

SUNDAY, MARCH 13, 1870.

The past has exceeded all other days this winter for snow. We have now nearly a foot, but it is drifted a good deal. This is the day of the Hagers will Chase opening but we could not even think of going on account of the storm. Have spent the day in the house reading & writing & C. I have had some most precious seasons with my God. How true those words of the poet.

"With the covering we forget
All time and toil and care.
Labour is rest and pain is sweet
If there my God be here."

The burden of my prayer is still, for that blessing which the Lord has promised me.

MONDAY, MARCH 14, 1870.

Charley has been busy tearing down the straw stack &c. &c. &c.

According to invitations mother and I went down to Jarvis this forenoon, and took breakfast with Mrs. Lane-field. Met there with Miss Annie Thompson a young lady of whom I have heard a good deal. Was not disappointed in my ideas of her.

We went on down to Hagarville to attend the tea-meeting. Before it came off there was a sermon by Rev. Mr. Grant (Presbyterian). The tea-meeting was a decided success the proceeds all told were \$1,144 one thousand dollars.