

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1870.

The year has been a very stormy day. Surely the old year is going out like a lion.

Charley & I have not been doing but little to day.

My life! O. what is it! what has it been! I have tried time after time to drive the fowls away from the sacrifice of my life! How poorly are my feeble efforts crowned with success, unless it be by the pure grace of God. The greatest difficulty is the way we see, to look away from earth to heaven, for strength

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1870.

Charley and I have been getting out manure to day, as usual, from the barnyard. The weather has been very favourable for our work.

Mr. & Mrs. Murphy left us this morning. I can scarcely believe that this is the last day of 1870, & yet it is so.

By the blessing of God I have just completed reading the Bible through on my knees. The second time. Have never read the Holy Scriptures with so much profit as during the past year. This I attribute to in a measure to Dr. Addison's Clarke's Commentary which I have often referred to.