

to erect a stone to the memory of my darling children.

JANUARY 9, SABBATH EVENING.—It has been an intensely cold day. Went with the children to the Sunday-school. The little boys froze their noses coming home. How grateful should we be for a comfortable home and plenty of fuel at this inclement season! Thy mercies are new every morning, fresh every evening.

JANUARY 24.—To-day received five dollars unexpectedly from one of my pupils; also received a favor from a blacksmith in the village. He had mended an article for me, that my dear boy had carried to him a short time before he was taken sick, and he would receive no pay for mending it. How good is the Lord in thus raising up for me friends on every side! "He doeth all things well." I awoke with these words running through my mind this morning. O that I might ever bear them in mind, and really believe from my heart that He doeth all things well!

FEBRUARY 5.—A pleasant Sabbath, but very deep snow. I went to Sunday-school and had an interesting class. It is a lovely eve. I have thought much of my dear boy this eve. How he loved the Sabbath! Dear blessed boy, how beautiful was his life, how glorious was his death! O that I could feel more resigned to the will of my heavenly Father! I know that He doeth all things well, and yet if I firmly and