

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1870.

Charley is helping Liddle plough slow. I have been busy tinkering a different job for Hester. The storm last night and yesterday has passed away without the weather becoming any colder.

How, says Dr. Clarke, can that family expect the blessing of God, when the wordings of God are not daily performed? No wonder their servants are wicked, their children profligate, and their goods increased! What an awful reckoning shall such heads of families have with the Judge in the great day, who have refused to feel their sin for that money which they ought have had paid for their sin.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1870.

My man is ploughing for Liddle yet. I have been hoeing away grass and rubbish from the apple trees. Found quite a number barked this fall several of them past help. The mice are very bad

this year worse than I have ever before seen them that I remember of.

I have not of course water in well doing, for my head is fixed & swelling in the floods. I feel that I can see that nothing without Jesus, but I can do all things through Christ which strengthen me.