

the former to far exceed the latter.' Knowing all this, I *dare* to be discontented."

April 20.—"Can I use my talents to better advantage?"

23rd.—

"Waste not thy being, back to him
Who freely gave it, freely give ;
Else is this being but a dream,
'Tis but to *be* and not to live."

May 16.—"An inexpressibly beautiful night—one of those, in which all the better feelings of one's nature are called forth and we yearn earnestly for something indefinable, but as yet unknown. Our whole spirit craves for something nobler and loftier. The wind is gently waving the branches, and a perfect shower of sweet rose-leaves comes down upon me. Milton truly calls such a scene, 'a pilgrimage of sweets.' It makes one

'Wish for wings to flee away
And mix with the Eternal ray.'"

May 31.—"I have lost a day."

June 20.—"I feel in good spirits and also an inward source of comfort. For this I thank my Heavenly Father. I hope by His grace to crucify *self*. It is another of those nights which calls forth the holiest emotions of our natures."

August 22.—"Another beautiful Sabbath day has passed. In its holy, quiet calm, it seems a foretaste of the joys of Heaven."

29th.—"I feel that I have been assisted by the Spirit."

31st.—"Feel better satisfied because I have not wasted time. Must give more attention to school work."

Sept. 16.—"Have been looking over some extracts written when I first started teaching. I was very lonely then, but find I took a greater interest in my school than I do now, and that must not be. God knows where I shall be in the years to come. I only pray that it may be in some place doing His will. I was seventeen then, with as much romance in my nature as can usually be found in maidens of that age."

18th.—"I *must* resist the tendency to gossip, both because it is wrong in itself and causes a waste of time."

19th.—"Another Sabbath day has come and passed away,