

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1870.

Charles has been up to George's getting the horses shod to day. I have been splitting wood.

Bro. German came this evening with Sister German and spent the evening with us. I enjoyed their company very much. The-  
atled spirits are the companions which delight my soul.

Yet it is sometimes more profitable than at others, this Christian Fellowship, or interchange of thought. But the time is coming when the many false sins will come to pass

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1870.

We have been drawing out measure to day. This afternoon, however, I went out to Dover this afternoon and was with me. He took tea with Mrs. Wilson. He went out with the cutter but found she sleeping very bad. Miss Howell came home with us.

"Life is a journey upon the edge of a precipice, and a step may launch us over - are we ready? But we may have Christ in us, the life of our life, the soul of our soul, making our hearts stout and our hands strong, and our life pure and useful."