

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1870.

The boys worked at the woods this forenoon. This afternoon we went to work fixing fences.

The weather still continues very beautiful and warm.

I have been writing a letter to my friend Miss Velina Cotton who is at present at the Hamilton Female College.

One says - There is one single fact which we may oppose to all the wit and arguments of infidelity - viz: What is man ever repented being a Christian on his death bed? A weighty argument and so.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1870.

William did not work this afternoon but went to Dover.

I took mother out this afternoon. She went by the old plank on the Dog's nest way, and found it very bad.

My readings of the Book are all excellent with greater benefit to my poor soul of late than almost ever before. In asking the Lord to help me to behold beauty in His law I have not asked in vain, but in addition to this blessing He makes me very happy with His own love in my heart.