

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1870.

Charley has been cutting and splitting wood.

I have been working at my new harrow which I want to get done in time for the spring work.

The weather to day has been as stormy as ever. The snow has got to be quite a depth.

I feel deeply humble. Am so unlike Christ. And yet I dare not look at self, but keep looking to the Lamb of God. Our look of penitence and faith to Him our present Saviour, is worth more than hours of self-abatement, or years of trying to make ourself better.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1870.

Charley has been cutting and splitting wood for day & c.

I worked in the shop this forenoon and this afternoon have been spending the time very profitably as well as agreeably in visiting with my old friend Rev. John W. Stoolley. He & his wife came in time for dinner.

Towards night we started for Woodhouse meeting. Called and took tea at father Philip Austin's on the way. Bro. Stoolley preached to night. The meeting was an excellent one. A score or more were forward.