

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1870.

Charles is still helping Sidala Polough. I have been fixing up the eve trough around the wagon-house myself. Did not get my job quite done.

The weather has changed somewhat and now I think it is going to be colder.

I am now reading the Prophecies of Jeremiah. It seems to me, that this book, more than any other of the Old Testament Scriptures, reveals to us the awful consequences of sin; as well as the dreadfully depraved condition of the human heart.

God, help me, that I may never depart from following thee.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1870.

Charles is helping Sidala Polough yet. He will probably finish to-morrow. I have been out to Snow today. Was disappointed again in not getting the money. I have hopes however that it will come soon. Was up to John Mak. Snow to night to see about getting Lesson Snow. If the roads are at all passable they want me to go after her.

The weather is still warm and the roads muddy.

I am realizing still the great peace of Zion's children. I am happy in the Lord.