

SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1870.

The boys have been working at wood splitting to day.

I have been fixing at my harrow.

The weather still remains quite cold & backward.

How extremely varied is the Christian's life. At one time his path lies through the smile and barren waste, where he must depend entirely upon the miraculous gift of God for support. "The bread of life sent down from Heaven." At another time he is permitted to walk through valleys of fertility and delight, where nothing seems wanting to delight his

SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1870.

We had to remain at home to day on account of the bad roads. ~~and~~ We were, however, favoured with our own dear Minister bro. Curman. He took dinner with us and preached this afternoon. Our congregation was of course, small but after all we had a good time.

I have just been reading Dr. Clarke's remarks up on Moses, and his mission. What a glorious example of piety and constantly confiding trust. How typical of Christ with his mission was his life and occupation.