

day morning, leaving Bennington, I crossed into the State of New York; and passing through Hoosic, I went into Pittstown. The morning following I shaped my course for Albany; crossed the North River at Troy, and from thence went down to the city. I attended a meeting at the Methodist meeting-house, and put up that night with Ostrander, a methodist preacher.

The next day, as I passed through the streets, an awful solemnity fell upon my mind, and such a weight for the people, that I felt like a cart pressed under sheaves; so that I could scarcely walk the streets. I do not know that I could have felt more solemn, if Gabriel's trumpet had been at that moment sounding. Here I beheld people of all classes and ages, from three score and ten, down to little children, running to and fro in the streets, all apparently drowned with the cares of the present world, and insensible to the impending storm which is to be rained upon the wicked. Some were chanting to the sound of the viol; some cursing and swearing; others crowding the grog-shops, and drinking to drunkenness; yet hailing each other over their flowing bowls, with their lips wishing health to others; while, by their intemperate pouring down into their own throats, the slow but deadly poison, they were ruining themselves, and probably their families. Ah! poor tipplers, thought I—a few more days, and you would be glad instead of the liquor you are now intemperately wasting, of even a drop of water to cool your tongues. But I left Albany in haste. Yet not without praying to God to have mercy on the people.

I then passed through the lonely barrens of Waterfleet to Duansburgh, where I preached in the evening, and it appeared to be a profitable meeting to the youth. The next day I passed through Scoharrie and Carlisle, to Cobuskiln, and lodged with Thomas Tawman, a preacher of the gospel; who informed me that when

the Lord first called him to preach, he could not read; and did not know so much as the English alphabet; and on that account he refused to go. That upon his refusal he immediately began to preach in his sleep, in dead of night; and often talked so loud as to awaken all the people in the house. He said he continued in this way about six months; then consented to obey the Lord and preach the preaching that God bade him. He has been greatly blessed for a number of years and has seen many souls converted under his improvement. The night I tarried at his house I was waked out of my sleep by his preaching; and although he appeared to be in a sound sleep, I scarce ever heard a more solemn and powerful discourse.

The day following, I went through Worcester and Maryland, and thence to Otsego; crossed the Susquehannah, and went down into Sidney, Delaware county. Here I tarried over the Sabbath; preached two sermons in the day time, and one in the evening. It was a day of trial to me. I had but little freedom in speaking; and even doubted whether I was ever called of God to preach the gospel. Under this sore trial, I prayed to God, and said, O Lord, decide this doubtful case, or I can go no further. Here I am in a strange land; I have no earthly friend to stand by me; and if thou shouldst forsake me, where shall I go; or, to whom shall I fly for relief.

Monday, I staid in the same neighborhood, preached in the evening at Isaiah Crowell's and the Lord appeared for my deliverance. The young people, who were light and carnal in meeting the day before, were now clothed with solemnity, and melted into tears.—Tuesday morning, after holding a long conference with the brethren, (for they had no preacher in that place, and therefore insisted much on my sitting down with them, and to go no further, but to which I consented not,) I departed and went down to Jericho. And although I did not fall among thieves, yet I fell in a

mong a parcel of hardened universalists; who said, it mattered not how people lived in this world, for all would be well after death. But I fear that such poor mistaken souls will soon find that all is not well; when they, with all the thunder-struck multitude, shall be summoned to the judgment seat, and be dismissed with a "*Depart ye cursed into everlasting fire,*" &c. I tarried in that place two nights and one day. I preached at the dwelling-house of one Bennett. I spoke from Rev. vi: 17. "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?" I endeavored to show them from scripture, who would be able to stand, and who would not be able to stand. I enjoyed good freedom in speaking on the subject, and declared among them the whole counsel of God. I expected after meeting, that some of them would attack me on the subject but none of them ventured forward. I was informed by some of the family the next day, that a number of them acknowledged that they had heard the truth.

Leaving this place, I crossed Jericho bridge, (which was the fifth time I had crossed the Susquehannah.) I preached in the evening on the other side of the river. The next day I went to Windsor; and from thence, down the Shenango river, and crossed at Shenango Point. From thence I travelled through Union to Tioga, and tarried there till sabbath day morning. I then sat off early, and went down to Owego, expecting to preach somewhere in the village that day, but they would not receive me. Of this village I can speak nothing favorable as to their religion or piety. I fear it is too much like Shenango Point. I was credibly informed, that there was not one christian in the place, although it is a considerable village. I then went on about eight miles further, and found a meeting, which I attended. I also attended another meeting in the evening, in the same vicinity. This was the 31st day of December, and closed

the year 1809.—At this time I prayed and said, "O thou parent of the Universe, and God of all grace; look down with compassion on thy feeble servant, who has now retired to this solitary grove, to implore thy favor and look up to thee for forgiveness of past offences, and grace to help in days to come. Thou knowest I am but a child, and stand in need of thy grace—thy almighty arm, to support me—thy Spirit to guide and direct me into all truth, while I pass through this vale of tears. O may I rather die than ever wickedly depart from thee, the fountain of living waters. Do thou be pleased to deepen the work of grace in my heart, and clothe me with humility as with a garment. Suffer me never to run before I am sent; nor keep back when thou callest me to go. And as I am now not only advancing towards the grave, but also journeying to a distant country, far from all my relations and natural friends; I humbly pray that thou would'st be my everlasting friend, and unchanging portion, and my exceeding great reward; not only on this journey, but through the journey of life—the gloomy vale of death—and in the countless years of an expanded eternity. And now as it has pleased thee to continue my almost useless life to the close of this year, and I am about commencing a new one; I may be enabled better to improve the approaching year, and all my time below, than ever I have yet done. Do thou remember mercy to my parents, brethren, and sisters, that I have left behind, and all my brethren in Christ, and unconverted young people, in that part of thine heritage. And, do thou be pleased to have compassion on the families in affliction—the rulers of the nations—subjects and slaves—ministers and people, in every state and land, in their different situations and necessities. And grant that I may at last, with all the sanctified millions, be preserved

blameless to thy heavenly kingdom, to praise thee forever and ever. Amen.

January 1st, 1810, I tarried in the place before mentioned; and in the evening preached at brother Light's; and, to the praise of God be it spoken, I had a glorious time. Some who attended the meeting, will, I believe, have cause to rejoice for it in the day of eternity. The next day I left the place, entered the State of Pennsylvania, and passing through the village at Tioga-point, I went down through Athens to Ulster, and abode there that night. The next day, after visiting several families, I went to brother Corking's, who lived about fifteen miles distant and attended a meeting that evening at his house. The next day I went through Burlington and Alba, and thence into Canton, and put up with a brother by the name of Powers; I also attended a meeting that evening at his house. There was a small church lately embodied in that place. I was led to address them in the following words, "Fear not little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom." We had a refreshing time from the presence of the Lord. The next day I took my leave of the brethren, and went on about a mile and a half, when I called into a house. After having been there a little while they invited me to stop and preach with them on the next sabbath. I thought at first, I could not; but after retiring, and secretly asking the Lord to manifest my duty in this respect, I felt strongly impressed to stay. I therefore gave out the appointment, and returned that day through the same neighborhood where I preached the night before; went on about three miles further, and there tarried that night. The next day, I still went on a mile and a half, or two miles, through the woods; and found a family where a number of young people resided. I entered into conversation with them. I found them attentive, and they appeared to be affected. Some of the young people

who had been much given to lightness, I invited to go to the conference meeting, which was to be holden on Saturday; and also to attend the meeting which I had appointed on the following Sabbath. And notwithstanding the distance was considerable, they went on foot; and I humbly hope they will rejoice therefor to an endless eternity. This was the day of the conference. I therefore attended it with the brethren; and in the evening, preached in the same neighborhood. Next day, being the sabbath I went on to my appointment. The meeting was holden at a place called Town-Day; a noted place for wickedness. The people assembled in a large number; and if ever the Lord assisted me he did that day. The words of my text were these; "I have a message from God unto thee." The power of the Lord fell upon the people; and there was scarcely one person young or old but what shed tears; although many of them had before been awful opposers of the people of God.

Sabbath day evening, I attended another meeting near the same place, and we had a glorious season on account of the presence of the Lord. I told the people I should leave the place the next morning; and those that were young, came and bade me farewell! It seemed as if their hearts would have broken, as they expected not to see me any more in this world. Such a time I never witnessed. I could but cry out myself, in the language of Jeremiah, O that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night. There were many things which took place here that were remarkable, which I cannot stop to relate.

Monday, I went on to the head of Lake Common, and put up with a widow Roberts, and that night attended a meeting at her house. The next day I went on through Lake Common, (which is the name of a river or creek,) which I forded forty-four times in going thirty miles. I tarried Tuesday night, in New-

bury, at one Smith's. The next day I went down to Jaysburgh, a little village near Susquehannah West Branch. Here I attended a meeting among a set of lukewarm baptists, and had not a very good time. The following evening I went about a mile, and attended a meeting at Loyal Sock. Next day went through Jersey Shore, crossed Pine Creek, and went up the Susquehannah river about twenty miles, into Dunstable. By the way, I saw a large company of scholars in a field. I rode up to the fence, called to them, and they came to me. I talked to them sometime, and reminded them of death, judgement, and eternity. I then went on. That evening, I arrived at brother Beard's, in Dunstable. The next day, crossed the Susquehannah river, and thence to Bald Eagle, and so on to the Center Township. Stayed that night, and attended a meeting at John Thompson's. And the Lord by his Spirit, was with us. The next day, I passed through Bellfont, to Patton Township, and tarried that night with a family of Dutch. The next day, being Sabbath, I asked the woman if I could have the privilege to preach in the neighborhood. She told me the methodists had a prayer meeting appointed in a neighboring house. I desired her to send her boys and notify a meeting; but they appeared to be unwilling to go. I gave one of them a piece of money; he then went out and told the people that there would be preaching that day. A number came out to hear, and I believe, according to what appeared in the meeting, and by information which I received afterwards, it was not a lost opportunity. I then went on to Half Moon, about three miles, and met a large collection of people, chiefly young. And having been requested to preach to the youth, I addressed them from Eccles. xii. 1. I had great freedom in speaking, and God applied the word to the hearts of the people; almost all the assembly were struck under conviction. Paul may plant, Ap-

ollos water; but God giveth the increase; and blessed be his name.

The next morning, a man came up from the place where I preached on the Sabbath; and requested me to go back and preach there again. He was an old man and had spent his days in sin. I told him I would go. He made the appointment, on Tuesday night. I went on that day about five miles further, and preached in the evening, at brother Saddler's; and the Lord was truly in that place indeed. I went back the next day to my appointment, and met a large concourse of people; the greatest gathering, it was said, that ever met in the place. I was also informed, that some who attended had not been to a meeting before for four years; though there had been meetings holden in the place for ten or twelve years. There were a number of quakers in that settlement, and many of them restrained their children from going to the meetings. I understood that one man, the week before I got there, followed his daughter to the meeting, and pulled her out of the house. But at this time, he came on foot five miles to the meeting, and let his children come with him. The evening appeared to be a comfortable season. After meeting was done, I told the people I did not expect to meet with them again. And I wished all who meant to seek the Lord and wished me to pray for them, to make it manifest by shaking hands with me. And I judged there were about an hundred, who entered into covenant to seek the Lord. And one young man, who a few days before, arose in meeting, shut his fist, and swore he would knock down a man who stood exhorting, now came forward, and entered into this covenant. Next day I went back to brother Saddler's; and in the evening, attended a meeting in his neighborhood. There was a large company of people, but nothing special took place. The next day, I felt an impression to meet with the quakers, (there being a society

of that persuasion in the place, and it being what they call their fifth day meeting.) But previous to this, I had been twice to see their head man, who would give no liberty to speak to them. However, the impression on my mind was such, that I went. After sitting about an hour, trembling at the cross, I arose and spake in a calm manner to them, about five or six minutes. When one of them arose and told me to sit down. He said I had broke their order and they would not hear me. I told him I did not come in as a spy, but that the Lord had sent me; and charged him, upon his peril, to adhere to what I had said. I then sat down, and waited till the time of their shaking hands, and then went out. The next day I heard they blamed the man who opposed me, and were very much grieved at his conduct. My prayer was, Lord, lay not this sin to his charge. Friday evening, I preached at a tavern, where the people had been very much opposed to religion. The next day I visited several families, among whom were several sick. Sabbath day I made a second attempt to speak to the quakers. I went to their meeting, and sat with them in silence, till they arose to shake hands. I then arose and told them that I had a few words to observe, if there was liberty; and that if they had any objection, to make it manifest; if not, I should take their silence for consent. There was not a word said, but the people immediately left the house, almost all of them. I then walked towards the door, and began to speak.— About half the people gathered in again; I delivered my message to them, and left the house. O that God would have mercy on those poor formal quakers, and convert their souls, that they may no longer oppose the work of God. That evening, I went down about four miles and preached at brother Wiolds. There was a large collection of people, and some came from a great distance. There was a general attention, and many were powerfully convicted. I then appointed

another meeting the next day, at the same place, at one o'clock P. M. The people gathered, and I preached my farewell to them; for I did not expect to see them again. We had a powerful time through the meeting, which, being done, the people seemed unwilling to go away. A quaker woman, who had been very zealous of their persuasion, came to me and held me by the hand near a quarter of an hour, and wept wonderfully. Her husband also bade me farewell; and led along his children, one by one, to have me talk with them. There was a number of quakers at the meeting, particularly young people. It was enough to melt the hardest heart, to see them cry, and hear them take on, when I left them. This was the Lord's doing, and it was marvellous in our eyes. I could not leave the place until after sunset. I then had to ride six or eight miles, to an evening meeting. When I got there the people had been gathered some time. I felt under trial, and did not know that I could say a word. But as I stood by the fire, warming myself, there was a woman, sitting close by me, having a little child in her arms. I put my hand on the child's head, and said, "Verily I say unto you, except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. xviii: 3. I went on and spake from those words and had great liberty. The Lord sent the word home to the people's hearts. I found the parents of the child somewhat alarmed. The next morning I went to see them; I began to talk with the man. He seemed at first somewhat light and vain; but the Lord took him in hand. I conversed with him some time; I likewise conversed with his wife. I then kneeled down and prayed. They both kneeled with me, and likewise the man's brother, who was present, and by profession a quaker. While I was praying, the quaker cried for mercy, and the Lord converted his soul. I prayed several times, and then rose up. The man

who was converted, told me a little of his experience. He said, a few nights before, he dreamed he was very sick, and had but ten days to live. At length he sent for a doctor, who, when he came, told him he must die. But afterwards told him, he thought he would get well. The man then told me, that he was to hear me the night before; and said, when I came in, he thought I looked like the very man whom he called the doctor.

The next night, I preached in Frankling, in Huntingdon county; and there appeared to be a general moving on the minds of the people. I stayed that night, with the man before mentioned, with whom I had talked and prayed. Late in the evening, I heard him praying to God for mercy. And in a few days after both he and his wife were converted and joined the church.

The next day, I went to see a very aged man, who was sick, professing great piety, and had abundance of head knowledge. But it appeared to me, that he lacked heart-holiness. An awful sense rested on my mind, while I considered that the old man was making rapid progress into eternity, and I feared he was deceiving himself. I retired in secret, and prayed to God, that if the old man was honest hearted and fit to die, that I might feel easy about him; but if not, that I might feel an awful sense of his situation. After thus praying, I went in, and felt awfully, sure enough, I had such a sense of his situation, as viewing him a deceived man that I could scarcely stand. I told him what I had done, and talked very plain to him. I then kneeled down and prayed; he appeared to be much affected, and wept. So I left him.

In the evening, I attended a meeting three or four miles from that, at brother Tiptin's. It was a powerful time, and many fell to the floor. Next day, attended a meeting about two miles from that at one Johnson's. The day following I visited several fam-

ilies. Saturday night, I preached at Huntingdon-furnace. Sabbath day I preached at a Methodist meeting house in Warriar-Mark, where I met a large collection of people. And through the grace of God we had a universal refreshing. After meeting, I went to Half-moon, (Quaker-valley;) which was about eight or ten miles; and attended a meeting that evening.— The house was crowded in such a manner as I never saw before. The people had mostly to stand up;— yet they were very attentive; and I believe that good was done in the name of the holy child Jesus. Monday, I returned back, and the evening attended a meeting at a widow Lewis's, which, I trust, was not altogether in vain. Tuesday, I left the place and took a journey about forty or fifty miles, to a place where they had no preaching. Richard Saddler, of Warriar-Mark, an exhorter, went with me. We crossed the Bald-Eagle mountain, and from thence the Alleg-hany; went over into Philipsburgh, and held a meeting which appeared to be profitable. We then left an appointment, to attend when we returned. Next morning, we proceeded to attend a meeting, which we had appointed at ten o'clock. This meeting also appeared to be profitable. We then rode about ten or fifteen miles, and put up at Mr Little's. Next day, Feb. 1st, we held a meeting at the same house, in the town of Chinclemons, (Clearfield county.) It was a noted place for drunkenness, and other wickedness.— But the people appeared to be very solemn, and many of them were ready to inquire, "What shall I do to be saved?"

Feb 2d, went out to Susquehanna West Branch, and held a meeting in a school-house; there was a large collection of people, and we had a solemn time. Many were struck under powerful conviction, and said they were determined to live a new life.

February 3d, we went a few miles down the river, and held a meeting at William Bloom's. This was a

profitable meeting. Many saw themselves as they never did before.

Sabbath day, we went down the river a number of miles further, and held a meeting at a place called Old Town. There was a large concourse of people met; and glory be given to the only wise God, who inhabiteth eternity, for the solemnity and conviction which rested on the minds of the people, who had before been so much given to wickedness; but who now, almost all of the assembly, came forward, and entered into a covenant to serve the Lord. God help them to keep their covenant.

The next day, after having visited several families, we went back up the river; and at two o'clock, attended another meeting, which I think was a profitable time. The next morning we left Chinclemoos, set out for Clearfield, and we had a hard time to get there. For we had to go all the way through the woods, where there was no road. It was thought that we should get lost, as others had been, in attempting to go through. But by the mercy of God we found the way, and got into Clearfield settlement a little before dark. And being filled with a sense of the goodness of God, in directing us through the dangerous way, we praised his blessed name. The next day we attended a meeting with the Presbyterians in that place, which I think was not altogether in vain. Next morning, we left Clearfield, and went on to our appointment at Philipsburgh. The people had collected from all quarters; some came from Chinclemoos, which was near twenty miles distant. This was the place where we held our first meeting when we went out; and here ended our circuit, in which we had many good seasons. Four or five we judged were converted, and a great number appeared to be powerfully convicted. This was also the Lord's doing, and marvellous in our eyes.

Next morning, we sat off for Warriar-Mark, and

crossed back over the Alleghany mountain into Bald Eagle valley. The people collected and we had a powerful meeting in that place. We then crossed Bald Eagle mountain, and got to brother Saddler's a little after dark. The next morning, I was so unwell, that I could scarcely sit up, and seemed to be threatened with a fever. I had taken a violent cold two weeks before, and my bodily strength seemed to be declining every day. And still to add to my affliction, the enemies of the cross of Christ, (in my absence) had raised an awful and scandalous report about me, too bad to relate. This brought fresh to my mind, what my friends said to me before I left home. They asked me, what I would do, in a distant land, if bad stories should be raised about me, while having no friends to support my character. I remembered that that I told them that I would trust in God. I therefore resolved to rely on him; believing he would plead his own cause, and the cause of them that plead it. Through great infirmity of body and mind, I went that night to Huntingdon Furnace, and attended a meeting about five miles from brother Saddler's. A Methodist brother preached, who had lately come to the place; and on account of two or three persons who had passed through the circuit, whom he judged to be imposters, he seemed to be shy of me; and was not willing that I should unite with him in worship. On this account we had a dull meeting. The next day, being sabbath, a large number of people assembled; and many of the brethren conversed with the preacher on account of his opposing me. They told him he was wrong, as they were sure the Lord was with me. Brother Saddler (who had been with me at Chinclemoos, and was as good a man as they had in society,) told him if he preached that day, he did not think the Lord would be with him. However, he went on, and we had a dark time; many of the brethren were much dissatisfied and finally he gave the

matter up, concluding he was wrong. It may not be amiss here to mention a similar case, which happened about two weeks before, as it may learn people to look ere they leap; and to be kind to strangers. I met with a Methodist preacher, who examined me very closely, talked very hard to me, and told me he tho't I should have made more converts, to have abode in my own country, &c. I told him I thanked God the day was coming, when all things would be brought to light; and then it would be known what I came there for. We attended a meeting together, and he tried to preach; but was plainly convinced that the Lord did not assist him therein. He was much surprised, and acknowledged his fault; after which we had good seasons together.

Sabbath after meeting, I went to Half-Moon, Centre county, Quaker Valley, to attend an appointment I had there. And notwithstanding the scandalous story the wicked had made, I found the Lord had cleared the way for me. The people came in multitudes to hear the words, some as much as ten miles. I spake to them and the Lord sent home the word with power to their hearts. Monday and Tuesday I spent among the Quakers. Tuesday night, I stayed with a brother Welds. In the evening, a number of young people, mostly Quakers, came in. I talked with them some time and then prayed; and immediately the young people began to pray, and cry for mercy. The exercise continued about an hour. In the midst of it, I felt an impression that there were people around the house who had come to oppose.— Although I had no outward knowledge of their being there, yet I was so strongly impressed, that I prayed to God to have mercy on them, and confound them, with as much faith, as if the fact had been established at the mouth of two or three witnesses. We arose, and at the same time, a man and a woman came in, who were parents to two of those young Quakers.—

The man immediately ordered his children home. A very striking hymn instantly occurred to my mind, and I began to sing. The poor creatures stood confounded sure enough. And although the devil tried with all his art to interrupt us, yet he could not prosecute his design. Four of the company were hopefully converted. Glory to God! who can work, and none can hinder him.

I was afterwards informed, that the man and woman had been listening at the door for some time. The woman herself told me that she held the door, to keep her husband from breaking in; and that he told her, if she did not let him in, he would take up a log of wood and smash through the door. I am astonished, I am filled with wonder, while I reflect on such conduct! O that God would have mercy on all unconverted parents, who oppose religion in their children. I believe the awful consequence of such opposition will never be fully known, till the final judgement; which will then be, to the astonishment of men and angels.

Feb. 15th, I went to the Quakers' meeting, (which was again their fifth day meeting.) But it was a gloomy time to me, knowing that there was no liberty in the meeting for me to speak. The next day at evening, I attended meeting at a widow Lewis's; and it appeared that the Lord continued to revive his work. One poor wicked man was struck with the power of God, that he had even like to have fallen; but made his way out of the house. Sabbath day, I attended meeting at Warriar-Mark. A Methodist brother preached, and we had a good time. One instance happened here which I must not omit to relate. A Quaker girl, that is, one of those who was converted on the Tuesday night before, being very desirous of going to this meeting, asked consent of her parents, but they forbade her going. Nevertheless, being so desirous, she resolved to take her life in

her hand and go. Accordingly she stole away, having twelve or fifteen miles to travel. And expecting her mother would follow her, she left the road and took the woods, lest she should be overtaken. She however got to the meeting. But before it was done her mother came after her sure enough; and the poor girl in a flood of tears, had to leave the house and return home.

Sabbath day evening, I attended a meeting in the neighborhood near the meeting-house; many, I believe, experienced the joys of the upper world.

Tuesday, I went back through Half-moon; and in the evening, attended meeting at brother Gray's. It appeared that the work of the Lord was reviving throughout the valley. But the devil roared at a dreadful rate; and I never saw his servants more busy than they were in that place. I left another appointment there; and next day returned to Huntingdon-Furnace; attended one meeting, and had reason to believe, that some good was done in that place. The next day I went from house to house; talked with the people, and the Lord powerfully assisted me. I also went to the Furnace, and spake to some there.

Feb. 24, I went on to brother Gray's, and attended the meeting before appointed. I told the people I expected to leave the place on the next Monday or Tuesday; and accordingly took my farewell of them. It was truly a powerful time through the whole meeting. It was a weeping, mourning season. "Blessed are they that mourn now, for they shall be comforted."

The first day I travelled seven miles across the barrens, and attended a meeting at Brother Batnan's where there was a great gathering of people; whose religion appeared to consist mostly in revelling and mirth. One striking proof of this, I will just mention. A woman, belonging to the church, being taken sick, thought she must die; and promised the Lord if he would spare her, she would reform, and

go no more to the ball room. Whereupon the Lord raised her to health; and she appeared to be sober minded. But her husband was displeased; who, with the assistance of one of his brothers, compelled her to go to a frolic. The consequence was, she was immediately sunk into despair, and in a few days died. The man from whom I received my information, told me he saw her; and that her very countenance was terrifying in her expiring moments. She cursed her husband and brother, who forced her to the ball. The college-learned priest came to hear me, and was much displeased with me, because I said that Jesus Christ, by the grace of God, tasted death for every man. However, the power of the Lord seemed to fall on the people; and crying and groaning were heard through all the house. I understood that some men were so opposed to the work; that they wished to take away their wives; but the house being crowded, they could not succeed. May the Lord have mercy on blind people, who will not believe that they are in danger, till judgement shall bring it to light.

Sabbath day night, I went back to Warriar Mark, and attended a meeting there for the last time. It was six weeks from the time I first came to Half-Moon, till I finished my labors in that place. I saw a glorious revival of the work of the Lord; a dozen or fifteen hopefully converted, and perhaps, four times that number under powerful conviction. O the goodness of God! Who would not serve him? I felt that the Lord was reviving his work in my soul. I never had felt such constant joy in my mind before. I had often felt in my happiest moments, something that I was sensible must be done away; for I did believe that without holiness, no man could see the Lord in peace. About six weeks before, as I was meditating on the Scripture and the privileges of God's people, I was made sensible that I needed something more done in me, to qualify me for a seat

at God's right hand. And began to pray for myself, as Paul prayed for his brethren. 1 Thess. v. 23; viz. that the very God of Peace, would sanctify me wholly; and that my whole spirit and soul and body, might be preserved blameless, unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. My faith began to increase, and many times, while I was in prayer, I felt the power of God, like a tremor through my whole soul and body. My faith grew stronger in God, that if I continued to go on, I should yet enjoy that degree of christian perfection, which is the privilege of God's people to enjoy. I therefore resolved to be more faithful, both to God and men.

Feb. 27, I felt that my work was done in that place; and felt that I should be clean from the blood of the people, if I saw them no more till the last judgement. And though the circumstance of prevailing sickness in the western country made the way look gloomy; many speaking discouraging about my going on further; these things, with the thoughts of leaving brethren with whom I had been so happily united, proved somewhat trying. Yet feeling that I had no continuing city here; no abiding home, but must journey on, I left Warriar Mark, on Tuesday morning, setting off from brother Western's, where a large number of brethren and sisters had met to bid me farewell! The trial we had in parting was inexpressible; but the thoughts of a glorious resurrection, and the hopes of meeting in eternal glory, to part no more, seemed to revive my drooping spirit. Bidding them an affectionate farewell, I went on, and crossed the little Juniatta, three times; though with some difficulty on account of the height of the water. I travelled into the Alleghany township, and lodged at a private house on the Alleghany mountain. The family were by profession Roman Catholicks; and not being acquainted with their manner of worship, I was struck with some

astonishment while they attended to say their prayers, as they termed it.

March 1st, and 2d, I travelled over the Alleghany, passing through Chensburgh, Rulah, and Blacklick, Indiana county. And being strongly invited by a methodist preacher, I concluded to tarry in that place over the Sabbath, March 24, being Sabbath, I attended a meeting at eleven o'clock A. M. at a brother Gioning's in the township of Blacklick, in the Forks; and at three o'clock, P. M. attended another meeting on the opposite of Blacklick creek at Brother Dixon's. After the appointment was made, I was informed that some of the family were sick with the small pox. At first, I was at a loss what to do about fulfilling the appointment, as I had never had the disorder. But on a second consideration, I concluded that God, in whose service I was employed, was able to deliver me from the most imminent danger. And, though it looked like presumption to go to the place, considering myself a stranger, and in a strange land, hundreds of miles from all my natural friends; yet I concluded to go and leave the event with God. I accordingly went, believing it was the will of God; and it proved a remarkable, solemn, awakening time. And I doubt not but some will have cause to rejoice in eternity, that they ever saw that day.

The succeeding week, (leaving the main road to Pittsburgh,) I steered a southerly direction; crossed the Canawaw River, the Loyal Hannah, and passed Unity township, Mount Pleasant, and Conallsville. I then crossed the Yougholagania, and steered for Pittsburgh. I passed through Dunbar, Cook's-Town, &c.; then crossed the Monongahela river, and went through Fallowfield, Washington county, and Williamsport, to Peter's-Creek; at which place I preached on the Sabbath, it being the 11th of March. March 12, I went to Pittsburgh; and on the 13th day, at evening, I preached in the Court House. The bell

was rung to notify the town of public worship. I also attended several other meetings in the place; the fruit of which, I hope, will appear, though it did not till after many days.

March 16th, a fire broke out in Woodstreet, which consumed four or five houses; and several people made a narrow escape from the flames. One, I was informed, was forced to leap from a window in the second story, and thus his life was saved. While viewing a cotton factory, a glass furnace, and gristmills, that went by the steam of boiling water, it brought to my mind a saying of Solomon, Eccl. vii. 29, "Lo, this only hath I found that God had made man upright; but they have sought out many inventions." And that of Christ, Luke xvi. 8; "For the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light."

After having stayed at Pittsburgh about nine days, the principal part of the time with brother Encell, I left the town on the twenty-first of March, and went on to Big-beaver, and from thence to Little-beaver, where I crossed the line into the state of Ohio. From thence to Yellow Creek, Jefferson county; and passing through Steubenville and Warren, I came to Colerain, where I attended a meeting on the Sabbath, the 25th of March, at 10 o'clock, A. M.; and at 2 o'clock P. M. the same day, I attended a meeting in St. Clearsville, at Deacon Berry's, Belmont county.

March 26, I went on through Newell's-Town to Herkwood's Township, and attended a meeting in the evening at a widow Gassaway's. A number came out at a short notice; but no visible movement appeared to take place in the meeting; and I must say, to my grief, that *pure religion* appeared at that time to be at a very low ebb in that place.

I then passed on through Frankfort and Washington to Cambridge, Guernsey county, and stayed at brother Beatry's; but it so happened, that I could

have no meeting. I then went to Zanesville, which was the seat of government, and expected to have held a meeting at the State-house and had partly made an appointment. But being informed that all the inhabitants were innoculated with the small pox; and also, that every family on the other side of the Muskingum, in Springfield, were sick of the same disorder, I was advised not to stop. I then crossed the Muskingum river, and passed through Springfield and Richland, Fairfield county, and thence through New-Lancaster; and so on to Sciota river, and crossed it with considerable danger; the water being deep, and the stream swift. I then passed through Chillicothe, Ross county, and thence into Union. April 1st, Sabbath day, I attended a meeting at brother Parish's.—The assembly consisted of people of various denominations; yet there appeared to be a general concern on the minds of the whole. At the close of the meeting the people insisted on my making another appointment; which I gave out to be on the next Tuesday. A number of people came and attended the meeting with great solemnity; and I had reason to believe, that the covenant which the people entered into the first meeting, terminated in something good and glorious. Several came forward at the time I left them, and wished me to remember them at the throne of grace. They appeared to be under deep conviction, and all their desire was to find a pardon for their sins, and to feel the love of God. I then went to Chillicothe, and attended a meeting that evening in the Methodist meeting-house. A considerable number came out, and among the rest, six or eight Methodist preachers.

April 4th, I left the town, and went on through Clinton county, &c; and crossing the Little Miami, I went to Lebanon, in Hamilton county.

April 6th, I attended a meeting at a school house, in Lebanon, where brother Farris, baptist preacher

was employed in teaching school. April 7th, I spake to a number of people at the same house, it being their church meeting. There was a baptist church in the place, a number of methodists, and a few presbyterians. But they all seemed to be in a low state of health in spiritual view.

April 8th, being Sabbath day, I was invited by brother Farris, to go to a place called Muddy-Creek, 10 miles from Lebanon, where he had an appointment. I went, but it being a very rainy day, there was no one attended. I then went to Cincinnati, the capital of the state of Ohio, which is situated on the bank of the Ohio River, Lat. 39, 7 m. north, and long. 84, 15 m. west. Cincinnati is a flourishing town, considering its age. It was then not 20 years old and contained 500 dwelling houses. The presbyterians had a house for public worship, and a settled preacher. The methodists are a large society in the town, and have an elegant stone meeting house. They have several local preachers there. I heard one of them preach a funeral sermon, on Tuesday, the 10th of April. The brethren made an appointment for me in the evening, at the methodist meeting house, which I attended.

April 12th, I left the town and went to Springfield, eight or nine miles distant. On my way I was taken with a kind of fever fit, and faintness, to such a degree as I had never felt before. However, I reached the house I sat out for, viz. brother Smith's, (a man from Vermont.) I then took my bed. The next day, at evening, I had a meeting appointed at the same house. But I still continued so unwell, that I thought I could not fulfil the appointment. But towards night, to my great joy, Elder Jeremiah Ballard, (formerly from New-Hampshire,) came in. I then hoped he would preach, but he being unwell, took his bed too. The people gathered, and seemed to be very desirous to hear preaching. I therefore rose from my bed, but

could hardly stand or speak. After I began to talk, however, I began to revive; and the Lord set home the word with power. The next day, April 14th, I got better, and rode ten miles to a Quarterly meeting holden by the Christian Society on the west bank of the Miami. I attended meeting with them on Saturday and Saturday evening. Sabbath day morning, a large congregation assembled in a grove. And being desired I preached to them in the forenoon, and Elder Ballard in the afternoon. A number of convicted persons came forward to be prayed for. In the evening we attended a meeting on the east side of the Miami.

April 16, I crossed the White Water, and went down into the Indiana Territory, which lies southwest of the State of Ohio. Here I attended a meeting at brother Miller's. In the evening, I attended another meeting, about two miles distant from the place just mentioned.

April 17, I went up the Miami 10 miles, and attended a meeting at Mr Wilson's; we had a precious time. All the assembly, but four or five, joined in covenant to seek the Lord; and they appeared to be hearty in it. One poor old man told me, that he had not had such a good meeting for eighteen years.— April 18th, I went back to Springfield, and attended a meeting at brother Smith's, which I think will never be forgotten. Leaving Springfield, I went through Hamilton, to Lemon; and in the evening attended a meeting at brother Doty's. The next day, I went through Middletown and Franklin, to Daton, and put up at Col. Patterson's; where the christian brethren were sitting in conference. Their meeting began on Thursday. On Saturday, they had an appointment for preaching. But inasmuch as the preachers did not bring their business to a close, in proper season to attend public worship; they requested me to repair to the stand in the grove and speak to the people. I ac-

cordingly did; and in the evening, I attended meeting with them at brother Patterson's; we had a happy time. Sabbath day morning, five or six were baptized in the Big Miami. The people then repaired to the grove; a sermon was delivered by Mr Thompson to a very large assembly. The brethren then sat for communion. I judged there were about two hundred communicants.

These people, who call themselves *Christians*, though by others called *New Lights*, appear to be the most engaged in religion of any denomination in that State. Their number I do not know. The methodists, at that time were the most numerous. According to their minutes, their number was about 5,000; and between two and three thousand in the baptist connexion. Besides these, there are in the State other denominations, viz. Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Covenanters, Episcopalians, Moravians, Lutherans, Quakers, Shakers, Dunkards, Universalians, Hopkinsians, Socinians; and perhaps many more.

Sabbath day, after meeting, I went four or five miles, and attended a meeting with a number of people. We had a profitable season. The next day, I returned and preached at the stand, in the grove before mentioned.

April 24th, I left brother Patterson's, under some peculiar trials; passed through Daton village; and from thence went to Yellow Spring, in Greene county.—The water of this spring is supposed to be useful in almost all disorders. People came from various parts of Kentucky and Virginia; and in many cases were benefitted by the use of it. As I had been unwell, I thought it might be of use to me. I therefore showered myself and drank some of the water. That which I drank, had a cathartic operation. This water comes out of a ledge, at the bottom of a hill, beside a small creek; and pours out with great force. It tastes very different from common water. Wherever it runs, it

leaves a yellow substance; and indeed all the bank below the spring, appears to be of a yellow hue.

April 25th, I went to a little village called Springfield, about ten miles from the Spring, and attended a meeting in the evening. The next day I went to Union Township, Campaign county, and put up with a brother Currey a baptist minister. I found brother Currey and his family in great trouble, on account of the death of one of his daughters, who had been murdered a few days before. Next morning I was taken with a violent sickness at my stomach, and remained unwell through the day. But I so far recovered my strength, as to preach at brother Goodrich's. The next morning, this brother, and a brother Thomas, (both baptist preachers) started with me, they having several meetings on the road which I proposed to travel. We went first to Middletown, and attended a meeting on Saturday afternoon, at brother Bradley's. After meeting, we travelled about eight miles to Jefferson, in Madison county, and in the evening, held a meeting at brother Harris', on the Big Derby Creek. The next day being Sabbath, we attended a meeting in the same neighborhood. A goodly number of people attended, and paid serious attention. I spake from 2 Pet. i: 19. I found a number of pilgrims, though there was no church embodied. They had no preaching, except what they had from travelling preachers. The next day, I went up the creek about five miles, and attended a meeting at brother Taylor's in Derby Township. I spake from Luke xx: 18. I had great liberty in speaking, and the presence of the Lord was sensibly felt by the greater part of the congregation. Saints were comforted; sinners trembled; and backsliders resolved to arise and go to their Father's house; where, doubtless, they found bread enough and to spare.

May 1st, I proposed to leave the place. But being disappointed of getting my horse shod I was obliged

to tarry until the next day. And I believe it was for the best; for the people were extremely anxious to hear the word preached. I therefore gave out an appointment; and although the notice was short, a good many attended, and we had a comfortable season. I had reason to believe that one young woman was converted; and several lukewarm professors appeared to be resolved to repent and do their first work.

May 2d, I left Derby, and went on. I crossed the Sciota, about fifty miles above Yanesville, (the place where I crossed when I went down.) I then crossed the Whetstone Creek, a large branch of the Sciota, and went to Worthington, Franklin county. At this place, I met with Mr Kilbourne, an episcopalian preacher. Here also was a church, constituted in that order. But I thought or at least feared, they were too much like the church in Sardis, mentioned in Rev. iii: 1. The next day I went to Buckshire, Delaware county. In the evening, I preached at Esq Brown's; and after meeting, a gentleman who did not belong to any religious society, invited me to go home with him; and said, if I would stop in the place a month, his house should be my home. But I could not accept his kind offer. The next day, I went onward through the woods, to Fredricktown, where I preached in the evening at Esq. Ayer's. It was rather a dull time.— The day following, I went to visit a sick woman, who lived in the neighborhood, whose husband was an Universalian. She told me, after he came from meeting, that he said, he had not heard so good a sermon, since he lived in the country. This I do not speak boastingly; but it somewhat surprised me, when I considered that I had spoken so pointedly against his favourite doctrine.

The next day being Sabbath, I appointed a meeting at Fredrick-Town, at two o'clock, P. M. and rode about four miles to attend a meeting in the forenoon, at brother Lewis's. After I had done speaking, a

Calvin Baptist opposed me very sharply, because I called on sinners to repent. The people seemed much displeased with the old man for his conduct towards me; and many of them left his meeting in the afternoon, and followed me to Fredrick-Town. I there met a large assembly of people, who appeared extremely solemn, and many of them deeply affected. My intention was, to leave the place the next day; but the people insisted on my staying longer; and were very anxious to have me settle with them. Monday and Tuesday I spent in visiting the people from house to house; I believe I went to every house in the town. Tuesday evening, I preached at Mr Colver's, a little out of town. Wednesday, at four o'clock, P. M. I appointed to preach to the young people. Wednesday morning, I arose early, and went to Owl Creek, about ten miles; and at eight o'clock, A. M. preached at brother Leonard's. At eleven o'clock, A. M. preached at Mr Vernon's. I then returned to Fredrick-Town; and at two o'clock, P. M. attended a meeting where a methodist brother preached. At four o'clock, P. M. I fulfilled my appointment to the youth. A large number of people gathered, and greater solemnity I never saw on the minds of a congregation. The young people seemed deeply affected; and the most of them said, they were resolved no longer to neglect the great salvation. I had a hope that some of them experienced the pardoning love of God.

May 10th, I left Fredrick-Town, and steered for the wilderness. After travelling fifteen or twenty miles, I came to Greenstown, an Indian settlement. From thence, I travelled nine miles, and came to Jerome, another Indian settlement. At this place, I tarried all night. I saw nothing to eat excepting that one old squaw roasted two or three small potatoes, and ate them for her supper. I tied my horse to a tree. At bed-time, the Indians wrapped themselves

in their blankets, and lay down on the ground. I took my chance among them; wrapped me in my great coat; put my saddle-bags for a pillow, and made out very well. The guns, bows and arrows, tomahawks and knives, were plenty all round the wigwam; yet I rested securely.—Next morning, I started very early, and expected to lie in the woods that night; it was about fifty miles through the wilderness. I travelled thirty-six miles, when night overtook me; and, to my unspeakable joy and surprise, I came to a house, where a family had, a few days before moved in. This was in the westerly part of what was called Connecticut Reserve; or what is more commonly called, New Connecticut, under the government of the State of Ohio. The next day, I went onward, and crossed the Chickogger and was passing through Stow, in Portage county. And it struck my mind, that I should soon hear of a funeral. I went on a short distance, and overtook a woman. I asked her, if she was going to a meeting? She answered, yes. I then asked, if it was a funeral?—She said, yes. I felt somewhat surprised at the fact notwithstanding I had so lately predicted it, from a sense of my own feelings. I then turned aside, and attended the funeral. It was a woman, aged sixty-four; and it was thought that she had made a happy and gainful change. The next day, being the Sabbath, I tarried and attended a meeting in the same neighborhood, at the house of a Mr Butler, at 10 o'clock, A. M. I spake from Matt. xxiv. 44. After meeting, I rode 15 miles to Revenna, to attend a meeting. But there was a misunderstanding respecting the appointment, and of course there was no gathering in that place.

May 14th, I went to Warren. I found a baptist church in the place; but at that time, they did not appear to have much light in their dwellings.

May 15th, I went to Brookfield, Trumbull county,

and preached in the evening at Mr Jones's dwelling house.

I was in the state of Ohio, nearly two months, and for the most part, had good times. The people in general, used me with great hospitality, some few instances excepted; one only of which I will mention. I travelled one morning till a late hour, and being tired and faint, I called at a house, where a large family of Methodists lived, and asked the man of the house, if I could have my horse fed and breakfast with him. He answered, no. However, with much solicitation, I prevailed on him to give my horse a little corn, (for he had hundreds of bushels in his cribs.) I then went into the house, and asked the woman if she would please to get me some breakfast. She very pointedly told me she would not. I then went out to my horse, and being very hungry, I concluded I would take a part with him. So I took a handful of the corn and began to eat. After which, I took a book from my saddle bags, and concluded I would compose my mind; believing that he who fed the ravens, would take care of me. The woman presently began to feel the lashes of conscience, prepared me breakfast, and came out and invited me in. I accepted the invitation, and after I had eaten, I kneeled down and prayed with the family. I then sung a farewell hymn; and while singing, I took my leave of them, by giving each one my hand. When I took hold of the woman's hand, her heart burst, and a flood of tears rolled down her cheeks. So I left them and went my way.

The Ohio is a delightful country; the soil rich and fertile; and if the world should stand, it will doubtless become a very important part of the globe. It is thought by most people, who are acquainted with the country, that it has been inhabited before. And I think that the ruins of ancient forts, entrenchments and mounds, which are so plain to be seen, very much

favor the idea ; although no account can be found either among christians or the natives, when, or by whom these mighty things were accomplished. May 16th, I left the Ohio, and crossed the line into Pennsylvania. I steered for Lake Erie; travelled ten miles and stopped at a brother Morford's. He gave notice to his neighbors; the people collected, and I preached to them that evening. Next day, I went to Meadville, on French Creek, and from thence to Waterford, formerly known by the name of Laboeff, and situated about fifteen miles from the Lake.

Sabbath day, May 20th; I arose early in the morning, and went to Erie, a considerable town lying on the shore of the lake of that name. I had heard much of this town, as being a noted place for wickedness. By some, by way of comparison it was called Sodom. I was advised by christian friends not to go there, there being no religious society in the town. They likewise told me that the people would not hear me; and I was credibly informed that the people had previously fallen into a phrenzy, burnt the bible, and sprinkled the ashes with whiskey! I however made an appointment, and the people had seasonable notice. At the hour the meeting was to begin, I walked through the main street, nearly half a mile, with my hat off, singing the judgement hymn, hoping thereby to excite their attention. I then went to the place appointed; and after waiting an hour and a half, I began service. My audience consisted of three men, three women, and four children. There were also a few more who came in before I had quite done. The Lord have mercy on the people of Erie, if there is any mercy for them. After meeting, I left the town, being resolved not to sleep in the place. I went fourteen miles down the Lake, preached in the evening at Mr Borget's. Then leaving Pennsylvania, I came into the State of New York, and entered into what is called the Holland-Purchase. I thence steer-

ed for Buffalo, which is at the lower end of the Lake. I was much fatigued when I got there; travelling mostly on the Lake shore, where it was but very thinly inhabited.

May 23d, I sat off from Black-Rock (or Buffalo,) at the outlet of the Lake, to go to Niagara Falls. After travelling six miles, I called at a house, to enquire the way. The woman asked me if I was a preacher. I told her I was. Well, said she, my son died to-day, at 12 o'clock, and I want you to stop, to attend his funeral and preach a sermon. For, continued she, there is no minister on this side of the river, any where near. I intended to have sent over into Upper Canada for one; but the river is three miles wide, and the wind blows so hard they are afraid to cross. I told her I would stop. The next day, we attended to that solemnity. Meeting began at 12 o'clock. I spake from Isaiah xxxviii. 41. After the closing of this solemn scene I proceeded on my journey, and went down the river till I came to the Falls. I here beheld one of the greatest curiosities in nature. The river at this place is said to be 742 yards wide. The water falls 150 feet* perpendicular height. I descended on a ladder, eighty feet, and the remainder of the distance, was not so steep but that I could walk down. I there beheld with astonishment the majestic scene! While beholding I was struck with a deep and awful sense of the majesty of Him who made heaven and earth, and the seas, and the fountains of water. I can truly say, I had an excellent meeting, and sweet communion, while standing below the falls, though no mortal was near me. My text was, the cxviii Psalm. I there enjoyed a happy season.

May 25th, I preached in the village situated on the bank of the river, within forty rods of the Falls. The Lord blessed the people who heard the word, and sev-

* Others say 165.

eral persons were awakened. I was informed that it was the fourth sermon that was ever preached in that place.

May 27th, being Sabbath, I preached to a large number of people in a rope-walk. I enjoyed more than usual liberty. In the afternoon, I spake from Gen. xxiv. 49. The whole assembly appeared uncommonly solemn; and many of them were deeply convicted. One young man arose, and confessed what the Lord had done for his soul, and made a public acknowledgment to his wife, and all the assembly. I was at his house after meeting, and he appeared to be clothed, and in his right mind, and happy in the Lord. I also conversed with several young people, who appeared as though they had just awoke out of sleep. In short, it was a precious season, which will no doubt be had by many in everlasting remembrance. The people entreated me, in a most affecting manner, to abide there, and spend my days with them. This I could not consent to; but hope the Lord of the harvest will send them a humble and faithful minister.

May 29th, I left the Falls and travelled thirty miles eastward to what is called the Slayton settlement. This settlement was large, and the inhabitants appeared respectable; but they had but little or no preaching. I attended a meeting with them in the evening, which I hope was attended with some good effect. From thence I went to Batavia, and crossed the Genesee river; passing through Avon and Lima, to Bloomfield.

May 30th, in the evening, I preached in Bloomfield. This is a handsome and thickly settled town. They have two meeting-houses, owned by congregationalists. There is also another church of the same order in the town; besides one or two baptist churches, and several classes of methodists.

June 1st, I went to Canandaigua, Ontario county, and the next day preached in that township, about two miles from the village.

June 3d, I preached in Farmington, which joins Canandaigua. There I found a large church of baptists.

June 5th, I went to Gorham; and in the evening preached at brother Balcom's. There was a large and flourishing baptist church in that place, composed chiefly of young people. I was informed that there were as many as thirty persons in the church, under seventeen years of age.

June 6th, I went to Aurelius, Kauga county. In this town, there was a baptist church, consisting of as many as three hundred and fifty members. In the town of Mentz, adjoining Aurelius, there had been a very glorious reformation the winter before, and still continued to spread. From thence I travelled thro' Camelius, where I saw the melancholy effects of a tremendous thunder storm and hurricane, which had happened on the evening of the 3d of June. Many of the buildings on the streets through which I passed, were blown down; others were unroofed. The most valuable lots of pine timber laid in ruin. Cattle were killed, by the falling of trees on every hand. The inhabitants were much alarmed in the time of this frightful scene. Many thought it was the commencement of the great and terrible day of the Lord. By the successive flashes of lightning, it appeared as if the world was all on fire; but, remarkable to relate, no person was killed. In Litchfield a meeting-house was burnt to ashes by lightning in the same storm.

I went from thence to Utica; and on the 10th of June, being Sabbath day, I attended a meeting at the baptist meeting-house. The people were Welch, and the minister was also a Welchman. In the forenoon, he spake in his own tongue. In the afternoon, at 2 o'clock, and again at six, I spake to a very large assembly in the same place. There are several societies, of different denominations in Utica.

June 11th, I left Utica; and following the turnpike

which leads to Albany, I came to Herkimer, where a remarkable reformation had lately taken place, through the instrumentality of a young woman, who was the daughter of a professed deist. This young woman being convicted by the Spirit of the Lord, believed in Christ; and immediately made a public declaration of the astonishing goodness of God to her soul. In a short time after, she followed her Lord and Master in the ordinance of baptism. While at the water, she in a most affecting manner, invited her young companions to forsake their vain pursuits and delights, and seek, with her, that crown of righteousness, which fadeth not away. Her words had a lasting impression on the minds of the youth; and the reformation soon began to spread. I was informed that fifty or sixty had been brought to rejoice in the new creation, or the love of God in their souls. Seven in the family to which the young woman belonged were hopefully converted; her father, for one among the rest, has become a very pious man, and shows great respect for the bible. Before his conversion he would not have a bible in his house; but he now has seven; (every convert must have a bible.)

Leaving Herkimer, I came to the little falls, on the Mohawk river; and from thence, to the Saratoga Springs. June 14th, at evening, I preached at the village near the springs in the house of brother Cady. And as I had not enjoyed my health, since I was sick in Ohio, I concluded to tarry a few days, and make use of those waters, hoping that I might thereby recover my health.

June 17th, being Sabbath, I preached in the baptist meeting house, two miles south of the Springs.—The assembly was large, composed chiefly of young people; and being requested I directed my discourse particularly to the youth, who paid great attention to the word. Universal solemnity appeared on the countenances of the whole congregation. At the close of

the meeting, Elder Langworthy, the minister of the place requested the people to make a contribution for me. I arose and desired them to desist, they therefore proceeded no further. For I was resolved they should not have it to say, I came for their money.—At six o'clock I preached at brother Denty's, one mile west of the springs. Monday evening I held a meeting in the village near the springs, in a school-house. Some persons seemed much affected under the word; and I prayed earnestly that the Lord would revive his work in that place.

June 20th, I went about eight or ten miles, to visit what is called the first baptist church in Saratoga, and preached in the evening to the people. But there was but little attention paid by the unconverted; and there appeared to be little religion in exercise among professors.

June 21st, I pursued my journey, crossed North River at Fort Miller, and thence to Fort Edward; and so on to Sandy-Hill; and from thence to Fort Ann. I tarried that night at Moses Baxter's and had a profitable visit. From thence I went to Granville; and crossing into Vermont, I passed through Portney, Castleton, Rutland and Clarendon; crossed the Green Mountains; travelled through Soesberry, Plymouth and Redding; and so on to Windsor. June 25th, being Sabbath, I preached at Windsor. And on the day following, I went to Springfield. The next day I went to Rockingham, to see how the brethren did there. I visited several families, and found them some engaged in religion. The same night, I returned to Springfield; and the next day, sat out to go to Windsor, and went as far as Weathersfield; where I stopped and preached at 12 o'clock, and had a refreshing time with the young converts; for the Lord had raised up a church in that place, while I had been gone to Ohio. I attended a meeting, as I went on, in the same neighborhood; and had reason to believe

that my visit at that time was not wholly lost. I called at a door to enquire the way to the house where the meeting was held. A young woman came to the door, and gave me direction. To whom I said, "young woman, *prepare for death.*" These words followed her with a lasting impression; and in about three weeks, she was converted, and is now happy in the Lord. After meeting I went to Windsor; and at six o'clock I attended a meeting at brother Town's. I preached in this place several times as I went on the fall before. A reformation had then begun, and the work continued through the winter. I understood there had been two hundred and fifty souls brought into the liberty of the sons of God. The next day I visited the people from house to house.

June 29th, I attended conference with the brethren at Doctor Winslow's; where thirty or forty spoke of the goodness of God; a number told their experience and offered themselves for baptism.

June 30th, I visited the prisoners in the State Prison at Windsor.

July 1st, being Sabbath, I preached at the east school-house, at 8 o'clock A. M.; I then went to the meeting-house, and heard two short sermons delivered by a baptist minister. When he ended, I delivered a lengthy exhortation; after which the meeting was dismissed. I then went one mile and attended a meeting at a school house, at 4 o'clock P. M. I then went to brother Town's and preached at 6 o'clock P. M. And to the praise of God be it spoken, we had a good time, through the day and evening, I could say of a truth that the Lord was near. Sinners were alarmed; mourners were enquiring the way to Zion, and saints were rejoicing in it.

July 2d, I left Windsor, and started for home. I travelled as far as White River, and stayed that night at brother Udil's, where I attended a meeting the fall before as I went on. But found that the old man had

gone to his long home. He died of the spotted fever. A daughter of his lay sick with the same disorder; one with whom I had much conversation, the fall before, concerning the salvation of her soul. She had lain sick three months; and the most part of the time speechless. In the midst of her sickness, when earthly physicians and human exertions were baffled; the great Physician of the soul and body undertook her cause; and first delivered her soul; after which her body began to revive. In a low whisper, she told me she was "*willing to stay, and ready to go.*" Christ was precious to her, and she was precious to him.

I then went on through Hartford, Norwich, Strafford, Vershire, and Corinth, to Topsham; where I stopped and preached, near Capt. Putnam's. From thence I travelled through Groton, Peacham, Danville, and Wheelock, to Billymead.

July 6th, I arrived at my father's house greatly rejoiced to find my friends all alive and well. I had been gone from home about eight months, and had travelled between three and four thousand miles. After I left my acquaintances in Vermont, I scarcely saw a person I ever saw before; neither had I any intelligence from my friends at Billymead, until the day before I arrived home. When I take a retrospective view of my journey, and consider the many dangers I passed through in performing it, I am filled with solemn gratitude to God's indulgent hand, which led and protected me through the same. I often passed thro' large tracts of wilderness, where some have been destroyed by wild beasts. Others have been lost, or perished with hunger. Others killed accidentally by the fall of trees. Some robbed and murdered, and thrown into rivers. Others waylaid, and shot by robbers, while on their passage. Some have indeed been frozen to death on the mountains, while others have been accidentally drowned in the rivers and lakes; shot and tomahawked, or taken prisoners by the In-

dians; while I have been preserved on my passage through the same dangers, and have received no harm. Oh! "what shall I render to the Lord, for all his benefits towards me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the Lord; I will pay my vows that I have vowed unto the Lord, now in the presence of his people."

July 7th, I attended meeting at the house of my eldest brother, who lives in the edge of Burk. The next day, being Sabbath, I attended meeting at a school house, in Billymead, where the brethren usually meet. Curiosity, I expect, led a large number to attend; some from one view, and some from another. Having been raised up in that place, it is probable some were ready to say, "his father and mother we know, and his brethren and sisters are with us; who can he be?" Others, doubtless, anxious to hear about the country where I had been travelling; or to hear from their friends who reside in it, flocked to the meeting. While a small number of the followers of Christ, collected to see and hear their brother, who had been so long absent; hoping to have their souls refreshed, by hearing good news from a far country. However, we had a solemn, and I trust, a profitable meeting. On Tuesday following, I preached at brother Fisk's, and on Wednesday, I preached at brother Sandborn's, on what is called the South Ridge. On Saturday, at brother Daniel Colby's. One young man was baptized.

July 15th, being Sabbath, I preached at Burk Center, where a large and attentive assembly collected.—My appointment in the afternoon, was to speak to the youth. I had a good degree of liberty through the day; and believe the opportunity was not altogether in vain. In the afternoon, through bodily infirmity, I felt my strength fail, for I had not seen a well day since my illness in Ohio. And I thought, without something favorable to my health should take place that my

days on earth would soon be numbered. However, I think I did not feel anxious either to live or die; but desired the will of the Lord might be done.

July 18th, I attended meeting at brother Sandborn's, South Ridge. It was the most solemn, convincing, and refreshing time I had seen since I returned home.

July 21st, I attended conference at Wheelock. Only a few met, and they were very remiss.

July 22d, being Sabbath, I preached in the forenoon at Wheelock meeting-house; and in the afternoon, preached at Sheffield, where I met a precious congregation in a barn. I spake from 1. Pet. i. 24. The brethren were much engaged; several who had been lately converted, arose in the meeting, and spake with life and power. It was really a rejoicing time with saints, and a mourning and lamenting time with sinners. At five o'clock, P. M. same day, I preached again at Wheelock.

July 24th, brother Hamon, a young preacher who had been to Canada, came to my father's. I was much rejoiced at seeing him; and especially to hear that the work of the Lord was going on in the place where he had been. The same afternoon, we went to Burk; and that night, and the next morning, visited a number of families, and found many seeking after religion.—The same day, we returned to Billymead, and attended a meeting at South Ridge; we had a very solemn time. Several professors, who had been in a lifeless condition, confessed their backslidings, and returned to the Lord. The next day we attended meeting at Billymead, in a log school house at the upper end of the town.

July 27th, we went to Burk Center again, and attended a meeting.

July 28th, brother Hamon left me; and I returned to Billymead and attended church meeting.

June 29th, being Sabbath, I attended a meeting of