

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1870.

Charley and I have been busy as usual ditching most of the day. This afternoon however we have been making a dam to stop water for winter use, of Cattle Horses &c. The delightful weather still continues. It remains remarkably warm for this time of the year.

It seems to me, that if there was ever an unworthy recipient of God's mercies and blessings, it is me. But thank God! he permits me to know when I go into my and forbidden places, and makes me remember of my sin very quick and sure.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1870.

My man has been digging out the cellar drain so long. I have myself been busy at sundry jobs. This afternoon I went out to Dover. By the kindness of our friend Lisdale we had a ride out and back. I was disappointed in not receiving the barley money so they for I am now beginning to feel the want of it more than ever.

My experience in my service is brightening. A dark season has again passed away so he followed with joy and gladness. When the mountains and the hills break forth into singing, and the trees of the field clap their hands.