

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 24, 1870.

Part
Part of yesterday
snow remains on
the ground and now
it seems to be getting
a little warmer.

We are not do-
ing much at pre-
sent more than to
get things in readi-
ness for winter.
Our friend Mr. E. D.
is visiting us at pre-
sent.

This afternoon there
was an agent of the
Atlantic Mutual Life
Insurance Company here
with Dr. McLean from
Dover. I made ap-
plication for a poli-
cy of one thousand doll-
ars payable in twenty
five years if I live or
at death to my mother if I die
before that time.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1870.

This forenoon we
finished up our job
of butchering which I
always dread so much.
We killed and dressed
two hogs ~~with~~ with
the help of our friend
John Matthews. This
afternoon I took one
of the boys out to
Dover to Bill Abner.
Found the roads fear-
fully muddy. Our
friend E. D. left us
to night, for a time.

I cannot record any
great progress to day
in the forenoon. After
But thank God, I
have still the same
beard to follow
only this day of
eighteen years. What
I live.