

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1870.

Charley and I have been cutting wood today for the little stove. The weather has, I think, taken a turn for the better, rather, it is becoming colder.

As the spokes of a carriage wheel approach their centre, they approach each other: So, also, when men are brought to Jesus Christ, the centre of life and hope, they are drawn towards each other in brotherly love relationships, and stand side by side journeying to their Heavenly Home. How wonderful is the religion of Christ to give man holy joyment & security.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1870.

We finished getting up the wood which we have been cutting this forenoon and this afternoon we have been filling manure in the barn yard.

The weather still remains cold and has every appearance of winter.

I saw in the papers a notice of my old friend Maria Burdell's death. Her husband lived in Rowanville. His name is Death.

Dr. Clarke says that a full free and full great salvation is the birthright of every soul of man. What a pity that all do not claim it.