

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1870.

This has been a stormy Sunday, so much so that we did not venture away from the house. I spent the day at Mr. Sovereign near Wellington Square. Tried to spend the day profitably, and hope that its influence will be for good to my soul as well as to those with whom I have been associated.

My mind with reference to a certain matter has been changed and from doubting to the promises of my Father I am again rejoicing in the hope that even yet the desire of my heart will not be withheld from me.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1870.

I left Mr. Sovereign this morning for Dundee. Arrived at the latter place about eleven. The snow was pretty deep and the waggoning heavy. We left Dundee after dinner for home. Met with some little accidents on the way but all put fortunately and very rapidly. We stopped at Mr. Campfield in farvis to warm & while there she got tea for us. Of course we enjoyed our little visit much.

We found the roads at home quite different from what they were down below. There has been rain here, not snow