

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1870.

We have been at the wood business again today. Have been cutting up a big oak on the new ground.

Frank Wilson and his mother came out in time for dinner and stuck with us until after tea.

My experience in youth is still most precious. I feel that more than ever before, my life is tethered to Christ in God. By the grace of God, my consecration was never more perfect; nor the witness of my acceptance more glorious. I feel that I have brought all the tithes into the storehouse, & properly used for the promised blessing.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1870.

Charley has been splitting wood today etc.

My mother and I went up to Simcoe and got there in time for dinner. We attended preaching in ^{the} M. Church this afternoon

by George Ferguson also this evening by Rev. J. Wakefield. They are at present holding a four day meeting,

with preaching three times each day. The meeting will be turned into a revival effort or rather protracted service, if prospects prove favourable. There has it seem to be rather a dull chance for a revival, but still they may have one.