

THE WATCH-MEETING

years, I'd like to leave out. There's that tenth one soon about 'the days of our years' and the strength of our may years. I reckon we all feel like sayin' such things may when we git tired and it looks like we haven't done thou the work we set out to do, but that's the sort o' feelin' seen to keep to ourselves. It don't do any good to tell such d thy feelin's. And when a man can say that the Lord has upon upon been his dwellin' place in all generations, he oughtn't there's happiness comin' to make up for it jest like this psalm says, 'Make us glad according to the days d life and the years wherein we have seen evil.' I've lived pretty near eighty years, and I've had my share o' trouble, but I'm far from ' the strength of my years is nothin' but labor and sorrow. I never had a sorrow that I didn't know there was a happiness comin' to make up for it. I've spent my life 'as a tale that is told,' and I'm