear her, though my heart was full to think of the severe trials our dear sister has passed through, but we are all glad she has overcome so much, and brought herself to such a point as she has. Her life is devoted to contributing to the comfort of others. On the 3rd, M.E. and Alice moved in the west part.

November 13th. In the evening at 8:30 we receive the sorrowing news that Aunt Nancy departed this life this morning at about 6 o'clock; how sad