

Have had Lewis getting up wood most of the time today. The little snow on the ground seems to make the sleighs slip along much better than the waggon.

I have been getting things in order for the winter most of the time. Find plenty of work however, even at night, for we are still packing apples for drying &c.

The winter weather still continues and seems like a fixture, judging from appearances at the present time.

Worked away this forenoon as usual at sundry jobs, both Lewis and I.

This afternoon we have been getting some timbers home from John Harris woods to be used as posts or sleepers in our proposed new stables.

Have been enjoying in a good degree the assurance of the Divine presence and favour.

It seems so strange that I am so unstable in my enjoyment. I often wonder why it should be so. It must be owing to natural infirmities partly at least.