

TUESDAY, MARCH 1, 1870.

I have had Charley to work at cutting wood and shreelind peas.

Most of the forenoon I spent in running around trying to get some one to help me kill a deer which I thought to take to Hamilton to-morrow. Hauled in my traps and this afternoon have been getting ready to start after the trail to-morrow.

The weather still remains cold and I hope it may too for a couple of days at least.

I have not before felt my whole soul go out in prayer to God for that blessing which is the desire of my heart in a more remarkable way than ever before.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1870.

I started for Holman this morning with the team and sleigh after a Durham Bull Calf, which I bargained for with Mr. Springer. I took dinner at Calegonia and arrived at my destination about nine o'clock. Nothing unusual happened on my trip down only that the weather was exceedingly cold.

I went with the family to the meeting, which still continues. One of the local preachers of the circuit Mr. Knackan preached from. It is the duty of men to pray, and not to faint. The text was a word in season to my poor soul.