

MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1870.

The snow storm yesterday has turned into a rain and now again the weather is becoming quite warm. Charley and I have been busy at different jobs to day.

"It has been said of the wife of Howard, the celebrated English Philanthropist, that on a certain occasion when her husband - who had come into possession of unexpected means - contemplated a trip to London, she would not undertake the journey without careful inquiry whether the money could be expended in a way that would contribute more to the glory of God, and the good of His creatures" We should see all do.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1870.

This forenoon Charley and I cut wood for Father. This afternoon the weather is still as warm as ever and the mud getting as deep as usual.

"We must love God with all the heart, with all the soul, and with all the strength, and with all the mind. This must be the guiding motive in every word spoken, in every thought entertained, and in every deed performed. It is this we will love our disposition to be man fearing, or man pleasing, unless it be to His chief-cabine; because all things to all men by every means we might save souls.