

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1870.

I started for home this morning with the kettle about eight. My heart is weary of this sadness which has come upon me again despite my efforts to shake it off. It seems impossible that the Lord should lead me, as I have been led of late unless it be for some good purpose. I know that his hand has been over me for good continually and still I cannot doubt that my steps are ordered by Him for my own good and to His own glory. Good take care and use me to His glory and help me to be faithful continually in this.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1870.

I have not felt very comfortable after my journey down below. Got a fresh cold and it makes me feel bad. I have been working in the shop most of the day. Charles has been to mill this afternoon.

Went up to Wilkins-son's to night to spend the evening. Captain McCall and his wife were there. We had a very profitable evening's conversation about religious matters.

Was pleased with another precious reason in prayer with reference to that thing which is the desire of my heart.