

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1870.

The snow that fell a few days ago has not all gone yet but some of it remains. The roads are getting very bad and it is nearly all around. Charles has been trucking out some oats for the horses. I have been getting some repairing done ready for winter.

I have my desires of God that He would give me a companion, and have often found myself mourning because the blessing was not granted sooner. But now by the grace of God I am becoming more than ever convinced that He has led me by the right path.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1870.

We have not been away from home to day, on account of the bad roads. This afternoon we were disappointed in not having our minister present with us, but after all we had a happy season together in Jesus. How often are his words verified "Where two or three are met together in my name there am I in the midst."

I have just finished reading Ashworth's strange tale from Humble Wife and have focused it as a blessing to my soul. It is so much calculated to increase the Christian's thankfulness and gratitude to God.