

about sitting down to breakfast as it occurred. The burning out was really needed, and at home (I still call where you are "home") with such a snow as fell last night and before, ~~and~~ it would have been perfectly safe to burn out a chimney, but here, as I have before said, the snow does not stay on the roofs, ^{except a little,} ~~though~~ on account of the wind. In our own home I should wait for a rain before blowing out the chimney. I think the burning out is more dangerous where wood is used than where coal is, though it may occur less often.

Our pastor preached last Sabbath. At Mr. Craig had a preacher who had been preaching a week, ~~and~~ with whom he was much pleased, and that morning was his last

sermon, I would not ask him to leave, but we went to our church at night. Next Sabbath we will go to our church in the morning and to his at night. Last night was his turn for prayermeeting so I went with him.

I paid two unfashionable calls yesterday afternoon — both on young married people, some six years younger than myself. At Mr. Charles I met Mr. John Bell, our elder's wife, for the first time, she having been very ill or not well enough to come to town (they live two miles out) since I came to Mayville. She met me so cordially (with a kiss) that I was at once prepared to like her as well as I had been told, more than once, I should. She seems to be about thirty years old, and is Mr. Bell's second wife.