

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1870.

We had the
plough going this
forenoon but this
afternoon we have
been killing some
hogs. John Mat-
thews has been help-
ing us. Got three
hogs killed, and
dressed and two
of them called
down to night. The
other one I have sold
to George Matthews.

A certain writer has
beautifully said -
"God's purposes are
ripening fast, un-
folding every hour."
How true! It is well
that the future of
our lives is hidden
from our view. Un-
doubtedly we have an almighty Creator.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1870.

We had quite a
rain storm last night.
This morning Chasley
and I put up a yield
of wheat for the
mill. The remainder
of the day we have
been rooting over our
potatoes and putting
them away for the
winter.

The weather has
become quite cold
since morning.

It is said that Christ-
ians who are engaged
in the fire shine
brethren. This is a
saying, the truth of
which has often
been proved. It is not
strange that it should
be so either. For the Lord
does not do great
things apart from
his poor afflicted ones.