

FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1870.

I have had Charley drawing up wood today. Mother and I went out to Frouseid, after our ministerial brethren had gone, to make Robert Colvins a visit. We had rather a pleasant time. The weather is quite cold but very clear and pleasant.

"I know that I shall reach the heights and depths of Jew's Cove, and that soon. I shall be His fully and entirely. I feel that I am fully consecrated but faith sometimes trembles. But I will strive to press on with all my heart for I do believe that strength will come bringing rest & peace.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1870.

Charley has been drawing up wood today as usual.

I have been cutting and splitting at the Wood-house.

There was once a building of stone erected. The mason put in just one stone which was soft and shaly and in course of time that stone crumbled away and a hole was left in the wall. It is reported that the stone was directly under the beam that supported the roof or ceiling. This of course fell in and the building was a ruin all from that one stone. So with our lives. One single stone of our character may ruin the whole.