

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1870.

My mother and I went west to Church at the village this morning. We heard our dear Mrs. Genneau preach. Went home with him and after dinner I went up to Goodhouse Chapel. At 8, tonight I heard him preach again.

His text to night was from Isaiah. For wisdom and knowledge shall be the strength of thy times &c.

The burden of my prayers still for the hearts of my dear ones.

I thought that this thing would never come to pass but God has renewed His promise to me so often that I cannot doubt His precious word.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1870.

I have been working in the shop this forenoon at saw, filing, buggy fixing &c. I have had Charley thrashing out peas and hauled down the strawstack &c.

This afternoon mother and I went out <sup>to</sup> spend a few hours with Mrs. Pearson according to previous engagement. Had a pleasant visit.

It has been raining to day and still the weather is <sup>very</sup> still quite warm.

My life, what is the what has it been? I have so often failed to discharge my duties and my progress heavenward has been so slow that my past life seems almost a blank.