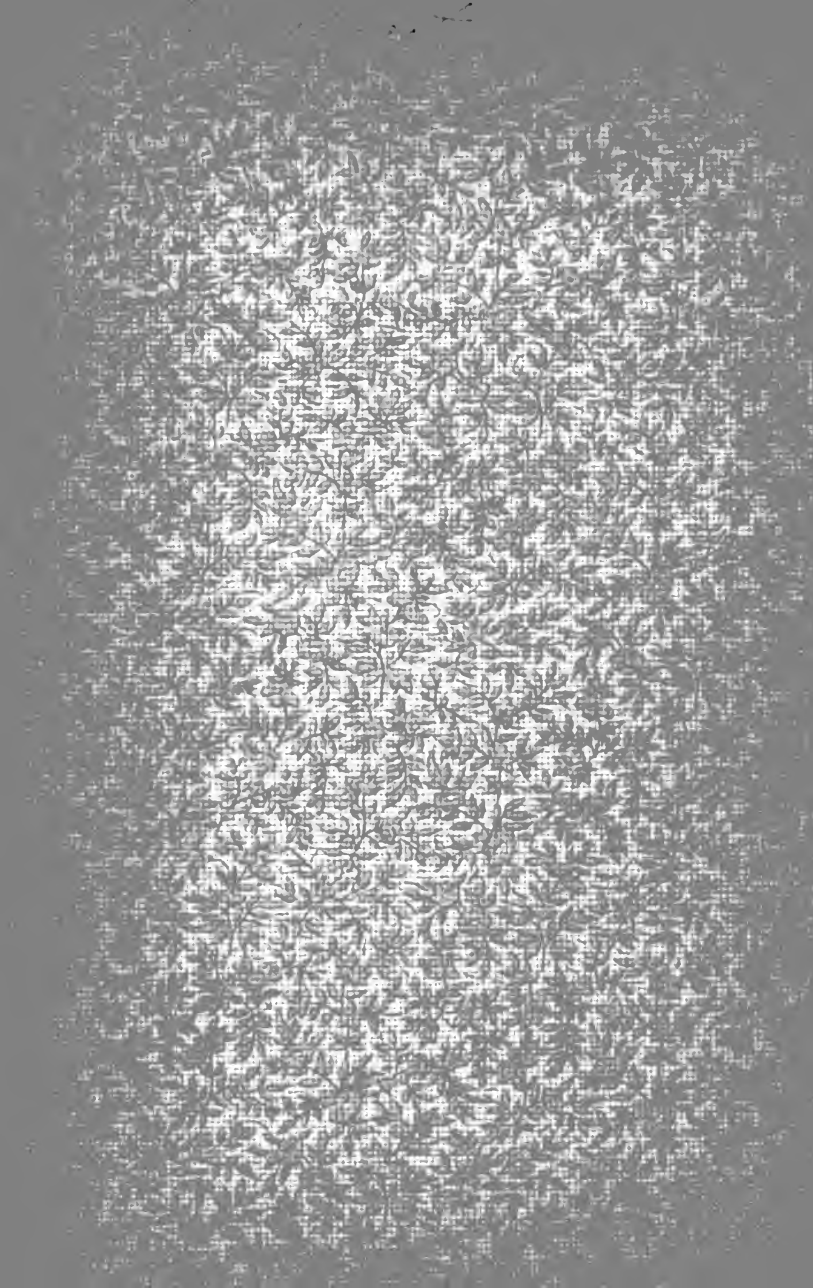
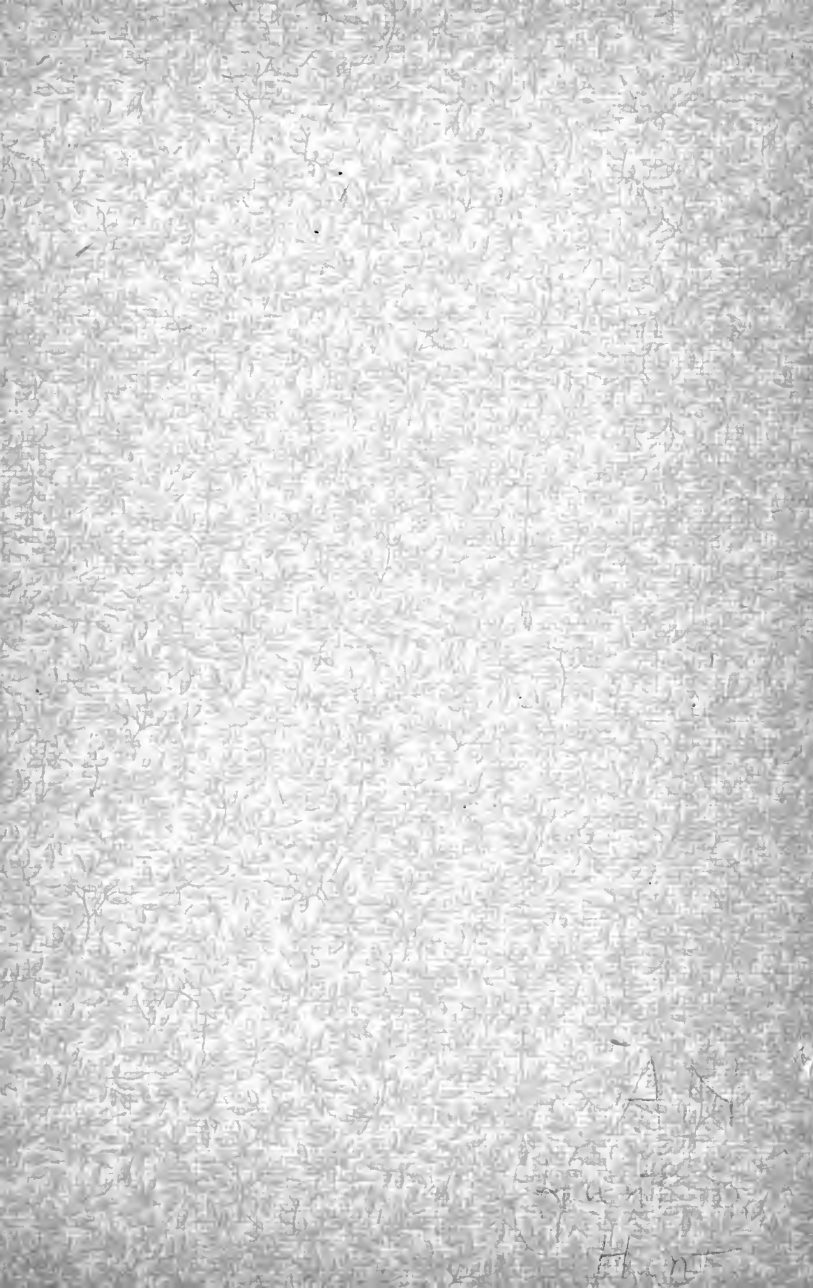


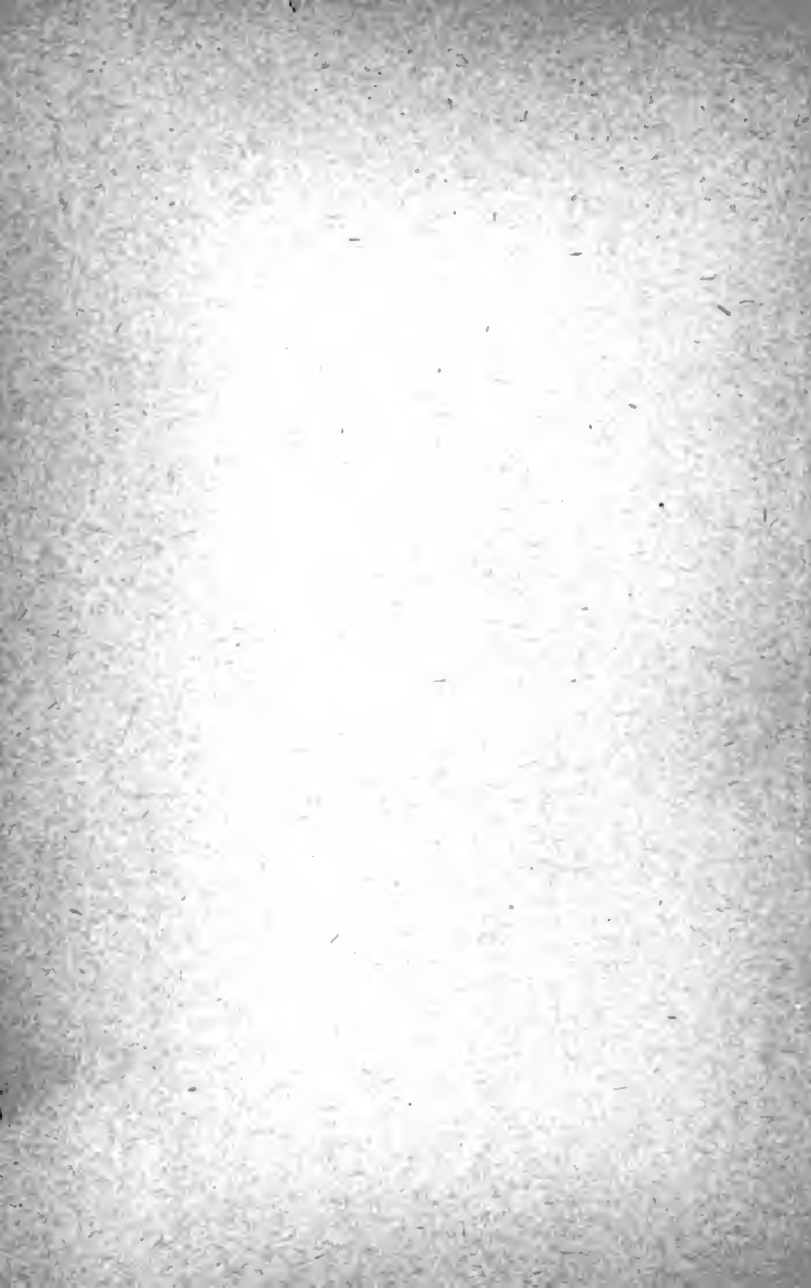
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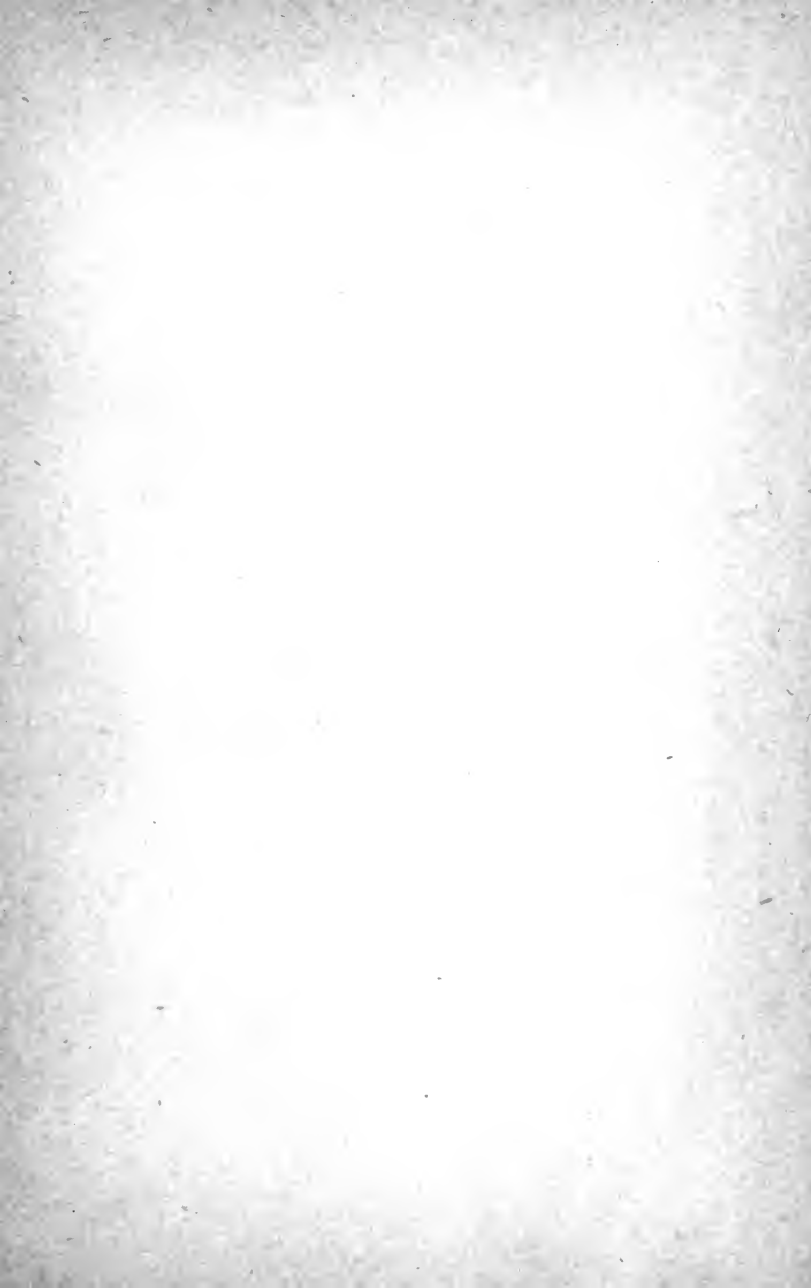


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Sarah Hunt

JOURNAL

OF THE

LIFE AND RELIGIOUS LABORS

OF

SARAH HUNT

(LATE OF WEST GROVE, CHESTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.)



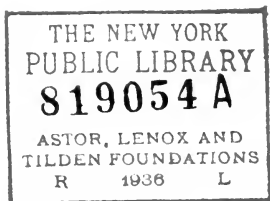
Philadelphia :

FRIENDS' BOOK ASSOCIATION

Fifteenth and Race Sts.

1892

03



At a Meeting of the Representative Committee
or Meeting for Sufferings, held Twelfth month,
18th, 1891.

The Book Committee reporting that they have
carefully examined and revised the "Journal of
Sarah Hunt" are authorized to procure a suitable
number of copies of the book for distribution.

On behalf of the Committee,

WM. WADE GRISCOM,
Clerk.



JOURNAL
OF
SARAH HUNT.

I HAVE long felt that it would be right for me to leave some record of an eventful life, combined with religious labors, that those who come after may see that the path of obedience is full of blessings, never failing to lead to Divine approval.

I was born in Milton, Saratoga County, New York State, Seventh month 25th, 1797. My parents were Jonathan and Susanna Morey. My mother was a native of Newport, Rhode Island; my father's birthplace, Dutchess County, New York. Neither was educated in the Society of Friends. My father's parents were Baptists by profession, and in their faith he received his earliest religious impressions. They were sincere adherents to the tenets of those with whom they associated in religious profession, and lived orderly, consistent lives.

I well remember my grandfather's meek and quiet deportment, and his great patience under suffering. My grandmother died before my memory. My mother's parents were favorable to Friends, and her mother became a member late in life. My parents were convinced of the

rectitude of Friends' principles by the secret workings of the Divine Spirit in their own minds. They requested and obtained a right of membership for themselves and their older children—I think four in number. My father was soon called to the ministry, in which service he labored acceptably until his death, adorning the doctrine he preached by a life of watchfulness and self-denial. My mother was an elder, and a useful member in administering church discipline, in a way to reclaim the delinquents if possible, and restore them to the body. Their children were ten in number, eight of whom lived to be men and women. My parents' house was always open to receive strangers, and many came to partake of the kindness freely bestowed. Indeed, it was the joy and delight of their children to give all a welcome.

I believe parents may do much to establish the minds of their children in the principles that should govern their lives, by teaching them to respect and reverence the good wherever they find it. My mind was early impressed with an awe for sacred things; any items of weighty import fastened firmly in my mind and remained with me. I loved the society of the advocates of gospel truths, and listened with intense interest to their counsels, both at meeting and in the private circle. The privilege I had of mingling with these was a great blessing to me.

The sense of right and wrong was very clearly awakened in my mind when a mere child, with the feelings that accompany it. For any little act of kindness, instant joy sprang in the secret of the heart, while the reverse brought distress. Oh how forcible is the witness God has planted within! all we have to do is to heed it. But alas for innocent childhood! the alluring, fascinating things of this

world surround, and so powerful is their attraction they are eagerly grasped, diverting from that strict attention to the heavenly that would preserve from undue self-indulgence and keep the mind pure as it came from God. Care-takers frequently indulge infant fancies more than is proper, thereby paving the way to excesses in riper years.

He that created me vouchsafed to watch over me and teach me that His law is written in the heart; that if I would be happy I must fulfill it even in very small things; that I must not be vain, though I might be cheerful. But the vivacity of my natural disposition often led me beyond due bounds, and I had to repent with sorrow. Having brothers and one sister older than myself, I went into company young. This, however, continued but a short time. At seventeen I retired from all young company that assembled for pastime, and chose my associates among my seniors in age and experience. By the secret workings of Divine grace in the heart, I saw my peace consisted in retirement, watchfulness and prayer. I laid aside the superfluous part of my apparel,—though there was but little, it caused disquiet; and with regard to dress I saw that I must not wear anything that was not useful, and that must be simple. I gave all up and found rest—sweet indeed. Instead of going into company I retired to my own room, where anthems of praise and thanksgiving ascended to my God for His mercy in redeeming my soul. I saw that my tongue must be restrained from too free expression, even of things that were true, and that I ought not to speak very positively. Oh the care I found necessary to keep a conscience void of offence! or, in other words, to keep peace within.

My companions sought my company, and pleaded the innocence of their amusements, but I replied that they were not so to me, and they soon ceased to solicit me. At this period I entered into covenant with my God, as did Jacob of old, that my life and my all should be devoted to His service if he would keep me and preserve me, and furnish ability to do His will. During this season of exercise, many who were entire strangers to me were dipped feelingly into my state, and enabled to minister to my condition, confirming and establishing the reality that the work of regeneration was begun, and if not resisted would be perfected to the praise of His grace who alone has power to redeem the soul from all the pollutions of sin. The messengers of the Lord, speaking a word in season, comforted me and strengthened my resolutions to walk in the narrow way that leads to life, and often did I bless God on their behalf. I mention this to encourage those called to speak in the name of the Lord, who go bowed down under discouragement, and feel that their labors are of little avail. Unknown to them the incense of grateful hearts may ascend in secret before the throne of the Most High.

My state was now like the Israelites', when they had passed through the sea, and saw their enemies engulfed behind them. They could sing joyfully to their Deliverer, nor did they then see the trials that awaited them in the wilderness journey before them. It is indeed enough that we know the present, and could mankind realize the necessity of acting well to-day and leaving all beside, a vast amount of anxiety would be spared. For He who helps through one difficulty, will continue His aid to the end of time, if it be sought and waited for. At the age of nineteen I was married to Benjamin Underwood, a religious

young man. We lived together twenty-two years, and had seven children. Two sons died in infancy, and five daughters lived to the age of womanhood. My husband died in 1839, and I was left with six children and little but our own exertions to rely upon. My married life had been a chequered scene of changes and trial. My eldest children were grown and educated, and, having kind friends, we made our way comfortably, and enjoyed the confidence and sympathy of these in an unusual degree. Their kindness during my afflictions is worthy of note, and of imitation in all Christian communities.

And through all, the everlasting arms were underneath, bore me up, and carried through what otherwise would have been insupportable. Had not my mind been early brought under the discipline of the cross, I know not what would have become of me. I looked to my Heavenly Father for support, and he was a present helper in the time of need. I must speak well of His excellent name, and may I love and serve Him all the days of my life, and through mercy be accepted when time shall cease to be! The Word that is quick and powerful continued to lead me along step by step, and to show me what was required. At times I saw that I must tell unto others what the Lord had done for me, and I trembled when such a view presented. In meeting sentences would rise, subjects present themselves, and spread with great power and clearness long before I ventured to utter words.

Though I did not resist such a requisition, I desired to be certified what and when, and that if called to so great a work, I might do it to my Master's honor, that if I must speak in the great congregation, I might speak intelligibly and in a way to be understood. I desired to see clearly

what was for myself, and what for the people, that I might not deal out to others what was for my own sustenance. My first public expressions were as gold seven times tried in the fire. We must endure the furnace if we would come forth pure, and know an establishment on the rock immutable. The assembly was solemnized, and so was my own soul deeply humbled. About two years after, Friends acknowledged my gift in the ministry; and I may say after nearly thirty years' exercise, that my most pure spiritual enjoyment has been in simply and faithfully following my Holy Leader, and he has never failed to assist in fulfilling what he required. May He be with me to the end, and finally receive my spirit when the work assigned is accomplished. I believe I aim at nothing but the fulfillment of what He requires. What I have written is but a faint outline of the reality,—indeed, no language could delineate or describe the extent and acuteness of my religious exercises. The remembrance of them brings tears to my eyes, and awakens a flow of gratitude in my soul to Him who kept me as in the hollow of His holy hand, when temptations beset me day and night for nearly two years, and the horrors of darkness took fast hold of me. Evil thoughts assailed me, which my soul abhorred. O Lord my God, thou only knowest the inward agony I endured! I have since seen it was in wisdom I had to pass through all these sufferings, that I might know from experience how to feel for my fellow-creatures, and testify to the sufficiency of His grace who bestows His gifts freely upon all, and “will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.”

I know my best friends have sometimes feared I should be puffed up with spiritual pride, but alas! did they know how I am reduced to the loss of all things, and plunged in Jordan's swelling stream, even to the bottom thereof, immediately after seasons of high favor, their fears would turn to sympathy and intercession to the Father that he would not suffer my soul to be swallowed up by overmuch sorrow. There are others than Paul who have to feel the "thorn in the flesh," the buffetings of Satan, until all is brought down as at the footstool of the great I AM, and He becomes their all in all. Here let my abiding be. Here I think I may say there is safety, tranquillity, and repose; and a little satisfies when the soul is anchored in God.

I think it right to state how ministers entire strangers were led to wade with me in the deeps, and speak to my state, tracing the past, and in prophetic vision opening my future course, which has since been fulfilled. It is good to speak a word in season to the weary. May these be encouraged, is my prayer, and never withhold what may prove to be a cup of cold water to one of the little ones. Here I must not omit to mention the near unity I felt with those whose lives were circumspect before God: how highly I appreciated their society and the fellowship of their spirits in this my beginning to appear as a spectacle to the world, to angels, and to men; it was cordial and comforting. That precious oneness with the Father, Son, and our fellow-servants is indeed lovely. Nor is it less desirable now to feel the approval of God, who has richly dispensed His gifts and His blessings to one so unworthy, and to know the cementing power of His life-giving presence to bind the soul in unison with living members of that body with which I am associated in religious fellowship and com-

munion. My first desire is so to walk as to feel the approval of my Father in Heaven; next, to be worthy of the esteem and prayers of His children. How I desired to know my own heart, and to see by the light of the Holy Spirit what was lurking there that Thou did'st not approve. I love to be alone with Thee, and pour out my soul like water, for Thou art merciful, and often approvest when men condemn. The time is at hand when I must appear in Thy presence without this veil of flesh; then shall I see Thee as Thou art, in thine ineffable glory and brightness. May I find acceptance in that moment, and I ask no more.

Days are composed of seconds, minutes, hours; which swiftly flit by, and when gone can never be recalled. To prize them, and use them as they pass, is a subject of the highest moment to man, seeing that God has made our eternal all to rest on the improvement of all He bestows, under the wise direction of His Holy Spirit, which he has given to be a "light to the feet, and a lantern to the path." Some may think sentiments like the above rob God of His honor, and Christ of His redeeming power, by his mediation restoring again the unregenerate to a state of reconciliation and acceptance with the Father. But what will avail all He has done for us unless we receive Him in the way of His coming, and embrace the terms established by Himself: "If any man will be my disciple, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me."

In 1841 I obtained a minute from Rochester Monthly Meeting, endorsed by Farmington Quarterly Meeting, to attend the Yearly Meetings of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, with the meetings composing them, and to appoint as way opened, the concern being as much for others as for Friends. Left home in time to be at Phila-

delphia Quarterly Meeting and Abington Quarterly Meeting before the Yearly Meeting. This opened the way for the service before me in sweet fellow-feeling with very many dear and kindred spirits. After these came the Yearly Meeting. Many subjects of interest claimed its attention; that of slavery was not the least. Though I believe all desired to maintain our testimony against all oppression, there were some conflicting views with regard to the measures used to attain the great boon of freedom for all mankind.

My mind was fixed and settled in the belief that individuals should be left to move as seemed right for them; so they kept to this principle there was nothing to fear. People entirely pure in their intentions cannot always see exactly alike, but there may be unity in diversity where all are left free to act in accordance with their highest convictions of right. My spirit was nearly united to many who stood as beacon lights amongst their fellows, and from my heart's depths I bade them God speed. As branches of the true vine, their daily lives exhibited fruits of goodness and devotion that were indeed cheering to the lover of truth and inviting to all. I think the good was strengthened, and the meeting closed with the tribute of thanksgiving and praise. Our friend James Andrews took us to Darby, where meeting was large and solemn, and our social minglings were like the overflow of brotherly kindness and love. We were at Chester, Providence, and Springfield Meetings, and then returned to Philadelphia and attended all their Monthly Meetings. Much of interest passed in these; many eminent men and women preside in these meetings, and meekly exhibit a concern to maintain the right, that all may be kept sweet as becomes Christians. After this

we crossed the river, and were at Haddonfield Monthly Meeting, then went on to New York Yearly Meeting. After this meeting closed, in company with Jesse Kersey, J. S. Walton, and my own companion, Phebe Wing, with Nathaniel Barney for care-taker, we went to New Bedford, where we were kindly entertained by William Rotch. Attended two meetings here, then sailed for Nantucket. We lay eleven hours in a fog too thick to venture to move, but finally landed safely, and were welcomed at Nathaniel Barney's. We spent ten days on the island; had several meetings; visited the almshouse; mingled with Friends socially in their families; went to different parts of the island; surveyed the ocean in its grandeur and sublimity, and in all were exceedingly interested.

The men here follow a seafaring life, their business the whale fishery. They will marry, and leave directly afterwards for a three years' voyage. All of home duty rests upon the women, calling into action their business talents. Their intellectual acquirements are of a high order; they are quick and ready at almost everything requiring attention, and show the benefit of free, untrammelled action. Their mental powers are strong by reason of exercise, and they shine in the social circle, and seem at ease on any subject, probably the result of self-reliance. I observed they were very acute in watching the clouds and observing which way the wind blew. How natural this when all that was dearest to them was abroad on the great deep, and frequently swallowed up in its bosom. The last evening of our stay many collected to be with us, very pleasantly. We had one meeting with the colored people; about two hundred assembled, and they were very enthusiastic in their manifestations of joy, ran after us with hands full of shells,

desiring to make us presents. We bought some to satisfy them, and left them pouring out blessings upon us. This island seems desolate to me,—a little speck of land in mid-ocean. Though I enjoyed the visit, I was quite willing to leave it when the service was accomplished. We then returned to New Bedford, had a very pleasant sail, and landed safely. We were kindly received by Elizabeth Rodman, sister of William Rotch. How sweet to feel at home among strangers! Our meeting here was in the evening, and among the dignitaries of the city.

New Bedford is a place of great wealth, called a city of palaces. There is much luxury and extravagance here; people fall almost imperceptibly into these things, unless held in check by the pure principle of light and grace that regulates everything. From here we went to New York; lodged and spent one day at Dobel Baker's. Here we parted with Jesse Kersey and J. S. Walton, and pursued our way to Philadelphia, thence to Byberry. Went to Henry Pike's, where a number of friends came to see us. This is a beautiful, fertile farming neighborhood, mostly settled by Friends, who seemed to lack no good thing. They received us with open hearts and open doors.

Sixth month 18th, 1841.—In company with Sarah Hoopes and Thornton Walton, started for Fishing Creek Half-Year's Meeting and the meetings constituting it, also Centre Quarter, a part of Baltimore Yearly Meeting. Our first step was to Plymouth, where a meeting had been appointed for us, and where we had a large meeting. The opening presented was the text, "If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth." After elucidating this for some time the feeling turned to some

minds under depression, with encouragement to such to cast anchor in God, and trust in His mercy. Joseph Foulke closed the meeting with supplication.

Dined with our friend, Thomas Livezey, near the meeting, and then went to Providence. The country is undulating and productive. We crossed the beautiful Perkiomen on a good bridge, and reached the meeting in safety. It was small; perhaps thirty men and boys, and less women present, and few of these bore any resemblance to Friends; yet the Good Shepherd that regards all was there, and they were assured "God is no respecter of persons," that His care is over all. But a mere name to religion would avail nothing, nor would a mere reliance on outward observances insure admission into the Kingdom of Heaven. They were called to the divine gift, and encouraged to attend strictly to its revealings, and assured that it might be relied upon as an infallible guide, a teacher sent from God always at hand, and would lead to the Haven of rest.

Sixth month 19th.—Pursued our course through a fine farming country, where the hand of industry had been busy in aiding nature, and in beautifying the home of the agriculturist, while employed in procuring the needful supplies to make life comfortable.

Near noon we arrived at Pottstown, on the Reading turnpike, having ridden twelve miles. After dinner we went to Reading, thirteen miles further, and to the house of Samuel Griscom. Here we found a very interesting family of twelve children, with both parents living. The mother a queenly woman in appearance and bearing every way; the father a dignified, thoughtful, conscientious man, presiding over such a household in the right way. Everything seemed to move like clockwork, with regularity and sweet-

ness, and it was truly delightful to be with them. The scenery was very beautiful, continually varying as we passed over hill and dale in view of the river Schuylkill. Truly, the works of the great Architect that no man can rival are everywhere spread out before us. These are Thy glorious works, Parent of good !

Reading contains about 8,000 inhabitants—streets wide and airy, fine houses and stores. The population is mostly German, an industrious and frugal people. Friends' Meeting house is an ancient log building, very humble, but sufficient to accommodate those that meet to worship in it. On this occasion it was filled. Ann Jackson and her son, S. P., were present, and took part in the service. I mentioned the man at the Pool of Bethesda, who lay waiting for assistance, but one after another passed on and left him, each seeking relief for himself—but when Jesus came and saw his condition, He immediately raised him out of that helpless state, and conferred upon him power to rise up and walk ; then encouraged all to look in faith to Him, who can alone forgive our sins, heal all our maladies, and love us freely.

True followers of Christ harmonize in feeling whatever name they assume. The parable of the Ten Virgins was also brought to view. Their lamps had all been lighted, those of the foolish as well as those of the wise, or they could not have gone out. It was their neglect, hence their loss was irretrievable. The right authority to preach the gospel was also set forth—no studied sermons, however eloquent or earnestly delivered, could baptize the hearer when composed of mere references to the experience of others, or Scripture texts, without the aid of Divine grace to assist and qualify the speaker, and impress the “ woe if

the word be not preached." These, in connection with other truths, were proclaimed in the authority given at the time, and spread a solemnity over the assembly, composed of intelligent, animated countenances. "May the word preached profit, being mixed with faith in those that hear." From here we went to Maiden Creek, where a large company assembled, though there were but few Friends. The opening furnished was, "The way of the transgressor is hard." Oh hard indeed it is for poor frail man when he rejects the counsel of the Almighty, choosing his own course, running the way of the multitude to do evil; he must finally end in ruin. All are invited to enter the "strait and narrow way that leads to life," and may, if they will, be numbered among the saved of the Lord. Lodged at Sarah Hughes'; in passing on we rode four miles, mostly in sight of the Schuylkill. Our course led us near the foot of the Blue Mountains. We traveled a good smooth road, mostly alongside of the mountain, next to the river, through several villages, to Pottsville, where we stopped and dined at James Gillingham's. His is, I think, the only Friends' family here, and we had an opportunity with them.

In passing up the eminence we had a beautiful view of the town and country around, with a long row of huts, the dwellings of the miners,—accommodations poor enough. We now traveled over the Broad Mountain, the view on every hand very romantic, the road bordered with wild flowers and various kinds of forest trees, with majestic pines in abundance. We put up at a hotel at the foot of the mountain for the night, having traveled in all forty miles to-day. Our little band has enjoyed it exceedingly, admiring the wonderful work of God as we pass along through

this mountain region, and were impressed by its grandeur, surrounded as we were by the sublime in the heights above and the depths below. We next crossed the Big Mountain, on the top of which we found large quantities of sandstone, flat and smooth, with pebbles imbedded in the surface. Some were large enough for a centre table, and almost as polished as marble. I quite wished I could take one as a memento of the place. There were also sea shells cemented on stones; some terrible convulsions in a remote period must have brought all this up from the ocean depths. Next in our course was the Little Mountain. Much of our way lay along the brink of a precipice two hundred feet high. Below us lay a valley, uninhabited as far as we could see, except by one family, who were probably hunters, as they had not cleared any quantity of land. Next we came to Roaring Creek Valley. Journeying on we passed Catawissa Creek, and came to the home of Benjamin Sharpless, where we stopped for dinner. After dinner we crossed the Susquehanna on a toll-bridge, and passed on to Fishing Creek to Ezra Eves'. Our ride has been interesting to us all; we have enjoyed social converse that has beguiled the time, and almost prevented that weariness we sometimes feel.

Sixth month 24th.—We attended Muncy Monthly Meeting, held at Fishing Creek. Many among the women had their infants in their arms, which I admired. The children were so quiet they did not disturb any one. I felt for the mothers, knowing they must be weary, but they relieved each other, and in some instances handed their infants to their husbands across the partition. The subject here was the "feeding the multitude," the distrust of the Disciples, and the sufficiency of the little when blessed by the Master—this, with the belief that some were especially

called, to whom invitation upon invitation had been extended. They were reminded of the lot of the foolish Virgins, and pressed to yield ere the door was closed. A visit was made to men's meeting. The people here live mostly in great simplicity. I enjoyed being with them, there seems such unaffected sincerity and honesty of purpose. With all their privations and hardships they do not complain.

Sixth month 25th.—Came on to the Half Year's Meeting. There was a large collection for this place, and the business was conducted in harmony. I felt to encourage them. We dined at William Watson's and went to John Rich's to tea. Here we had the company of many Friends who came to meet us; some from Centre Quarterly Meeting were among them.

The country here is beautifully undulating, the soil light, mixed with slate, the timber not very large, but in great variety. Sixth-day morning was the Youth's meeting, and the house was filled to overflowing. The subject was: Christ's command to follow Him, and He would make them Fishers of Men. Not the great, not the mighty or noble of this world were called, but the lowly, and such as had naught but the anointing to rely upon. All eloquence void of this would be inadequate to gather souls to Christ the true Shepherd. The word of Divine life flowed most feelingly toward the assembly by way of warning and encouragement. Many were the tears shed on that occasion—a time, I think, that will never be forgotten by some while memory lasts.

When the meeting closed great were the demonstrations of feeling, tenderness and love. We dined at Ezra Eves', where a large company collected, among them a Ger-

man, educated in the Catholic religion, who came to this country when fourteen years old. When young he settled in Northampton County. He counted his beads and confessed his sins, but, becoming uneasy with these forms, he and a few others conferred on the subject, and concluded to meet together after the manner of Friends, to worship in silence. During the time of their thus assembling, John Simpson came along and ministered to their infant state of experience, confirming their belief in a God ever present, to be worshipped in spirit and reverential silence. He soon requested and obtained a membership with Friends.

Sixth month 27th.—We attended an appointed meeting at Greenwood, four miles from Fishing Creek, on our way to Berwick. The gathering was large, the people mostly of a sect that call themselves Christians, all were very attentive and quiet. The nature and qualifications of a true gospel ministry were dwelt upon. The millennium was also brought to view, and the manner in which it is to be brought about is to remove all that obstructs the reign of Christ in our own hearts; then would the kingdom of God come and His will be done.

The pure stream of gospel love flowed freely: — the melting power of Heavenly good was very remarkable, and I trust God was glorified and praised for this day's favor. Dined at Ephraim Parker's, and then went on to Berwick. The meeting here was very large; not more than two-thirds of the people could get into the house. The subject of a free gospel ministry was largely dwelt upon, and listened to by an attentive audience. The Gospel of the grace of God, through the great and eternal truths of life and salvation, was opened in its clearness and beauty, not only as stated in the New Testament, but accompanied by the indwelling

life and power called by the Apostle "the powers of the world to come."

Several ministers of other denominations were present. We went down the Susquehanna River four miles to Mahlon Hicks', where we dined. His house is beautifully situated on an eminence, commanding a lovely view, and with water, forest, and verdure with a gentle slope, presented to the eye of the admirer of natural scenery a picture delightful to gaze upon. In following the Divine Master, how the heart expands, and everything of earth seems to wear the impress of heaven! Leaving these kind friends we traveled seven miles along the river, admiring the beauty of the scene as we went. We next halted at the house of our friend David Phillips. He has a mill on Big Fishing Creek. These friends are from Bucks County, Pa., and the wife has lately become a member with Friends.

They have four children, and are themselves a truly interesting couple. But they seem too tender and delicate, too well qualified for usefulness, to remain in this lonely vale. Several friends being with us, we sat down together in reverent silence, when they were assured that in their devotion to serve their Maker, a blessing would rest upon them spiritually and temporally. After this we went on to Catawissa, eighteen miles from Berwick; passed through Bloomsburg, a handsome town, and brought up at Benjamin Sharpless', where we lodged. We had much to admire on our way, as our ride was mostly in view of the river, and all the surroundings exceedingly lovely. Near by, a country well cultivated and good buildings; distant mountains always in view, those in the background rising highest, and presenting a variety of colors from the forest trees that overspread them. The effect was really charming as

the sun shone through the branches, revealing the rich verdure with which all was clothed. The buildings of Catawissa are mostly frame—comfortable two-story abodes, and the grand Susquehanna gives a loveliness to the place.

There is also a Catawissa Creek, and at the junction where this empties into the river is the town rising up. We attended meeting here in a house shaded by forest trees. There seemed a lack of interest in anything higher than earth. There were in olden times those of whom it was said, "They have eyes, but see not; ears, but hear not; hearts, but do not understand the things that belong to their peace." How sad when we lose sight of the things that belong to our highest interests. From here we went six miles to Roaring Creek, to Reuben Johns'. These interesting friends live from their own industry, and in great simplicity. They have nine children, the eldest twenty years old. Their home is a small log dwelling, but they were happy and contented, and did not appear to covet luxuries. It was truly pleasant to be with them. Reuben had been a member with the Methodists for thirteen years, but felt a longing for a deeper indwelling spiritual life, which forms did not bring, and concluded to seek it elsewhere. His wife was brought up among Presbyterians. They are now happily united in the simple tenets of our Society, and live up to their profession. There are few Friends here, and they are straitened with regard to the education of their children. I hope some opening may present to relieve them. After meeting we went to John Hughs', at the foot of the little mountain. Here we rested, and slaked our thirst with pure spring water, then passed on to Shamokin; the ride was over a rough and hilly country, to Elida Johns' and Sarah, his wife. They have nine children—altogether

an interesting family. The Friends meet in the school house, being few in number. The house was filled with young and middle-aged people. They were exhorted to faithfulness and perseverance, that the blessing was for the few as well as for the many. Here we parted with Jesse Broomall and wife, who had come fifteen miles to pilot us. Friends in this section are so kind they will not suffer us to go through a strange land by inquiry, which is a favor we appreciated. These Friends desired to take us home with them, but we were otherwise engaged, or it would have been a peculiar pleasure.

From this place we went to Danville, a county town. In this ride we had mountain scenery, beautifully grand. We halted at Thomas Wilson's. His children live near and came in to be with us. The Father's love spread over us, and we parted under its sweet influence. We journeyed on to Parvin Eves', where we dined. We went over an elevation of great height, whence we could see for miles in every direction, while the rising and falling around seemed like the waves of the sea. From here we went to Muncy. The meeting here has been dropped, but the subject was under care. Our meeting was in a large school house in the town. A great many more people came than could get in, yet all were quiet, and great solemnity prevailed. The opening was the query of Jesus concerning John: "But what went ye out to see, etc." It was shown the forms would avail nothing unaccompanied with life; that these must give way when the substance was revealed; that we must put off the old man and become new creatures, for the baptism of Christ cleanseth the inner man and fits the heart to be His Temple. God is no respecter of persons, but accepts the sincere, of whatever name or profession.

I think lasting impressions were made on some minds ; may we thank God for all our favors. Here we parted with a number of dear friends, and proceeded on our way to Centre County. Our course was near the Susquehanna river, the roads good, the scenery beautiful, the buildings handsome, and country indicating thrift and comfort. We went through Williamsport, a well-arranged town with pleasant streets. Objects of interest present as we pass along, which we enjoy, so that our ride of forty-two miles has not been tedious.

We lodged at a hotel, where we were well cared for. Near by was an island of three hundred acres in the river. Joseph Dunn gave us a sail across and back which we enjoyed much. The surface of the water was like a mirror, the golden rays of the setting sun spread over everything, and we seemed surrounded with beauty. All day we have been in view of the Muncy mountains, an extensive chain. In one place there were a hundred acres covered with moss. The forest trees are mostly large. Here we had to ford the river in two places, our road lying across the island. We passed through safely, having a pilot. Our road was by the river, with rich, fertile fields beside us, a town on the opposite side. We journeyed on over hills and ravines to Bellefonte, where we dined at a tavern, and then went to William Underwood's. In the evening we went two miles further to William Fisher's. He is an aged Friend, alive in the truth, and lives near the meeting-house. Here we held a meeting. The house was not large, and many more came than could get in, but all were quiet. Our friend William Fisher is a remarkable man, and his wife also a venerable, worthy woman. They were over fourscore. He moved to this region from a sense of duty,

and has been prosperous in all his undertakings, a great example in every way, so meek and humble in his demeanor it is delightful to be with him. They have heaven here, and soon will inherit it in its fulness; they are only waiting to be called up higher. The earth is under their feet; its products their servants, not masters. They entertain their friends freely, and seem happy in conferring. From Bald Eagle Valley we went to Clearfield, piloted by Joseph Iddings. We ascended the Allegheny Mountains in a western direction. Arriving at the summit we had a splendid view of several ranges of mountains, with rich, fertile valleys and settlements between them. In some places we were on the edge of precipices hundreds of feet in perpendicular height. I stood and threw down stones to see how long it would take them to reach the tops of trees below, and it seemed a long time ere we heard them rattle in the branches. We saw clam shells imbedded in stone on the very top of the mountain. In one instance I broke one and saw that the flat side was, as it were, glued down on a stone, and the ribbed side up, so it was really a sea shell. There were many other evidences that this high elevation had been at some period of time in the ocean's bed, and by some terrible convulsion had been raised from her depths. We passed through the Muncy, Kittatiny, Blue, Broad, Tuscarora, and the South mountains. We were told our view extended nearly to Harrisburg, and the beauty in many places exceeded description.

We could only wonder, admire, and adore that Almighty Being that formed heaven and earth and all that in them is. After a night in Clearfield, a country town, we passed on to Grampian Hills, where there is a settlement of Friends. We rode through a wilderness of pines, without

many inhabitants, till we came to the neighborhood of Friends, where there is considerable improved productive country. About eighteen families of Friends live in this neighborhood. We had a meeting among them, and many who were not Friends came, and it proved comfortable. Many mothers brought their infants, but they disturbed no one.

Dined at Gideon Widemore's, then left this place for Clearfield; several Friends went with us, and we lodged at James Erwin's. Our meeting was large and satisfactory. Though composed of a mixed multitude, all were attentive, and the word of exhortation flowed freely. Some had entertained the idea that we were unbelievers in the Divinity of Christ, but went away satisfied on that point. High professors were admonished not to trust in ceremonies, that it was in vain to draw nigh to God with the lip while the heart was far from Him; we might deceive one another, but could not deceive him. The women were assured they also had the Divine Gift, the holy anointing poured out upon them, and they were exhorted to look well to it and mind their calling whatever it might be. In the life of the gospel a great solemnity spread over the assembly; everything seemed hushed and quiet, and in this we parted, probably never to meet again this side of the grave.

We returned to Bald Eagle settlement of Friends, and lodged at Joseph Iddings's, near the creek. Our next meeting was at what is called a union meeting house, six miles from here. Small collection, and not much gained. Dined at Zephaniah Underwood's with a number of Friends. Next we crossed the Muncy mountains, regaled ourselves with a drink from a pure spring, and feasted our eyes on the

grandeur spread out on every side. On our way we called on a suffering sister, who is nearly helpless, drawn out of shape by neuralgia. To her we offered our sympathies, and passed on to Centre Monthly Meeting. Here the service was to arouse and awaken, calling individuals to faithfulness as the only means of restoration and renewing of strength, lest when weighed in the balance they be found wanting, or the handwriting on the wall be against them. We were entertained at John and Mary Way's; lodged at David Spencer's. First day morning attended Centre Meeting. It was large: benches from the school-house were brought in and placed about the door; with all this many could not be seated. The house was situated in a beautiful grove; many stood under the trees, as it was warm and pleasant, and such was the quiet that those who did not hear felt the overshadowing of heavenly good. Tears were shed, and many seemed baptized into the one spirit, in which feeling the tribute of thanksgiving was offered, and the meeting closed, though no one seemed willing or ready to move.

Friends' settlement at Dunning's Creek is in a hilly country, twenty miles or more from the railroad. They seem isolated. Here one young woman walked six miles to attend an appointed meeting. The same loving Father watches over his children in all places. "Truth is not local, but alike pervades the crowded city and the world of shade." Seventh month 25th.—We were at West Chester Meeting. It was large, and a great proportion were young people. How lovely is youth, especially when clothed with innocence and internal aspirings after wisdom, and a knowledge of the truth. Dined at Abner Hoopes', and went to Birmingham in the afternoon. A small com-

pany; nothing remarkable to note. Went to Abraham Darlington's to tea. Our next point was Concord Quarter, where many Friends accompanied us; the attendance was large. George Truman occupied most of the time in exhortation to temperance and an exemplary life. We dined at Ellis Marshall's, thence to Darby and lodged at Joseph Dodgson's. Fourth-day morning, spent a short time agreeably with Rachel Hunt; after this went to Philadelphia and lodged at Pierce Hoopes'. Thus closed this very interesting journey, and in looking over it there is a sense of my Master's approval, and I can say in truth, All was done as unto the Lord.

I believe seed was sown and plants watered,—may fruit appear unto His praise.

[Of the year 1842 there is no record, except the following extract from the pen of Abel A. Hull: "In 1842, Sarah Underwood (afterwards Hunt), from Rochester, New York, passed through Croton, and attended a meeting at this place that had been appointed for her. The circumstances attending that meeting were not of an every-day occurrence, making an impression on my mind not yet obliterated. After a time of solemn stillness Sarah arose, and commenced speaking, but not with her usual fluency. She labored: the chariot wheels rolled heavily on; so much so that I became anxious as to the result. Just then she stopped: a pause ensued that took the attention of the audience. She then stated that she found it necessary to go back and take up the first subject that had opened upon her mind in this meeting, viz.: 'The awfulness of self-destruction.' This subject was handled pathetically and with power. Then she resumed the subject she had left, and disposed of it to the satisfaction of all. Some months afterward a man who was at that meeting asked me if I remembered that meeting? I answered in the affirmative. He said, 'I am that man: I had that day matured a plan to destroy my life.' He lived many years, and became a useful member in Society "]

IN 1843 I left New York State and went to Shrewsbury, New Jersey, and with my two daughters as teachers opened a school. Here I spent two years very happily,—my social enjoyments were exceedingly pleasant. Meeting small, but very interesting. Such a kind feeling prevailed it seemed

like a family of one heart and mind coming together, exchanging greetings.

In 1845 I was married to Elisha Hunt, and came to Moorestown, New Jersey. In this neighborhood I had very few acquaintances, though many very dear friends in Philadelphia. I had desired to be rightly directed, and to follow the true guide. Thy grace, O God, is sufficient; wilt Thou confer it daily according to my need.

1846 opened pleasantly. I feel the great responsibility that must ever rest upon the ambassador for Christ, called and commissioned by God to proclaim to mankind the Gospel in its purity; to assure the people that it is no "cunningly-devised fable," but "glad tidings of great joy to all people;" an unchanging reality; an immediate emanation of light and grace, freely dispensed to every immortal soul, to teach the great things of God's law, and guide in the way of salvation. It is simple, and easy to be understood; warns against evil, convicts for wrong doing, and comforts for well doing. To heed and obey it is to establish the mind in peace. I feel my mission embraces all intelligent beings.

Soon after coming here my husband and myself visited the families of our Monthly Meeting; eighty-seven families belonging to Chester Preparative meeting, and over thirty at Westfield Preparative meeting. It was pleasant to mingle with them, and as way opened stir up the pure mind, inciting to faithfulness, that all might find their true places, and advance in experimental knowledge of the highest good.

First month 3d, 1848.—Much to inspire gratitude, and much that calls into requisition all my strength, mental and physical. Happy is it for me that I was early taught to

seek aid and support from Him who is strength in our weakness, and when called upon will hear. How sweet is the voice of wisdom when she speaks after this manner, "I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me." There is no time in life that we do not need this assistance to rightly qualify us to do or to suffer whatever may be required by our Heavenly Father, whose ways are "true and righteous altogether." Though we are not always capable of comprehending why He deals thus with us, one thing we may know of a certainty; that all His turnings and over-turnings are intended for good.

This day has been clear and lovely,—hardly a breeze to rattle the naked branches of the trees. Calmness and tranquillity within and without.

5th.—I hope to be preserved in faith and patience, filling up the time rightly as it passes by. I ask the aid of Thy spirit and wisdom. This I know I must have, or fall short of what I ought to be in this scene of trial. My weaknesses press upon me; I feel them in full measure. Gird me then, O Father, with Thy strength, and keep me from falling into error.

6th.—The reasoning powers of man fail to comprehend the workings of an invisible hand, and yet all the duties required by the spirit of his Creator, enlightening his understanding and drawing his attention to reflect and consider what best promotes a quiet, comfortable feeling, inspire confidence in a Divine influence, and lead him to look beyond the things of a moment to that which is un fading in its character and eternal in duration. Contemplations of this kind confirm a belief in the immortality of the soul, and our accountability to God for the right improvement of time and all the talents He has bestowed. By

drawing nigh to Him in spirit, and acting under the direction of this His highest gift, every intellectual being may not only hold the position in which his Maker placed him, "a little lower than the angels," but rise still higher in the scale of gradation until he becomes one with the Father, and with the Son Jesus Christ, and is truly crowned with glory and honor.

8th.—Yesterday felt too low to write in my own book, but not without breathings to the Almighty for help. I look to Him who is the light of the world and the life of men, to bear me up in adversity and trials of every kind. I have not forgotten the covenant made with Him when I was a child, nor the day of my espousals to the beloved of my soul. Oh the rich promise of the Redeemer!—"And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." "If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him and he with me." If any man love me, my Father will love him, and He will come unto him and make his abode with him. Now what is there that all the sons of men stand in need of that is not near when these Heavenly guests are entertained? The bread of life is He that cometh down from Heaven; a well of water springing up unto eternal life unto all them that believe, a teacher to such as will hear the still small voice of the spirit when it speaks to the soul in the language of love, for such it always is; though it rebuke and chasten, it is but to redeem, and when redeemed to salute with the endearing language, "Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee." Having believed the word spoken and obeyed it, repented of all evil and obtained forgiveness, these may be called the "Sons of God." Having escaped the pollutions that are in the

world, by faith they inherit the promise made unto the Father, and fulfilled to us their children, who believed in the same power, walk by the same rule, and mind the same light.

What high and exalted privileges are in store for all who are actuated by the pure principles of Christianity. They behold the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world; they love and follow Him through good and evil report. They are not exalted by the favor of men, nor cast down by their frowns; they look to the Rock of Ages, and feel they are established thereon. Therefore when storms and tempests assail they stand, knowing Him in whom they have believed to be mighty in power, a covert from the heat and a safe hiding-place,—a comforter through life and a supporter in the hour of death.

9th.—My heart is fixed, trusting in God, and I renewedly feel the need of Divine aid. I will lift up my soul in prayer, and look toward the holy temple where the king in His beauty sits enthroned, lifted up above all turmoil attendant upon this state of being, where purity and stability are uninterrupted—for there is nothing of a different character found where this high and lofty One hath fixed His habitation.

O my soul, never cease from thy intercessions with Him who sees the state of the humble and poor in spirit, until thou art permitted to rest under the shadow of His wing; until thy redemption is sealed, and thou hast received the “white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it.”

10th.—The name of the Lord is a strong tower. May I be permitted to flee to it, be protected by it, and forever rely upon it. He that sleeps not by day nor slumbers by

night is ever mindful of the little ones that believe in and look to Him for aid. I will hope in His mercy; I will sit me down in a low place and ask His counsel; I will try to fulfill all my duties in the hope that He will bless me. He gave me life and power to feel and act; oh that all may be regulated by pure wisdom, so as in no instance to thwart the design of the Creator; and whatever may attend my pathway, may I be strengthened to steer my course straight forward, till I go hence to be seen of men no more. It matters not what judgment, censure, or condemnation men may pass upon me, if I can only feel that God accepteth my works; for his favor is better than life, and at His right hand are rivers of pleasure forever more.

Sometimes, unworthy as I am, He has permitted me to swim in the purifying waters that flow from under the threshold of the door of His house; and the least issuing of these streams gladdens the heart of the way-worn and weary traveler, and causes the spirit to turn in confidence to Him from whom all good cometh, and to say, "Draw me and I will run after thee; command me and I will obey."

13th.—Moderate weather. Went to meeting, which was small and silent. I hope some were benefited, but it seemed to me that listless indifference prevailed, with too little sense of the awfulness of presuming to make an offering publicly to Almighty God, when the heart and mind were not in it. How shall we answer for these things when called to final account by Him who will not be mocked by vain oblations? We must fear God and keep His commandments before we can worship Him in spirit and in truth, and such only will He accept. When obedience keeps pace with knowledge, the heart is given up, and the will subjected, there is then a drawing water from

the wells of salvation, and a sense of the continued obligation we lie under to Him who gave us life and breath and all that which we enjoy, and under this feeling the query arises in secret, "What shall I render for all Thy benefits?"

14th.—Various incidents every day occur connected with the affairs of this life that call for the assistance of best Wisdom, and a watchful care that patience be exercised. Sometimes all the powers of body and mind seem exhausted, and the only source of comfort that remains is the remembrance that help is laid on One that is mighty, and careth for such as cast their care upon Him. Such is often my case. How ardent are the appeals to this Mighty Helper that He will look with compassion on one that is weak and calls upon him in humble confidence! With such a protector I will not be afraid of the terrors by night, of the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor of the arrows that fly at noonday.

17th.—The day has passed with little to disturb. Let my soul centre more and more in a state that I may abide in without weariness, even a quiet, peaceful frame, trusting in my God. May Heavenly wisdom guide me, and teach me truth everlasting. Her voice is sweet, and I love to hear the sound thereof.

Seeing time is momentary, and eternity never ending, ought not the latter to have the greater share of our thoughts? Not in such a way as to cloud our enjoyments here with gloom, but to heighten every one by duly appreciating them, and keeping all these subservient to a higher and more glorious state, where "Mortality might be swallowed up of life." May this be my state even here, that the mortal part may be wholly subjected and centred in that life which "is hid with Christ in God,"

—that I may say at all times and in truth, “I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me.”

19th.—A very pleasant morning without, but a marked difference in my state of mind; a dull and languid feeling prevails, and I feel hardly capable of dwelling upon the good while things that are trying rush in like a flood. But I have faith that will not overpower, for my God is mightier than all that can arise to beset; and as the Holy Jesus promised another comforter, even the Spirit of Truth, which he says should abide forever, I will look to this for support; for it is nigh in the heart and speaketh as never man spake; and what doth it say to the weighed down soul? “Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.”

20th.—I feel that I need Holy help, but am too weak to breathe a prayer. Will God in mercy look down on such a being? When I awoke I looked toward Him whose habitation is in holiness, but my insignificance rushed upon me and I turned back to my low estate. However, I do remember that Jesus blessed her who washed His feet with her tears and wiped them with the hairs of her head, by forgiving all her sins, and is His compassion less now than in days of old? I believe not. Therefore He invites all the ends of the earth to come to Him and be saved. I went to meeting, but my thoughts wandered, though I endeavored to centre them on the object of worship; it seemed difficult to keep out little intrusions that rose up to divert.

My God, the power is all in Thee,
To still the raging of the sea,
And bring an awful calm;

Thou knowest how oft I am assailed,
And how my efforts all have failed,
Without Thine offered balm.

The parable of the householder that went out early to hire laborers into his vineyard revived, but not with sufficient force to warrant making mention of it. It, however, appeared to me that too many were standing in the market-place, gazing upon the buyers and sellers, with seeming indifference to what they themselves as accountable beings ought to be engaged in, that when weighed in the balance they might not be found wanting, or when the bridegroom comes have no oil with them. Let me look to my own state, and never lose sight of the delicate ground on which the Christian treads, lest my lamp go out, and, after watchings and fastings, the door be closed in that great day.

21st.—What a stimulus it ought to be to all to pursue with exactness the path of virtue, when we consider we are capable of possessing some of the attributes of the Deity, who is in himself perfection, and as far as we have capacity to receive, would lead us on in assimilation to Himself, making the angelic hosts our aids and attendants from earth to Heaven — or from an earthly to a heavenly state. Oh the blessings that are in store for the pure in heart, who cherish with all diligence the openings of that inspiration of the Almighty that giveth the spirit that is in man an understanding of Heavenly and Divine things, and by which they are made to appear so beautiful that the false glitter of this world fades before them. Humility, meekness, and childlike simplicity stand higher in estimation, then, than the pomp and vain-glory of the deluded multitude, who pursue phantoms, and find that they can never overtake them, or realize their anticipations fulfilled,

but instead thereof have to acknowledge, oftentimes with blushing and confusion of face, that "all is vanity and vexation of spirit." My God, I thank thee that Thou hast led me through the straight gate, and brought me into the narrow way. I accept all as in Thy wisdom. Thou hast stripped me from time to time, and then clothed me in such raiment as seemed good for me to wear, for but a little while and Thou wilt call the spirit hence to stand unveiled before Thee, forever and forevermore.

Twenty-two days of 1848 have already passed, and what have I gained? I cannot see that I have made any addition to my store of wisdom or of knowledge. I hope, however, I have lost nothing. Every day ought to add something to the storehouse of the mind, and make us more intimately acquainted with the Author of our being, that His spirit may rule every action. In times past I loved society and other pleasures, everything that passed before me that bore the appearance of loveliness, in nature and art, mental, intellectual, and spiritual. I drank in these fountains with intense interest as they opened before me; and all things that stand as they were made by my Heavenly Father are still held most dear and have lost none of their power to charm. But I am a wonder to myself, that I feel so little inclination to contend with the powers that be except such as exist within myself. I hope this is not selfish. I know there are duties required of me, and when called to fulfill them may I ever obey my Lord and Master, lest I lose the reward promised to such as leave all to follow Him.

24th.—During this present year, in company with my husband and William Stabler, of Alexandria, Virginia, I visited thirty-two families of Friends belonging to Cherry

Street Monthly Meeting, Philadelphia. In doing our part as individuals to promote the highest interests of the human family, we share in the good results, whatever they be, sooner or later. I think a sweet feeling prevailed, and hope some encouragement has been given. I can say I have been instructed. "They that labor, receive wages, and gather fruit unto life eternal." How truly do men appear as bright and shining lights, when all their faculties come under the guidance of the Spirit of Christ! When all His gifts are occupied rightly, and our measure filled up, we are among the blessed. Ten young men, members, met with us in the committee-room at the Meeting House, preferring it rather than their boarding-places. It was an interesting opportunity to us. They were directed to the alone preserving power, that their talents might be consecrated to the service of God while young. Though His grace would restrain them in some things, it would enlarge them in others, opening channels of usefulness through which would flow rivers of pleasure, pure and satisfying far beyond what self-indulgence could ever give. We visited three families in Germantown, an aged widow with two young friends, also one who stands as a father in the church. We find in all a seed of good, which if nourished will bear much fruit, to the glory of Him that sowed it. A peaceful calm covers my spirit, and I rest in quiet as under the shadow and wing of Divine protection. In secret prayer I enter the holy of holies and commune with my Heavenly Father, ask His aid and guidance, and feel the mantle of his love thrown around me. I will praise Him in the assemblies of the people, I will speak of His goodness in the great congregation, I will commend my children to His care, that He may bless them, and uphold them by His

free spirit. Moments of tranquillity are precious,—they are as balm to the soul. There is indeed healing virtue when from a tempest-tossed state we are favored with serenity and quiet.

We estimate the number of families visited thus far at about two hundred. It is a great satisfaction to see our members at their own houses, and know a little of their every-day life; to feel for them in their difficulties, and encourage them to lean on the strong arm of Omnipotence. The call of a friend at my dwelling has often cheered me for many days, and been as a ray of sunshine piercing the clouds. It only costs a little effort, which the effect overbalances; we are always amply repaid when the honest endeavor is to do right. It is ever to be alive to the things of the highest moment, to look through faith to our true helper, who is near at hand ready to assist in fulfilling what is a present duty.

There are days of spring-like pleasure that in their sweetness seem as bud and blossom; and finally mature and settle into a fixed purpose of action, where all the powers we possess are concentrated to the diffusion of blessings in our Father's name. Let the lowest of His children be recipients; then when life's slender thread gives way, and the curtain drops, what peaceful visions will stand revealed! Recollections of my native State and early life come vividly before the mind, early joys revived. They come to view as an oasis in the desert,—tender sympathy of loving friends, their frequent calls to sit awhile in sweet and genial converse, when every look was love. The lapse of time does not diminish aught that is Heaven-born. No, instead it strengthens. There is nothing sweeter than to minister to the wants of one another, and to lighten the burden of the

weary and heavy laden, whether of a spiritual or temporal nature.

Have just returned from the city, having finished our visits to the families of all who could receive us. Two were too much engaged in business to give a half hour to come in and sit with us, so we left them in the hands of an all-merciful Father, with a prayer that He might rouse them in time to trim their lamps, ere the bridegroom come to summon them to give an account of their stewardship. "Procrastination is the thief of time; be wise to-day, 'tis madness to defer."

Attended meeting. Had a word of exhortation to the young men, that they might watch unto prayer, resist temptation, escape the evils that are in the world, and by their devotion hasten the day when righteousness shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea. I often feel the need of constant watchfulness lest, after having preached to others, I myself might be a cause of stumbling to honest inquirers. I know it is one thing to begin to serve God, and quite another thing to hold out to the end. God hath called me with an high and holy calling, He hath poured out His Spirit, and renewed it from time to time as circumstances required, to my astonishment and humiliation. May I never doubt the sufficiency of grace to qualify for all He requires. Many I have visited in Gospel love come before me as I sit by the fireside as dear children of my Father in Heaven, some among them of the poor of this world, but rich in faith, and heirs of an heavenly kingdom. May none trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us all things richly to enjoy. This morning is lovely; everything seems to praise the Divine Being, and my heart joins the grand anthem. To live aright is to sub-

due the life of self, that Christ, the eternal Word, the wisdom and power of God, may rule, and in all things have the pre-eminence. Fifty-one years have passed away ; so many winters of frost and cold, and spring's renewings have come and cheered the heart when almost all hope had fled. And so my life has been diversified, light and shade, joy and sorrow, alternate, never so entirely happy as when engaged in my Master's service ; it always brings the hundredfold reward promised by Jesus in His holy teachings. Ah ! He overcame the world, "led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men," which if improved will bring an heirship with Him in His kingdom. In visiting three hundred families, many very touching incidents might be noted, but there seemed no leisure, only a few minutes allowed to rest, each day.

Since our return from the city, where we were engaged in going from house to house, we have been so occupied in various ways we have hardly had time to collect ourselves and settle down into that quiet that is precious and needful to renew our strength. The next thing that seems to be set before me as a duty is a public meeting, in some hall in the city, with a general invitation to all. Our kind friends there readily and willingly do their part in these things, which I value and for which I feel thankful. The meeting was held, in a large hall and was very crowded. A great many stood, a solemn quiet prevailed, and the most profound attention given. God be praised ; we can do nothing without His aid, but all things through Christ who strengthens us. When difficulties attend my pathway, I remember Israel's wilderness travel, their straits and deliverances. Also the temptations of Jesus, and His continued assaults from enemies, and how firmly He

maintained His ground, never giving way a hair's breadth to a seducing spirit. So the path His followers tread is not new, but paved by the footsteps of prophets and apostles, with the Captain of our Salvation leading the way. Everything in the outward creation smiles, "The heavens declare the glory of God," and the earth is full of His praise. He maketh the sun to shine by day, the moon to give light by night, and all the host of stars to shed a radiance through the night, that loveliness and beauty should surround us in the silent hours of sleep. Let us dwell upon His goodness and His wonderful works, and serve Him with meekness, and reverently adore. To encourage each other in well-doing is a precious work. By patient continuance in well-doing, we are assured of immortality and eternal life, nor need we desire more. Obedience to the Divine Law brings a present reward of tranquillity and peace.

To honor my Lord by a life in conformity with His will is my earnest desire, though it be to serve in the lowest place in His house, for they that labor receive wages, and gather fruit unto life eternal. Meekness, humility, gentleness, and forbearance are the jewels that adorn the children of God. More beautiful are they than diamonds set in the crowns of Kings. We may wear them in the assembly of saints and angels in a future state, in His presence whose sceptre is love and whose countenance is as the sun shining in His strength.

Fifth month, 1848.—Have just returned from Yearly Meeting. The social minglings on these occasions I sometimes think are as beneficial as the time devoted specially to business; it stirs up the pure mind, and we feel the bond of union strengthened. With all our infirmities we are owned by the Master's presence; to Him be all praise. There is

indeed much that is lovely in this world, we may enjoy its sweets in the innocency, and the more fully by resisting its vanities. By listening to the voice of the true Shepherd and following as He directs we may move on safely through our journey here, and finally enter the city whose walls are salvation and gates praise, to use the figurative language of Scripture, which I suppose means to be freed from all that defiles, and rest in peace forever.

26th.—Much rain has fallen through the day, and the evening is delightful. “The showers descended and watered the earth, and the pastures and the wilderness rejoice.”

27th.—The morning is lovely. “Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.” What a blessing to soar above the perplexities of every-day life, and drink of the pure spring of life and love; to feel in harmony with beings who never offend, with those who have left this sphere for the celestial abodes, who are arrayed in fine linen, clean and white, and see the King in His beauty, always in His presence, with no veil between.

But we cannot always be thus elevated; we have to come down into an ordinary state. Retirement from all kinds of excitement is good for us; a little time in the quiet to commune with our own hearts and see if all is in order there. And then there are home duties that cannot be rightly attended to but in family privacy, where parents and children by themselves may speak of misses and encourage amendment. I often long for more time to devote especially to my own family, separate and alone from all interruptions. A servant of the public cannot always command this; indeed it is a privilege seldom enjoyed; there seems such a continual demand upon the energies, my power to enjoy or ability to confer is often exhausted, and I sit in sadness

that I am unable to meet exigencies as I should. Sometimes body and mind give out together, but rest resuscitates and we commence anew. To occupy what we have is all that is required. Many are the obstructions,—what remains is to do as near right as we can under the circumstances. We are instructed to cast all our care upon God, and assured that He cares for us. There is great encouragement in this, for He knows what we need and how to administer. “His arm is not shortened that it cannot save, neither His ear heavy that it cannot hear.” He did wonderful things of old, He is yet graciously disposed to “Bless the dust of Zion, and satisfy her poor with bread,” as He supplied His people in the wilderness with waters from the rock, and gave them bread from Heaven to eat.

When in reviewing the past we can feel peaceful it is well with us, and we need not be troubled by the turmoil of the world without. We may feel poor and desolate; this may be permitted to show us how dependent we are and to keep us humble. I feel a deep solicitude for my children, that they may be kept from evil and guided by grace, that their God may shield them from harm and be their protector, that they may love and serve Him all their days, and then dwell with Him in eternity.

Attended the funeral of John West, of Mount Holly. Company was large and meeting solemn; they were exhorted to occupy time and talents rightly in order to be ready to meet the close. To the faithful steward death has no terrors, but is a messenger of release from all conflicts. There is so much of the elementary in our composition we often toil and row against wind and tide, seeming to forget that the power that formed them is above all, and His word can settle the most turbulent passions into a calm.

1848. Seventh month 4th.—A most lovely morning, with the atmosphere pure from the showers of yesterday. What beauty is exhibited in the order of creation!—light and shade, sunshine and shower, but we have no power to command either. All my life my first desire has been to do right, to live in peace, to offend none, to be approved of God and all good people; to do all I could to alleviate suffering and to try not to hurt the feelings of any; to maintain an equanimity of temper and keep a clear conscience, but I often fail in many points. To be ready to meet the summons home without alarm, to pass calmly from works to rewards, and stand before my Judge as one whose talent has been used, are things ever in my thoughts, and to attain to them I must attend to duties as they present, not putting them by for trifles, for in that awful moment excuses will avail nothing. Life's realities are solemn, and every day has its work. Christian virtues shine everywhere, and operate to endear human beings one to another. A gift in the ministry is a solemn trust; may all to whom it is given dwell with it, and speak only as moved by it. Then as branches of the true vine they would expand and grow stronger and stronger, and their labors would be effectual in bringing souls to Christ.

21st.—Myself and husband went to Wilmington. Were kindly welcomed by Eli and Martha Hilles, where we lodged. Attended meeting, and felt to direct the people to the great minister of ministers, with them and in them. In the afternoon went on toward Western Quarter. The meeting of ministers and elders was a satisfactory opportunity, and in the general meeting we were blessed with the presence of the Good Shepherd. Returned home, and feel glad once more to rest in the quiet.

Tenth month 10th.—Went to Darby and attended meeting there; a comfortable feeling prevailed, and good counsel was given in the meeting for ministers and elders. The general meeting was large and satisfactory. Next day we had the company of several friends from a distance, and were glad to see them. I enjoy social mingling when conversation turns on worthy subjects, and there is no speaking evil of persons.

14th.—I feel the need of dwelling in the house of prayer to gather strength to meet trials and fulfill duties.

17th.—A number of friends with us, which is a privilege highly valued. These communings are precious, when we can speak freely of subjects of general interest, and suggest modes of improvement that would tend to elevate the human family at large, and open avenues of instruction for those who seem deprived of almost everything that is desirable or improving.

Twelfth month 9th.—Went to Maryland. Dined at Thornton Walton's, and then went to Benjamin Ferris' and lodged. A number of friends had come to attend the Quarterly Meeting, which was large and favored. The subject was the inspiration of the Scriptures, with the series of events recorded to establish the truths contained in them, that we need not question what seems obscure, but leave it till opened to our understanding, which it would be if needful to our growth in grace, redemption from sin, or fulfillment of the duties we are called to. God is mindful of His creatures in all ages of the world, and will not fail on His part if we are willing to do ours. "Neither grace nor glory, nor any good thing, will He withhold from such as walk uprightly."

To speak clearly what is given at the time, no more nor less, should be the watchful care of all who minister. Though it be plain and ever so simple, it will have its place and effect. "My Word," saith the Almighty by His Prophet, "which goeth out of my mouth, shall not return unto me void, but shall accomplish that which I please, and prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." This Word of the Divine life, which comes through the anointing, is indeed precious; it meets the states of the people; it comes as a warning to the wayward and disobedient, who determine in their hearts to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season. It says in the midst of their revelings: "Touch not, taste not, handle not the accursed thing; for the sting of death is in it," while it comforts the mourner whose tears are shed in secret by the sweet assurance, "They shall be turned into wine, new in the kingdom of Heaven." It assures such as meekly lay down the life of self on the altar of obedience that they shall take it again in the life that is hid with Christ in God.

All this ministration is often immediately impressed upon individuals by the Word "nigh in the heart;" by the Lord from Heaven; "a quickening spirit," making known the will of God by the visitations of His love. Then instruments are employed to call the attention to these emanations and calls, lest they be disregarded and passed by unheeded. Oh how solemn, how weighty, how responsible, is the charge committed to an ambassador for Christ! What need of constant watch lest they mar the work by self-activity! To leave disputed points of doctrine that have rent and shattered the Christian Church almost from its rise down to the present time, letting each mind settle these for itself according to the light given, without controversy;

giving strict attention to the law written in the heart and printed in the thoughts, by which the will of God is known.

16th.—Feel very little like participating in anything of a worldly nature any further than real duties require.

17th.—Weather fine for the season; our meeting large and satisfactory; my children in a distant land are afflicted. I pray for them, and for myself, that we may be able to bear all without complaining; that our trials may refine and fit for a higher sphere.

25th.—It rained all day. There was grandeur and beauty in the storm, and vegetation drank in the drops as they fell, presenting the freshness and beauty of spring, mingled with winter's blast. But the day before icicles covered the trees and glistened like emeralds; now they are gone, to be seen no more. Such is our brief existence; we vanish and give place to a new race.

29th.—We had friends with us from New York and Baltimore, and the conversation turned on religious subjects, which is always pleasant to me when a right spirit prevails. In exchanging views we may edify one another. By imparting experience in the things of God, we may excite a devotional feeling in others and not drain our own treasury. I desire to feed on hidden manna, to commune with Angels, to abide in Christ, the true vine, and rest always under the outspread wing of my Father in Heaven, acquiescing in His will, and doing it so far as I am able. May nothing ever pluck me out of His hand.

First month 1st, 1849.—The opening of the year is lovely; bright sunshine; ground covered with snow, pure and white, beautiful to look upon; attended a funeral. A solemn season, reminding us all that this is not our rest; that we ought ever to be vigilant to "make our calling and election sure."

20th. Went to the city to meet the Indian Committee; visited several sick people, and met many I dearly love. Appointed to meet a committee in New York. We took carriage and went to Bordentown, from there to Trenton, and over the river to Samuel Comfort's. From here we took the cars; attended Quarterly Meeting and the committee; all passed satisfactorily. Many young people were collected; may the God of all grace be with them, and keep them from the evils that are in the world; show them the beauty of holiness and the emptiness of the vanities of this world.

26th.—A large public meeting was held. My good Master did not fail to furnish all that was needful to meet the states of the people. His mercies are new every morning, and He delights to bless His children. I was comforted in meeting so many dear friends, and in the evidence that time and distance had not had power to lessen the affectionate regard we had for each other. We dined at John D. Wright's with a number of Friends, then left for Trenton. Went to Thomas Sterling's.

27th.—Came home; found all well. I am grateful for the many favors received. May I be preserved in future from distrusting my Heavenly Leader. He is truly the beloved of my soul; the chiefest among ten thousand, and altogether lovely.

Second month 4th.—A few days since I felt drawn to attend a meeting a few miles distant. The time seemed as clear as the act itself, but there was an unusual impression accompanying it. I knew it was the Master's voice, but hindrances operated to prevent, and I had to suffer. Indeed I seemed shut out from all sense of good; I rebelled against the light, and I was left in darkness. I felt the loss

was not to myself only, but I had deprived others of what was designed for them, and it seemed like trifling with Omnipotence. As it was not a wilful act of disobedience, I hope I may be forgiven. What a blessing is this monitor within. May I ever attend to it and prize it as God's crowning gift. "My sheep," said the blessed Jesus, "hear my voice, I know them, and they follow Me, and the voice of a stranger they will not follow."

15th.—Went to meeting; sat through in sweet silence. I love internal communion with the God of my life. He is my strength and my portion forever.

16th.—We were gratified by the arrival of our friends Amos Willets and wife from New York, and Rachel Hicks from Westbury. On the 17th made some visits with them, and on the 18th attended our First-day meeting. Rachel labored in gospel love to draw the minds of the people to Christ in them, the only hope of glory. I hope impressions for good were fixed in some minds at least, that some were awakened, and some encouraged. No doubt she had the promised reward. It is a low time with me; I hope to be patient, as willing to be abased as to abound. So that my Lord be honored, I am satisfied.

19th.—This morning our friends left us. May the presence of the Head of the church go with them, and be their strength and support, and renew upon them His holy anointing for every service.

26th.—Spring is near. Gladly we greet the changing seasons; each has its charms.

Third month 1st.—This is the tenth day I have been in my chamber, under great bodily suffering, reminding me of my frailty, and that dissolution may come at any moment. But though the thought is solemn there is no fear,—I am

always in the presence of my Judge, and having all my life desired to do the best I could, with a sense of shortcomings, I will hope for acceptance through the mercy of Christ my Redeemer.

It seems to me impossible for any who have known the regenerating power of God's grace to lightly esteem the outward advent, or undervalue the holy example of Jesus of Nazareth. His patience under suffering as shown in His forbearance when reviled by wicked men, His prayer to the Father for His persecutors when the agonies of death were upon Him,—oh that I could be like Him!

2d.—How full of blessings is the storehouse of the Father of mercies; may none fail of inheriting their portion through unbelief or disobedience. He bestows his gifts upon all men, and calls for their occupation.

The last week has been dull and stormy, the sun has appeared but once or twice, and then soon hid as under a veil. How emblematic of the mind and its workings!

10th.—Trials will and do come. Try our best we cannot escape them. Lord, strengthen me to endure. I long to be redeemed from the world, but so long as we are in it we must feel its influences. Oh that mankind would seek the one universal good, then peace and harmony would abound in families, in societies, in neighborhoods, and in the world.

Third month 15th.—Was held the Quarterly Meeting of ministers and elders. Several Friends from a distance were with us, and we were edified and instructed. The general meeting was large and satisfactory. I trust the good was strengthened in the minds of the people, and Christ exalted.

17th.—This morning seems like spring; the feathered choir come round with their minstrels; two beautiful birds on one bough praise God in their way. From thinking beings these anthems rise from the heart, and ought to be in full accord with the Divine harmony. My heart responds to the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, “Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are all Thy ways, Thou King of saints.”

18th.—Attended meeting, felt how weak and poor I am, but remembered I am a child of God, who numbers the hairs of our heads, and without whose notice not a sparrow falls to the ground. And now closes one of the happiest winters of my life. I have had the society of my husband and my two daughters almost constantly, devoted to my comfort. The children happy in each other, satisfied with the rules of the house, never complain, and are happy in doing their part to contribute to the happiness of all.

One daughter will soon leave us, and assume the responsible position of wife and head of a family. May she be happy in her choice, and look well to the ways of her household, seeking for the wisdom from above to direct her course. From very early life my faith has been tested in what some call little things; things others indulge in with apparent satisfaction I have had to resign. Such as the simple use of “thee” and “thou” to all persons, a plain costume suited to comfort without ornament, to salute all persons by their given names, and to give up music, of which I was exceedingly fond. I suppose the design is to subdue the strong will and discipline the mind to the restraints of the cross of Christ.

Fourth month 1st.—Attended meeting; had friends with us in the afternoon; the time passed in social mingling, and I trust all felt it was not misspent or misused, but something gained, at least good feelings strengthened.

2d.—Went to Burlington Monthly meeting, and after it to a large social gathering at a Friend's house. The subjects dwelt upon were the goodness of God to His children in all ages, the sufficiency of His grace, and what it would effect for mankind if all were guided and actuated by it.

4th.—Had friends with us from the city, a young woman and her father. Their company was charming; how pleasant for parents and children to harmonize and mingle socially and religiously. It brings with it the "oil of gladness." Such has always been the order of my family, nor did my children ever incline to draw off and separate by themselves when their friends were with them. I do not think they ever felt me in their way.

13th.—My heart is lifted up to God, that He may preserve and keep me, grant me grace to do His will in life, and receive my soul when this mortal coil is laid in the grave.

14th.—Peaceful and calm.

17th.—My heart lifts the incense of praise to the Most High.

A visit to Genesee has been accomplished to our own great satisfaction. We fulfilled all we had in prospect, returned in safety, found all well, and rendered thanks to the great Helper who was with us and magnified His name among the people. Public meetings were crowded, especially on First-days. Many could not get into the house, and stood outside; yet the attention was profound

hardly a move for two hours. The gospel was preached in its own blessed authority, and met a response rarely witnessed in the hearts of a mixed but listening audience. May it fasten as a nail in a sure place driven by the Master of assemblies. The sittings of the Yearly Meeting were favored, and the feeling in conclusion was one of gratitude for blessings dispensed.

Fourth day.—We were at Macedon, where the people were invited to Christ in them, the hope of glory, a Saviour always with them.

23d.—The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters. He is now speaking to the nations by famine, by pestilence, and the sword. May they hear and understand, and turn to Him with the whole heart; then will He remove the scourge, and scatter blessings instead. Most of the miseries that afflict mankind come through their own misdoings, the greatest calamities from unhallowed desires.

Seventh month 28th.—My only child now with me lies very ill; can I part with her? I must resign her into the hands of a merciful God, and accept what He metes as best.

Eighth month 5th.—After ten days' extreme suffering my dear Matilda is no more. She made a peaceful close and is now at rest; but alas for me, I am lonely indeed! May my deep afflictions redeem me from this world, and fit me for the next. If our happiness depended on outward circumstances we should be miserable, but thanks be to God, resignation to His will brings tranquillity and peace.

15th.—Our dear friends Dr. Nathan Shoemaker and wife came out from the city to see us. Their visit was comforting; they had been afflicted, and could sympathize with me in my great bereavement.

17th.—I am sitting alone in my dear Matilda's room; it seems a sanctuary of sweetness; recollections of her kind attentions come in with every thought. How shall I do without her in my feeble state of health? God only knows. On Him I must lean. May He send streams from the river of life, bringing healing virtue in them.

Ninth month 2d.—Have been walking in the yard viewing the flowers, but my thoughts are resting on the unseen, and turn instantly away from the beauties of nature to things beyond the veil.

4th.—Several friends came in on a social visit. It is kind in them to remember us, and cheering to mingle with kindred spirits, that can participate in our joys and sorrows, more in feeling than in expression.

Ninth month 9th.—Attended a meeting appointed for me in Haddonfield. The subject presented was: "None of them can, by any means, redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him." All are free agents; all have the gift of grace, sufficient to guide them in the way of life and salvation, and will be left without excuse when inquisition is made, if not found among the elect of God's right hand.

Ninth month 12th.—Our Quarterly Meeting held at Evesham. Henry Ridgway was with us. Had acceptable service; my husband and myself have been out nine days; had fourteen meetings. They were all well attended and blessed with a precious solemnity. It is wise to weigh all things well; consider what will be the results of plans and projects if carried out in action. It is a kind of safeguard, and may prevent improprieties in movements that bring sorrow. I am very fond of natural curiosities, the product of sea or land. A friend in Nantucket sent me a nice collection of shells, which I value highly.

Tenth month.—Nine months of this year already gone. Many and varied have been my trials and duties ; solemn have been scenes and feelings, deep mourning and lowliness. Just two months to-day since the death of my daughter. I sit in her room in sadness, but a heavenly sweetness seems to pervade all, which calms my agitated feelings. I am often led to testify to others the sufficiency of the grace of God. A precious visit from dear friends in the city—a visit that was comforting and interesting. They were of the little flock of cross-bearers, alive in Christ, and such are my brethren and sisters. A very severe gale, demolishing buildings, wrecking ships, and doing much damage in many places. Oh what force there is in the elements! In our meeting the subject that opened was the pure river, spoken of in Revelation. The tree of life grew on either side, and always had fruit on it. There was a variety, but it was all good, and even the leaves had healing virtue in them. This was emblematical of the love of God that flows toward all men everywhere, and carries a blessing to all who receive it.

22d. — On awakening this morning I approached my Maker in prayer. Before the day was over, I needed the help asked for, for trials did come. Prayer is the Christian's armor, his buckler and shield, his source of strength in the greatest emergencies.

Fourth month 1st.—My mind to-day is in a tossed state, like the sea of Galilee when it was tempestuous. The disciples were sailing upon it. May the power that settled the waves for them appear for my relief, and speak the word once more that establishes peace. May my whole life be consecrated to God ; spent in His service ; living in His fear, and in meek submission to His will. It is the meek

He teaches of His ways, the meek He guides in the paths of true judgment.

6th.—My powers are quite exhausted; I retire to my chamber to gather strength in the quiet; read several chapters in Ephesians, and felt comforted. The sun has just set, closing the year 1849. It has been an eventful period in my life; solemn separations from those dear to me, and strong ties severed. Had the veil that concealed the future been lifted at the beginning, how would the heart have recoiled at the view, and desired that “this cup might pass from me,” but in great wisdom we know only what comes with each day as it passes over our heads.

I remember this year commenced in a prayerful spirit and I feel that I have abundant cause to give thanks in the conclusion that strength has been given to bear the trials dispensed with a good degree of composure, to number blessings and hope for mercies to be continued. O Thou who dwellest in the heavens, Thou knowest my heart is almost continually lifted up to Thee, wherever I am, and howsoever I am surrounded, petitions ascend, praise is offered! Oh that the devotion of one so unworthy may be accepted by Thee! I do acknowledge that all I have, and all I am, is Thine, and the first and last of my requests is that I may live in Thy glory, and, when I die, dwell with Thee forever. Yet a little while, and my joys and sorrows will all be forgotten, and I shall sleep with the generations that sleep the sleep of death. To be ready for this last and solemn change, is my most earnest solicitude always. Very seldom is my attention so much enlisted in anything as to forget that I am born to die, and after death to come to judgment.

First month 1st, 1850.—This has been a very pleasant day, spent quietly and peacefully at home, busily occupied in domestic duties, which, when rightly pursued, do not prevent from dwelling upon things higher in their nature. We may be diligent in business, and at the same time “fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.”

10th.—During the night the storm ended, and the sun rose in unusual beauty and splendor; and yet I suppose the rays were faint compared with that day where clouds are not known, and where fogs and vapors rise not. To-day was our Monthly Meeting, and I obtained a minute with the general unity of Friends to attend the Western Quarter, and perform such other service as may open at the time. I feel very unfit to be called abroad to instruct others, or to be an instrument of good to any, but I know human wisdom is not called into requisition in these things, and He whose work it is “will send by whom He will send, and save by many or by few.” He makes use of the weak things of this world that the power and glory may be His.

12th.—The morning opened with bright sunshine, a pleasant winter’s day. My mind, however, dwells under a sense of great weakness.

13th, First-day.—Attended meeting, and felt the savor of life; with little ability to communicate to the assembly. A solemn covering spread over us, under which the multitude dispersed. I felt peaceful and thankful. In the afternoon we had the company of interesting friends. The time passed in pleasant and agreeable conversation, and the visit closed with a repast such as Divine grace alone can furnish.

15th.—This day has passed in peaceful quiet, busily engaged in domestic duties, thoughts often turned toward

the end of all things here, dwelling upon the soul's final destiny when ushered into His presence "Who only hath immortality dwelling in the light."

16th.—My soul doth magnify the Lord, my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. I know Him to be mighty and merciful, my soul draws nigh unto Him in faith. "The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer," He changes not, but remains the same to-day, yesterday, and forever. To the praise of His eternal name be it spoken, "He bringeth down the lofty from their seats, and exalteth them of low degree." "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."

17th.—Made a visit more from duty than from pleasure, and feel rejoiced again to sit by my own fireside, in holy quiet, aside from all commotion, confiding in His care "Who sees with equal eye, as Lord of all, a hero perish or a sparrow fall." During this year I obtained a minute to visit in gospel love Western Quarterly Meeting, with most of the meetings belonging to it. The weather was cold, and, being subjected to exposure, a heavy cold settled on my lungs, and caused extreme suffering. Some appointments being made, I kept up too long in order to fulfill engagements. The last meeting was at Kennett Square; it was crowded and laboriously exercising, though the Fountain of Life was opened, and words presented freely with the subject, but I was so worn with a deep cough and constant exertion, that further service was impossible, and months of illness followed.

Second month 17th, 1851.—In looking over my memoranda, I find the last date over one year ago, and what have I gained? It is true I have passed through a great

deal, like the furnace seven times hotter than it is wont to be heated, but I fear impurities still exist and I am not what my God would have me to be. I greatly desire to live up to my profession, to exhibit a Christian spirit in my walk, my words, my daily conduct every day. But alas, my frailties! they beset me night and day, and I am indeed brought low. I have lived fifty-three years, seen and felt much, witnessed many changes, though many blessings remain. I would weep, but tears avail little or nothing,—a weak emblem of the depths of feeling. Yet they are at times a source of relief for the moment. While I write I remember one of old much stronger than I am, much more deserving of favor, was buffeted by the messenger of Satan, and was strengthened to endure by the promise, “My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness.” If I am upheld it is not of myself, but by grace, mercy, and truth. Earthly crowns I have long since cast down, the beautiful and lovely have faded; God alone, His goodness and His grace, have power to charm. Many, very many, silver cords are loosed and golden bowls broken.

Second month 21st.—Very rainy; many houseless and homeless while we sit comfortably by our warm fire. May gratitude ascend to the Giver of every good and perfect gift, and truly it does from the altar of my heart.

22d.—The first sound that saluted my ear this morning was the firing of cannon in honor of him who is called the Father of his Country; a poor way indeed to exhibit feelings of respect; no doubt he was a great man and did what he thought right; however this may be this kind of manifestation is not right; much property is uselessly expended, often attended with loss of life or limb. Whatever

has a tendency to harden the heart cannot rank among the virtues approved of God, and all else is of little account.

28th.—This is the last day of the Second month, 1851, the mildest for the past century it is said,—no snow and mostly pleasant sunshine, very unusual for the season.

Third month 10th.—A bright, clear morning, with some snow remaining. My feelings are depressed. I desire Divine aid, but a sense of unworthiness comes over me when I would look to my Redeemer. He knows the heart, and I hope in His mercy, that He will not cast off forever such as draw nigh to Him in great poverty. In the evening some friends came, and their company was pleasant, and in great measure dispelled the gloom that all day had cast a shade over me; there is no doubt in my mind we were formed for society. Our great Pattern walked among men, nor did He retire except to pray. He also commanded His disciples to let their light shine in the world; not to put their candle under a bushel, that the effect of faithfulness to the movings of His spirit might be seen.

Twelfth month, 13th.—Haddonfield Quarterly Meeting was held at Moorestown. The weather was pleasant, and the gathering large. The holy anointing was poured forth; the gospel preached in the right authority; the business conducted in harmony; the flocks were gathered and watered, and some made to rest as at noonday. We had the company of a number of friends to satisfaction.

19th.—Still raining and windy, 20th cloudy, 21st still cloudy, with frequent sprinkles of rain. Warm enough for vegetation to grow, and the earth puts on a mantle of green. Ah, how different from this time last year, when a bed of languishing was my lot, and gloom rested on all visible things; now I am enjoying the restoration of this great

blessing of health, and though I may fall short of what was intended when ushered into being, my desires are incessant to be found filling up my measure, that when the summons come I may be ready and willing to leave the mutable and enter upon the ever-enduring.

26th.—I feel very low, poor and stripped every way, and under this sense commit myself to a compassionate and merciful High Priest, who trod this path and felt forsaken before me. He was despised and rejected of men, and in the hour of His greatest extremity all forsook Him and fled, even His chosen, who had eaten and drank with Him, and partaken of His benefits and blessings. Ah, it is one thing to reign with Christ and quite another to suffer for His name's sake, cast out as evil while those we have loved stand aloof from us, and the more trying are these things when on examination we cannot find we have given occasion for the enemy to triumph.

27th.—Lord, be with them that are gathered in Thy name, whether by the fireside or collected especially to join in worshiping Thee, that the good may be strengthened everywhere. Let Thy spirit follow such as wander from Thy presence, for it is Thy will and good pleasure that all should come to the knowledge of the truth and be saved. Be pleased to crown the gathered Church with Thy loving-kindness, for these, under whatever name, have among them members that seek Thee and desire to honor Thee in their lives and conversation. Thou knowest some who have been washed have turned again to their pollutions; may it please Thee to turn Thy holy hand upon them and refine them still more. Yes, leave them not in their backsliding, but make them meet for Thy Heavenly Kingdom, that Thou mayest be glorified in all. Thou knowest there are in some

places such as profess Thy name, yet crucify the Son of Thy love, and the life is borne down and the light smothered because the wisdom of this world rules. Let Thy righteous judgments arrest these to their humiliation, that in Thy life they may see light, and seeing themselves also, may humbly ask of Thee strength to resist temptation, and ability to walk in the strait and narrow way that leads to life eternal, giving unto Thee the honor due Thy namè.

Fifth Month 5th, 1851.—A very rainy day. In the afternoon went to Philadelphia, and attended the Quarterly Meeting of Ministers and Elders; it was solemnized by the power of the Highest, by which spirits that revolt from His law are bound now as in ancient days. But ye that understand what this meaneth, rejoice not in this alone, but rather rejoice that your names are written in the Lamb's Book of Life. My soul has been filled with thanksgiving to my God, and my intercessions to my Father are almost continual. Keep me, O Father, keep me in the hollow of thy hand, that I perish not. Forgive my sins and make me meet for Thy Heavenly Kingdom.

6th.—The frail bark suffers and trembles from yesterday's exposure, but the mind is enriched by the consolation of the spirit. Our Yearly Meeting for 1851 has afforded continued evidence of Divine regard, notwithstanding our many shortcomings and want of faith in and obedience to Divine requisitions. From session to session the Holy anointing was felt to descend and rest like dew upon the tender plants, refreshing the spirits of such as love the Father of lights above all. Harmony prevailed in transacting the business, inspiring thanksgiving and praise. The meeting of Ministers and Elders issued a minute of advice, recommending all their members to stand fast in

that wherein they had believed, that they be not moved away from the hope of that gospel that stands not in word but in power, the effect of which is to unite the members of the one body into one spirit; "that the strong bear the infirmities of the weak, not pleasing themselves," with more to this effect, which was transmitted down with very general unity. May it prove as balsam to heal where wounds are made, that gospel order be preserved in every department of Society. In the general Yearly Meeting both men and women Friends issued minutes of advice to all our constituent branches, suited, I think, to the present low state, as shown by the reports brought up from the Quarters, that such as will may perceive there is yet a living exercise in the body collectively for the preservation of every member wherever situated. We were blessed with the company of several Friends from other Yearly Meetings, whose company and gospel labors have been edifying, their example comporting with their mission.

25th—I feel the awfulness of a being formed for immortality, gifted by the Creator with faculties and powers for usefulness, with the certainty affixed that one day an account must be given for the application of all these, as goods received not to be wasted. Time, O time, thou art ever on the wing! and soon will thy sands be run, and every soul now in existence be launched into eternity's vast ocean, incomprehensible to mortals. O just and Holy One, enable me to walk in Thy fear, to live under the influence of Thy Spirit, careful in all my movements that I bring no dishonor to the Author of my being in any way. May my words be few and savory, seasoned with grace, or let me be silent and appear as a fool, for the love I bear Thee. Thou knowest I delight in Thy law, that the world

is receding from me; its glory, with the beauty of everything corruptible, is changed. Thou hast shown me I need not expect much that is pleasurable in anything that has the inscription of change written on it by its author, and my humble petition to Thee is for an increase of faith and patience to endure all things allotted to me here, with an evidence that Thou wilt receive my spirit into Thy presence when all my trials are accomplished.

26th.—Feel very much stripped; cast down but not destroyed; with little inclination to enter into anything around me. Few there are that can meet my state, and very seldom do I communicate with these, for almost every outward spring that in former days cheered and gladdened the heart is dried up. My Father! enable me to say and to feel that “all my well-springs are in Thee.”

30th.—A feeling of loneliness is mine; I sit as one of the solitary in families; I long to be able to say with the Holy Jesus, I am not alone, for the Father is with me. The Fathers in the visible church are few, and these seem to me to manifest too little of that kindred feeling that should abound in the brotherhood, where God is acknowledged to be the one Father on whom the children call, and His only-begotten “The way, the Truth, and the Life,” by whom salvation is known.

Sixth month 4th.—Attended the Monthly Meeting at Haddonfield. The feeling that prevailed was above all price. Though their rights had been trespassed upon by our brethren called Orthodox, their meeting-house pulled down without consulting them in the matter, there appeared no hostile feeling or disposition to retaliate, and an evidence was furnished that the Almighty “dwelleth not in temples made by hands,” that He delights to dwell with the contrite

in heart, and such as tremble at His word, such as delight in His law. May the spirit of forbearance and Christian endurance abound in all our members everywhere, then should we deepen in the root of pure and undefiled religion by an exemplification of a meek and quiet spirit that rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, delighting in the practice of justice and equity among all men everywhere.

12th.—Our Quarterly Meeting was held at Medford, and evidence was furnished that God is good. The Shepherd fed His flock, and such as loved Him rejoiced, and gave thanks in His name who is “God over all, blessed forever, amen.” Such was the covering when the meeting closed. Like Peter when he beheld the transfiguration on the Mount, I would gladly have tabernacled in it, and dwelt under it, always feeling an unwillingness to turn again and mix with the multitude, where worldly themes and differences among men engross the mind and conversation, often dissipating what little strength has been gained by watching unto prayer and fasting from self-indulgence. When shall we see Christians disposed to dwell on heavenly things with the earthly under their feet? Father, enable me to attain to so full an establishment in Thy truth as never to be moved from it. This pearl is more precious than all outward treasures.

13th.—I feel drawn in spirit toward the sheep and lambs of Christ not yet gathered into the fold, with His language, Invite them into my pasture, where there is ever verdure, where springs from the Fountain of Life are ever flowing, and say to them, In my Father’s house there is bread enough and to spare; regard not the forms of a vain world; “let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which

cloth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us," bearing the cross that we may inherit the crown.

21st.—How can I say my Redeemer liveth when I feel infirmities press upon me on every side, casting a shade over the beauties of this world? I know one of the temptations presented to Jesus was to cast Himself down, that the angels had charge over Him to bear him up. My great concern is to keep the balance of the mind, and labor to be content in whatsoever state I am placed, that I may feast in secret under all besetments, and have meat to eat the world knows not of. I feel very unfit to instruct others, and a prospect of public service bows me very low. My help is in the Lord and in the word of His grace.

22d.—Attended two meetings appointed for me in the city. Both were solid and attentive. Very closely have I scanned myself and all that was spoken, and do not see that anything escaped my lips that truth did not own, though I feel a weight remaining and seem not permitted to rejoice. This may be to prove my faith, and I remember the saying of an apostle whose devotion is an example to all, "Ye have need of patience, that after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise." A spirit that would shut the kingdom of Heaven against men still lives, and as of old prevents many mighty works being done in the Father's name.

29th.—In the evening attended a meeting held in Commissioners' Hall at Kensington. A crowded audience, very attentive and quiet. The fountain of love and life was unsealed by the Lion of the Tribe of Judah. My heart is humbled in remembrance of the favor. The people were invited to "Christ in them, the hope of glory," in whom is

life and loving favor. A covering of solemnity prevailed, and I said in the conclusion, It is enough, and since a holy calm has pervaded my mind with the seal of Divine approbation, which is all I crave.

Seventh month 2d.—“Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.” To the reflecting, contemplating mind, not the knowledge that puffeth up, but a knowledge of self and all its subtle entwinings.

3d.—Called to see a sick friend who has lain nine years entirely helpless from paralysis. She manifested no impatience, and seemed glad to see us. Ah, what a blessing is health, and how wisely ought time to be employed whilst we are able to move about, for we know not what calamities may overtake us!

4th.—This is the seventy-fifth anniversary of our (so-called) national independence, and how my heart was filled with sadness when my morning slumbers were broken by the sound of artillery and the cannon's roar. How long will these things be? How long will the disposition prevail to destroy one another? How long ere every weapon of destruction will be converted into implements of usefulness, and the kingdom of this world be ruled by love and kindness? Hasten the day, if it please Thee, when the sword shall be sheathed forever.

The morning of the 5th has come, and with it loneliness and sadness, and a deep sense of strippedness; no smile of affection from son or daughter to greet me on rising, or cheer me at noonday. A few days more, and life's brief journey will be over, its joys and sorrows forgotten.

6th, First-day morning.—My spirit goes after my children in their remote dwellings. O Father, hear and accept the prayer of Thy servant for these. Keep them

from evil, and stay their minds in an abiding trust in Thee. Be their comfort in afflictions, and feed them with the bread Thou only hast power to give, that they may eat thereof and bless Thy holy name. Thou knowest I have not asked for them riches or long life, but the gift of Thy Holy Spirit, to the redemption and sanctification of their immortal souls, that they may live in Thy fear, and enter into the rest Thou alone canst give. And for myself, my petition is that thou wilt enable me to keep that faith that overcomes the world, and that all everywhere may "Come taste and see, that the Lord is good, amen." Every day should be spent as though it were the last. But alas, how far otherwise it is with most, seemingly regardless of the slender tenure of life and the uncertainty of its continuance, absorbed with cares and passing events; seeking satisfaction in almost everything other than the only reliable source,—that is, a knowledge of God, His truth and their own frailties, listening to the voice of His spirit, the unction from the Holy One, that teaches truth and no lie. Our meeting was solemn, and in the afternoon we had a pleasant social circle numbering eight, some from a distance and some our own members. I enjoyed it much, as I mostly do, but often have to regret my lack of ability to turn conversation into instructive channels; perhaps this is coveting more than is meet.

13th.—A crowded meeting in the city; many went away for want of room. After these seasons of exercise it is mostly my lot to retire into a desert place to hold a close scrutiny over myself and all that has passed. If any have been comforted it is the Lord's doing, and to Him be the praise.

19th.—Being about to leave my pleasant home to visit the sick and solitary, I pray the Father most fervently to prosper my way and preserve me and mine in all places where we may be. Be with us that go, O merciful Protector, and with those that stay, that by watching unto prayer we may know Thee to be our preserver and our strength, our salvation and our exceeding joy in time, and meet for an entrance into Thy heavenly kingdom.

Eighth month 4th, 1851.—My heart was cheered in meeting many kindred spirits in New York and parts adjacent; such as have known regeneration through the gift of the grace of God, and the effectual working of gospel power, being saved from sin and its wages, death, and made alive unto God through faith in the second appearance of the Son of God, revealed by His spirit in the heart. Oh that there were enough of these to save the present generation from the flood of absurdity and deception that is rushing in from every quarter, threatening a second deluge. Many have already been swept away by the overflowing surge of human invention, and ceased to believe in the inward principle of light and love revealed in the heart, "The Lord from Heaven, a quickening spirit." My prayer for these is that they may see whence they have fallen, repent, and do the first works, lest they utterly perish in their gainsaying.

Eighth month 7th.—Myself and beloved husband obtained minutes from Chester Monthly Meeting to attend Ohio Yearly Meeting, and meetings on our way to and coming from it. When the time came for setting off we left; as regards myself, I can say in full faith I was following Him who inspired Paul in a night vision to go to Macedonia and help the brethren. For this very purpose are religious

associations formed,—to help and encourage one another in all that is good. But such as become too wise to submit to rules instituted in the wisdom of truth for regulating and binding together the members of bodies thus drawn together, that they may encourage one another in well doing, lose the benefit and become estranged from the commonwealth of Israel, or in other words enjoy not those privileges designed to benefit all of a like precious faith. We passed on without in'erruption, and reached Mount Pleasant on the 29th. Took lodgings at Samuel Griffith's, and I feel to commend the simplicity of their way of entertaining the large company, who were made heartily welcome at their home during Yearly Meeting.

30th.—The Meeting of Ministers and Elders assembled, and entire harmony prevailed.

From Mount Pleasant we went to New Lisbon, where we had two meetings, then to Salem, where we had an evening meeting. Having relatives here we made it our port for a few days, and attended meetings around the neighborhood, returning at night to lodge. From Salem we went to Columbiana, Carmel, and New Brighton, which closed our religious labors in this journey. Turning home from here we were favored to reach it in safety. Now, being again at home, I feel thankful for the special favor of a kind Providence in enabling us to fulfill what we had in prospect, to our own satisfaction. The journey through the country was to me exceedingly interesting.

Tenth month 5th.—The sudden decease of a neighbor called together a large company on Third-day. May all be ready, with their lamps trimmed and burning, to meet the like summons. O Father, continue Thy calls from the third to the eleventh hour, that such as heed them not in

the morning may be gathered in the evening, and know of a truth that Thou art God, gracious and long-suffering, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin, showing mercy to thousands that love Thee and keep Thy commandments.

8th.—A pleasant, calm and comfortable day spent alone with my husband, with the heart turned heavenward by the power of truth, of life and of love, stronger than death. I delight in the law of the Lord after the inner man, and meditate therein day and night and find pleasure; and in fulfilling this law there is comfort without alloy. “In the world there is tribulation, but be of good cheer,” said the Immaculate Lamb. Help me to press on until I attain, O Holy One; help, Lord, for I am poor and needy; sanctify my afflictions to the purification of my immortal soul, I beseech Thee, that I may rest with Thee when done with time!

Tenth month 14th.—We need an increase of minds devoted to serve the one Master, Jesus Christ, redeemed from anxiety in lesser matters, “what we shall eat and drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed,” intent to fulfill the Father’s will, and trust to His provisions, willing to devote a little of their time to encourage their fellows to faithfulness in all things, speaking a word in season to the weary and calling the wanderer home. I can appreciate the labors of these, for I am a stranger in a strange land, and the heart of a stranger I know. Happily for me I also know Him whose love and care are extended to the lowest of all He has made.

Tenth month 24th, 1851.—I have full confidence in the communication of the Divine mind to mankind everywhere, the Holy Anointing that teaches all things, even the deep things of God. And when I have simply adhered to this I

have always found my way made safe and the result satisfactory. Being about to leave home, I desire to keep close to this in all my movements. Father of Mercies, enable me to watch and keep a single eye to the light and teaching of thy Spirit at home and abroad, that my household may dwell in peace and love, first to Thee and then to one another!

Eleventh month 2d, 1851.—Again in my own habitation, peaceful and calm, after a ten days' absence, during which time we attended Baltimore Yearly Meeting, with a minute of unity from our Friends at home. The Father's love was felt to flow from sitting to sitting, and the beautiful order truth owns is conspicuous in this Yearly Meeting. Harmony and condescension prevailed, and I believe that most, if not all, were encouraged to depend upon the great I Am, and trust in Him always. Many dear Friends I had mingled with in years gone by are gathered home to an abiding rest—such as had been my armor-bearers. A sadness covered my spirit in recurring to the past, but my confidence for a succession is in God, and the effectual workings of His grace in the heart. I know its sufficiency to redeem from an inordinate love of lawful things, and centre the soul in its God; loosening the affections from earth to fix them on heavenly enjoyments and treasures. Happy are they who believe in and yield to its purifying power, realizing the blessed results of perfect acquiescence. Thou, O Lord, "wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee," because he trusteth in Thee. From Baltimore we went to Harford County, then to Wilmington, where an evening meeting had been appointed for us. My way was open among them to speak gospel truths, and a very precious solemnity prevailed in the conclusion, for which I felt

thankful. We cannot command this covering, and when blessed with it must acknowledge it is the Lord's doing.

Eleventh month 6th, 1851.—Sitting quietly and alone this sunshiny afternoon, my thoughts rest on the shadowy scenes of a fleeting existence, so little we see clearly as we would wish ; a veil hangs over the future, for us it may never be ; uncertainty rests upon everything in mutability. Our days are like a shadow, and life a dream, feeble in tenure and may close at any moment ; subject to fixed laws of the Creator ; endued with power of choice and free agency, with penalties and rewards affixed ; solemn to think upon ; the result determined in a never-ending eternity. Under all these considerations who can be a trifler ? or suffer the tide of life to roll on regardless of what may be the fatal consequences of living as without God in the world ?

Eleventh month 15th, 1851.—The loveliest characteristic of a christian is a distrust of his attainments, never assuming a high standing, lest self should intrude upon the sanctuary of the Highest, and lure away from the watch tower. This subtle deceiver is very busy, and so plausible are his presentations, they are only detected by the light of truth, which is Christ, and through Him all may be enabled to resist and overcome. Such as are rich and full of themselves will be numbered amongst those the Evangelist calls " miserable, poor and wretched, blind and naked." Oh, that this enemy of all righteousness may be cast down and bound a thousand years, that the earth may enjoy her sabbaths again, and pure and undefiled religion take the place of mere profession, and people may think and judge for themselves in things pertaining to their highest interests, and be certified of the reality that they have a teacher in them,

that Holy Anointing which is truth and no lie, the promised Comforter, the spirit of truth, that cannot be removed into a corner. By this messenger sent from God is the gospel of life and salvation freely preached to every intelligent being, inviting to the Father's House, where there is bread enough and to spare. Of His bounty there is no end; all that will come may come and partake of the water of life freely,—that is, adhere to the teachings of the Holy Spirit, by which the cravings of the immortal soul are satisfied, and it is brought to inherit all things; having repented of and forsaken evil, come to embrace the good and prefer it. This great and glorious privilege is open to all nations of mankind, the Divine call has been extended, all have not obeyed; hence many remain even until now. May the calls of a merciful Creator be continued and wax louder, until the attention is turned to listen and inquire, "What meaneth the sound of this trumpet, waking the soul from its slumbers?" it is but to redeem it from death, and put it in possession of an endless life.

16th.—Attended an evening meeting appointed for me in the city. It was large, many stood, yet there was entire quiet, evincing the power of the gospel to enlist the attention, though published by a feeble instrument.

BUCKS QUARTER (no date given).—Some circumstances worthy of note occurred in passing through this Quarter. The morning meeting at Middletown was large and solemn. I felt it right to bring to view the gracious dealings of the Almighty with me, how gently He had led me along and cared for me when passing under His forming hand, how He had upheld when all outward consolations failed, and I had faith He would do the like for all who yielded submissively to His requiremgs. The same

day at five o'clock in the afternoon attended an appointed meeting at Fallsington, and though it was very rainy quite a collection of people came together, and the blessed Master was in the midst, breaking bread and directing distribution. Went to Samuel Comfort's and rested till three o'clock Second-day, when we went to Yardleyville. We were next at Newtown, in the evening, a very memorable meeting. My only Helper was to me "mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance," and to Him alone praise was given. Lodged with Joseph Briggs, and called at Thomas Janney's, whose wife is a daughter of Emmor Kimber, whose ministry was blessed to me in my youthful days. From here we went to Wrightstown, and though very rainy the house was filled with people. I could but hope a desire to be benefited had brought them together, and in order for this it was needful to look beyond the instrument to the great and good Shepherd, who guards His flock with tender care, and will feed them and lead them to fountains of living water and wipe all tears from their eyes. May I ever be so watchful as not to minister discouragement to the sincere seeker after truth, loveliness, and simplicity. Oh, that all ministers may dwell with the gift and rely wholly upon it, that seals of their apostleship may remain when they rest from their labors.

Third-day in the afternoon at Solebury. The rain fell in torrents and the traveling was very bad. I felt worn and almost ready to faint when we arrived, a little late through unavoidable detention. The meeting was settled. Fatigued and depressed as I was, soon after I seated myself I felt the spring of life and love to rise with authority to speak in the name of the Highest, to magnify His unspeakable gift, freely dispensed to all, and if believed in, received,

and obeyed, enabling all to work out their own salvation, glorifying God, in time, and ultimately reaching an abiding rest. At Buckingham attended a marriage and dined at Thomas Paxson's; saw an aged veteran, Samuel Johnston, whose soul seemed centred in the ocean of love. He said he loved all who loved the Lord. We then pursued our way to Doylestown, a county town, where the court was sitting. The wife of one of the prominent lawyers being deceased, we were invited to attend the funeral, where a very large company was gathered. It proved a solemn, impressive opportunity. Leaving here we dined with a wedding party, and in the evening had a meeting in the court house, which was filled; it was supposed about sixteen hundred people were present. Judge Burnside had taken a deep interest in getting up the meeting, read a notice when the court adjourned, and placed guards at the door to see that order was kept without. Judges, lawyers, priests, and people of all classes gave their company. It was a very momentous season, and I may say with reverent feeling, closed satisfactorily. Truth is powerful, and though ever so simple will be respected by the wise and noble of this world, though unwilling to embrace it because it divests of the gilding of all earthly embellishments. Out next port is Kingwood.

Seventh month 13th.—I have felt exceedingly distressed to-day; so oppressed it seemed for a time I could not live. I went to my chamber, and kneeling by my bedside petitioned my God to keep me and preserve me in the hollow of His holy hand. He knew my wretchedness and forlorn condition, and fervently did I entreat Him to have compassion on a poor worm of the dust bowed before Him. After which I felt relieved and comforted. Oh, the availableness

of true prayer, when the soul is reverently bowed before God; the blessedness of the promise, "He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

I remembered the apostle said, "Be careful for nothing, but with prayer and thanksgiving make known your requests unto God." He knoweth what we stand in need of before we ask Him, and I think that I have had evidence that He is a God hearing and answering prayer. The elements are emblematical of what passes within; sometimes all is calm and quiet and not a leaf is seen to move, then winds blow and storms rise and seem ready to crush all to atoms, and would destroy everything were they not controlled by an over-ruling power. He who rules over the world of matter is also manifest in guarding the minds of all who confide in Him, that the baptisms passed through may refine and strengthen, not destroying anything good.

First month 8th, 1852.—Thus much of the year has passed away, some very fair and sunshiny days, some dark and gloomy. The internal atmosphere has been equally variable, and yet through all the soul casts anchor in God. He is my Rock, my Fortress, and strong Tower. It is He in whom I put my trust; in His presence there is life to the immortal soul; however poor and abject the frail dwelling it inhabits, it is under His immediate care. How can I sufficiently adore His goodness, or commemorate His mercy and tender care manifested from my infancy! How has His everlasting arm sustained when there was none to help! His eye is on them that fear Him, and He will surely keep them in the hollow of His hand forever. "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men." He

bringeth low and lifteth up, and blessed be His holy name.

9th.—But for the presence of my Redeemer I should be miserable indeed. To Him a prayer ascends for preservation through each day, whilst many a tear falls in secret seen only by the all-seeing Majesty of Heaven. Will He regard these? Yea, verily; He hath said by His Prophet, “To this man will I look; to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.”

16th.—My Soul ascends to Thee, O God of love; I have Thy goodness and Thy mercy proved. It never fails to such as love Thy law, and consolation from Thy Spirit draw.

24th.—A very pleasant morning without, clear sunshine, but cold winter weather. So much of 1852 has gone never to return, and how fares it with thee, my soul? Poor enough, yet not quite without hope. I feel thankful for life and health and all things given me to enjoy, but I remember my iniquities, and my sin is ever before me; I know, too, it is of no use to confess and not amend. Grant me this power, Merciful Father, I beseech Thee. Thou knowest on the bended knee of body, soul and spirit, bowed before Thee this morning, I have desired ability to overcome my many weaknesses, to walk more circumspectly before Thee—before my family, that I may not cause a gloom of feeling to shade my husband’s declining years. Redeem me from selfishness, that I may not covet more than is best for me in any enjoyment or possession whatever. In a word, redeem me from the world and make me a subject of thy Kingdom, where there is no interruption to peace and love, with joy in Thy presence forever.

Second month 2d, 1852.—Went to Philadelphia and attended the Quarterly Meeting of Ministers and Elders.

The life of pure and undefiled religion was felt to be low, a winter season indeed. May none take their flight, but keep the faith, and hope a change will come by the renewing of His spirit whose covenant is sure with the cold as with the heat, with the night as with the day, and has ordained the changing of the seasons and made them necessary to perfect His own gracious purposes, that frail beings may realize their own dependence on Him who first created them and upholds them by the word of His power. In the general Quarter there was a great mixture, like life and death contending with each other. I thought, however, we had not met in vain—that the good was strengthened and gained the ascendancy. Met the school committee, and expressed my concern that they might feel the weight and importance of the subject under their care, that in heavenly wisdom they might be favored to make arrangements consistent with our principles and practices, and then impose them as weighty matters not to be disregarded;—that in schools instituted by members and under the care of Committees, children should be taught to revere the principles of the christian religion as professed by their parents, which could hardly fail to inspire a willingness to adopt the peculiar testimonies because of their sweetness, disregarding the singularity. Of what avail is the world's opinion, emanating from the carnal mind that knoweth not the things of the spirit of God, neither can it know them, because they are spiritually discerned. When I retire I commend myself to God, that He may guard me through the night; and in the morning I implore His aid through the day. For I have none in heaven or earth beside Him to whom I may appeal or spread out my cause. When I sit down to meals my soul ascends in gratitude, with

petitions for preservation. What would have become of me hadst Thou not early brought me to love Thee and trust in Thy care and provision. Thou hast stained the glory of this world: it is dross. Enable me then to live a life of pure self-denial, with entire dedication, enjoying heaven while here, and receive me at last into everlasting rest. Though sorrow be my portion in life, let my end, I pray Thee, be crowned with peace. I remember the saying of the Son of Thy love, "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

Second month 14th, 1852.—Surely there is a God, and an immortality never ending, or there would not be such ardent longing for something beyond the present — something substantial and certain, not subject to change or decay. Prepare me, O Father, to inherit the riches held in reserve for another and better state of existence.

Second month 19th, 1852.—In our meeting a cheering promise of the Gospel opened as I sat in silence — made conditional, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." That this refers to the death of self is clear; that by faithfully attending to every opening made to the mind by the Divine Spirit, our wills become subject to the Divine will, and then the spirit is crowned with a life of righteousness and of purity that renders us acceptable unto God, and we live not unto ourselves, but to do His will, who in great compassion loved us, and revealed Himself for our redemption, giving us His spirit to direct us through this life of besetments and trials to a place of rest where all our conflicts are over. Oh that it were in the hearts of men to encourage a closer walk with God, in conduct and conversation. Much, indeed, might be done to render life more lovely, so that all around might wear a

smile of content and peace instead of feeling oppressed with a load of sorrow because such as should lift this weight of oppression have no inclination to do it.

Second month 24th, 1852.—To-day is spring-like, a desirable change from the severity of an extremely cold winter, and invigorating both to body and mind. My mind turns toward a state where there is no change, where the presence of the Redeemer spreads a genial influence around the soul liberated from its clay tenement far more desirable than the returning spring. Here I greet the loved and cherished of earlier days. Among the number, and first in remembrance, are four precious children, called before me to a rest undisturbed beyond worldly sorrows. With them conflicts are no more. While here they had their share of tribulation, but their measure was early filled. No clouds may thicken around their dwelling now, no calamities assail, no tears bedew the cheek. Happy thought,—there is a state to be attained where anxious fears and sad forebodings cease,—the past, the future, as one eternal now.

25th.—The weather very pleasant, so warm I took outdoor exercise, which is to me invigorating. Thanksgiving has filled my heart to my great Benefactor for His bounty and goodness, so wonderfully displayed in richly supplying all that is needful for comfort in outward things. But more abundantly does the tribute of gratitude spring in recounting His great mercies in preserving the mind stayed on Him in times of great trial, when prostrated in body, and the poor mind tossed as with a tempest.

Second month 29th, 1852.—My state is serene and tranquil beyond my deserts, heaven presiding over earthly enjoyments. My lines are cast in pleasant places; I have a goodly heritage, the free bounty of my Heavenly Father,

who deals with His children according to His great Mercy. I do not speak of earthly, but spiritual consolations, but oh, the sad void that remains in my heart by the removal of her who, for six years after returning from school, was almost continually my companion, my counsellor, and my sympathizer. Who can enter into my stripped and lonely state or realize the vacuum? none but those who have been surrounded by kind and affectionate children for many years, and then deprived of them. Such can enter into my feelings and drop the tear of commiseration. Though more than three years have passed since this bereavement, my spirit often turns again to that solemn period, vivid in remembrance. It seems hard to the fleshly part to reconcile; we cannot fathom the wisdom that deals thus with us — youth taken, full of strength and vigor; the aged left to struggle with manifold infirmities—but I hope not to mourn, but yield submissively to the Heavenly Father's mandate.

4th.—To-day was our monthly meeting, which was large and satisfactory. This afternoon we had six friends with us, a very pleasant company. To mingle together as friends, and feel a flow of love and good will, is a high privilege.

5th.—Last night several inches of snow fell, and it is winter-like again. But gratitude fills my heart that my nervous system is so much improved and strengthened as not to feel so keenly these sudden changes, or suffer so much from them as has been my lot for many years. May this increase of strength be continually devoted to my Maker's cause and in His service, that when called to an account the answer of "Well done" may be mine. All other considerations have become of small moment in comparison with the everlasting union with the spirits of just men made perfect, in the presence of the High and Lofty One that in-

habiteth eternity. However manifold my weaknesses may be in the view of those who look upon me as an erring mortal, the desire is ever uppermost to be a child of God. When I read the lives and labors of such as have truly honored their Maker and greatly benefited their fellow-beings, the query arises, Shall I ever be thought worthy to join such society in the presence of a blessed Redeemer? I must leave all to Him who has promised a blessing to the poor in spirit and the contrite heart.

Late in the evening received letters from my two daughters more than a thousand miles from me. Both are feeble, awakening feelings such as glow in a mother's heart. I commended them to God, and humbly craved His assistance, that He would send His angel to comfort them in all their afflictions and be more to them than an earthly parent could be—that His Holy Spirit might be their guide and comforter. In sitting down in our morning meeting my prayer ascended to the Father that a solemnity might prevail without voice or sound. We were in mercy favored with a precious covering, and closed in silence. I felt exceedingly low, and craved I might sit at my Redeemer's feet and be brought to a safe and happy state, that the mind might not lose its balance and cast away confidence, there being a great difference between humility and despondency.

Third month 12th.—Our Quarterly Meeting is just passed. An investigation of our state was entered into, showing there was room for improvement. Yet it was comforting to know a feeling of brotherly kindness prevailed, and the savor of life was felt among us. We had many friends with us at our home, and were comforted in mingling together.

20th.—Three days we have spent in Burlington Quarter visiting the afflicted. We attended two meetings and returned, finding all well at our own home, and felt glad we had performed a duty in mingling with the bereaved and feeble, knowing by experience that “As iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the countenance of a man that of his friend.” The tender compassion of our Heavenly Father was felt to be near, and His dispensations meted out in mercy. Happy are those who discern it, and resignedly bless the hand that smites, and love the rod lifted up in Fatherly correction. In some family circles the aged were encouraged to look abidingly to Christ our Rock; the youth invited to seek first the Kingdom of Heaven, letting their obedience keep pace with knowledge, as the only source of true happiness here and hereafter.

First-day the 28th.—Were at the afternoon meeting at Green Street, Philadelphia, where a large company was assembled. It was truly humbling to see people come in; I felt like a worm of the dust, and petitions ascended to the Father that He would look with compassion on our low estate, and multiply and bless His own provision, that His name might be honored, and my poor unworthy self abased. I felt the word of exhortation, which I trust entered the hearts of some, and in the conclusion offered petitions to the Father that He would bless the dust of Zion and satisfy her poor with bread. But oh, how poor and entirely destitute I felt after returning home and retiring to rest!—what a close scrutiny passed, with examination of all that I had said and done! I felt as an unworthy servant, to whom belonged blushing and confusion of face, having in honesty of purpose done what I felt right to do. And now I commit myself to the keeping of a Merciful Creator, who has promised

those who keep the word of His patience everlasting protection in every hour of temptation and trial, and though emptied of all things I felt no condemnation or reproof, but an unshaken trust in our great Preserver.

31st.—Very rainy, with high winds from the east. Called to see the sick and destitute, to know how they fared. The great Pattern said, “The poor ye have always with you,” and whensoever ye will ye can do them good. It is also pleasant to show kindness to such as need these attentions, for we are all brethren.

Fourth month 1st, 1852.—We attended our Fifth-day meeting, and spiritual sacrifices were offered to the great I AM, in solemn silence. Dined with our beloved and interesting friends, William and Elizabeth Garrigues, who keep a boarding-school for boys, and are well qualified in mind and manners for so important a trust. There is a satisfaction which attends such as wisely apply their time and talents unknown to the indolent who live on the labor of others, and waste the boon of heaven in luxury and self-indulgence.

Fourth month 4th, 1852.—Attended meeting appointed for us at Lafayette Hall in the afternoon at three o'clock, and though it began to storm about the time of gathering, as many came as could get in, and more than were seated. It was, however, quiet, and a sweet solemnity prevailed, with solid attention, I think, from all, and the meeting closed satisfactorily. I am often deeply impressed with the correct deportment of the people wholly unacquainted with our mode of conducting religious meetings. There is certainly in all intelligent beings a something that may be touched by the spring of life and love—powerful to draw and centre the mind to the one source of unbounded good,

to which all are invited for refreshment and strength of a spiritual character.

Fourth month 6th.—Sad and mournful feelings clothed my mind, in consideration of the suffering condition of some of my children who are far from me. O my Heavenly Father, be more to them, I pray Thee, than any outward comforter could be, even an only surviving and deeply concerned parent, whose appeals are often made on behalf of those Thou hast given her. Be with them in all their afflictions, and sanctify the dispensations of Thy wisdom to the redemption of their spirits, that in life or in death they may be thine, and partake of the blessings in store for such as serve Thee.

Fourth month 21st, 1852.—This is the fourth day it has been raining without intermission, with high east winds most of the time, a cold, wet, late spring, and vegetation very backward; the trees scarcely show the buds. It becomes us quietly to acquiesce in all these things; they being governed by Him who orders all things for the best. To Him my soul draws nigh in prayer, imploring redemption from the world, and a preparation to bear the inscription of “holiness to the Lord.”

22d.—Still cloudy, though there are some indications of settled weather, which will be most acceptable to all, I think. Storms and calms alternate through this life, both within and without. O my soul! will the sunbeams of a morning without clouds shine upon thee, when the curtain falls and eternity is revealed? Grant this one request, merciful Father, and all my desires are consumed; come what will in this life, through Thy aid I will say amen.

Fifth month 8th.—To-morrow commences the Yearly Meeting of Ministers and Elders. I go hoping to receive

some good, with an addition of strength, which I greatly need. Lord, may it be a time of refreshing from Thy presence! that the faith of all may be increased in the sufficiency of Thy grace to save, Thy power to uphold, and cause all things to work together for good to such as love Thee.

10th.—Two sittings have been attended to my own satisfaction, though there is much to search out and set in order. The state is represented as being low, yet the Master is good, and showed himself to be the promised Comforter to some minds. The Yearly Meeting has closed, and we are again at our home.

On Fourth month 8th my husband and myself obtained minutes to attend, in gospel love, New York Yearly Meeting and Purchase and Westbury Quarterly Meetings, with the meetings constituting them, and such public service as might open while we were thus engaged.

Fifth month 24th, 1852.—Attended New York Yearly Meeting. In the sittings of Ministers and Elders we were blessed with a solemnity confirming some minds in the faith that the care of the good Shepherd is still over us as a part of his family—that though our shortcomings are many we are not forsaken. First day morning the public meeting was favored; in the afternoon the bread of life was broken. Ah, a crumb from the Master's table satisfies the meek and humble follower of the Lamb of God! But we have to deplore the prevalence of earthly-mindedness and a worldly spirit. May the unspeakable gift which has power to redeem from everything that can defile, be received and obeyed; enabling us to live in the world, yet not become tarnished by its pollutions. Second day morning a very

interesting assembly gathered, whose attention was called to the uncertainty of life and all earth's fluctuating joys.

The word of exhortation went forth, calling in an impressive manner to more faithfulness, that our allegiance to God might be manifest by our holding faithfully the great testimonies of the christian religion as professed by our predecessors and by many in our day. The young were tenderly invited to leave the vanities of the world, and learn of Him who is "meek and lowly of heart," putting on the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit.

Fifth-day afternoon the assembly dispersed under a canopy of Heavenly good, under which precious covering prayer was offered with thanksgiving to Him who has power to "bless the dust of Zion and satisfy her poor with bread." We lodged at Amos Willetts', who, with his wife Caroline, are admirably calculated to make the stranger feel at home. Having been blessed with abundance of earth's comforts, they willingly dispense such things as they have, I believe humbly desiring rightly to discharge their trust as stewards of the manifold gifts of God. Verily they have their reward, and no man taketh it from them. Happy such as can understand that they are not their own, but bought with a price more precious than silver or gold, that they may live not unto themselves, but unto God.

Sixth-day we spent in a social way among our friends.

Seventh-day we took the cars for Mamaroneck, dined at the Widow Burling's. She has one son with her, who met us, and I think three interesting daughters, who appeared glad to have us with them, and their amiable deportment added much to our enjoyment, tending to cheer and gladden our hearts. At three o'clock we attended a meeting which had been appointed for us. There are but few members

here, but we felt they were our brethren, and our Heavenly Father's love was toward them. Here we were met by Joshua and Phœbe Sutton, at whose house we lodged.

First-day morning were at Purchase meeting. A sweet solemnity was felt to prevail, and the excellency of faith was spoken of and the wonders which had been wrought by it in the days of old. It is as efficacious now as ever. Our kind friends, David and Naomi Barnes, took us in their carriage to James Field's, where we dined, and then went to North Castle. Here my way was closed for a long time, no opening presenting. Two friends spoke feelingly. At length I felt it right to assert my faith in immediate Divine revelation, and in the same power that raised Lazarus from the dead. If we would be witnesses we must follow Him whose words are spirit and life, that we might see and believe He had power to raise the dead, and that miracles had not ceased. Robert Haviland and wife met us, and took us to their house, where we lodged, and with them we went to Chappaqua.

Second-day at ten o'clock quite a company assembled, and we were blessed with a portion of Heavenly bread, for which favor thanksgiving and praise were offered to God our Father, with petitions for the afflicted, the poor and needy, and such as sit in solitary places. From this place we went to Croton Valley, where few Friends live, but the house was filled, and a truly precious opportunity it was. Thanks be to Him who is our only Helper; none ever trusted Him in vain. Wait upon Him, O my soul, and remember all His mercies! We took tea at Henry Sutton's and went with Joseph Weeks to his house to lodge.

Third-day at eleven o'clock we were at Salem. The meeting not large, but favored with the pure salutation of gospel

love and life, which refreshes the weary and heavy laden, and comforts the mourner. At this place Silas Weeks took us in charge, kindly supplied our wants that night, and conveyed us to the next meeting.

Sixth month 22d, 1852.—Fourth-day at Amawalk we were met by Stephanus Hunt and Jacob Denike. Dined at George Hallock's, then rode to Peekskill, where a meeting was called for us in the evening. The people collected, and it proved a satisfactory opportunity. My own soul marveled at the loving-kindness of the Lord in opening great truths so clearly and plainly; the attention of all seemed riveted, while words flowed with ease as one subject after another of vital importance opened. Truly, when He who is wonderful in majesty opens, none can shut; such is the force of right words that even enemies to truth have not the power to gainsay or resist. Very weary with continued labor and exercise, we returned to Jacob Denike's and lodged, himself and wife being exceedingly kind in supplying our wants. Somewhat refreshed in the morning, we returned to Amos Willetts' and dined, and at 2 o'clock took the cars for home, where we arrived safely in the evening, thankful for favors dispensed.

Eighth month 8th, 1852.—When servants of the one Lord and Master faithfully discharge the trust imposed upon them, they find nothing to complain of; though they be fed with bread of adversity and have the water of affliction to drink they repine not, for all tends to establish them more firmly on the immovable rock, Christ Jesus. Having held a minute from Fourth month for service within the limits of New York Yearly Meeting, on the 24th of Seventh month I left home with my husband, and went to Shrewsbury, where we stayed two days, attended meeting on First-

day and mingled with our friends in a social way. Then crossed the bay to New York, and went to Westbury Quarterly Meeting. Attended select meeting, where my way was open in gospel authority to exhort Friends to keep their ranks in righteousness, watching over one another, and the flock over which the Holy Ghost had made them overseers, humbling themselves to a willingness to wash one another's feet if needful to promote harmony, that every letting and hindering thing may be removed, and the word of God have free course in all minds. In the general meeting the horn was filled with oil, and authority given to pour forth.

Seventh-day we were at Bethpage in the forenoon. A good meeting; the feeling of life and love prevailed, and solemnized us together. In the afternoon we were at Jerusalem. Here the seed is under oppression for some cause, life low, hard labor, and no victory. Left them sad and sorrowful. First-day morning at Martinicock, where there was a large gathering, but there were obstructions to the free course of gospel ministry. I think it is self-sufficiency where there should be humility and all lowliness of mind. It is in vain for any to deck themselves with the Lord's jewels, unless Himself place them upon them; their folly will be manifest, and their deceit show itself however thick the trees among which they hide themselves. In the afternoon we were at Oyster Bay, where the word had free course, and my soul rejoiced in the loving-kindness of the Lord my Holy Helper. The stream of gospel life and love was like the oil of gladness, but few members were present, mostly other people. My way is generally more open amongst these: "I will call her beloved, that was not beloved, and where it was said unto them, Ye are not my

people, there shall they be called the children of the living God." The children of the kingdom cast out because of disobedience, and others called in to sit at the heavenly banquet and bless the name of the Lord. Second-day morning at Jericho. Here we had a comfortable meeting, the word of exhortation and invitation went forth, and I think some minds were comforted. It is sweet to feel the beloved of souls in the midst, when assemblies gather for edification, and to worship the Father of Spirits. We may however be left to ourselves to prove us, whether we follow Him because His mighty miracles have been wrought in us and for us, or whether we have only the loaves and fishes in view; whether our object be to meet the true Shepherd, looking to Him only for the soul's sustenance, or whether to see and to hear be the motive that draws us together. Our reward will be according to what inspires us. We lodged with our valuable friend and minister of the gospel, Rachel Hicks, where we had the company of many Friends. After our little service on the Island, we passed across the bay to Purchase, and attended the Quarterly Meeting there. Lodged at David Barnes'. Though in every place there are some faithful exercised minds, many are indifferent concerning their highest interests, lukewarm, and even despising the meanness of that simplicity which adorns the true follower of Christ. These rob God of His honor, and their own souls of their highest joy. Lord, if it be consistent with Thy will, rouse the careless from their slumbers, and give all to see the necessity of working while it is called to-day, lest their day close when their lamps are not trimmed, nor oil in their vessels, though the bridegroom come in the night watches, and call them to a final account. The world with its friendships, its vanities and allurements

attracts the attention, and the minds of many are almost entirely absorbed in gratifying the senses, while things touching another state are left for a more convenient season, when the inclination for self-indulgence begins to wane, or the pale messenger's call to give up the stewardship comes. Then, if unprepared, there is an awful consideration. It is far wiser to seek first an interest in Christ who gives eternal life to the soul, and trust in the promise of the gospel as the believers did for salvation and reward.

Eight month 16th, 1852.—Since my return home from New York and Long Island everything has seemed to smile. I could understand the prophet when he said, "The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands." When the spirit of the Highest approves our works the outward creation appears doubly beautiful, and we are ready to call upon everything animate and inanimate to sing the praise of Him whose glory shines forth in all He has made. Prayer and praise has been my theme night and day; calmness, tranquillity, and peace have presided within. My rest has been undisturbed; the accuser has been bound and not permitted to assail me with His buffetings. Oh that I could so live as to triumph over him forever!

17th.—As I look over the landscape around me, many times to-day I have exclaimed, "Oh, this beautiful world!" such an air of loveliness seems to rest on everything. The trees and shrubs, the herbs and flowers, the fields of corn, and even the green grass, exhibit a richness and freshness inspiring feelings of gratitude to Him who formed all things so replete with excellence, and gave to His creature man the power to enjoy His blessings and His bounty. Bless thy

God, then, O my soul, that He early brought thee into an acquaintance with Himself, and taught thee to know and do His will, finding in Him a fountain of joy that all earth's changes could not destroy.

Ninth month 2d, 1852.—The mind stayed upon God, in a good degree resigned to His dispensations; dwelling in a prayerful state, until raised from an humble petitioner by the spring of adoration and thanksgiving that brings the soul into a oneness with the Father and the Son.

8th.—Most of my time is spent in secret prayer, and sometimes thanksgiving springs as a living stream to the God of my life, and many are the tears of contrition that flow when the All-seeing eye only is witness. Keep me, O Holy One, humble before Thee at all times and at all places. Thou knowest I love Thee above all the things Thou hast created, however beautiful they may be. Take me to Thyself rather than suffer me to live to offend Thee, or bring dishonor to Thy ever adorable name. In the afternoon attended the meeting for Ministers and Elders. I thought when we sat down together we were indeed a poor little company. We read and answered the queries investigating our state (this being the object of these meetings), by which we were quickened and solemnized together, and I felt we had not come together in vain.

9th.—Our Monthly Meeting was held; it was large, and I thought it was owned by the Master's presence. May our abiding be in Him, the true and living vine, is my most earnest prayer when I lay me down at night, when I rise in the morning, when engaged in my daily duties, or when mingling in the assemblies of the people. This seems absolutely necessary if we will promote good in ourselves or others. He said "Without me ye can do nothing," and all

His words are true. Oh, that they were more meditated upon by such as profess His name; methinks it would have a tendency to abase self.

28th.—My soul approaches my God with reverence and humility. Father, redeem me from the world and from selfishness; make me meet to abide in Thy presence forever. Thou hast given me a taste of Thy goodness, and I long to be wholly leavened into Thy nature. Clothe me, I pray Thee, with wisdom and patience, that I may never complain. I feel my weakness and frailty; what would any human being be, but for Thy mercy and everlasting kindness. Uphold me by Thy free spirit, then shall my soul praise Thee.

30th.—On awaking this morning my heart turned in prayer to my Maker, but my unworthiness so rushed upon me that I could only sigh in secret. In this low estate I heard the voice of the beloved of my soul saying, "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." Lord, I believe that my hope is in Thee.

Tenth month 2d, 1852.—In the midst of afflictions pressing on every hand, I am consoled in the certainty there is a treasure no man can give nor take away, and that through mercy I have received that treasure. O Holy Helper, enable me to keep so near Thee that I may never lose the blessed evidence that Thou hast loved me and offered Thy holy spirit, the gift of Thy grace, for the redemption of my immortal soul from the pollutions of sin. Wash me again and again, I beseech Thee, in the laver of regeneration, until Thou hast finished the work,—until nothing remains unfit to abide in Thy presence forever.

3d.—My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before Him? In His pres-

ence there is joy and gladness, the effusions of life and love. He grants the rich boon of approval when the world without censures and condemns. Happy is it for us, we shall not be judged by beings selfish and frail as ourselves. Attended meeting at Cherry Street, Philadelphia, in which the current of gospel love was felt to flow. It closed with supplication and thanksgiving to God. When I am engaged in my Master's service, I am always completely happy. Though baptisms may and do attend, the consolations of the spirit also abound, and I rejoice in being counted worthy to suffer for His sake, whose Fatherly care has been over me from my very childhood, and now I am growing old, O Holy One, leave me not nor forsake me, but enable me to hold out to the end. Shall I ever be found worthy to join the patriarchs, prophets and apostles, with the righteous of all generations in the city of habitations? Thou, O Lord, knowest I lean in faith upon Thy great mercy.

7th.—The soul doth magnify the Lord; my heart rejoices in God my Saviour. He is near to help in time of trouble. His hand is underneath, and I feel its sufficiency to support. God is my refuge and the rock of my strength, I will cast all my care upon Him. The truth of God is unchangeable, and will preserve all who trust in it through good report and evil report. Yes, through all kinds of trials we may be exposed to, in every situation. When friends forsake and enemies triumph, this powerful principle will bear up, for it is a rock that never can be moved.

8th.—I have been viewing the forests, now picturesque and beautiful in their autumnal hues. None the less do I admire them because they show the decay of nature's most tender and delicate productions,—the strongest also are stripped of all their covering, the wintry blasts beat upon

them naked and bare. Such is age ; years rob the strongest of their vigor, with the ability to endure, and though our weakness appears as deformity to those who are in their full strength, happy is the arrangement made by the Creator, "One generation passes away and another comes," and this great inn is by turns evacuated and replenished by troops of succeeding Pilgrims.

24th.—"Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the habitation of His holiness." As I sat musing this morning on my own state with surrounding difficulties, this seemed as if spoken with an audible voice, though to the mind only. Have I not been with thee in all thy ways? I could answer with reverence and gratitude, Truly Thou hast, my Father.

Eleventh month 10th.—Went to Woodbury, and attended the meeting of Ministers and Elders, in which the spring of life and love was felt to flow, and the presence of the great I AM administered comfort to those gathered in His name. My soul rejoiced in His goodness, and blessed His holy name.

11th.—Meeting for worship and discipline, in which the word of exhortation flowed through many instruments with power and gospel authority. All classes were invited and encouraged to close in with the offers of redeeming love, while the day of God's visitation lasts, that their lives might be crowned with blessings and their end with peace. I think it has seldom been my lot to witness such a precious covering to rest upon so large an assembly without the least interruption from beginning to end. May the praise be given where it is due, even to Him who opens and none can shut, and shuts and none can open.

Twelfth month 25th.—Called Christmas, and spent by most people in feasting, merriment, and sending gifts to one another. I can rejoice in the birth of Christ in the soul that renews us into the Heavenly image, crucifies to the world and the world to us. By this work of regeneration we are qualified to appreciate the outward advent of the blessed Messiah, and give thanks to God the Father for this wonderful manifestation of His love to his creature man.

28th.—Very clear, lovely winter weather, both healthy and cheering to the sick and drooping. Being composed of the elementary we partake of variableness, and are affected by atmospheric changes. A long season of dull, damp, cloudy weather produces depression of spirits, which a bright, clear sunshine has power to dispel,—and true as this is, if it be of long continuance we desire to see the vapors collect again and thicken around us, lest green things should wither. The material world is full of instruction, its order and arrangements wisely adapted to our wants. The contemplative mind can say as did the Apostle, “In everything I am instructed.”

31st.—The last day of 1852. When I awoke I thought to commend myself to God, but felt too unworthy to lift up my soul in secret prayer. I remembered the poor publican, and wondered if the mercy of One just and holy could meet so weak a child as I? The year is gone, and what have I done for the honor of my Lord? According to my understanding it is not enough to avoid evil, though this is the first step required. Then we should eye closely our Holy Leader, and by the aid of His spirit endeavor to promote that which is good. I am so much in the rear, I am surely like the man spoken of by our blessed Lord who

owed five hundred pence and had nothing to pay. How shall I fare in Thy presence, O my God and my King? "Create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me." Cast me not out of Thy presence, nor take Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joys of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free spirit, for in days gone by I have known all these favors. If it please Thee to restore them, then will I teach transgressors Thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee. Thou only canst inspire the song that is ever new.

First month 1st, 1853.—I feel the awful responsibility of entering upon the new year. Lord assist me, give me wisdom and understanding to govern myself, and order my household aright. Visit my children, I pray Thee, by Thy grace,—powerfully visit them by the operations of Thy quickening spirit, until they are brought to see the vanity of self-indulgence, and made willing to take up the cross and follow Thee in the way that leads to peace. Thou knowest I desired not earthly glory, riches, nor vain show, for them or for myself, but sanctification of spirit, justification and redemption, that an entrance may be mercifully granted into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

2d.—Clear and pleasant ; attended meeting, which was large. The bread of life was handed to my soul in secret, with the feeling of necessity to dispense to the people. How sweet is a sense of the loving favor of the Lord. His name remains to be a strong tower,—such as trust in it will flee thither in every calamity, and find a shelter from the heat and the storm. No evil can come nigh their dwelling place so long as He who hath all power in heaven and on earth shows them His favor. "In His presence there is

life, and at His right hand are rivers of pleasure forevermore." O my soul! give everlasting praise to Him whom the heavens of heavens cannot contain, for He is thy strength and thy stay.

3d.—A clear afternoon after a cloudy morning; some trials, but a degree of composure attained by turning to God. What should we do, did we not know help is laid upon one that is mighty and able to save to the uttermost all who come to Him? Children bring an anxiety from the cradle to the grave, and yet we look to them to promote our comfort in old age, when they can sympathize with their parents, and appreciate their views and concerns. This may be in a measure realized.

4th.—Tranquillity and peace preside within.

6th.—Attended Monthly Meeting; several ministers from other meetings present. It was evident to my mind that the expectation of many was to hear words. The eager desire to listen to discourses, instead of turning to the Christ within our only hope of glory, brings death instead of life and strength. It would seem that too many are satisfied if their attention is diverted, and they amused. But, alas! how much such lose; and they will surely say my remarks are true if they leave outward dependence, and look only to Him "in whom our well springs are." He knows our need, and, if asked, will supply it.

12th.—Morning cold, and more wintry than any the present year. I often pass a close scrutiny upon myself, and do indeed feel that I love the Lord my God above all. Perhaps the world without may question whether this be true, but what matters its judgment, so long as this sweet evidence is furnished within when the Searcher of hearts is appealed to? That I am as faithful as I should be I will

not presume to say, and yet I know not how to do differently under the same circumstances. Thou knowest, O my God, that Thy honor and Thy truth are more to me than my life or any earthly treasure. Enable me to do or to rest in quiet and patience as is most in accordance with Thy will.

14th.—It is more mild, and the snow is melting away again. My petitions ascend for wisdom and an understanding heart, that I may fill up my measure while it is called to-day, having the lamp God hath lighted in the soul trimmed and burning, all being in readiness when the bridegroom comes.

16th.—I desire the sincere milk of the Word to nourish my soul, that I may grow in grace and become strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Wilt thou enable me, O Holy Helper, to hold out to the end of every conflict and trial that awaits me here, that I may never forfeit the inheritance that comes by faith? Weakness is mine, but in Thee is everlasting strength.

18th.—The law of the Lord is perfect. I love to meditate thereon day and night; I love, too, to trace the experience of those whose minds have become subject to the cross of Christ. There is something so touching in the testimony they bear to the riches of the Divine Gift, and its power to leaven all into one nature. The Apostle exhorts us to covet earnestly the best gifts.

21st.—Still pleasant winter weather. The mind that centres in God rejoices in all his works, and mourns over every departure from that rectitude and simplicity His Holy Spirit requires.

22d.—The necessity of doing and saying all things as in the presence of God so weightily presses upon me that I

spend many an hour in the night season looking over what has passed through the day. So quick is the witness that decides between right and wrong that condemnation is placed upon the least violation of the Divine Law, which says, "They that honor me I will honor." For this great favor I give thanks, it being an evidence of the continued regard of the Father of mercies to the poor soul.

Third month 10th.—Though I love those that love my God, the glitter of the world has no charms that allure. Like the Prophetess, Anna, I desire to dwell in the temple—the inner temple of the heart—and spend the remainder of my days in fasting and prayer day and night.

Five long months an afflicted daughter suffered and languished, and then died. Her patience and quiet resignation through the whole were truly an example worthy of imitation by all. Four months before her departure she buried a lovely infant nine months old, her only daughter. This trial she bore with becoming fortitude, and I trust they rest together in the kingdom of God. After its spirit had fled she took it in her arms, and when desired to give it up she said, "I have never been able to hold it and press it to my bosom, but have always been obliged to keep at a distance, and hold it as loose as possible. O ye mothers who have health and strength to nourish your babes, think of her, and thank God for the favors you enjoy! Let your concern be to raise them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, to whom you must render an account, and from whom you will receive a reward. Be more concerned to preserve their minds in innocency than to adorn their bodies with vain ornaments.

Fourth month 7th.—Went to town to call upon some dear friends under affliction. In a retrospect the Divine

Monitor showed me I had not been as guarded in all my expressions as I ought to be. Oh when shall I maintain that strict watch over my speech and movements I feel is required? I so frequently fall, I almost despair of ever attaining that perfect watchfulness without which prayer is unavailing.

11th.—Walked a mile, and made a pleasant social visit with an aged widow and daughter who live in a lonely way—the mother feeble from a stroke of apoplexy, the daughter devoted to her wants and comfort.

12th.—How shall I spend this day? No time should be trifled away or hang heavily, seeing our stay is short and our obligations to one another great, and more than this, in the conclusion a solemn account must be given. O my Father, grant me strength, I pray Thee, to rise above every discouragement, and fill up the duties I owe to Thee and to my fellow beings! The Church triumphant in Heaven is made up of those redeemed from the earth and from among men.

23d.—I am indeed brought very low under the consideration that only such as hold out to the end can be saved; but in all my distress I have not murmured nor repined, nor cast away my confidence. He who is our Lord and Master was brought into a great strait, and felt forsaken of God and men, but this scene with him was for our sakes, and lasted not long. He soon passed the agonies of death, and rose in the brightness of his Father's glory, and sat down forever at the right hand of His majesty, where enemies have no power. Can I hope to rise and hold communion with Him there? Oh that to my tried spirit the language would apply, "Ye are they which have continued

with me in my temptations, and I appoint unto you a Kingdom.”

Fifth month 7th, 1853.—Attended the Yearly Meeting of Ministers and Elders. The various sittings of the Yearly Meeting were favored and instructive to minds capable of receiving heavenly good. An increase of harmony was felt to prevail, with a condescension becoming the disciples of Christ, hence I believe it may be said the body was edified together in love. No women friends with minutes were with us from other Yearly Meetings, a circumstance very rare, but I doubt not permitted in wisdom that we might look beyond all outward help and know of a certainty “help is laid upon One that is Mighty.”

Fifth month 18th.—I have long desired to be redeemed from the earth and from among men. O Father of Mercies, furnish, I pray Thee, the spirit of endurance, then let not Thine eye pity or Thy hand spare until the work Thou hast begun is perfected—until the soul immortal is sufficiently purified to enter into Thy rest for ever and ever! Thou who art infinite in purity knowest the fervent appeals made to Thee in secret for preservation, morning, evening, and at mid-day. For Thou art my all in all; I have none in Heaven but Thee, none in all the earth to whom I may pour out all my sorrows but to Thee. How can I sufficiently adore Thee, seeing that Thou upbraidest me not!

21st.—A peaceful calm clothes my mind, for which I feel truly thankful to the God of my life. In good measure raised above earth's perplexing cares and fading joys, merciful Creator, keep my soul stayed on Thee; grant I may feel to a certainty that Thy grace is sufficient for me, O Thou ineffable Fountain of Life and Light! Attended meeting; some clear views were presented which I pondered

in my own mind in silence. The church is made up of living stones; which implies unwavering stability, fixedness of purpose, and solidity of character and deportment. All these characterize the children of light. A chosen generation are these,—a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people, to show forth the praises of Him who has called them from darkness to light. These are members of the church militant on earth, and will ere long be joined to the church triumphant in Heaven. I saw they were among the hidden ones who sought nor received honor from men. They had the white stone with the new name written thereon, and were able to read it, though none discerned this seal but themselves. O God of light and love, let me be numbered amongst them, though despised and rejected of men, and all my desires are consummated!

Fifth month 24th, 1853.—O Lord my God, Thy Holy name be magnified forever! Thou hast rescued my soul from the everlasting devourer; Thou has kept me in the hour of temptation when none knew the agony of my soul; Thou hast said in the hour of darkness and dismay, “Let there be light,” and there was light. Thou hast led me about and instructed me, and kept me as the apple of Thine eye. The floods of affliction have compassed me about, but they have not overpowered. The furnace through which I have passed was seven times hotter than it was wont to be heated; but lo! Thy preserving power was there also, and I am not consumed. I now feel to enter into covenant anew to devote my life and my all that remains to Thee, and to Thy service in lowliness and humility of mind, that henceforth I may be Thine, my King and my God. Assist me by the renewings of Thy Holy Spirit to fulfil all Thy will, to live continually in Thy fear,

and may I never distrust Thy goodness, but hope always in Thy mercy!

27th.—My reflections have been on the magnificence and grandeur of the material world,—the wonderful display of wisdom and power manifested in the beauty and order everywhere exhibited throughout the great whole. We may admire, but cannot fathom; the extent comes not within the comprehension of beings limited in their conceptions. As we study the great volume of nature our interest deepens with its disclosures, and subjects that never tire reveal themselves. Yet we see with astonishment the fathomless expanse baffles all research. Instructed, we retire within to commune with the great Author of all, who gives intelligent beings the power to enjoy, and richly furnishes stores inexhaustible to employ the reflective capacities and elevate their thoughts above the absurdities that abound among their own kind for want of high aims and praiseworthy pursuits.

29th.—Attended Burlington meeting. In it the promise made to the two or three met in the Father's name was realized. Some minds were contrited, and near the close our beloved John Parrish offered both praise and thanksgiving to God, with which my spirit harmonized in sweet unison of feeling. He is a precious plant; may he be preserved from errors on the right hand and on the left, by keeping an eye single to Him in whom the fruit-bearing branches must abide.

Sixth month 5th.—Attended meeting at Westfield, which is composed of an interesting company, mostly of young people and children. My own state was low, but I felt the liberty to direct their attention to the anointing that teaches all things and is "Truth and no lie." I have full

faith in its efficacy, and its sufficiency to direct the course of such as believe in it and are willing to follow its guidance.

8th.—Time ever on the wing waits for no man, nor does one moment ever return. Conscious of this great reality I am roused to the necessity of a daily reckoning, that all my accounts may stand clear, and every gift received be carefully improved, that when the time to put off mortality comes a calm and serene dismissal may be given from this life to a life of eternal duration and rest.

Sixth month 9th, 1853.—With a minute of concurrence from Chester Monthly Meeting, and William and Sarah Griscom as companions, I left home for Genesee Yearly Meeting. Lodged that night at a hotel in New York. Next day went on to Canandaigua, and were met by Edward Herendeen, who took us to his house, where we were made welcome by his wife and children. The country through which we passed was fertile and beautiful. The scenery on the banks of the Hudson I suppose equals almost anything found in the world in its variety and picturesque beauty. Elegant country mansions dot the landscape everywhere, and the traveler passes on delighted with the objects of interest surrounding him. Since I was here four years ago, the daughters of E. Herendeen have married and left home. I miss their smiling faces and kind attentions. The sons, though young, are very attentive and seem to take pleasure in showing kindness to all. The hurried manner in which we pass through the country allows too little opportunity to survey scenery, and requires that the object of action be well weighed before it is entered upon.

11th.—We sat with the Ministers and Elders: a very comfortable feeling prevailed. They were encouraged to

faithfulness, and in their various allotments to give close attention to their gifts, looking in childlike simplicity to the alone qualifier, for the renewing of His spirit, to furnish ability to do His will. Having in former days been a member here, my soul seemed knit with my brethren and sisters in close religious fellowship. May all be found abiding in the true vine, bringing forth fruit to the praise of the great Husbandman. Dined at William Clark's.

First-day the 12th.—Morning meeting was large; many standing, and others could not get into the house. They were invited to the gift in themselves as the highest of all blessings. By obedience to it all might bathe in the water of the river of Life, and receive the seal of the soul's redemption in the forehead and in the right hand. We had cause to magnify Him without whom we can do nothing. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon we were at Macedon. The house was filled, and many seats were brought in,—A. A. T. shared in the labor. The canopy of heavenly love spread over, and the holy name of our Father in Heaven was praised. In the evening at 7 o'clock we were at Macedon Locks. The meeting closed under a solemn feeling, inspiring the inquiry, What shall we render unto Thee, O most Holy, for all Thy benefits?

Second-day the general meeting opened, minutes of Friends in attendance were read; also the epistles from other Yearly Meetings. Here Friends have but one sitting a day. In the evening there was a large company at our lodgings; the opportunity was solemn. The children were called to the Divine gift in themselves as the true guide, comforter and preserver.

Third-day, the state of Society as given by the reports passed before us, and showed room for improvement; a

concern was manifested by many members that this should be realized in their various departments.

Fourth-day, public meetings were held in all their meeting houses to satisfaction. In the evening A. A. T. and self had one appointed at Palmyra, which closed comfortably, though no very mighty works were done; returned nine miles to our lodgings.

Fifth-day, meeting closed under a solemn feeling. The general acknowledgment has been that the body was edified together in love, and the good strengthened in many minds, the name of our everlasting Father be praised. I think an evidence has been furnished my mind that many have deepened in the root of religious experience since I was here four years ago.

Sixth-day, the 17th.—We went to Williamson, and held a meeting with a few friends there, and though they are few and lonely we felt satisfied all was not lost.

Seventh day, the 18th.—The morning devoted to rest and preparation for leaving, in the afternoon we went to Mendon, and lodged at William Cornell's. First-day attended their morning meeting, and dined at John J. Cornell's,—interesting young people, who seem to delight in caring for their friends and helping them along. He took part of our company to Rochester, and Nathaniel Russell sent his son and carriage with us. Our meeting was appointed at six in the evening; a large company convened, filling the house above and below. The language presented was, "The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God," no future state of rewards and punishments, no accountability to a Supreme Intelligence,—the gratification of the senses the highest state of enjoyment attainable or desirable. Then the low order of comfort this class partake of was

illustrated by showing the elevated position of that mind that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is; receiving His Holy spirit as a light to the path and a lantern to the feet, filling the heart with love, casting out all evil, and embracing the good in the love of it; practicing virtue for its own sake, and reaping the rich harvest of tranquillity and peace. A sweet solemnity prevailed, and the everlasting name was magnified through poor, feeble instruments. Went to my son-in-law's, Matthew Coleman's, and lodged, in company with A. A. Townsend and others. Through all this journey an open door has been set, and no man has been able to shut it.

Second-day at 6 P.M. we went to Wheatland meeting,—small, but blest with the Master's presence, fulfilling His promise to the two or three. Took tea with my old friend, Joseph Cox. He has passed through great reverses since I saw him last. My heart craved for them durable riches and righteousness, which far outweigh all fading treasure. This man can say, as did Job in his strippings, "I have not eaten my morsel myself alone." He had been eyes to the blind, feet to the lame, sought out the cause he knew not; he had delivered the poor that cried, the fatherless and him that hath none to help him; had caused the widow's heart to sing for joy,—all this extended benevolence I can bear witness to, and sadness came over me to see his lovely wife and children deprived of comforts. Such is the instability of all things here. They did not repine, but deeply feel the change, as every sensitive mind must. May the God of all comfort be with them in every trial, giving them "beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness." Having a hired conveyance we returned to Rochester to lodge,

where I rested three days with my children. On our return we called at South Farmington, and attended a meeting appointed for us there. Came to Canandaigua, and lodged at William Burling's. Next day came direct to New York, where I met my dear friend A. A. Townsend; we were glad to greet each other again, having been banded together in true fellowship for two weeks, harmonizing in labor to stir up the pure mind by way of remembrance. Apprehended duty had led us apart for a few days, and to meet again in health was truly pleasant. We lodged at A. Willett's, and First-day morning went to Sing Sing to visit the prisoners; no word having been sent we were too late to sit with the men, but saw them, near nine hundred in number, go to their cells,—some fine-looking, talented young men, drawn into vice, dissipation and crime. The feeling was sad. May they seek and find forgiveness! In the women's department were near one hundred: with them we had a religious opportunity. The Chaplain, Warden and Matron gave us their company. A good deal of feeling was manifested, and to our minds the opportunity was one of interest. We went through most of the apartments, which were clean, and in a degree comfortable, though the cells must be very close. Men Friends went through the men's department, and conversed with some of them. At six o'clock in the evening we took cars for New York, and were met at the depot by A. Willetts, at whose house we lodged, and next day turned toward home, which we reached before night, and found all well. I have endeavored in this journey to maintain a close watch over thoughts, words and actions, and never did I know the consolation of the spirit to abound in greater fulness,—the calmness, serenity and peace have been all I could desire.

Truly I serve a good Master! Tears often flow in remembering His many mercies, how He has helped me in times of great need. Sing joyfully to thy beloved, and bless and praise Him, for He is worthy forever!

Eighth month 23d, 1853.—Left home and went by railroad to Baltimore. The day was pleasant, mind tranquil, journey safe. A little after one o'clock we were at the house of John Needles, whose wife and son gave us a cordial welcome; some friends called to see us. In the evening we attended a meeting previously appointed for us at Oldtown. The house was pretty well filled, and the deportment of the people solid and quiet, and I might say exceedingly attentive, but the life was felt to be low, neither did it rise into dominion, though I felt it right to speak of what I knew of the word of life and the powers of the world to come, and encourage to more dedication as the means appointed by God to insure the richest blessings; lodged at John Needles', and this morning took cars for Cumberland, where we arrived safely about five in the afternoon. The country through which we traveled to-day is rough in the extreme, in some places magnificently grand. The Potomac River, canal and railroad nearly fill the space between the mountains. A few poor little huts, with dirty ragged children peeping through the windows, with here and there an adult in the same condition, is all of humanity we have seen. But perhaps there are happiness and contentment even here.

25th.—Pursued our way over a very rugged and dangerous road to Wheeling, where we arrived in safety about 4 o'clock, truly thankful for so great a mercy; passed over a hundred bridges, through ten tunnels,

and many steep acclivities and deep ravines terrific to behold. The work of art and genius in our day is wonderful.

26th.—Took stage from Wheeling for Mount Pleasant, and to our friend, S. Griffith's, where we now are.

27th.—Stripped and poor, I am ready to query, What am I here for? I can answer, Because it seemed best, and I could not feel it right to resist the force of impressions leading to such exposure and sacrifice. Attended the meeting of Ministers and Elders; it was evident a feeling of discouragement prevailed. Having been sifted from sieve to sieve they are almost ready to cast away confidence, or to say, like the Prophets of old, We have labored in vain, and spent our strength for naught. They were called to humility and simple obedience as the only means of rising from their low estate. First-day morning the house was nearly filled below; the attention of the people was called to the Divine gift,—from the child to the man of gray hairs,—as the means appointed by God to enable intelligent beings to resist evil in all its various appearances, and furnish ability to do His will and suffer His dispensations with tranquillity and resignation, increasing in that faith that overcometh the world, and has for its end the salvation of the soul. At four in the afternoon our friend Henry Ridgway appointed a meeting, in which he was favored to preach the glad tidings of the gospel of life and salvation, showing clearly the way of redemption to be through Christ the resurrection and the life. “God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.”

Second-day at 10 o'clock.—Yearly Meeting convened ; a small company ; the business usual to that sitting was done, and a comfortable feeling prevailed.

Third-day.—The state of the Society passed in review, showing a low state indeed, leaving much room for improvement. The word of gospel exhortation went forth, calling home to the gift, all sufficient to purify and regulate. All were melted into tenderness, and it might be said that truth reigned.

Fourth-day.—The harmonizing influence of heavenly love prevailed, and we returned to our lodgings, grateful for the favor.

Fifth-day.—Public meeting, in which Mary L. Caley was favored to divide the word aright, and H. R. had some service. In the afternoon sitting epistles to other Yearly Meetings were read, with the minutes prepared to go down ; a precious covering spread over us, and under a sweet solemnity the meeting concluded. What shall we render to Thee, O Lord, for all thy benefits ?

Ninth month 2nd —Sixth-day morning many Friends took their departure to their homes. Attended a meeting at Short Creek, in which was enforced the necessity of becoming still, in order to know the Divine Mind, and become passive under it. A comfortable feeling prevailed.

Seventh-day.—Went to Smithfield, to Elmore Kirk's ; it rained and the roads were rough ; the scenery very romantic and beautiful, hills and deep ravines exhibiting a grandeur truly absorbing to the lover of nature. Our meeting here was exercising but satisfactory ; we dined with Rachel Haines, and returned to Aaron Packer's and lodged.

Second-day Ninth month 5th.—Went to Concord, where a respectable company assembled, and gospel truths

were held forth for their consideration. We dined at Francis Fox's; stopped at the house of a Friend named Wells and took tea, then went to Wheeling and attended an evening meeting there. It was small, but I felt I was in my place in being there. We lodged at James Baker's and were very kindly entertained.

Third-day the 6th.—Went to St. Clairsville. Here quite a large gathering assembled; an open door was set; the people were solid and attentive, and, I trust, instruction was sealed on many minds. We dined with our ancient and worthy friend Levi Pickering, in company with a number of others young and old. Parting under a covering of the Father's love, rode back to Aaron Packer's and lodged.

7th.—Somewhat recruited I go to meeting at Harrisville, trusting in Him who hath led me hitherto to be my strength and stay. Meeting is over, and we dine with the widow Mary Rhoads; this is a small village situated in Harrison Co.

8th.—We are now at Charles Fox's. Himself, wife, and three lovely children,—one son and two daughters—constitute the family. It is pleasant to the stranger to turn in and rest where true content is continual feast, with such as feel it a pleasure to bestow hospitality. Here the fruits of the earth abound in great variety. With these kind friends we attended West Grove meeting, dined at John Pope's, then rode through an undulating country to Reuben Allen's, near Freeport, where we were kindly received and entertained. Our meetings thus far have been satisfactory, and crowned with a solemn covering. At Freeport a small company assembled, and low indeed is the state of our Society here. The house is brick, the wall not finished on

the inside, open quite to the roof, cold and uncomfortable, and going to decay. Some sense of good was felt; we rode to Joseph Mead's, dined and lodged. The country hilly and stony, interesting to ride through but not desirable to live in. From here we went to Lloydsville, and lodged at Amos Garrettson's, and First-day morning attended Plain-field meeting. It was large, and the word of exhortation went forth among them to prepare the way of the Lord, to make straight in the desert a highway for our God. After meeting we dined at Amor Nichols', an interesting family,—two lovely daughters and one son; parents consistent in their movements, and all around seemed prosperous and happy. At 4 in the afternoon were at Goshen meeting; a large company assembled. An open time it was; due attention was given, as He on whom I depend for help was in the midst, in mercy furnishing ability to a dependent servant. Yes, He was "mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance," and I trust His name was praised. Went home with Elijah Gregg, and lodged. He goes with us to the next meeting. Our travel to Centre has been through a very rough country. People living in a level, pleasant part of the world, where all they need is at hand or easily obtained, too little prize their privileges; indeed, it is hardly possible for them to realize the advantages they enjoy, until they share with those who labor under difficulties of various kinds, such as are inseparable from the settling of new countries, turning the wilderness into a fruitful field. Our way from Centre to Sunbury is beyond description, hills almost perpendicular, gullies and deep ravines rugged with rocks. But our kind friend Elijah Gregg knows how to get over all safely, and we were landed at Elijah Grey's. At Centre the meeting is held at the house of an old friend

named Samuel Yocum, aged eighty-seven, a good old man and blind. He and his wife live by themselves, and Friends meet at their house to accommodate him, as he cannot get out. We dined here, and then went on our way. At Sunbury quite a large meeting gathered, which proved satisfactory. We dined with an aged Friend, William Adams, and rode to Summertown, to Nathan Grisell's; truly our way has been prospered thus far, and we have got along much to our own satisfaction, and for aught I know to the satisfaction of others. The day was rainy; we called to see a sick woman before meeting, and dined at Dr. William Schooley's, a worthy minister, his wife a pleasant, kind woman. A number of friends took their leave of us, and we passed on to Richland to John Hall's; here the opening and burden of the Word was to guard against the delusion of false pretenders and designing men, "Take heed, that no man deceive you," etc. A solemn quiet prevailed; we dined at J. Hall's, and rode to William Blackstone's on the National Road. John Conard has been so kind as to bring us on our way from Summertown to this place. Here we lodged. William and wife took us to Zanesville, where we lodged at a public house. This is a business place, with large stores and wide streets, exhibiting a show of enterprise.

17th.—Came to Elma Howell's, ten miles from Newark, where we spent three days resting, when she kindly took us to the depot, and we passed on to Cincinnati. I had taken cold, and was too poorly to go on or go out to meeting. We were received by Mark Reeves and Isaac Stephens with great hospitality, and their excellent wives nursed me until I was able to go on to Richmond, and first we put up at C. Ratcliffe's, but as I was feeble, it was deemed best for us

to be in town and near meeting, and we are now pleasantly settled at G. Hatton's. The First-day meeting was satisfactory; one appointed in the afternoon was also crowned with a solemn covering. Second-day the Yearly Meeting convened. A solemn silence prevailed on the women's side, under which precious covering the meeting opened and the business was entered upon, and through the various sittings all was conducted in harmony and with a dignity becoming the occasion. A concern was manifested for the right ordering of things, and that under the direction of the peaceful spirit and wisdom of Jesus. Fifth-day the 29th, meeting concluded and Friends dispersed, I believe with the acknowledgment that they had been comforted in being together. Being in Richmond I felt it right to have a meeting for the inhabitants when our meeting concluded, which was accordingly appointed and a large company assembled. It was one of those of which Job Scott would have said he felt constrained to labor, and found little or no relief. But I felt satisfied in giving up to do what I thought to be a duty, and there was willing to leave it.

Sixth-day, the 30th.—We went to Robert Hatton's, had an opportunity in the family, and parted under a comfortable feeling. R. H. took us to Springboro, to Jonathan Wright's, where we lodged; then went on to Waynesville, and attended meeting. It was large; one member said there were ten times as many as usual in attendance. The subject opened was the incompetency of human wisdom to scan the depths of infinitude, and such as presumed it would find their researches to be as a seal to the book wherein is written the "perfect and acceptable will of God." The audience was attentive, and a solemnity we have no power to command prevailed. We dined at

Abram Cooke's, then returned to our friend J. Wright's. Second-day attended meeting at Springboro. Here also quite a company collected, and matter presented I think suited to the state of the multitude. It was touching the necessity of improving the present time. "Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh harvest! Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest, and he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal." I believe the testimony of truth reached the witness in the hearts of many, strengthening their good desires and encouraging to faithfulness, that their day's work might go on with the day, until an evidence was furnished them that their redemption was sealed. Dined at Jonathan Wright's, and then left for Green Plain, accompanied by Jonas Janney. Lodged at George Barrett's, who, with his wife, went with us to Green Plain. Lodged with Margaret Warner, and dined at Isaac Warner's, after an exercising, laborious meeting, in which life did not rise into dominion as at other times. There are in this place a goodly number of Friends concerned to maintain the testimonies of truth. Many others are discouraged, and have turned back in their minds, looking at circumstances instead of eying the witness that leads each one to mind his calling, and make his election sure. May these be aroused from their lukewarmness, lest they become like withered branches fit to be hewn down and cast into the fire. "He that puts his hand to the plow and looks back, is not fit for the Kingdom of Heaven." Our next port was Whetstone, where but few of our members reside. Meeting was small, and for some reason, silent; I felt divested of all good. At length a little light arose, and life, with the opening, which was, "He

that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin," the lesson being on the necessity of obedience keeping pace with knowledge. We were satisfied in having halted to sit with Friends here. Our kind friends Joseph Mosher and wife met us at the cars, took us to their mother's to dine, and to their own house to lodge, then to the depot. They are valuable, honest-hearted Friends, and we enjoyed being with them, and desire their prosperity in the ever-blessed truth. From Whetstone we went to Salem and attended First-day meeting there. Rested a few days with our relatives, and had an evening meeting, in which we had evidence our labors were not in vain. One young man came to me after meeting, and in the presence of many thanked God for the blessing his soul had been made to partake of in that opportunity. It was truly humbling to hear the out-pourings of his heart in gratitude to God, and to Him alone be the praise. This free and full confession was encouraging to me, for I had appointed the meeting in great weakness, and greatly in the cross. From the state of things in that place, there could not be much expected save the consciousness of fulfilling my part, and I find it best to look no further than this, leaving it to Him that calls to prosper His work. All we can do for another is to stir up the pure mind by way of remembrance, turning the attention to the gift of Divine grace all have received, which is sufficient to enable us to do the will of the Giver, guide safely through this world of change, and land at last in the haven of eternal repose. From Salem we came directly home, arriving on the 15th of Tenth month, having been absent almost two months and traveled nearly two thousand miles, attended two Yearly Meetings, with many of the subordinates, both spending and being spent, with no other

motive in view than to feel acquitted when called to a final account.

Eleventh month 21st.—Since our return we have been at home in the quiet, my mind tranquil and peaceful. In reviewing our late journey, there is comfort in the reflection that I aimed at nothing but simply to follow my great Lord and Master in the way of His leading, and to feel the approval of His spirit. This attained, I ask no more.

29th.—Our children left for Virginia; the day was interesting to me, spent in a serious and solemn review of the incidents of my life. “It is good to converse with our past hours, and ask them what tidings they bore to Heaven, and how they might have borne more welcome news.” In the afternoon we were cheered by the company of Elisha Bassett and wife from Salem, B. Andrews and wife, who took tea and spent the evening. First-day, the morning meeting was richly blessed; in the afternoon our friend John Hunt was with us, a meeting having been appointed by his request. It was large, and crowned with the over-spreading canopy of heavenly love. Gospel truths were delivered in gospel authority, the assembly solemnized, and the Eternal Name praised. “Beautiful, indeed, upon the mountains are the feet of those that bring glad tidings, that publish peace, that say to the daughter of Zion, Thy King cometh, thy God reigneth.”

Twelfth month 10th.—I returned my minute, with information that I had been favored to accomplish what I had in prospect to the peace of my own mind.

20th.—Attended our meeting, where I was entirely occupied with my own heart, searching with vigilance all its secret recesses. I love to commune with my own heart and be still, though a poor worm of the dust. To-day my investi-

gations were close, but the holy Witness did not condemn, so I sat tranquil and peaceful through the meeting in silence, which I esteemed a favor. Every day calls aloud for gratitude to the Dispenser of all good. I find self-examination is necessary; to be very strict in this affords me comfort—to endeavor if possible to comprehend the spring whence originates every impulse, and the motive that induces action, my whole aim being to move in a way that will insure the approbation of Him who sees all that passes within, for nothing is hid from Omnipotence.

First month 1st, 1854.—In commencing another year very solemn feelings pervade my mind. I see but little gained in the past twelve months, save that much advance toward a never-ending eternity. Trials have been meted out to me: may they assist in redeeming the immortal soul, and fitting it for an abiding rest. Joys, too, have not been withheld, but these arise from the spring of life within, the streams of that river that gladden the heritage of God, that strengthen the good that is ready to die. Father of mercies and God of all comfort, I commend the keeping of my soul to Thee!

3d.—A solemn sadness is the mantle of the mind, a covering under which it is my lot to dwell in these my latter days. I know there is much around me desirable, but the delights of earth are of but little avail now.

Sixth-day.—To-day attended the funeral of an Orthodox Friend.

11th.—Winter has its charms, where families enjoy free communion, and communities mingle in sweet social converse, imparting and receiving in return choice gems gathered by mental industry and stored in the mind's treasury. I know we may sit by ourselves and reflect and be in-

structed, but interchange brightens. "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but which tendeth to poverty." This I know to be true.

18th.—Stormy and cold; happily no necessity for me to go out, having needful supplies within. How often by day and night does my whole life pass in review before me; many misses do I see and mourn over, and in abasement ask forgiveness of God for omissions and commissions. He knows my desire to fulfil the whole law of right. Shall I ever attain to that perfect state which I long for and press after? Not only to attain, is my prayer, but continually to abide in it, while carrying about with me this load of humanity. Methinks I hear the reply, O my merciful Creator, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

Second month 21st, 1854.—Having for some time felt that it would conduce to my enlargement in spiritual enjoyments to attend the meetings belonging to our Quarter, I have accordingly commenced. At Medford a large company assembled. My way was open to declare gospel truths, and to speak especially upon the necessity of faith, as without faith it is impossible to please God by acting in conformity to His most holy will; then to show how we are to attain this blessed gift by believing in and obeying that grace which is freely conferred upon all. A sweet solemnity spread over the meeting and under it we dispersed. At Camden also quite a company convened. That Life which is the spring of all true gospel ministry was very low, but I felt constrained to arise and testify to the truth, bringing to view the saying of the blessed Jesus, "If any man will be wise, he must first become a fool." "He that will save his life shall lose it, but he that will lay down his life for

my sake and the gospel shall keep it unto life eternal," showing it to be the life of self that is called for, to be offered up in sacrifice to prepare us to inherit a life of a higher order, "the life that is hid with Christ in God." I think some lasting impressions were made: I feel peaceful in having done what I thought required. We dined at Charles Kaighn's. He has a lovely wife and an interesting family of children. May they choose the Lord for their portion, the God of Jacob for the lot of their inheritance. An early dedication is most acceptable to our Creator, making men much wiser and happier here and preparing for a higher sphere. I have also attended Haddonfield First-day meeting, where the word seemed to have free course, though spoken in much simplicity to an intelligent audience. I have long felt drawn toward this meeting, and I think my being there was ordered of Him whom I desire to serve with all my heart and mind, might and strength. It is good to serve so good a Master. The happiest moments of my life are when thus employed, though often led through humiliating scenes for His name's sake.

Third month 3d.—Again blessed with the company of our friends, both old and young. May I so walk that there may be no cause for stumbling, either in word or deed. But so differently do we view things that others often condemn when our own hearts approve. Lord, enable me to do all things as unto Thee; then I am safe.

4th.—I am bowed very low in prospect of attending a large meeting in the city to-morrow evening, so poor I am. Perhaps I am to feel with and for such as myself; Lord, preserve me from doing harm, I fervently pray Thee, and grant, if it be consistent with Thy will, that I may gather a little strength.

6th.—Have attended the meeting, and it was large and solemn; best help was near, and under great weakness I entered the house. Secret aspirations arose to the Father of spirits that He would preserve and bless and gather into His fold. The meeting closed with thanksgiving to His great and excellent name. To-day I feel peaceful and thankful; may I sit at wisdom's gate and watch at the posts of her doors, and when I hear her voice listen with deep and solemn attention, with all readiness to follow her instruction.

Third month 15th.—I long to see more spirituality in myself and others; more clear-sightedness, and less of a disposition to cast down or lay waste character. I was early taught to be careful in this matter, to speak evil of none, lest I might hurt the innocent life, and I find it needful to search diligently after my own faults and try to mend them. Our Quarterly Meeting was held to day; it was a season of comfort and edification, both in a social way and religiously.

31st.—We have had a series of windy, cold, unpleasant days for nearly three weeks. Ten of them were dry, then misty, with fog and drizzling rain, very trying to feeble and infirm people. Last evening the sun set clear, and to-day is more pleasant, but with flying clouds and cold wind still. To-day I thought our meeting solemn, near the conclusion my spirit ascended in prayer after this manner: Arise, O Lord, Thou and the ark of Thy strength, cause the light of Thy countenance to shine upon those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death, that by the inshining of the Sun of Righteousness they may be attracted to the sublime truths Thou only hast power to reveal, and by obeying them find a realization of that blessed transforma-

tion of mind that is ever acceptable to Thee. At this precious opening my feelings were solemnized, but I felt no authority to offer anything vocally.

16th.—A very severe snow storm all day, and seems increasing. Since my last memorandum I have obtained a minute, and visited nearly forty families of Friends and others. At Medford I may say an open door was set, and a cordial reception given us in all places. A number not members sent invitations and desired visits, and though the spring of life was low in some places, I felt no opposition anywhere, and in very many families the word was quick and powerful and had free course. How good a Master I endeavor to serve! was often the inmost language of my heart. To go from house to house, to sit down stripped and poor, and then to be favored with clear openings, with life and power suited to the state of those present, is indeed wonderful. Truly the gift is unspeakable, and I thank my God in all lowliness of mind for its bestowal on so poor and unworthy a recipient. I long to be able to move under its influences without the obstructions and hindrances that impede my way. Perhaps I do too easily yield to these, neglect my duty and have poverty for my portion. Much damage was done to shipping by the late severe snow storm, and many lives lost. Merciful Father, I give Thee thanks that Thou hast kept me hitherto; leave me not, I humbly pray Thee. Let me lean upon Thee and find favor. Not for myself only do I ask Thy tender care, but for every human being Thou hast formed, that the outcast may be gathered, the dispersed brought home, the luke-warm aroused to vigilance, the sinner to repentance, that all may come and drink of the fountain of living waters, and bathe themselves

in the purifying streams that flow from the boundless ocean of Thy love. None ever seek thy face in vain.

Fifth month 18th, 1854.—Our Yearly Meeting has just closed. I think some renewed their strength, and others saw the necessity of more self-reduction. As a people we have nothing wherein to glory; our members need to come more fully to a willingness to die daily,—die to self and its activity,—and live unto God, which would enable all to say, I came not to do mine own will, but the will of Him that sent me, and finish His work. I know when men and women are humble under the mighty hand of God, no flesh can glory in His presence. All our righteousness is as filthy rags; so weak and insignificant does all we can do appear, that humiliation covers the mind as a mantle. Our garment then is not made of many pieces, but woven throughout without a seam,—a robe prepared by Him who has power to redeem.

Seventh month 13th.—The morning is lovely and cool, crowned with Heaven's own blessings, but my mind is with the mourners. The children of my valued friend, Emmor Kimber, move from the city this morning with the remains of their precious mother, to their old residence at Kimber-ton, where she is to be laid beside her husband. They lived long in love together, and will repose side by side in the silent grave. For her we need not mourn; she has lived a long and useful life, and is gathered as a shock of corn fully ripe to her eternal rest. Both these friends were inexpressibly dear to me, and I love the children for their sakes. May these know the same redeeming power to crucify them to the world and renew them up into the image of Christ, that through the wonderful working power of Divine grace,

they may put on the beautiful robes of salvation, and stand in the presence of God without spot or wrinkle or stain.

15th.—I awoke this morning with a great weight resting upon my feelings, I know not why, but will rest under it, as my practice is, until the effect designed is produced, or the intent discovered. Oh for a closer walk with God, that I may know His will and do it!

Eighth month 2d.—I feel that there is no condemnation in them that are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but after the spirit, bringing their deeds to the light, that it may be made manifest whether they are wrought in God, yea or nay. Though all the world's censure often rests heavily upon these, it cannot take from them their inner crown—the consolations of the spirit.

Eighth month 10th, 1854.—My feelings are sad and lonely. I would not have believed it possible at one time in my life, when surrounded by counsellors and advisers of the wisest and best, ever to have felt so entirely stripped of every outward reliance of the kind. I turn away from human beings to Thee, my unfailing support, my God and my Judge. Suffer not the afflictions that remain to overpower; keep me from evils both small and great, that I may not dishonor my holy profession, or lose my crown. Oh how deeply has my soul drunk in the streams of celestial joys when mingling with Thy servants in former days! but now those streams are dried up, and I find I must look to and draw consolation and strength from the fountain only. Happily for such as I am God is unchangeable, and our blessed Redeemer casts off none who come to Him.

24th.—Since my last note I have been to Shrewsbury Quarterly Meeting. It was small, but the Master was there to break the bread and bless.

I have just passed my fifty-seventh anniversary. Alas! how quickly do the fleeting moments number up the years allotted to man. Truly, "He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth." Of what account are all labor and exercise and sorrow? If they serve to humble and insure acceptance with the Maker, the most important end will be answered. O my soul! if tribulations fit thee for the kingdom, thou hast shared largely in those; thy path has been through multiplied reductions, until thou hast nothing to glory in but infirmities.

26th.—May I keep the one thing needful ever in view, and wait in all lowliness of mind for instructions from the one gracious Lord and Lawgiver, and when His will is made known, willingly and cheerfully fulfil the little He requires from so poor a servant as I am. He is a rich rewarder; none but His obedient children can comprehend the sweet inflowings of peace, which ever follow meek submission and implicit confidence. I feel it right to visit the brethren and see how they fare. With this feeling I obtained a minute from the Monthly Meeting expressive of unity.

Ninth month 10th, 1854.—Have attended Burlington Quarterly Meeting. There was life felt in the select meeting; a feeling of harmony prevailed. The public meeting was large. Our state to me resembled that of the Disciples when the storm arose and they were tossed by the billows. Though the Master was there, He did not arise for their help until called upon; then He showed them His power was sufficient. If our trust were here we should find in every extremity a present Helper. Though there was much expression, I could not rise above a low and somewhat

depressed state. Since then I have been at Bucks Quarterly Meeting. There was a large gathering, and I trust some minds were edified and some awakened and comforted. Not much public service fell to my lot, but I traveled in secret for the welfare of all without respect to persons. We had an appointed meeting at Pennsbury, where a few Friends live. My way was open to speak gospel truths among them. Thence to Bristol in the evening, where a large collection assembled, and Christ our head was in the midst to bless, breaking the bread that sustains the immortal soul. Dear Harriet I. Moore closed with solemn prayer and thanksgiving. Lodged at Joseph Warner's.

Ninth month 16th.—I am indeed reduced to a very low extremity; all outward helps removed; every dependence broken off, like a pelican of the wilderness; a sparrow on the housetop could not be more lonely. Cast me not out of thy sight forever, O my Father and my God! renew a right spirit within me, and keep me, I pray Thee, under the influence of that covering that breathes "Peace on earth, good will to men." Make me meet for Thy kingdom when my portion of sadness and sorrow shall be filled up, that I may rest in Thy presence forever. Thou God, art unchangeable; to Thee I come with all my infirmities, and ask grace to help in time of need; this time Thou knowest is always.

17th.—The meetings both at Middletown and Newtown were well attended and comfortable opportunities. Various states were opened to my mind with clearness, and the anointing furnished ability to testify "what mine eyes had seen, my hands handled; what I had tasted of the good Word of life." Some I believe were touched as with a live coal from off God's holy altar. Meeting closed with thanks-

giving to Him without whose assistance all labor is in vain. A morning appeal. My God! Thou knowest all things. Thou knowest that I love Thee more than any earthly substance, and desire to serve Thee in the way of Thy requiremings. Keep me from evil of every kind; enable me to do Thy holy will.

Tenth month 6th, 1854.—This week I have attended the Monthly Meetings of Burlington Quarterly Meeting with my husband and Mary Jessup. I felt myself benefited, as my heart was enlarged in love toward the visited in all places where we went, and now the labor is accomplished I am privileged to rest in tranquillity and peace. My trust is in Him who “leads forth His people like sheep, and guides them in the wilderness like a flock.” He is my strength and my stay, whose word of old was, “Touch not mine anointed, nor do my prophets harm.” Ah, His preserving power is a sun and shield! In all these meetings my exercise and labor were to show the fruit of the spirit to be “sown in peace with them that make peace,” and to endeavor as ability was furnished to hold up to view the blessed results that follow a course of conduct in accordance with the simplicity of the gospel of Christ.

Tenth month 14th.—Went to Fallsington, Bucks Co., Pa.

15th.—Attended meeting: life did not rise into dominion as at some other times. In the afternoon went over the river to Trenton, where a large company was collected, and my way was open to speak in the name of the Highest; I hope to His honor, and the edification of the sincere in heart.

16th.—Returned home feeling poor and needy. Lord, enable me, I pray Thee, to cast all my care upon Thee, and rest under the shadow of Thy wing, now and forever.

Twelfth month 10th, 1854.—Since my last entry I have been mostly at home, exercised in spirit because I see “the harvest is plenteous, but the laborers are few,” and my conviction of duty would lead me to follow in the footsteps of those who wandered in sheepskins, in goatskins, in dens, in caves of the earth, that they might publish to a benighted world the gospel of life and salvation, finish their course with honor and inherit the promises. My love for Him who early visited my soul, and conferred his grace upon me, transcends everything besides. I know He has not given talents to be bound up in a napkin or buried in the earth; I see the necessity of working while the day lasts; time is hastening on apace; old age is near. May my last days be consoled by the reflection that I have endeavored meekly to fill up my measure in every department. God grant my many misses may not be imputed sins! I will cast my care upon Him and confide in His mercy; “He sees not as man sees,” but knows the motive that prompts to action and may approve when men condemn. There have been times in my religious career when I could perceive my best friends were concerned lest I should be exalted above measure, either from the clear openings of gospel truths, with the ability to disclose them to the people, or from the favor shown me by mortals weak as myself. But could they have looked deeper than the outside, and seen how I was cared for by the great Preserver, all these fears would have vanished. By the grace of God by which I am what I am, I see my liability to fall or lose the pearl of great price. A feeling of acceptance with my Father in Heaven is always before me. He that knows how we are constituted, knows also how to deal with His obedient children, and so to carry out His own purposes that they may never for a moment lose

sight of their dependence on Him. There have been times when I could see and feel that some I loved most dearly thought me aspiring or claiming something to myself, when every feeling of my heart would revolt from anything so foreign to the humility becoming an ambassador for Christ. Oh the subtlety of the serpent! if he can only beguile the mind from its right centre, and divert it from its own proper business, and get it occupied without scanning all as with a vulture's eye, there is no lack of employment then. The lamentation may well be taken up by such: "They made me keeper of their vineyards, but mine own I have not kept. I have been down in my gardens to see if the vines flourished, if the pomegranates are budded, or whether the tender grapes appear." O my Soul, thou knowest thy place of safety is at the King's gate, clothed in sackcloth, though thy fellows see it not!

To-day closes the year 1854. It has been fraught with very many sweet and heart-cheering events, mixed however with their opposites. But changeable as all things here are, and subject as we are to disappointment, I am of the opinion there is more joy than sorrow, more to be thankful for than to complain of. My very soul abounds with gratitude to God. What shall I render for all Thy benefits? Devotion, thanksgiving and praise, in that Thou hast kept me as the apple of Thine eye, nor suffered the devourer to prevail. And now, humbled in thy presence, I ask Thy holy power to shield me, Thy spirit to instruct and guide me through the time that is yet to come. I forgive all, and hope to be forgiven. I can most sincerely ask for all the "blessing which maketh rich, and adds no sorrow with it."

First month 27th, 1855.—Nearly a month of the year has passed away. Deep indeed, O my soul, have been the

trials thou hast had to pass through, known in their fulness only to God! By His almighty hand thou hast been upheld. Cast all thy care upon Him, and wait in the attitude of an humble suppliant for continued succor in every calamity, until the short journey of life is accomplished. Keep the faith in heights and in depths, and fight the good fight with every foe thou hast to combat, until the course is run, that a crown immortal may be thine. Ah, a little while longer and the scene will close! Hope in all thou hast to pass through that through the mercy of God in Christ Jesus thy light afflictions that are but for a moment compared with eternity, may work out for thee “a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory”—a rest no man can disturb.

Third month 2d, 1855.—Aspirations ascend to God on High, who has chastened but not killed; cast down but not destroyed.

Fourth month 1st.—My child that for four months has been languishing with disease of the lungs still lives. I thank God her mind is tranquil and resigned to her lot, whether it be to leave her husband and children and all things here, or to stay longer if it be His will who holds in His hand the issues of life and death. I approach Thy throne, O God, and ask forgiveness for her sins of omission and commission, if aught there be opposed to Thy blessed requirings which are all in wisdom and mercy. Grant that every dispensation meted by Thee may bring us nearer to Thyself, until Thou hast made us fit for Thy kingdom. Thou knowest we have not desired great things, but little with quietness, and to rest under the shadow of Thy wing, and to feel that Thou art with us, Thy rod and Thy staff comforting our spirits. I have been mostly at

home this winter. Had an appointed meeting in Moorestown for apprentices, children, and day laborers. It was well attended, and crowned with a sweet solemnity. Those at Bordentown and Mount Holly were large, and though exercising to me, closed satisfactorily, and now, O my God! I give Thee thanks that Thou hast kept me hitherto, and I will look to Thee forever, and hope in Thy mercy. Thou knowest it is my meat and drink to do Thy will.

Fourth month 4th.—Under a great discouragement went to Haddonfield, and sat with friends in their Monthly Meeting.

Fifth month 20th.—Prevented by feebleness from attending my own Yearly Meeting, and passed the time quietly at home. Accounts are satisfactory. What shall we render for the continued care of the good Shepherd? May our return be the incense of thanksgiving from grateful hearts.

Sixth month.—We attended New York Yearly Meeting, wherein the great Helper manifested Himself in a heart-tendering manner from session to session, raising some from a very low estate to declare His goodness and exhort others to trust in His power. "There is no enchantment against Jacob, nor divination against Israel;" abiding in their tents, they are safe. From New York I went to Rochester to visit my declining daughter, upon whom the blight of consumption has fixed its mark. I could do but little for her but commend her also to God, for I am truly sorrowful: may I not repine. Maria Fox says, "There is but a step between mourning and murmuring"; may I be kept from the latter, though I be called to part with all my choicest treasures. Be thou, O God, my all in all! Thou gavest

and Thou takest away; grant me strength to bless Thy name.

Seventh month 6th.—And is it indeed true? Our well beloved sister, Harriet I. Moore, is now an inhabitant of the world of spirits. She was ready to meet the messenger, with the wedding garment on. In her was exhibited the sufficiency of the power of Divine grace to redeem the immortal mind from the thralldom of customs at variance with the spirit of Christ, and to establish a circumspect walk in a life of self-denial and the cross. She was the daughter of a slaveholder, but was early given to see the iniquity of the system, and to bear her testimony against it with meekness and simplicity. Adopting when a young woman the principles of the Christian religion as professed by Friends, she became a public advocate of those great and unchangeable truths calculated to confer the highest blessing upon mankind, by bringing them under the government of the Prince of Peace. Her testimonies were clear, concise, and impressive, meeting the witness for God in the hearer. And now that her work is done “she, being dead, yet speaketh,” saying to survivors, “Follow me as I followed Christ.” To me she was a sister truly beloved. We had taken sweet counsel together, and walked to the house of God in company. Grant, O Father, I pray Thee, that I may hold out to the end, and finally be united with loved ones gone before, in celebrating Thy name through all eternity, for Thou art worthy of all glory and honor, adoration and praise, now and forever.

Seventh month 21st, 1855.—Arrangements have been made for my going to Germantown to-day, a place I have long felt drawn to by impressions that come “as the wind that bloweth where it listeth.” I feel very solemn; it may

be I shall never return. It is always trying to leave my husband, even for a day, especially when he is more feeble than usual. I commit him and myself to God; may He care for us and preserve us, and finally grant us admission into His kingdom. I could make this petition for all everywhere. "All that will come may come and partake of the waters of life freely." Happy and blessed privilege! would that the whole human family might avail themselves of it, and thirst no more.

If my daily record is tinged with gloom, it is not because the way of obedience is hard, but because of the many obstructions that prevent my coming up in that line both in social and religious life. Substantial peace is always the result of simply following the internal guide; may this testimony stand recorded for future generations. The spontaneous language of my heart is, "Good is Thy will, O Lord," concerning me. "Be it unto me according to Thy word." Thou art my rock and my refuge, my safe hiding-place, my hope, my salvation; in Thee do I put my trust.

26th.—This morning I bowed the knee in prayer for myself and my two remaining children, whose condition is critical. O my Father, bless whether life or death be their portion; grant resignation to Thy most holy will in all things. May we be of Thy sheep, that none can pluck out of Thy hand, and may I follow Thee in the way of Thy requirings the little time I have to stay in mutability, and then enter into Thy rest.

Tenth month 4th, 1855.—How time flits by! more than two months have passed without any record of events, though much of interest has transpired. I have been visiting meetings in Bucks county, Pa. Some were very solemn

and impressive; indeed, every feeling seemed bound in awe before God by the arising of His mighty power: His everlasting name be praised. Let Him work; He doeth all things well.

Tenth month 22d, 1855.—The notes I make are to commemorate the goodness of God, and to inspire confidence in some poor, wayworn traveler on his journey to the haven lying beyond transient scenes. Two weeks past have been spent wandering to and fro, not for any earthly gain or honor, but for the approval of that God who gave me being. I have been in Bucks and Chester Counties, and at Byberry, where many gathered. The subject opened was the water of the river of life, flowing in every direction, illustrative of the goodness and the mercy of our Heavenly Father to all classes everywhere, leaving us without excuse, if not purified and made meet for admission into His kingdom. From Byberry, I went to Abington, Horsham and Warminster. In all these places there seemed an openness to receive, and I trust the name of the great Helper was magnified. Ah! our holy Helper will be mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance, to such as have no other dependence. At Gwynedd, Plymouth, Norristown, in every place, a solemnity prevailed that of ourselves we have no power to command. The praise be given where it is due. In all these places there are numbers of precious young people under the preparing hand, bending their minds to the visitations of the Father's love. May they keep centered to the gift, take heed to its operations, and then they will know it to be sufficient in every emergency. Thence we passed into the limits of Western Quarterly Meeting. We were at Fallowfield, and sat with Friends in their Preparative Meeting of Ministers and Elders in the morning, and in the

general meeting in the afternoon. Lodged at J. S. Walton's, who has been with us as companion.

In tranquillity and peace closes the year 1855. God be praised ; He has led me through deep waters, and now I can praise His great and excellent name. By His grace I am what I am ; to Him I owe everything, and He knows all is often offered up in whatever form He requires. He has blasted earthly hopes and broken the ties of kindred ; but He has increased my hold on heaven's ever-enduring consolations, and fixed my reliance on Him who has power to bestow them. My sixth child has lately been summoned to the Eternal world, gathered in her prime from scenes of uncertainty. Her existence was brief and she suffered much. To her, tedious days and wearisome nights were appointed, but through all she murmured not, nor complained. Submitting herself, her husband and children into the hands of a merciful Creator, she breathed out her life in peace, and, no doubt, now rests with her Saviour and God. A cheerful smile, like a sunbeam of the morning, would play upon her countenance when her distress of body amounted to anguish. I must bear this testimony to her worth and the gentleness of her spirit. I never saw her contend for anything. When a little child she would yield what she most loved rather than assert her right ; when she saw uneasiness, her whole aim was to allay it ; so she grew up, and so she lived the short period of thirty-three years, then left for a higher and holier sphere. I never knew that she had an enemy ; as she lived, so she died, at peace with God and men. She made no pretension to sanctity : her delight was in filling up the duties of each day as it came, making the best of everything, and brightening the pathway of life around her wherever she went. Ours the loss, hers the gain. Soon

shall I "join the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade." May my lot of salvation be hid with the saints: may I join those who have been found worthy to enter sooner that city "whose walls are salvation, and whose gates are praise!" All else I leave.

First month, 1856.—Bright, beautiful and lovely the new year opens, with clear sunshine and all the majesty of winter, and there is a touching sensation awakened that kindles emotions of gratitude to God, that in the revolution of countless ages His promises have not failed. "Day and night, summer and winter, seed time and harvest" still continue, with His merciful visitations to His creature man, to redeem from the thralldom of sin, and make him meet for an eternal inheritance in the regions of everlasting repose. For this I thank Thee, O my Father! that Thou hast heard and answered my prayers; Thou hast given me to feel that my sins are forgiven; that Thou wilt no longer remember the past. Now, most merciful, give me strength to watch against every appearance of evil, that I may stand accepted in Thy sight, and no more transgress Thy holy law. Watch over and preserve my children and grandchildren, that they may love Thee and serve Thee. I ask for all the blessedness of Thy rest through obedience to Thy requirements.

First month 2d.—May my works be judged every day by the light of Christ within, by the word and power bringing everything to remembrance. If we cannot endure this here, how shall we endure to stand in the presence of God, who sees us just as we are, when the flesh is mouldering in the dust?

First month 4th.—To-day is lovely, bright and clear. God be thanked for the never-failing variety in the works

of His own right hand. If this world is so delightful, what must eternity be, where no blight comes?

6th.—Feel feeble, poor and stripped. O God, cast me not out of Thy presence: in Thee is my hope, my confidence: Thou knowest my secret sorrows; preserve me from repining!

12th.—Nerve me with strength, O God, to do or to suffer all that is necessary in the ordering of Thy wisdom! I come daily and almost hourly to Thee to pour out my soul: bless me with the blessing of preservation! Thy power alone has sustained me: grant me access to this stronghold when heart and flesh fail.

14th.—Feel thankful that a good degree of calmness is attained. Abide in thy tent, O my soul, nor ever cease to seek refuge in God.

15th.—Clear and pleasant; this day William Wharton, of Philadelphia, died. He was a valued member of Spruce Street Monthly Meeting, and for many years an elder. Truly it may be said, "A prince and a great man has fallen to-day." Long will his memory be dear to many who felt him to be a brother beloved in the spiritual relationship, in the new and hidden life. He was an example of meekness and self-denial, maintaining a praiseworthy simplicity in his manner of living. His deportment was affable and courteous to all, and his surpassing colloquial powers made his society exceedingly interesting and instructive. Being furnished with a fund of valuable information connected with his own original ideas, he was a pleasant companion, both for the learned and the unlearned. His talents were of the first order, his ready wit, quick perception, and sound judgment made him very useful in religious, civil, and domestic life. How brilliant is the example of such a man

when all the faculties become subservient to the "unspeakable Gift."

24th.—Though poor in spirit I can say, as did our holy Redeemer, "It is my meat and my drink to do the will of my Father in heaven." The soul's sustenance must be obtained by obedience to His law written in the heart and printed in the thoughts. May I listen with deep and solemn attention to the voice, though still and small it be, of the high and Holy One. There is a precious harmony in the truth, more to be prized than gold or rubies, known to that little flock who are one in Christ.

28th.—Still stormy, with a thick, wintry atmosphere. We had a nice company of young women with us. This class is to me as the flowers of spring in the pathway of life, especially when there is a manifestation of serious thoughtfulness, with a respect for age and experience, mingled with a sense of individual accountability.

30th.—Attended meeting; it was dull and lifeless. Toward the close the solemn warning rose in view: "O earth, earth, earth! hear the word of the Lord!" quick and powerful, rousing the energies; which, if obeyed, turns the wilderness into a fruitful field, and makes the desert blossom like the rose. But rejected, a withering blight will result, as when the words were spoken to the fig tree, "Let no fruit grow on thee henceforward forever, and presently the fig tree withered away." All this passed before the mind, but I sat in silence and was instructed by it.

Second month 8th.—I believe it is possible for much real happiness to be enjoyed if time and talents are usefully employed. In the domestic circle to confer together and receive sweet and kind attentions adds greatly to the pleasures of life.

On the 9th I went to Mount Holly, and on the 10th attended meeting there, visited the sick, and returned home, saying in my heart: "Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the habitation of His holiness: He bringeth down and lifteth up, and blessed be His name." There seemed such a flow of life and love, with power to open gospel truths, and I felt such aboundings of consolation for this little act of obedience to what I believed to be a special call from my good Master, that through nearly the whole night I could not sleep; but from the heart arose the humble tribute of thanksgiving and praise. Oh, what a contrast to the watchings and fastings that mostly are my portion! I will thank God and take courage for the blessed privilege of once more coming into the banqueting house, and feeling the banner of love so sweetly spread over me.

17th.—A favored meeting; the Father's love was felt to flow as from one vessel to another, and my heart was made glad in the extension of His gathering arm. How His goodness follows men from age to age, to show them His loving kindness and His truth! I felt to make a few expressions on the subject of worship; that the present company was gathered for that solemn purpose, and if we would perform it as required by rational beings toward their Creator, we must not depend on one another, but call home our wandering thoughts, and draw nigh to God in spirit, that He would draw nigh to us, and enable us to worship Him in spirit and in truth. Such He seeks to worship Him, and the offerings of these He will accept. Others in attendance followed in exhortation and entreaty to all, to look to their own state, and make use of the gifts bestowed now, that God might be praised through them, and an eternal inheritance of joy and peace secured in the life to come. I felt thank-

ful for a little spiritual refreshment ; but ah, how soon reduced to a state of hunger and thirst ! Lord God, keep me ever dependent on Thee ; dispense as Thou pleasest, a crumb from Thee satisfies !

18th.—Extreme cold. The outward elements obey Thee, the winds rise at Thy command ; at Thy command, O God, they cease or change their course. Thou doest all things well. Thou saidst truly, O my merciful Redeemer, “In this world ye shall have tribulation.” May I be so watchful as to give no just occasion of offence. Prayer is my stronghold, my only refuge in peril.

23d.—I have been cheered by a social visit from a feeling friend. Sympathy is to me as the oil of gladness, elevating the mind above the perplexities of every-day concerns, which, though trivial in themselves, are sometimes unsettling, even to the watchful and prayerful. Another one from the list of those I loved and esteemed is gathered home, Clement Biddle, a worthy member of Philadelphia Monthly Meeting, and for many years an elder. He had lived a long and useful life, and like a shock of corn, fully ripe, is gathered to his rest. But ah, how stripped is our portion of the Church ! May others be called in to fill the vacancies, is my prayer.

26th.—In pursuance of my religious duties I attended Burlington Quarterly Meeting. It was large and solemn. Evidently a renewed visitation was extended to many minds. The melting power of love divine was very conspicuous in its operations, especially among the young, very many of whom were bathed in tears. May it be remembered as a special favor for the gathering of some, and the encouragement of others whose minds were dropping under discouragement, almost ready to conclude, as did Elijah, that all was lost

and they had better die than live. Several ministers were present from other Quarterly Meetings, who harmonized in their labors, and I think it may be said truly the body was edified together in love. To God be the praise of his own works, now and forever. In the evening I felt to invite together the inhabitants of the town, having long rested under a concern I dared not longer defer. A goodly number came, and I was enabled to relieve myself, thus paying the legacy given me to distribute among the multitude. We were kindly entertained at Restore Lamb's; he also made way for us to visit the prison. The inmates gave solid attention, and seemed somewhat impressed. It is sad indeed to see the beautiful image of God defaced by immorality and vice, even in youth and childhood. May God grant them repentance unto life.

29th.—Sat in our own meeting; in it I saw and felt and had to proclaim, "To obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken, than the fat of rams." Thus two months of this year have passed away; no extraordinary event has happened. My mind's covering is mostly peaceful poverty, except now and then an elevation which is but momentary in comparison. No doubt to sit at the King's gate is safest and best; with it I am entirely satisfied.

Third month 16th.—Our Quarterly Meeting has just passed. It was not crowned with a feeling that evidences a deep indwelling of spirit, and abiding in the true and living vine, "Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh in vain." Oh, that all could see the subtlety of self and but rely only upon the holy anointing. Then would the solitary places be made glad, and there are many of these; and there are many hearts that mourn in secret over the decline that is manifest. In no department is this more conspicuous

than in the exercise of the Ministry. How is the gold become dim, the glory departed from the priesthood, when men take it upon themselves to divine when they are not commanded, nor qualified by the renewings of the Lord's power or spirit for the present work. Surely He sits in His holy temple, and "will not give His glory to another, neither His praise to graven images." To-day I felt it right to call the people to God our Creator, as worthy of all our love, that if it were possible we might in a collective capacity come into His house with thanksgiving, and enter His courts with praise, offering the sacrifice of joy from a pure heart, for these He will accept even from the most lowly. In obedience there is peace. Though the offering to me seemed very poor, a sweet tranquillity has been the reward. I thank Thee, my God, for the favor; Thou knowest I sit at the King's gate, clothed in sackcloth and ashes for myself and for Thy cause.

20th.—At a meeting to-day my business was to search the inner temple of the heart, and pray that earthly guests might be removed or give place to the Heavenly. I desired the same for all, that the petition might ascend, "Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days what it is, that I may know how frail I am," this being the first step to improvement, or ascending the ladder from earth to Heaven, where the glory of the invisible is revealed by His own light.

25th.—Lord, keep me centered in a holy reliance upon Thee. I know Thou art good, that Thy mercy endureth forever, or I should long ago have been cut off from the land of the living. Many times hast Thou raised me from the brink of the grave, and raised my head above the waves of affliction and sorrow. Be thou

my strength and stay while I live, and finally receive my spirit.

Fourth month, 1856.—Having just returned from the city, where my soul was solaced with Heavenly good, I mingled sweetly with a number of dear friends in a social way; visited the bereaved, the aged and infirm in their chambers, and attended the three meetings as they came in course. My way seemed open for service; the canopy of love with the Master's enlivening presence covered us, and my heart was filled with songs of thanksgiving and anthems of praise. And now, O my Heavenly Father, I commend my all to Thee; keep me steadfast in the faith, and enable me to watch unto prayer to do Thy will.

Fourth month 17th.—Left home for Chester County; was joined in the city by Sarah Sharpless, at West Chester by Joseph S. Walton, who took us to Thomas Jenkinson's, where we were kindly entertained. First-day morning attended meeting at old Kennett, in the afternoon at Marlborough, in the evening at Unionville; all were solemn occasions, and though the day was rainy, the houses were pretty well filled, and solid attention was given, for which favor I felt thankful. A restless, uneasy manner of sitting always distresses me. It indicates a want of interest, propriety, and decorum, and, what is more than all, a want of reverence for the worship of God, which every dependent being ought to feel a duty. Second-day was very stormy, with rain and wind; attended the meeting for Ministers and Elders. They have their trials, but it was evident their labors were owned by the truth, and these at least might humble some minds that were honestly engaged to promote the right thing, though the desired effect be not produced in all. Patience must be exercised toward one

another. Oh, that all may guard against a false zeal or a disposition to justify individuals instead of seeking to come to a judgment in the wisdom that is Heavenly. In Western Quarterly the general meeting was satisfactory, and I thought edifying. Proceeded to Caln Quarterly Meeting, and was happily disappointed in finding a goodly number at the meeting of Ministers and Elders, and amongst them the spring of life and love was unsealed, refreshing our minds, in which I think we all felt to thank God and take courage. Lodged at Jesse Moore's, who has a large family of children. Before retiring, the canopy of Heavenly love spread over us, and they were invited to the gift of God as the only true guide and guard through this transient state. Met the general assembly next day. By reports their state is low, yet a comfortable feeling prevailed, and we parted under a renewed sense that God is good though men are frail. Returning, we had one appointed meeting and some service in it; but the preparation to receive seemed in a measure wanting, which makes hard work. I had, however, in simplicity done what I thought right, and am willing to leave it. It is not for us always to triumph; where the life of Christ is oppressed, its advocates must suffer. The circumstance of Naaman the Assyrian was brought to view, and the captive maid who brought him to the Prophet.

Fifth month 23d.—Since my return home from the before-mentioned journey my portion has been praise and tranquillity

24th.—The Yearly Meeting of Philadelphia for 1856 was large, and every sitting favored with the descendings of Heavenly dew; the ministrations of love seemed suited to every class and state. What a mercy that our beneficent

Father regards our low estate, and doth not utterly cast off even the rebellious. He woos and invites a return. May none suffer these visitations to pass by unheeded until they have to exclaim, "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." "I would have gathered you, but ye would not." No lack on His part who has power to redeem. He wills not the death of any,—ah no!—but that all may come to Him and live.

Sixth month 1st.—At home from meeting, but gathered in spirit before my God. I have no other refuge or source of strength; I worship, reverence, and adore Him. "In Him I live and move and have my being."

Seventh month 2d, 1856.—Yesterday I returned from a short tour in Pennsylvania, accompanied by my kind friends, Dillwyn and Susan M. Parrish. The scenery in some places was magnificent; grandeur and beauty were spread on every side. The sight of the winding river gently bending its course toward the sea seemed to refresh us; high elevations in the distance rose before us; sloping meadows and fields laden with wheat and the variety needful for man and beast were sufficient to attract our attention, and awaken contemplations all-absorbing on the wise provisions of a merciful, beneficent, and omniscient Father and caretaker. Our motive for leaving home was to visit the few friends at Reading and Maiden Creek. We called on several in their families, attended one meeting, appointed one, and visited the prison. If I did no good, I hope I did no harm. But oh, my nothingness, my poverty! I am truly companion with Him who "trod the wine press alone, and of the people there was none with him." They looked upon Him with an eye of contempt, they esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

15th.—I mourn over the depravity of mankind; lament the apparent lack of wisdom in those who fill high places, and presume a great deal on their gifts, age, experience, and what they have done and are doing in this world. Lord, keep me, I pray, in a childlike state, humbly dependent and ever watchful, assuming nothing to self, for I know “Thou wilt not give Thy glory to another, neither Thy praise to graven images.” Every power to do is received from Thee, and to Thee be all the praise.

Eighth month 9th.—To-day I leave my pleasant home to mingle with my friends and others as they come together in Salem Quarterly Meeting. Lord, be Thou my strength and my stay; may I keep so near Thee as not to give any occasion to speak evil of Thee or of Thy blessed gift, by which “I am what I am,” wholly and entirely. Be with my husband and family; be more to them than any earthly substance can be, even their all in all, that they may realize all comes from Thee,—life and health and every blessing,—and willingly make such returns as Thou in Thy loving-kindness may show them is their reasonable duty.

14th.—Returned home and found all well. I was absent five days, attended nine meetings, and rode one hundred and fifty miles. In all the meetings I had some service, though in some there seemed a deadness and dryness. It might have been in myself altogether, though I desire to know Him who is “the resurrection and the life,” and to feel truth rise into dominion. “It is enough for the disciple that he be as his Master and the servant as his Lord.” The pure principle is planted in the heart, and it is only by individual attention to its openings that any can advance, or encourage others. My dear friends, William and Sarah Griscom, were my companions, and truly help-

ful in sharing the exercises in different places, being of one heart and mind with me in desiring to strengthen the good.

Tenth month 11th, 1856.—Being again unwell I am reminded that I may at any time in a moment be deprived of the power to speak or write; hence I feel it incumbent upon me to make some statements while I have the ability. My faith and hopes are fixed in immortality, where justice will be done to everyone according as his works have been. I believe in God the Creator of all things; in His Son Jesus Christ,—once in the flesh, always in the spirit, offering Himself for the redemption of mankind, and to such as receive Him in the way of His coming. He will appear the second time without sin unto salvation. Such as cherish His reproofs, and leave off their rebellion, He will wash in the laver of regeneration, and come to them as a sanctifier and justifier, making them heirs of God and joint heirs with Himself in His kingdom; and having loved Him from my youth more than any earthly treasure, I have confidence that an admittance will be mercifully granted into the rest which an all-merciful Father prepares for His children when the conflicts of time are over.

Tenth month 28th.—God of my life, if consistent with Thy will, grant Thy poor servant a sudden exit from this life, that I may not be a source of watching and exercise to the living. My works are before Thee, and I know that Thou wilt do righteously; may all be judged beforehand, and the ordeal of purification pass again on everything sinful, whatever its form or bearing.

Eleventh month 4th.—Attended Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting; several strangers were present, and there was a free current of expression from a number, with a most solemn prayer by Ann L. Singley, of Salem, N. J. The

baptizing power of truth was felt to spread over the assembly in a remarkable manner. Young and old were drawn together in the cementing love, or so it seemed to me. Could I but retain and dwell under these refreshing ministrations of Heavenly good, how desirable it would be to enjoy; but soon the scene changes to emptiness and poverty. Lord, keep me in a resigned state, willing to abound or to be abased, and enable me to say. In all things I am instructed, in all states content.

Twelfth month 31st, 1856.—I sit down to record the closing of the year. Ah, my soul, little indeed has been thy advance in the line of that perfection thy Lord and Master calls for; little has been performed for the honor of Him who gave thee an existence, and formed a temporary tabernacle for thy abode; allotted thee time and space to prove thy allegiance to thy great Creator by simply obeying His commands. I think I have not sinned willfully, but very many misses and errors have been mine. Grant me grace, I pray Thee, sufficient to enable me to walk in all circumspection before Thee.

New Year's Day, 1857.—To-day meeting was passed in solemn review as in the presence of God, desiring to know how I stood in His sight. I felt that my works had gone beforehand to judgment, that there was no condemnation, no fearful apprehension. O my soul, enter into the closet, dwell in the house of prayer, for herein is thy safety!

Third month 2d, 1857.—I have omitted to record my attendance of Abington Quarterly Meeting in the Second month, and how very satisfactory was its close, how full and complete was the consolation that abounded afterwards, even to preventing sleep. I could say with the Psalmist, "Thou givest me songs in the night." There was a large

attendance of young people, and many seemed impressed with the occasion as a solemn one. May all seek their Creator, and serve and honor him!

Third month 17th.

I thank Thee, dearest Father, Thou hast the spring revealed,
 And called Thy willing servant to labor in the field
 That doth a plenteous harvest of peace and comfort yield.
 Oh, be Thou mouth and wisdom as Thou hast been of old,
 And when I droop with weariness unite me to Thy fold,
 Oh, shield me in extremities, whether of heat or cold.

Third month 19th.—Redeeming love;—what a theme to awaken gratitude! The very lowest of intelligent beings partakes of it,—it overshadows all. In our meeting my mind was occupied in reflecting upon its sublimity, and viewing the class of men to whom the Messiah was announced. It was not to kings reveling over their wine, but to shepherds watching their flocks by night. These saw the angels, and heard their anthems; and those men were called wise who followed the star, and sought out the young child and worshiped him, presenting gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Fourth month 6th.—Went to Camden and attended their meeting. The spring of life opened with the text, “I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God.” I spoke what presented in honesty, and there seemed an entrance into the minds of those present. Dined at Charles Kaighn’s, and before leaving had a few minutes with the family. But in review I felt depressed; if I have erred may I be able to see clearly; if not, to bear the proving with patience, as designed for my good. I can fully understand the apostle where he says, “For ye have need of patience;

that after ye have done the will of God ye might receive the promise." My daily experience is abasement and depression; not that these feelings are the effects or results of a religious life, but of a natural tendency. The happiest days and years of my life have been those given up in my Master's service. These may be dwelt upon with pleasant sensations, and no regret.

Fifth month 4th.—"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Give thy mind to it in earnest, whatever it be. In the line of duties the more willingly they are entered upon, the better is the effect upon ourselves and others. There is no time to lose; life's brief period will soon be passed. One is dropping on the right hand and another on the left, and how soon the announcement will be made, Thy turn has arrived, I know not. To watch and be ready constitutes a very important part of the business of life. I have just finished attending the meetings of our Quarterly Meeting. In Haddonfield gospel light and truth rose and triumphed in their own blessed authority. At Medford quite a company collected, and my way was open to expostulate with them on the necessity of conversion and the new birth, without which there is no admission into the Kingdom of Heaven. In the afternoon, at Evesham, the danger and the necessity of individual obedience were the themes dwelt upon. It is indeed good for us to mingle together, as beings formed for intercourse both religious and civil, and in things of vital importance having one general interest.

Seventh month 2d.—From my youth up I have loved the law of my God. It is perfect, converting the soul; it is pure, making wise the simple. None can study it or meditate upon it without being somewhat improved; for here is

made known the will of the Creator and a view of his attributes given, more clear than ever came through any secondary channel. And yet the records of the past ages show that mankind have enjoyed the same privileges from the earliest ages. Hence the value of corroborative testimony. It strengthens our faith, as "Two are better than one," "and a three-fold cord is not quickly broken." Since my last record I have attended Genesee Yearly Meeting, having a certificate of unity from our Monthly Meeting, endorsed by the Quarterly Meeting, and though it was evidently a low time, yet we had to acknowledge that God is good, and I trust some minds were encouraged. Emmor Comly and wife were with me. My exercises were very great; the duties of home seemed pressing; I was divided between the two, and felt for a time that I could not go nor could I stay; my state was inward anguish, so strong were my desires the balance should turn right, whatever might be the result. Finally, after weighing the subject long and seriously, viewing the uncertainty of life and the awfulness of a gospel mission, I resolved to go, committing my all to an infinitely wise care-taker, who presides everywhere. I could not get from under the pressure of feeling produced by circumstances, but my Master was good to me, and on various occasions unsealed the spring of Life, that I could speak of His goodness in the great congregations. In the public meeting on First-day at Farmington I had to speak of the fulness of the gospel of Christ, with its excellency and its sufficiency to bless all mankind, if they would believe in it, receive it and obey it. Hundreds listened with deep and solemn attention; a feeling arose and spread over the assembly which produced a covering of holy awe, and under its influence prayer and praise ascended to God from the

altar of many hearts, bowed in the attitude of adoration, worshipping in spirit and truth. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his mercies; praise Him in heights and depths; retire always after seasons of high favor, and sit low at the King's gate, and there wait His commands and willingly obey. Every sitting of the Yearly Meeting of the women's side was favored in an unusual degree; all was harmony. The good Shepherd had compassion on the multitude, brake the bread, and commissioned His servants to hand it forth, until all that were capable of realizing whence good cometh were satisfied, and I hope none were like the heath in the desert. No doubt the opportunity will be remembered and recurred to by very many so long as life lasts. May thy heritage, O God, be blessed; may it be cultivated by wise and good servants; may it be watered, and bear fruit to thy glory. J. P. and myself appointed an evening meeting in Rochester, a low, low, low time. Though we felt Joseph was still alive, yet he was in prison, and there we had to visit and minister unto him. When he will arise and burst the bonds, and stand in the presence of Kings, putting to defiance "the wisdom of the wise, the understanding of the prudent," is only known to God in the highest heavens. He may yet become a fruitful vine, filling the store-house with corn, and dealing it out, too, to the hungry Egyptians, that now despise him for his very littleness. With God all things are possible. After this we returned to our friend Phebe Frost's, and sitting down together we had a refreshing, comforting time, wherein exhortation flowed, and encouragement also. Prayer was offered with praises, in which I believe all present united. First-day morning at Wheatland my mind was arrested with the angelic anthem sung

when the announcement was made that the long looked-for Messiah had indeed come into the world, with an enlarged view of the blessings that would flow in upon mankind by coming under the government of the Prince of Peace, and how willingly they would offer the best of all they had in possession, even gold, frankincense and myrrh. We went the same afternoon to Mendon. Here was presented the subject of unbelief, which prevents any good effect from an outward ministry, even though it be rightly authorized. The want of faith in the hearer did not excuse the preacher; having received a gift, he must occupy it when authorized so to do, and thus secure his own peace, leaving all considerations for the one great desideratum of making his calling and election sure. The danger of self-exaltation, that these shall be abased and the humble exalted, with the case of Nebuchadnezzar, was largely dwelt upon,—how he was brought to acknowledge there was a God in Heaven. The children of the captivity were also brought to view, how they were preserved in the furnace and the lions' den, and by their faithfulness was the power of the great Eternal magnified. May others follow their example, and stand forth for the testimonies of truth, though it hazard their lives! In returning we stopped in Albany, and with less than three hours' notice had a very interesting company assembled at Friends' Meeting House. My only Helper was present to furnish such openings of gospel favors and privileges as gained the attention, or arrested those gathered in a manner that produced a very solemn quiet. All seemed leavened into the one spirit that gives God the praise of His own works. Though it is a thoughtless, restless age, yet there are in all places some reflecting minds, some that look beyond the

present moment and think of immortality and eternal judgment, and for the sake of these are blessings showered down, and God's mercies renewed or His power revealed, to the awakening the careless and lukewarm, and pleasure-seeking, who think life is given for amusement and to trifle away, living as without God in the world. I pray for these that they may see their condition and repent, amend their ways, receive forgiveness, and be made partakers of the promise made to those who overcome: "They shall inherit all things." From Albany we came directly home. God is my all in all; may He be my strength and my stay; then I shall not give out entirely though outward help be withdrawn. Send light from Thy Sanctuary, O my Father, to illuminate my path. Let thy grace be my teacher in every condition, Thy Holy Spirit my comforter. Bless my companions in life with an abundance of Thy goodness, that in its aboundings they may see the loveliness of Thy truth, its excellency and value; and embracing its unfoldings be transformed into Thy likeness, and beautified with salvation.

Seventh month 25th, 1857.—To-day I am sixty years old. Though much of the past lies buried in oblivion, blasted hopes and faded joys stand registered on every page as life's leaves are turned over, and joys never again to be revived, hopes never to be renewed, because the sources whence they sprang are cut off forever. May I so move as not to offend my Maker, wound my own soul, or injure a fellow being. Sixty years' experience should teach wisdom, should lead to an entire dependence upon God.

26th.—In a good degree calm and resting upon God. Thy name, O Father, be praised now and forever. A solemn silence prevailed till near the conclusion of meeting to-day,

when prayer and thanksgiving were offered. A large company was assembled, very interesting to the beholder, and I hope the great Supreme was worshiped, in spirit and in truth.

Eighth month 28th.—Since my last entry much of interest has transpired. Many dear friends have shown they are mindful of us by calling to see us in a social way, which strengthens the ties that bind together, and increases feelings of interest one for another. It is encouraging to have a manifestation of remembrance given, either by a relative, friend, or stranger. Angels sent on errands full of love, from whatever quarter they come, minister consolation, and open springs whence gratitude flows to God. These evidences I highly appreciate, for I often feel as one alone in the world, and can adopt the exclamation of Job: “Oh, that I were as in months past, as in the days when God preserved me; when his candle shined upon my head, and when by his light I walked through darkness. As I was in the days of my youth, when the secret of God was upon my tabernacle;” when the Almighty was yet with me, when my children were about me, when in all I put my hand to do or presumed to say, approval instead of censure rolled in on every side. It is so much easier to go with the current than against it, yet true dignity of character consists in maintaining the right through evil as through good report, and at this point I aim. God grant me strength and wisdom equal to every emergency; then I will hold fast my integrity, and come off more than conqueror, through faith in the continued assistance of his Holy Spirit, the all-sufficiency of the free gift of grace revealing His will and strengthening to fulfil

it. Then will the end be more blest than the beginning, and the works of the Creator praise Him forever.

Ninth month 23d, 1857.—My Master is very good, or I should long ago have been cut off from amongst men, so far have I fallen short in the ministerial work when fields of service opened and spread before my mind. How shall I answer? Will He acquit me because He knows “the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak”? Deferring from time to time brings poverty, and anguish of spirit, and mourning, when I might be joyful in the house of prayer if only fruitful in the field of offerings. This delinquency does not arise from a rebellious spirit, but from discouragements that have seemed insurmountable.

[The following letter is found at this place in the journal.]

TO THE MEMBERS OF DUANESBURGH QUARTERLY MEETING:

MOORESTOWN, N. J., 10th mo. 7, 1857.

Dear Friends:—In the earliest ages of mankind, “They who feared the Lord spake often one to another, and a book of remembrance was written.” It may be supposed these manifestations of interest were well-pleasing to God, and beneficial to men; and we may thus be encouraged to fulfil the high obligations, one towards another, which attend a sense of the mercy and goodness of our Heavenly Father toward all His intelligent creatures. We have an example, too, in the heart-moving messages of the apostles, written in love and sent abroad to the scattered tribes, exhorting all to steadfastness of faith and uprightness in life and conversation, under whatever trials might attend them; warning on the one hand, and encouraging

on the other, that nothing might move them away from the hope of the gospel, "That stands not in word, but in power."

Our worthy predecessors also frequently presented testimonials of tender regard for the welfare and advancement of the believers, in the teachings of the spirit—the word nigh in the heart, and in the mouth. Their salutations went forth as the lively effusions of the spirit, sometimes written in loathsome prisons, where for the word of God, and the testimony of Jesus Christ, they suffered the loss of all earthly comforts. It will not therefore seem new or strange that I should make use of the means approved and practiced in other days, to impart to you the flowings forth of that pure stream of gospel love, by which you have been brought so near to my feelings that I could participate in the different states and exercises under which you travail, for the soul's emancipation from the bondage of sin, and her entrance into "the glorious liberty of the sons of God." This blessed change from death to life, from darkness to light, can be effected only by simple obedience to the admonitions and openings of divine grace. Through this unspeakable gift, mankind are put in possession of "the unsearchable riches of Christ," and know Him to be their resurrection and their life; and, because He lives in them, they live also; not in the oldness of the letter, but in the newness of the spirit. Such draw daily supplies from the pure river of life, issuing from the throne of God and the Lamb, which is His Holy Spirit in them; and the least stream from the spring of life gladdens the heritage wherever it flows.

Seeing, then, dear friends, the only true source of consolation and strength is with you and in you, oh turn unto it;

fix the attention upon it; bow with reverence to its mandates, for it is none other than the voice of the great Eternal, speaking from the habitation of His Holiness, calling from the throne of His glory, holding out the sceptre of His love, and inviting all to come and inherit the good things He hath in store for them that love Him and keep His commandments. Let every one be encouraged to leave the things that are behind, and press forward to those that are before, even to the mark for the prize of the high calling of God, in Christ Jesus. May the aged put on strength in the name of the Lord, and in His name set up their banners. He who hath been with you in six troubles will not leave you in the seventh. Look to Him of whom it is said, "In all their afflictions He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them." Lean upon Him, and He will support you, even in the last conflict, when the spirit leaves the clay tenement and exchanges the struggles of mortality for an eternal rest. Let the middle-aged gird up the loins of their minds, and, watching unto prayer, enter cheerfully upon the work assigned them, seeking an unction from the Holy One that will enable them to stand forth in heavenly meekness and overcome all that stand opposed to the blessed truth. Let them speak in the persuasive language of example, "Follow me, as I follow Christ." And I do most affectionately entreat the young to resist the vanities and follies and vain amusements of the day, and cultivate the more noble faculties of their minds, with reference to a life of usefulness, that will close with peace to themselves, and glory to their Great Creator. Let your petition be for wisdom and an understanding heart. Then you may confidently trust in your Heavenly Father's care over you, and provision for you. It is best for you. He has the power

to add riches and long life ; but above all you will know that contentment which is a continual feast. And may the precious children listen to the voice of the Lord, as did Samuel, that they may grow up in His temple, and stand among His prophets, that out of their mouths praise to His great and glorious name may be perfected. Finally, brethren and sisters, farewell. May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy spirit, be with you always.

In Gospel Love,

SARAH HUNT.

Tenth month 12th.—It has not been the manner of my life to put off, but weigh openings made to the mind, and when they settle as duties required, to endeavor to fulfil them. But of latter time it seems more difficult ; with increased age the physical force relaxes, and it requires great effort to put aside obstructions, and exercise that “grain of faith” that removes mountains. I am, for want of this, deferring a religious concern that should have been accomplished this season, and though I have returned my minute for good order’s sake, having held it several months; the weight still rests upon me, and I do most solemnly pray my life may be spared till way opens to perform a service, so clearly pointed out, for my Master, the bearings whereof are of very serious import to myself, and, I doubt not, to others.

Eleventh month 15th.—We were favored to have the company of T. Janney, wife, and children, to our mutual comfort. It being First-day, they attended our meeting and mingled in spiritual devotion. M. K. J. had a savory communication, which was acceptable.

21st.—We again had several friends with us. I always feel desirous that social mingling may be made profitable, by guarding against evil speaking, that at least no one may be injured.

Twelfth month 20th.—Attended meeting at Frankford, and in the city attended a large evening meeting at Cherry Street house. It was long and silent, but for a few expressions dropped from me. I spent three days in the city, and called upon quite a number of Friends; some lonely widows, some aged and infirm. Found some meek and humble, waiting in confidence for the blessed Master's instructions, relying on His protection. With these I could sympathize, having myself no other dependence.

24th.—Went over to Camden and sat with a few friends there. A heavenly covering spread over us, and I felt we were owned by the Head of the Church. From Camden I came home.

27th.—Attended a meeting appointed at three in the afternoon at a large hall in Camden. Many assembled, and I hope the blessed cause of truth was not dishonored. All were quiet, and very attentive; the opening presented was the perfect law of God written in the heart and printed in the thoughts, with the necessity of keeping our inward eye fixed upon it, and so doing, the result would be all we could desire. "But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty and continueth therein, this man shall be blest in his deed." Now closes the year 1857. In looking over it I find some shortcomings, but on the whole much to inspire gratitude and thanksgiving to my God. O my Father, accept this humble tribute from Thy child, and keep me in the time yet to come attentive and obedient to Thy requirings!

First month 1st, 1858.—Spent the day mostly in endeavoring to make children happy. Rode to Evesham Mount with my grandchildren, and let them run and frolic free as air, with innocent glee and mirthfulness, gathering moss and acorns. The weather pleasant and balmy.

2d.—Went to Rancocas, and spent the day with my children. Subjects of grave importance have occupied the mind ; my Creator remembered with solemn reverence. His mercies recounted, with reflections on how much is due Him for an existence, and how I may best honor Him the little time I have to stay here.

3d.—A large and solemn meeting, wherein the loving presence of our Father in Heaven spread over us a canopy.

4th.—Mild and beautiful without,—a feeling of lamentation rests within : “ If thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand ? ”

5th.—Calm and pleasant ; mind peaceful and thankful, dwelling in the closet, and there communing with the soul's beloved. Ah, His voice is sweet, His countenance is comely.

8th.—My morning sacrifice is prayers and tears. It is evening now, and the heart's oblation is thanksgiving to my God, in that the mind has been tranquil and peaceful. May He guard me through the night.

10th.—First-day our meeting was large and solemn ; man's free agency, as understood by Joshua, was brought to view when he gave the people their choice : to serve idols, their appetites and passions, or the true and living God ; but they must abide by their decision, and so would he, for he was fully resolved at all hazards to serve that God

whose power he had proved was all-sufficient in all emergencies. Oh, let this be mine, always to trust in the true and living God, and serve Him with all the mind, soul, heart, might, and strength.

14th.—Still delightful weather; a blessing to all, especially the poor. A good meeting to-day, some time silent; then some appropriate remarks followed.

O precious silence, I love thee more
 Than all the pearls upon India's shore.
 I love to draw and drink from the well that is deep,
 And say to my soul, Thy constant vigils keep;
 Stand clad in Heavenly armor, be firm and true,
 And thou shalt know old things done away and all made new.
 For when the will of self is wholly slain,
 The precious Lamb of God doth rule and reign:
 Angelic anthems only fill the soul,
 When over all Jehovah has control.

All this rose so lively in my meditations I left it with the assembly. How deeply it impresses my own mind as the immediate inspirings of the Divine Gift, for it rose with such clearness and beauty.

16th.—We had the company of some interesting intelligent young married people; it was enlivening to me. I always enjoy the society of such. It is an interesting period of life, children growing up around, and parents endeavoring to bend their own energies in the right direction, and lead their children with due regard to their well-being every way.

17th.—Still pleasant and warm for winter. Meeting mostly silent; near the close a Friend said "It was right to put ourselves in the way of receiving good, and by retiring to the inward Teacher, we should be instructed in all that was needful."

21st.—Pleasant, bright morning ; what a beautiful world we live in ! May I ever adore the Creator and upholder ! My Father and my God, keep me ever humble, and in a state to realize my dependence upon Thee, that from my heart may rise the incense of gratitude for all Thy favors, whether great or small.

27th.—Went to New York ; lodged at Amos Willetts' ; found himself and wife in poor health. It grieves me to see the change time is making, prostrating so many valuable members up and down, gathering one here and another there to their final rest. But why grieve ? Soon I shall pass through death's portal, and, I hope, join the ransomed in the Church triumphant. Attended Westbury Quarterly Meeting in Hester St., N. Y. It was large, and the Master was in the midst. After several pleasant visits among friends, I came to Trenton, where I stayed over night. Lodged at Isaac Stephens'. Their aged mother, Hannah Stephens, lives here with her children. A quiet and peaceful home, where filial affection flows out in the constant attentions declining years require, to smooth the downward passage to the tomb. I spent three nights, making some social visits, and attended their meeting, where the stream of pure gospel love was opened, and the word had free course. Second-day went to Crosswicks and attended the meeting of Ministers and Elders ; on Third-day attended the Monthly Meeting, and then home. I was absent one week, and enjoyed much, and I hope did no harm ; feel cheered and comforted in taking this little round.

Eighth month 2d, 1858.—Our Quarterly Meeting was about the middle of Third month. I always greet its arrival with satisfaction, as affording an opportunity for mingling spiritually and socially with those of different

ages ; and even the countenances of those we have never met before are cheering sometimes, if they bear the impress of the Redeemer,—if the deportment exhibits the meekness and gentleness of Christ. About this time my strength declined ; a constant weariness prevailed, and everything seemed a burden. At length the disease settled into lung fever, with a deep cough and great debility. My frame wasted away, and dissolution appeared near. There was no fear of death ; I had a confidence in my Judge. *I knew I had not done all I ought to have done, but I could appeal to my God ; He knew my heart was devoted to His cause. There was no feeling of rebellion ; all had been resigned often, yet discouragements had kept me in the rear ; nevertheless I could hope in His mercy. After eight weeks of languishing I was gradually restored, and, though feeble, attended our own Yearly Meeting. I had at this time a minute of approbation from my Monthly and Quarterly Meetings for New York Yearly Meeting, with service in its limits, and for Genesee Yearly Meeting which, being unfinished work, had preyed upon my spirits, and sometimes the exercise amounted to agony, under a sense that God had furnished me with a gift, and showed me what He required ; and yet I had deferred until the grave was ready to close over me. I resolved, if my strength was again restored, to embark without delay. With Mark and Rachel Palmer I went to New York. Through all the sittings of the Yearly Meeting there was an evidence furnished that God remained to be gracious, though men revolt and choose their own ways. God knows the hearts of all, and His judgments are true and righteous altogether ; to Him we may safely commit ourselves and our fellows : a God of justice and of truth is He, and He will give to

every one according as their work shall be. To Him I commit myself and the Church, in all confidence that He will fulfil the promises made to those that abide with Him, the Shepherd and Bishop of souls, the true and living Vine. "My sheep," said He, "hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish, neither shall any one pluck them out of my hand." Oh, what a holy and blessed assurance of protection. Here I am willing to rest my all, and sit low in the attitude of prayer, watching and waiting both night and day. From New York we went to Albany, where we lodged at Joseph Carey's; he and his two daughters went with us to New Scotland, and we dined at his brother's, Samuel Carey's, on the old homestead of his valued father, Samuel Carey. Our meeting at this place was at six o'clock in the evening. The house was filled, and the word of exhortation went forth as the flowing of a pure and gentle stream. Then to Duanesburgh. First-day afternoon there was a large gathering of all the sects and denominations abounding there. The feeling was that of fulness or self-sufficiency, and like beating the air; yet some degree of solemnity prevailed. From here we went to Israel Drake's, at Potter's Hollow, a long ride through a mountainous region, and scenery grand and picturesque. Beautiful, indeed, are the works of the Great Supreme, where they have not been marred by man. We attended Duanesburgh Quarterly Meeting, and came to Hudson; were at their morning meeting on First-day, and in the afternoon at Athens. The river was so rough the horse-boat could not go over, so nine of us got into a skiff and were rowed across, landing in safety. A carriage was waiting, and a large and interesting company was assembled; very intelli-

gent in appearance, and attired in costumes gay as the butterfly. Soon an opening presented; it was the Apostle's view of the instability of all things changeable,—“ Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also Heaven,” with an enlargement on the signification and result of coming to realize that what was fluctuating must pass away, that the immortal mind might centre home to the gift of God, and know that His word endures forever. Deep attention was given until the close. Just as the company was departing, a heavy thunder gust came up; we went to the house of a friend named Lawton, and took tea. When the clouds dispersed, the river settled into a calm, the sun shone on the water, and the scene was one of resplendent loveliness. The fields on the opposite side were of the richest green; the reflection of the light of the sun caused a variety of colors to shine out from the flying clouds that remained as remnants of the storm that had passed away, and a beautiful rainbow appeared, half encircling the horizon and reminding us of God's promise made to Noah: “ My bow I set in the clouds as a token that I will no more destroy mankind by a flood.” We lodged at Aaron Macy's. Next morning we proceeded to Cornwall, where we were taken in charge by our kind friend Jacob Seaman, who conveyed us two hundred miles over a mountainous region. He was well calculated to aid the poor pilgrim traveler, being deeply interested in the best welfare of all, willing to devote his time and means to promote the most noble objects, of a cheerful temperament, in conversation instructive and a little spicy, beguiling the attention when the ride was tedious, so that we hardly realized that we were weary. The settlements of Friends are remote from each other, sometimes thirty or forty

miles apart, and the members few in number. We had meetings in divers places, and felt the truth of the prophet's declaration: "All souls are mine, saith the Lord." The lowest and poorest are as dear to Him as the rich and great, and often live nearer the standard of His requiremings; having less to rely on as to the outward, the spirit is turned within to the Spirit of the Father of Mercies, the promised Comforter, looking to it as Counselor, Guide, and Instructor. It points to the desired haven, and if followed will land all safe at last, whatever may be their lot here. After this journey among the mountains we came out at Poughkeepsie, where we lodged at John D. Wright's. From there we took the cars for Palmyra, where we landed safely a little before sunset, then rode to Wm. Lawrence's. We were at Farmington, Macedon, and South Farmington. At Macedon we rested at James Lawrence's,—his wife is a daughter of Samuel Comfort's. At Rochester Monthly Meeting we met Dr. Moore and his wife Rachel, and went in company to Buffalo, where we parted, they going to Illinois and we to Hamburg, to attend Farmington Quarterly Meeting. Our home was with John Webster; his wife, Isabella, was an acquaintance in early life. He kindly took us to Collins and Boston and back to his home, where we spent several days. Made some evening visits, attended the Quarterly Meeting, and had an evening meeting in Buffalo. Then passed over into Canada; attended two meetings; came back by Niagara Falls, that stupendous work of God, and then went pretty directly to Poughkeepsie and to Oswego Monthly Meeting and Nine Partners; lodged at Jonathan Thorne's. His wife Lydia went with us in their carriage to Poughkeepsie, where we had an evening meeting. Next day came directly home and found all well. Had

been absent eight weeks, and traveled seventeen hundred miles, and in taking a close survey of all my sayings and doings I feel entirely peaceful. Good, indeed, is that Master I endeavor to serve; His promise is life to the soul that loves Him and delights in His law; at His right hand are rivers of pleasure forevermore. He giveth power to the faint, and to them that have no might He increaseth strength; He is my God and I will serve Him; my father's God, and I will exalt Him; He hath brought my soul out of the prison house, and said, "Behold I set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." "I will be to thee in all places where thou goest, mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance."

This is the last day of 1858, the year is gone forever. Little, indeed, have I done for the honor of my Maker, and too little for mankind, yet I would not willingly injure any. My heart is bowed before God, and in whatever I have failed, I must trust His Mercy to forgive. Strengthen me in future, I pray Thee, most Holy and beneficent Father, by the renewings of Thy grace, to live in Thy fear, and each day, as it passes, endeavor meekly to fulfil all Thy will.

Fourth month 2d, 1860.—It is with great satisfaction I record the intelligence received from my native state, that by legislative enactment the death penalty has been annulled, thus granting to a poor outlaw the privilege of all the time allowed by his Maker to repent and prepare for his final doom. If the State has thus fearlessly taken its stand in the advance rank of Christian civilization, and borne away the palm by setting its light in a conspicuous position, may other states be encouraged "to go and do likewise." I suppose in the city of New York there are more vagrants,

more desperadoes, than any other city in the Union contains. Oh that the leniency shown may have the effect to decrease the evils that exist, that men and women may see it is far better to do right and be happy than to do wrong and be wretched; and may the experiment prove that it is better to elevate the moral condition of mankind than to destroy both soul and body by cutting them off in their sins.

Tenth Month, 1860.—I attended Baltimore Yearly Meeting, my friends having given me a minute of unity. Lodged at Nathan Pusey's; an open door was set, nor did any man shut it. In the first sitting of Ministers and Elders the subject given me was: The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few, and that we need to unite in prayer to the Father that He would send laborers into His harvest; for if He sent them, their labors would not be in vain. They would have their reward, and He would show them where they should serve; and whether they sow or reap, they are entitled to wages, for He does not ask us to labor for naught. We have a right in this as in other things to look to the great Pattern, "who, for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God." It is one thing to begin and another to hold out to the end. "If any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." There is the same need of perseverance to the last day of life as on the first day of dedication to the service of God. Heavenly good was the crown of this sitting, and we closed under a feeling that we were owned by the Master of all rightly gathered assemblies. In the afternoon Friends again met as is usual. The queries and their answers were read, and much excellent counsel was given. Among other things that occupied

my mind was the need of watching over the children, calling them to the witness God hath placed in them, and guarding them as much as possible from temptations to evil, that their minds may be susceptible to good. It was a good meeting, though a little jostled by some obstruction to the free flow of life and love. The current, however, soon bore all away, and a sweet solemnity prevailed, under which we separated. First-day morning a large congregation of people gathered; with me it was a low time, there seemed something hard and impenetrable, like heavens of brass and earth of iron. I felt, however, that I might open the meeting by a few remarks touching the universality of the mercy and goodness of God, and spoke of the River of Life which gladdens the heritage of God wherever it flows. George Truman followed in a lengthy discourse, and John Hunt had something to say. Many were the kinds of soil into which the seed fell; it is to be hoped there was some good ground where it will take root and spring up and bear fruit to the honor of God. In the afternoon another large company came together, when the Kingdom of Heaven compared to a grain of mustard seed was brought to view, and I opened it and enlarged a little upon it, that it grew and became a great tree, or the greatest of herbs, and the fowls of the air came and lodged in its branches. This is the Divine gift to man of heavenly origin: and though in its first appearances very small, if attended to it leavens all into its own nature, makes us heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ in His Kingdom. William Dorsey followed in a very impressive communication on the doctrine of rewards and punishments, saying that every one must receive according to the deeds done in the body: that however multiplied the titles Christians bear here, or however

numerous the sects might be by divisions and subdivisions, in the final arraignment there would be but two: the sheep and the goats—one at the right hand, the other at the left, and the sentence would be either, Come ye blessed, or, Depart ye cursed, nor could any by any plea or excuse evade it. I think an impression was made on some minds for good. May the word preached profit by being mixed with faith in those that hear. Second-day morning the meeting for business opened, the spirit of supplication was given me, and I bowed the knee in the presence of God the Father, and petitioned the renewings of His Holy Spirit upon us, to qualify us from session to session to transact the business that might come before us. We had nothing of our own—were wholly dependent, and we put up our petition in faith, believing we should receive, and His holy presence covered us as a crown of glory and royal diadem of beauty. The word of exhortation also went forth and we were comforted together. So it was through all the sittings: Friends came together and dispersed under the same heavenly feeling, and truly it seemed to me “a time of refreshing from the presence of the Lord” that will not soon be forgotten. Fourth-day I was at Oldtown, where the meeting was small; it was a good meeting, much tenderness of spirit and many tears. “A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.” Much of this was manifested throughout the Yearly Meeting; very many, I believe, were brought to the banqueting house, where the banner over them was love. May we never forget the mercy and goodness manifested on that ever-memorable occasion when the great Master brake the bread and gave it to His Disciples, and they to the multitude, till all were satisfied and said it was enough. I could

and did say in the conclusion, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord thy God hath dealt bountifully with thee," for in great poverty of spirit I went forth and Thou hast furnished supplies, ample every day, blessed forever be Thy name; I will praise Thee in heights and in depths. The word of exhortation went forth to all to arise and put on the beautiful robes of righteousness now, to obey the voice of the Lord when He calls, and be willing in the day of His power. Such as felt small were reminded of the widow's mite, which was more in the eyes of Him who places a just estimate on true devotion of heart than all the offerings the rich men cast into the treasury. Little things are little things, but to be faithful in little things is truly great, and is the only way an increase is known. The circumstance of Naaman the Assyrian was cited to show how needful it is for dependent beings to be humble, not choosing for themselves. He turned away at the Prophet's proposal to go and wash seven times in Jordan, but when his servant's appeal touched his heart he went, washed and was restored. Some great thing would have been preferred, but ah! it is the will of God to humble the proud, and subdue the haughty spirit that despises the Saviour's meek and lowly appearance; and when this is brought into subjection then He will reign in the heart, and all the powers of the mind will own His sway. He will heal our maladies, and pour oil and wine into the wounded spirit; He deals kindly with His children, He forgives their iniquities and loves them freely. In the last sitting there were several lively, sweet offerings from those quite young in life, delivered in much tenderness and feeling; they were to me as the best wine, for evidently their hearts had been touched as with a live coal from off God's Holy

Altar, and in abasement the tongue gave utterance to what the quickening Spirit inspired. O my Father! keep these little ones safe from harm; let no evil touch them, no discouragements prevail to turn them back from following Thee. Be to them at all times strength in weakness, riches in poverty, and a present helper in every needful time. Establish their goings in the blessed way of Truth's revealings, and bring them to the Rock that is higher than all the inventions ever designed by men; settle them here and they are safe.

1861.—I attended the Yearly Meeting of Friends held in New York; several others with minutes also attended, and some without; and though the order of Society is good and ought to be observed, it needs something more to give the seal of apostleship. For public service it needs the renewings of the spirit of prophecy; for private or social intercourse it needs the watchful care that will guard against speaking evil of any, or rehearsing in promiscuous gatherings things that have a tendency to weaken the faith of the inexperienced in the efficacious power of the grace of God. By making the weakness of our fellow-beings our theme, we weaken ourselves and disgust the minds of listeners so much as sometimes to induce the expression that all religion is vain. In this kind of indulgence we become stumbling-blocks to the sincere seekers after truth, instead of way-marks to lead them to Zion, the city of the saints' solemnities. Preserve me, O my Father, I pray Thee, from sinning with my tongue, or causing Thy holy name to be evil spoken of. I have often been sick at heart at what I have witnessed in some who publicly advocate the possibility of bringing every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ, themselves giving way to unjustifiable latitude in censuring

and condemning others in more private social circles. How much better that our words be few and savory, mixed with grace, that they may minister grace to those that hear, that subjects be chosen and elucidated that are instructive in their nature, tending to stir up that which is pure and suppress the opposite. The beautiful gift of speech is one of the highest gifts of God to man, the power to communicate the ideas that originate in the deep recesses within, in their clearness one to another; the ability to describe the workings of the pure spirit of love and life in ourselves, and the blessed effects of yielding to its moulding operations, bringing all the passions under the sway of this heaven-born spirit, leavening all into its own nature, is a theme saints and angels might dwell upon, and swell the feeling of admiration by exalting the name of the great Supreme from whom we receive "every good and perfect gift" and to whom we must account for their use. Then after this world within comes the world without: beautiful in all its variations; filled with objects of interest, from the smallest pebble to the mighty rocks that rise majestic on mountain heights, and resist the storms of ages. And then the lovely flowers that burst upon us with all their varied hues, and sweet perfumes that fill the air with fragrance such as virtue gives to youthful ardor, such as devotion lends when love to God and man rules supreme. And then to think of the more substantial provision made in plentiful supplies of corn, wheat, and fruits of various kinds to suit the different forms of animal life. Truly and well may we exclaim, "What shall we render to our Heavenly Father for all His benefits?" The sun to give light by day and the moon by night; the stars also, to gild the realms above with brilliance; oceans, lakes, and rivers, with gentler streams; surrounding

hills and plains ; vapors that collect and form the clouds, distilling rain, and the dews so silently descending, refreshing vegetation ; I mention these to show the much there is that might be profitably dwelt upon when we mingle together, and be as balm to our spirits by bringing us nearer to Him who is our life and the length of our days, and more, our portion forever.

“O God of love! Thou art of all Thy gifts Thyself the crown.
Give what Thou wilt, without Thee we are poor,
And with Thee rich, take what Thou wilt away.”

The Yearly Meeting was held in the new house, a large, commodious building, with a school house on the same lot, where a seminary is now opened under the care and supervision of the Society. It was greatly needed, and I hope it may prosper. The assemblage was large, and I hope some good was realized. There were some discouraging things, showing that we are safe no longer than we keep on the watch and guard closely against mixing lively imaginations with divine openings. In this way I believe the work is marred by very many who are rightly called to minister the good word of life and proclaim the power of the world to come. Such as give of their own are willing to receive of the same, thus self is nourished and becomes strong, and the pure seed of life is oppressed and groans in bondage. Jerusalem that is from above and her children lament in secret. May we all see where we have missed our way, and turn to the true Shepherd and Bishop of souls, that His name may be honored ; the church brought out of the wilderness, and the redemption of every immortal soul wrought out through Christ the eternal word, the wisdom and the power of God. Many very interesting young people were in attendance ; may the Father

of mercies gather them under His care, guide them by His holy spirit, redeem them from all iniquity, and make them meet for His heavenly kingdom. Almost the only thing I had to regret in this visit was mingling so little with them; but they shared largely in my good wishes, and my prayers for their present and eternal welfare.

We were kindly entertained at the home of Amos Willets. We went to Rahway from New York; had an evening meeting which was well attended, and the people quiet and attentive, though there was great commotion in the place; companies of soldiers were going off, and some parading the streets, and I marveled so many came. The subject that presented impressed my mind in an unusual manner, comprising the text, "Verily there is a reward for the righteous; verily He is a God that judgeth in the earth." Now what was this reward? It was unfaltering faith in the superintending care of the Creator over us always, whatever be our surroundings; it was calmness in times of excitement; tranquillity in the midst of commotion, and trust in times of peril and danger. The opening enlarged in a very remarkable manner, so it seemed to me especially adapted to the state of things and individual minds, that the Almighty would judge all wrong, whatever it be, national or individual. A sweet solemnity prevailed, and under it we separated.

First month 1st, 1862 — Now opens a new year. The past has been full of events mournful and disastrous; all the calamities of war desolating our land, upon which blessings have been multiplied without number.

Fourth month 6th, 1862.—The beautiful and simple means used by the holy Jesus to instruct the multitudes with whom he mingled, by calling their attention to

familiar circumstances, to things they could understand, that they might draw their own inferences and form their own conclusions, is to me very impressive. Whenever they revive they strengthen the mind's energies and cause streams of gratitude to flow. In one instance He said: "A certain man had two sons; and he came to the first and said, 'Son, go work to-day in my vineyard.' He answered and said, 'I will not,' but afterwards he repented and went. And he came to the second and said likewise, and he answered and said, 'I go, sir,' and went not. Whether of them twain did the will of his father?" It was easy to determine: he that obeyed his commands, though after a hasty refusal. How needful to stand ready, how wise to follow the holy call! Coincident with this is the parable of the householder that went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard. At the third hour, and at the sixth, ninth, and eleventh, he still found idlers and repeated his command: "Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right that shall ye receive." A reward was promised them, and this reward is sure, even to those who enter into the path of obedience at the eleventh hour. May none ever suffer a doubt of this to arise; there is an hundred fold in this life, and in the world to come life eternal. How beautifully the different periods of life are represented in this parable, and yet I would have none defer to a more convenient season; all do not live to old age; it is safer to rise up with the first call and let the work go on with the day, and then whenever summoned to a final account we shall be ready. The foregoing presented at a meeting held at the house at Fifteenth and Race Streets, Philadelphia. In the evening at Green Street the precious promise was revived: "They that wait

upon the Lord shall renew their strength," and expressed with desires that none may be overmuch discouraged, whatever they may have to encounter, but rally to this unfailing source where strength may be renewed, and mount upward as with the wings of eagles, rising above the things of time and sense and laying hold of the heavenly. At Green Street Monthly Meeting, where my mind has been for some time drawn, the feeling was to gather the minds of the people home; to strengthen the feeble desires that had been awakened by the holy spirit, to seek more and more retirement in the inner temple, there to commune with the Lord of life and glory, and behold the beauty and excellency of the heavenly and pure, by being conformed to the Divine will and yielding simple obedience to it in all its unfoldings, that by the gift of His grace all might run the race that is set before them with patience, and win the prize of complete redemption from the world and acceptance with God. I came over the river and dined at Charles Kaighn's; had a pleasant social visit with his interesting family.

Fourth month, 1862.—I obtained a minute to visit the meetings of Burlington and Abington Quarters and to appoint meetings as way opened. In company with Ann Roberts and Nathan H. Conrow I embarked in the service on this side of the Delaware. First went to Old Springfield. We were next at Mt. Holly, where the subject that presented was that of working while the day lasted, for the night cometh wherein no man can work. The view had two different bearings, first the brief period of our existence here, when death would terminate all earthly things, for there is neither work, knowledge nor device in the grave whither thou goest. Another was the day of God's

immediate visitations to his children, showing each one what is required of him; that if these were disregarded and rebelled against, the spiritual vision was closed and darkness ensued, a night of darkness such as spread over Egypt, that might be felt. I think an impression not soon to be erased was made on some minds. May all feel their individual responsibility and accountability, and willingly devote themselves to the work assigned them in early life, that whether their stay here may be long or brief all may be well! We dined at Barclay White's, who, with his wife, went with us to Upper Springfield. In all these places the life of religion seemed low, and yet I believe there are seeking concerned minds who really desire to know the will of God and do it. May they look to the alone source of strength for ability to do or suffer. Our next point was Mansfield. Here I had to assert: My heart is fixed trusting in the Lord, in the firm belief that what he had done for his children in days past, he was able and willing to do still; that we might lean in safety on that Almighty Arm that had in all ages been sufficient to sustain. We dined at Isaac Decou's, he and his wife went with us to upper Freehold. Here the life rose into dominion and victory. In going from here to Crosswicks we missed our way. Coming to a place where two ways met, we took the most travelled road, which led to Recklesstown, some miles out of our direct course. This brought us into meeting some time after it was gathered. As soon as I took my seat the language was with me, "Thou shalt hear a voice behind thee saying, This is the way, walk thou in it." I mentioned the mistake we made—that though in itself it was small, it made harder work for us and made us late; it taught me a lesson, how very careful all ought to be who took upon them the re-

sponsibility of instructing the people in the way they should go, lest we be instrumental in leading them in a wrong direction, by turning the thoughts into a channel adverse to those noble and generous sentiments the truth inspires and the elevated standard its holy illumination establishes in the attentive obedient mind. The most beaten track is not always the right way, and there should be pointers in all difficult places, and happily for the human family we have an infallible Guide, a Teacher who cannot be removed into a corner, one that will show us the way of life and salvation, and if we follow Him He will guide us safe into port. Our last meeting was at Trenton, in the evening; the house was filled with an intelligent, interesting assembly. The subject here was the adaptation of the blessed religion of Jesus Christ to the members of the human family in all their varied conditions in life,—that it was not designed for a Sabbath-day dress to be worn and then to be laid aside, but comes down into the every-day concerns of life, assists the man of business to deal conscientiously, to live and let live. It was with the different members of a household, enabling all to do their part.

Fourth month 27th.—First-day afternoon went to the city, lodged at Samuel Parry's, intending to pursue my prospect of visiting the meetings of Abington Quarterly Meeting. Second-day morning Dillwyn Parrish and wife took me to Thomas Mellor's, and in company with Martha Mellor and children I went to Abington Monthly Meeting, where I was met by my kind friends, Mark and Rachel Palmer, who joined me as companions. It seemed pleasant to be again united with them, having traveled together many hundreds of miles in New York State and into Canada some years ago. I stated, as the view presented, after a

time of solemn silence, that we had assembled for a two-fold purpose—to perform that worship due our Maker, and to look into the disciplinary arrangements of our Society, as the queries with their answers were to come before us, with a hope that we might suffer an individual investigation to pass in every mind, that all might feel it obligatory upon them to maintain our testimonies and the wholesome order established amongst us. Yet it seemed to me the life of religion was low; that some important testimonies had almost fallen in the streets. Women Friends thought they could not answer the Sixth query at all, but must pass it over in silence. Alas! alas! it is indeed true we have given our strength to the political party warfare, until our harps are hung upon the willows. We may indeed mourn when we can palliate war under any circumstances whatever, or plead its expediency, when even to cherish those dispositions which lead to seek revenge is directly forbidden by the great Founder of the Christian religion, and we have many evidences on record that the power of Divine grace is sufficient to subdue and subject them all; leaving all our cause to him who said “Vengeance is mine, I will repay.” The governments of the world are in the spirit of this world, sustained by the wisdom and policy of the world, and not in the spirit of Christ. The rulers look to, and depend upon military strength to repel invasions and put down insurrections. How can the followers of the Lamb of God aid or assist in these things? He said, “My kingdom is not of this world; if my kingdom were of this world then would my servants fight.” He said further, “Do good for evil; bless them that curse you; pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you. If any sue thee at law and take thy coat, give him thy cloak also; if any compel thee to go a mile,

go with him twain." There is no room left here for resisting the powers that be, but simply to stand aloof from all hostility of every kind as true and loyal citizens, comply where we may without violating our religious principles, and where we cannot conscientiously comply, meekly suffer the penalty, whatever it be. Thus did our Divine Master, on all occasions, and he has left us an example, that we should walk even as He walked. What He gave in precept He carried out in example, and laid down His life to seal this great testimony of non-resistance, with others of like nature and character, calculated to bless mankind. Oh, when will the dove-like spirit rule among men? Hasten the day, O my Father, if consistent with Thy will, when men shall cease to destroy one another, I believe the assistance we, as a Society, could render to the family of mankind in the time of peril would be much more effective by keeping our true position, resting always under the guidance and direction of the peaceable spirit and wisdom of Jesus, showing by our conduct that our confidence is in the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, at the same time leaving others to act as they think right for them, remembering "to our own Master we stand or fall." I cannot conceive a position where we cannot hold up and maintain all the testimonies of the Christian religion in their true simplicity, beauty and loveliness, if we are sufficiently humble to be willing to suffer. From Abington we went to Byberry, and lodged with Sarah Comly. She still keeps her apartments in that simplicity established by her father, and entertains friends with cordiality, while her brother's family mingle freely, and share in social enjoyment in that unity that is like "the dew of heaven." Byberry is a beautiful neighborhood; there is also an interesting meeting, some hopeful young

people. Some have appeared in the ministry; may they follow the Master, and not go before; then He will lead them in green pastures and cause them to lie down beside the still waters, and rest at noonday as under the shadow of his wing, secure from the heat and the storm. Called at Samuel Comly's; his wife is daughter of my dear friends Lindley and Rachel Vail. How I desire for them the crown of all blessings: Heavenly wisdom to keep them in all their ways, to assist them in bringing up their children in the way our Father in Heaven approves. We dined at James Thornton's; they are interesting young people, with four well-disciplined little children. They seem religiously inclined, and are blessed with every outward comfort. Though the day was very rainy, we went eight miles to Warminster, where a meeting was appointed at four o'clock. A goodly number came together, and the Master was in the midst to bless. Lodged at Charles Kirk's. Next to Horsham, the largest Monthly Meeting I have attended since 1827. My mind was arrested by the miraculous conversion of the Apostle Paul, and how it was said to him: "For this same purpose have I appeared unto thee, to make thee a minister and witness both of that thou hast seen and that in the which I will appear unto thee," showing him to a certainty that if he was faithful to what he had already seen, an enlargement would be committed unto him. There he "consulted not with flesh and blood, but yielded obedience to the Heavenly vision," by virtue of which he became an able minister of the New Testament, and could speak understandingly of what he had "seen and heard, and tasted and handled, of the good word of Life," and the powers of the world to come. He received not this mission nor commission from men, neither was taught by man, but by the reve-

lation of Jesus Christ, by the gift of the grace of God and the effectual workings of his power: and marvelous were the effects of his ministry, both to Jew and Gentile. It was shown him, too, how great things he must suffer for the cause he had espoused. And how much he did suffer, and how willingly did he count all things but dross, that he might win Christ; stripes, imprisonments, shipwreck, perils by sea and land, and finally his life was freely offered. When the time of his departure came he could leave this blessed testimony to survivors: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." The flow of gospel love and the power and authority attending it were very remarkable in this meeting. I went to an appointed meeting at Upper Dublin at four o'clock. This is a small meeting, with few members, yet a considerable company came together, and the power of the word of life rose into dominion among them. The language of encouragement went forth to all, especially to the young, as all would soon devolve upon them. From here we went to Hugh Foulke's and lodged. Thence to Gwynedd Monthly Meeting. The subject was an assertion of the apostle Peter: "I think it meet so long as I am in the tabernacle, to stir up the pure mind by way of remembrance." As each one knew his individual duty, it was only needful to remind, and that is all we can do for one another. Fifth-day afternoon we took cars to Richland, where we were met by John Lester, and conveyed to his house. Sixth day attended their monthly meeting. We dined at Richard Moore's, and called at Benjamin G. Foulke's, and spent the

evening with a large company of young and old at Samuel J. Levick's. Taking our visit all together it was very interesting and instructive, and will not soon be forgotten. Seventh-day morning we returned to Gwynedd, where our valued friend, David Foulke, met us and took us to his house, and then, accompanied by Daniel and Lydia Foulke, we went to Plymouth, where we lodged at Thomas Livezey's. The meeting at Plymouth is large. First-day morning the opening was, "The gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth," and as this was the free gift of God to all men, we should be left without excuse in the day of final account if we did not stand with those at the right hand, entitled to the invitation, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world," as Heaven and happiness are always in reserve for those that love and serve their Maker. Then all were desired to look to their own state, that they might see whether it corresponded with that self-denying life set forth by the Holy Jesus in his teachings and example, that watchful and prayerful attention to the impression of Divine grace, which would enable us to follow a meek and crucified Redeemer in the way of His requireing, ever borne up by that true and living faith that overcomes the world, and has for its end the salvation of the soul. How earnest was the appeal made to the young, that they would leave the vanities and allurements of a world that lieth in wickedness, and enter into that portion of labor assigned them, reaping the hundredfold reward even in this life, and in the world to come life eternal. In the afternoon at four o'clock a meeting convened at Norristown, composed of the members of various denominations, as the invitation was

general. It was a very intelligent and interesting assembly, and all were quiet and attentive. The saying of the great Master, "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit," arose with life soon after the sitting down, and that kind of fruit that would remain; the effects being good they were not lost, but honored the Father and blessed the family of mankind. "I am the vine; ye are the branches, and my Father is the Husbandman." The fruitful branches were pruned by the Father, the unfruitful ones cut off and cast into the fire. There are wild vines and poison vines, but there is but one true and living vine, and that vine is Christ, the living and eternal Word, the wisdom and the power of God; and abiding in Him we live lives of righteousness, and secure to ourselves that peace promised by the Messiah when personally amongst men. "Not as the world giveth give I unto you." A precious solemnity prevailed as the subject of individual responsibility was enlarged upon: that each one must work out his own salvation through the aid of Divine grace, which is freely offered to all. In company with a number of friends we took tea at B. Borden's, lodged at the old home of Samuel Foulke, and Second-day morning came to the city and then home, after an absence of eight days.

Sixth month 20th.—Left home for Stroudsburch. Crossed the river to Bristol, where I was met by M. P. Went to his house spent the afternoon at D. Palmer's very pleasantly.

21st.—We went on our journey, mostly in sight of the noble Delaware. The scenery was beautiful, and we had a view of the Water Gap. We landed at Stroudsburch toward night, and took lodgings at the house of David Walton. The late freshet having made sad destruction there, after

dining and resting we went to take a view of the place. Many lost all their worldly goods in a very short time. One mill was entirely swept away, and several dwellings. In some places the channels of the streams were entirely changed, and acres of land were ruined. The main street of Stroudsburgh is very beautiful, wide, with elegant buildings. One hundred bridges were carried away in this country; men with all their power could not stay the flood. We attended meeting, and the house was pretty well filled. The family of Dr. Walton collected at his son Sidenham's, a large company of children and grandchildren, and perhaps some others. In the afternoon we went to Charles Foulke's, and took a view of the mountain scenery.

The year 1863 opened with nothing bright in prospect to cheer, or dazzling to allure. The first month passed away in the routine of daily life, with nothing especial to mark its course.

In the Second and Third months a religious visit was performed to the families of Friends in Darby, Pa., and to some others not members, colored and white. Sarah Hoopes was my fellow-laborer; her husband, Pierce Hoopes, and Joseph Powell, our helpers. The labor was arduous; the weather was very stormy and exposing to delicate people; this, with pressing on from eight o'clock in the morning until late in the evening, proved overpowering to me; my health gave way, and a severe cold settled in pneumonia. I did hold out till the work was done, but came home sick, went to bed immediately, and for eight long weeks my sufferings were indescribable. Often too weak to speak, my only remaining child, Sarah A. Ferris, left her family and nursed me faithfully for six weeks. To her assiduous care

and constant vigils, with a blessing from God, I owe my restoration, so far as to be able to move about, though it is but little that I can do.

TO THE MEMBERS OF DARBY MONTHLY MEETING:

Dear Friends:—From the deep interest awakened in our minds by our late mingling with you, we feel drawn again to salute you in the renewings of Gospel love; that, if possible, we may be instrumental in strengthening the good desires raised in your hearts by the Holy Spirit of our Father in Heaven, which, if yielded unto, will enable you to fulfil all His will, and make you what He would have you to be; that no vessel may be marred for want of a willingness to endure the refining process needful to sanctify and fit it for His use.

We are sensible “ye have an unction from the Holy One that teaches all things, is truth, and is no lie.” May none neglect instructions that come from such high authority. If we disregard them by indifference or lukewarmness, of our own choice we wrest away the highest of all blessings,—the result of obedience to the Divine Life in the soul, that always insures acceptance with God, and establishes on a foundation that cannot be shaken. May you, dear young friends, secure for yourselves this boon, by yielding to the calls and invitations of the beloved of souls, that by your self-denying lives, by your meek and humble walk with God, your example may speak the language, “Come follow me, as I follow Christ.” Let the leaven of the Kingdom work in you; it will subdue the passions, regulate the propensities and inclinations, bringing them into that order which is Heaven’s first law; you will

find it will destroy the vain glory of this world, and present all things before you in their true light. Then will you rightly estimate these lower gifts, and, circumscribed by the spirit of Divine Grace, you will use the things of this world, and not abuse them, always bearing in mind that they are dispensed by an all-wise Providence to make life comfortable, and should redound to His praise. If you will follow the Master in the way of His requirings, He will clothe you with the spirit of meekness, and robes of-purity, that the fashions of the day can neither dazzle nor allure you. When passing amongst you in the constrainings of Gospel love, we felt there was a special call from the Father of mercies to some who were holding back to enter into the portion of labor assigned them; that if you were willing in the day of His power, he would remove every obstacle out of the way, and lead you upward and onward until you were established on that mountain where nothing can hurt nor destroy. We entreat you to be sober, vigilant, and watchful unto prayer. May none say, "Am I my brother's keeper?" but admonish in love, call home the wandering, encourage the wavering and weak, comfort the feeble and disconsolate, and say to them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death, "Come forth to that life which is the light of men," for none can escape the scrutiny of the All-seeing One. Attend all your meetings, and take your children with you; cheerfully leave your wor'dly concerns to perform this solemn duty; though there may not be a vocal sound heard in them, the Minister of ministers will be in your midst, secretly breaking the bread of life, with the invitation "Take, eat; this is my body." And the cup of spiritual consolation will be administered, for this is the blood of the New Testament which is shed for all. To the

afflicted, bereaved, and heart stricken are our warmest sympathies; we commend these to the comforter God will send, even the spirit of truth that abides forever. May those who have much of this world's goods remember they are but stewards, and what they have has been received from Him who is Lord of all; we bring nothing into the world, nor can we take anything out of it. All must ere long render an account; may we be able to do it with joy and not with grief. Dear friends, farewell; may the God of all consolation be with you, settle, strengthen, and establish you in the ever blessed truth, then keep you from falling, and present you faultless before the throne of His glory, with exceeding joy.

SARAH HUNT.

SARAH HOOPES.

Fourth Month 20th, 1863.

Spring and summer have passed away, autumn also, and on the last day of 1863 I set me down to make a little entry here. The spring was very wet, and the summer lovely, producing a plentiful harvest, enough to satisfy the needs of the people could it be distributed among them. The autumn has been beautiful. How much there is to admire in the changing seasons! Who can pass through them as they come and go without feeling a glow of gratitude to Him who has wisely adapted His arrangements to the comfort and happiness of His creatures. And yet amid all these provisions by the great Author of our being, it must be recorded that "man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." The sad ravages made by hostile armies, laying waste goodly heritages, and turning fertile fields to desolation; the reckless waste of life that is

ever consequent upon war ; with the manifold enormities of every kind connected with it, must stain the records of the past year. Oh that, in connection with these, though not in palliation of them, may it be added that "Liberty is proclaimed throughout all the land and to all the inhabitants thereof," that every shackle may be broken, the colored people privileged to enjoy the blessing of exercising all the faculties God has given, in the way best calculated to develop and set them in their true position. To note the deep exercises and incidents of the past twelve months would fill a volume. I have endeavored to make a careful review, and do not find that I stand condemned. O my Father, I thank and praise Thee for Thy goodness past, and humbly ask its continuance. During the past fall I have attended all the meetings of Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting. Never did I enter upon any service more in the cross ; I felt so inadequate and incompetent to go among the wise and learned. I knew that in the city "her merchants were princes, her traffickers the honorable of the earth," that all these things were of the earth and must vanish away ; that with the great efforts to obtain a high standing among men, there was far too little attention given to those higher duties that stand immediately between God and the soul ; that with all the refinements that art could give, with all that science and literature could bestow even upon the five-talented, they could never shine in their true lustre until polished by self-denial, and regulated by the regenerating process of Divine Grace, and of these things I felt that they had need to be reminded, or such were the impressions made on my mind by the voice of Him whom I own as the true Shepherd, and whom I delight to follow. As I gave up to go, He went before, and just what he gave me in each

assembly, I gave to the people, and I believe they were satisfied, and I felt in the conclusion that I had received high wages. I had been favored with the Master's presence, breaking bread from place to place; I had also been greatly comforted and strengthened by mingling with Friends. All a minister can do is to invite the people to Christ, that He may instruct, protect and bless them, and He is ever ready; His invitation has gone forth to the ends of the earth, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden," but the terms that follow prevent too many from receiving the benefits designed for them:—"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

First Month 26th, 1864.—There is much in this world of sin and misery to enlist the feelings and call out the energies of the Christian and philanthropist. Thousands at this time are perishing with hunger and cold, and famishing with want, while others luxuriate on the spoils won from war and oppression. O God of mercy and love, how long shall these things be? Thou hast endowed me with spiritual gifts, and empowered me at times to diffuse the "unsearchable riches of Christ" among my fellows. I thank Thee for this blessed privilege, and most joyfully at Thy command proclaim the glad tidings of Thy glorious gospel dispensation. Could the nations be brought under its benign influence, how soon would every shackle fall, every sword be sheathed, and the better impulses of all hearts awakened. One month of 1864 is past; a shroud of sorrow hath been round it cast. With weight of years and loneliness oppressed, I daily feel that earth is not my rest.

Second Month 3d, 1864.—I feel the solemn reality of individual accountability. How needful to be ever ready

to fulfil duties as they present, to occupy time and talents wisely, without demur or excuse! this will insure peace, the highest boon we can possess or enjoy. Some are called into active service, and to others it belongs to render assistance needful to accomplish their mission: and woe to him who places a stone of stumbling in a brother's way.

Sixth Month 25th, 1864.—With a minute of unity I attended New York Yearly Meeting. George Gillingham and Elizabeth Jessup were my caretakers and pleasant, kind companions. We made our home at Samuel Willets', who, with his wife Sarah, gave us every needful attention, and made us feel quite at home. Returning I called at Trenton, made some social visits among dear friends, and attended the meeting, then home, where I found all well, and nothing had suffered from my absence.

Eleventh Month 1st.—During the past month I have paid a visit to Rahway, and also went with my dear friend, Deborah F. Wharton, and her grandson to West Chester, to visit our friends, Pierce and Sarah Hoopes. Attended their meeting on First-day. It was large, and Deborah F. Wharton had satisfactory service therein. She commenced with the saying of the Holy Nazarene, "Ye call me Lord and Master, but do not the things that I say," showing how unavailing would be a mere belief in Christ, without actual obedience to the requirings of His spirit, and following Him in the way of self-denial and the cross. The way did not seem open for me, nor did the life rise as is sometimes witnessed, but I think we both moved in the little given us, and I felt satisfied.

Twelfth Month 31st, 1864.—To-day closes the year, with its light and shade, its joys and sorrows, its smiles and tears; and while national calamities still exist, individual

blessings are many, and my heart is grateful for the continuance of health and tranquillity of mind, for an unfaltering faith in the guardian care of my Heavenly Father so mercifully vouchsafed. What shall I render? My whole heart shall be the tribute offered; my life also, the remainder of my days, to be dedicated to Thee, my dearest Lord, and spent in Thy service. Grant me grace to accomplish all Thy will, to glorify Thee on earth, and, dying, enjoy thy presence forever.

First Month 1st, 1865.—This year was commenced with many blessings; a good degree of health, which none can appreciate but those who have passed through long and tedious scenes of illness; and in addition, that peace this world, with all its pomp and glitter, cannot give nor take away by its many fluctuations: also a competence to supply what is needed for every-day comfort, without oppressing any.

Second Month 8th, 1865.—My mind is centered in God, the great Eternal One, before whom all nations are as a drop from the bucket, or small dust in the balance, and yet he regards the poor in spirit and the contrite in heart. May I ever be numbered among those, and receive His loving favor. “As the rains descend and the snow from Heaven, so is His mercy on them that fear Him.”

Third Month 17th, 1865.—Our Quarterly Meeting has just passed satisfactorily, or such was the feeling. A number of Friends from other places were with us, and I think we were edified together in that love that spreads far and wide. But I miss kindred spirits with whom I have been wont to mingle, and who are gone to return no more. Yet I do not desire the return of any whose work is done and to whom a happy release has been granted; I only

crave a succession, furnished with qualifications to fill the vacancies by the same unction from the Holy One.

19th.—Attended Meeting at Camden. The house was full, mostly with those who were young or in middle life, a very interesting company and very quiet. The Word of Life rose almost immediately to quicken and inspire all the energies: flowing as a pure stream, it found free course. Some were present who had never before attended a Friends' Meeting, who expressed their satisfaction in being there. To Thee, my dearest Father, be all the praise given. I am nothing but a poor weak instrument in Thy hand.

Third Month 25th, 1865.—For many weeks the severity of the cold has kept me mostly at home, where many pleasant hours have passed away in heart communings and heart searchings. But feeling a desire, as Spring opened, to meet and greet long-tried friends, I went to the City of Brotherly Love, and passed around from house to house amongst those with whom I had in former years taken sweet counsel,—not that I look to human beings for comfort, for all must draw this from the unfailing source, yet I prize fellowship of spirit, and love to mingle with such as follow Christ and endeavor above all to do the will of the Father. Such associations cheer the traveler Zionward on his way. I thought it was perceivable that, as stated in the parable, “an enemy had sowed tares among the wheat.” May God in mercy send His Angels to pluck them out, for no man can do it. I went to Frankford to see the children of my dear friends, Isaac and Ann White-lock, the latter deceased. She was one of the meek, humble, unassuming spirits, and thought herself least of all in her Father's house, and all she did seemed less than the widow's mite in her own eyes. Truly she possessed that

true "charity that vaunteth not itself," acteth not unseemly, seeketh not its own. No doubt a place in the Kingdom of Heaven is assigned her, where she will magnify redeeming grace forever.

Fourth month 8th.—I went to West Philadelphia and attended the meeting. Quite a company came together, mostly of young people, and it was gratifying to me to meet them. I had long felt an inclination to be at that place, and to me the visit was satisfactory. I also visited Margaret Atlee. She was feeble, in her chamber, but love is the element in which she lives.

Fourth month 14th.—An awful tragedy was enacted at Washington,—the President killed by an assassin at a theatre, in the midst of the multitude. A mantle of mourning is spread over, at least, the loyal part of the country. What awaits us is veiled in obscurity,—God grant it may not be anarchy and misrule! I never felt so deeply touched at any announcement: there is so much at stake now in the unsettled state of public affairs. But we must look to God, and trust in Him in all emergencies. We have had many evidences during the great struggle that he overrules the devices of wicked men to the accomplishment of purposes they did not intend, and though we must lament the desolations of this terrible war, the heart-rending bereavements, the homes all over the land left desolate; fathers and sons stricken down in a moment; mothers and wives left to pine away in sorrow; yet we may find some alleviation to our sorrow in the thought that millions of slaves are set free, their chains broken; may they rise in the scale of being from degradation and misery to be happy and useful citizens.

2d.—Arrived safely in New York, Mary Michener and Joseph Powell my care takers. I feel low and fit for nothing, yet love my Master and his service. May He keep me in all my ways that I may not offend, but through all trials possess my soul in patience. Seventh-day the meeting for ministers and elders was held, and great harmony prevailed. First-day morning meeting was large, and the time mostly occupied by Bennett Walters. Favored meetings on Second-day. Katy Hazard bore a full testimony to the sufficiency of the anointing itself to qualify a gospel minister without an education, of which truth her own labors are ample proof.

3d.—The affairs of Society were entered upon, and a lively interest manifested by their own members that all our Christian testimonies might be held up in their true beauty. Fourth-day was public meeting and the house crowded. My own way was open; the parable of the householder presented immediately after sitting down, with authority to rise and illustrate the long-suffering of a righteous and merciful God to His children, by calling upon them through every stage of life to enter into His service, with the promise of a reward. Then I had to show much that we miss by rejecting these offers. Those that made excuses were left to their own choice, but others were brought in to fill the places, yet there is room and always will be for "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Though a great many stood, a solemn quiet prevailed. John Hunt rose, and said he was there by permission, not of commandment, and made a few pertinent remarks. Robert Stratton said, in much brokenness and tears, that he hoped all there would take the resolution of

good old Joshua, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

The remaining sittings were lively and interesting, and I think it might be said edifying. An address was prepared to the President and Cabinet. The attendance was larger than last year, and I have not for many years attended so satisfactory a meeting in New York. The social mingling was satisfying also, though I could not go out much; a great many came to our dear friend Samuel Willets's, whose heart and house are open to receive his friends. From New York we went direct to Albany, lodged at J. Carey's; then on to Mechanicsville, where we were met by William Shepherd, who took us to his house, where we rested. We attended their First-day meeting, dined at Andrew Dorland's, and in the afternoon went to my sister's, in the old home at Milton. She is very nicely fixed there, one daughter devoted to her, one only son and family close by. They seemed to lack nothing except society around them. From here we went to Galway and were at Humphrey Allen's; he with his family are very much isolated, almost alone. We had a meeting which was well attended for this place. There was once a good sized meeting here; many have died, and the country being rough and poor the young have wisely sought other localities. From this place we went to Greenfield and visited a niece, who with her husband has the care of an aged uncle and aunt, one eighty-eight, the other nearly as old. They were feeble, but their minds seemed clear, and both attended meeting. The subject was John's baptism, as being under the law, and closing a dispensation that stood on ceremonials; shadowing forth better things, but could not purify the heart; that Christ's baptism made thorough work, setting

all things in order : cleansing the inside of the cup and platter, and preparing the temple of the heart for Christ's habitation to receive the inscription of "Holiness unto the Lord." From here we returned to my sister's, and in the evening had a meeting in her house. A very interesting meeting it was ; a more lovely looking company, mostly of youngish people, was seldom seen. There was great attention and solemnity, and when the service closed none seemed ready to move. These were mostly children of people I knew in early life, and they knew my parents. All these being gone, and we thus brought together, added to the feeling of interest on both sides. The subject treated of was Peter's vision : how his eyes were opened to see that God is no respecter of persons, but in every nation, kindred, tongue, and people, they that fear Him and work righteousness are accepted of Him ; that we had one Master, even Christ Jesus, and all were brethren that were led and guided by His Spirit. The love of God removes all barriers, dissolves all partitions, and brings all into that oneness prayed for by the Redeemer. It was a great pleasure to me to be once more in my native place, to see my sister and her children living in such sweet harmony. Here I was born and spent my youthful days under the care of very kind parents, who brought up their children in industrious habits, and at the same time gave them relaxation sufficient to make labor pleasant, time for social mingling with a large circle of friends, and to attend all meetings. From my sister's we returned to Saratoga to Hannah Shepherd's, the widow of Caleb Shepherd, who lives at her old home where she went when first married and lived happily many years. A single son and daughter watch over her tenderly in her old age. This has always been a house of enter-

tainment for Friends, and it was pleasant to me to be there and feel the same freedom as in former days. William Shepherd and wife took us to Easton, where we attended two meetings and lodged with our friends Reuben and Alice Baker. Reuben and his son took us to the cars for Granville, where we arrived just as the people were collecting for Monthly Meeting; we entered with the rest and had a comfortable meeting. Dined and lodged at Otis Dillingham's and went on to Darby. Our kind friends Joseph Dillingham and wife took us in their carriage. We stopped to view a cheese factory where the milk from a whole neighborhood is used to make cheeses, each weighing 100 pounds: when a few days old they are boxed and sent to England. The process was worth seeing. We dined with a friend by the name of Boyce, attended meeting at four o'clock in the afternoon, and lodged at Isaac Nichols'. The Green Mountains lay stretched out in full view before the door of this humble mansion, which stood in a valley just wide enough for the river, a railroad and a carriage way, a green meadow and the little village and high bluffs behind. From this lovely spot we took the cars for Albany, and went to the house of our friend, Joseph Cary. A little after our arrival a telegraph despatch came saying a daughter of theirs, who had been nurse in a hospital nearly all the time during the war, was ill with malarial fever and on her way home from Washington. The intelligence cast something of a gloom over all, as we sympathized with them, and feared we should be in the way. Early in the morning the invalid arrived and all was managed with skill and quiet. She was happy in getting home, and the family thankful to receive her, hoping she would soon be better, which proved to be the

case. She declined a few days, then rallied and mended rapidly. A niece also lay very ill with typhoid fever, a little out of the city, who has since departed this life. She was near womanhood, an only daughter. We were at their First-day meeting, a time I shall long remember for the solemnity and quiet that prevailed and the attention given. The subject that presented was the confession of King Solomon, "Vanity of vanities," saith the preacher, "all is vanity and vexation of spirit." He did not say this of the wisdom of God, or its effects: he said it of his own inventions when he had exerted his utmost skill to diversify and gratify the senses. Had he kept to the wisdom he sought on his first setting out he would have given a different account. His desires would have found a limit, and all his high privileges of an earthly nature would have been subservient to its control, and his latter end blessed more than the beginning. He could speak of wisdom and folly he knew the value of the first and placed it on the highest ground; he had sad experience in the latter, and could give the voice of warning to generations unborn. Humility is the robe in which the wise are arrayed—these God teaches of His ways and these He guides in the paths of judgment. In the afternoon we went to Troy. The meeting was small but favored. We next went to Pittstown, where quite a company came together. This neighborhood is remote from other settlements of Friends, hence their opportunity for general mingling is small. I felt for the children, who suffer the want of such privileges. From here we bent our course for Poughkeepsie, then to Nine Partners Monthly Meeting, which was small. We dined at Deborah Willets' and came to an appointed meeting at the Valley at four o'clock in the afternoon. Lodged at the house of an old

friend named William Thorn. Next morning Franklin Carpenter came for us and took us back to Nine Partners to attend a funeral, after which we were at all the meetings belonging to that quarter except Oblong. At Poughkeepsie the subject was the adaptation of the Christian Religion to all states and conditions. The spirit of the Lord qualifies to preach the gospel to the poor; to bind up the broken-hearted; to proclaim liberty to the captive; to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. Great solemnity prevailed during the whole meeting, under which it closed, and we went to our beloved friend, George Corlies', where a number of friends called to see us in the afternoon. From here we went direct to Tarrytown, and to the house of Hannah R. Mott, the widow of Jacob L. Mott. She being lame from a fall, we had a meeting at her house, where a goodly number convened at short notice. All were encouraged to faithfulness in their respective gifts and allotments. It was a precious opportunity which I shall not soon forget. Jacob Mott, Jr., took us to Robert Haviland's; we attended several meetings, and came around again, when he kindly took us to Purchase. Here we had a large meeting, and a number of Friends went with us to New Castle. We returned to David Barnes' to lodge, went to Mamaroneck meeting, then to New Rochelle, and from there to New York to our friend Samuel Willets', who took us in his carriage to Flushing. We dined at his son Robert's, called on his widowed daughter-in law, and returned to New York. Second-day morning, rode through the Park then took boat for Shrewsbury, where my company left me and returned home. I spent a few days in social mingling, attended two meetings there and one at Squan, came in the cars to Philadelphia, where I took boat for Bristol;

went to Attleboro; called at Israel Grahame's school; lodged at Samuel Paxson's, then went back to Bristol, attended Monthly Meeting, and came home. Found all well; after six weeks' absence it seems very sweet to be again at home in the quiet.

Eighth Month 28th.—I feel as a sojourner, as there is part of the work yet unfinished. God grant me renewed ability to do it. Oh the need there is of willing laborers in this wide field of service; to turn men from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan to God. Forgive, dearest Father, my shortcomings, and accept the poor offerings of my declining energies in Thy work. I dedicate them anew to Thee.

Eighth Month 29th.—Attended Burlington Quarterly Meeting; a large collection of people came together, and a comfortable solemnity prevailed. I think the people were edified together in love; may all dwell in this heavenly element. How soon it would put an end to all that would scatter and alienate one from another.

Ninth Month 8th.—Attended Salem Quarterly Meeting held at Woodstown, lodged with our kind friend David Pancoast. From here we went to Salem to call on some friends in delicate health, then came to Woodbury to visit a lonely widow, whose husband departed with one hour's illness. Her references to their past life together, and his exceeding kindness, were very touching. To make her comfortable had seemed his whole aim, and this remembrance is a solace now that separation has come.

Ninth Month 14th.—Was held our Quarterly Meeting at Evesham. To me it was a low time; we had strangers with us who labored earnestly and acceptably; but we have been so accustomed to call after call, and invitation upon

invitation, it sometimes seems like beating the air. My heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is that they may be saved ; that all may come to the knowledge of the truth as it is in Jesus, and know its efficacious power to set them free from the bondage of sin and death.

Tenth month 19th.—When I look over the material world I am enamored with the beauty and order that everywhere prevail ; but when I look at men and see the selfishness that everywhere prevails, and the neglect of the obligations the Divine Law imposes, I lament and my heart is sad. May the time of visitation in mercy be lengthened, that an ingathering may be known ; that the love of the world may not exclude the love of the Father, but the latter so prevails as to furnish its own evidence of its aboundings by keeping His Commandments pure.

Tenth month 23d.—In prosecuting an unfinished work begun in the spring I left home for New York, landed in safety, and was met by my friend Samuel Willets, who took us to his house.

24th.—He and his wife went with us to Flushing, where we attended the Select Meeting, and lodged at Sarah Willets's. Next day was the general meeting, and on the 26th the Youths' Meeting, as is the practice through New York Yearly Meeting. We dined and lodged at Robert Willets's, and in the evening we had several young people with us to whom I felt the Father's love to flow. From Flushing we went to Manhasset, and took tea at Henry Willets', a most beautiful place near the Sound. From here we went to Edmund Willets's and lodged, and on Seventh-day morning a clever company came together. The view that presented was the state of the Church ; that it was much now as in olden time, when the Apostle wrote

that they had their favorite preachers, some were for Paul, some for Apollos, some for Cephas, and some for Christ; that our reliance ought not to be one upon another, but upon Him that is in Himself "the Way, the Truth, and the Life." Dwelling in Him we should be able to see what comes from the imagination, and what from the inspirings of the Almighty, and understanding the latter we should be satisfied and strengthened to reject all that was but a semblance. We went home with our friend Isaac Rushmore, and dined. He took us in his comfortable carriage, which, with his company, makes it very pleasant for us. He and his son Stephen live together; there are two thoughtful, intelligent grandsons, who make up the family. We were at an appointed meeting at Westbury at three o'clock in the afternoon: a very interesting company came together. Many young and middle-aged live here, with well-ordered families around them. It was to me a precious meeting, a stream of gospel life rose and flowed freely; all seemed leavened with it. We took tea with Rachel Hicks, and lodged at Joseph Post's. First-day morning we went to Matinicock, a large meeting, and the Master manifested Himself by breaking bread; blessed be His name. We dined at Martha Cole's, then rode to Jericho, where we found the people collected; they said a large meeting for that place, the members being few in number. The subject of Elijah and Elisha presented, where the latter was anointed. He was plowing with twelve yoke of oxen, which he left and ran after Elijah; but he was told to return and did so, and made an offering of part of his earthly substance, and joined his father, as he called him, and ministered to his wants; poured water on his hands, and became so attached to him he would not leave him,

but when he saw they must soon part, desired a double portion of the same spirit, which to obtain he must watch so closely as to see the messenger or sign given. This he was favored to do, exclaiming, "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel and the horsemen thereof," and lo! they parted, asunder and the mantle of Elijah fell from him, and Elisha took it up and bent his way to Jordan. Thus will the mantle of eternal love ever rest upon those that are found watching. Spent the evening at Samuel Underhill's, in pleasant converse with a large company of friends from the neighborhood. Next day Samuel and wife took us to Jerusalem and Bethpage, and put us on the cars at Hicksville for Brooklyn. Owing to an accident that had occurred a little before, we were detained and did not arrive at Samuel Willets's till nine o'clock in the evening. They made us welcome, which comforted the heart of the traveler. Next morning took car on the Harlem R. R. for Chappaqua, and were met at the depot by Effingham Cock, at whose house we were kindly cared for through the time of the Quarterly Meeting. The several sittings of the Quarter were highly favored seasons; the canopy of heavenly love spread over all, and the eternal name of Christ, the power of God, was magnified and praised. From here we went to Oblong, and attended one meeting which I thought the Master owned. We lodged at John Vanderburgh's, whose wife, Caroline, is the daughter of my old friends, Daniel Merritt and wife. There is a little company of Friends here; may they be encouraged to stand true to the principle of light and life in the soul, which I believe has never failed any that have lived in it, nor do I think it ever will. We left here in a heavy rain for New York; though the storm continued and increased

all day we landed safely in New York, and went direct to our valued friend, Samuel Willets's, where we found a warm welcome and shelter from the storm. Next morning the sun shone and all was fair. Our friend, S. W., took us seventeen miles to Yonkers, where Friends have a small meeting on First-days, which we attended. Dined at James Bell's, then returned to an evening meeting at Brooklyn, which closed the service at this time, and next day we returned home. We had been absent two weeks, and most of the time attended two meetings a day.

Twelfth month 28th, 1865.—Now that one year more of alternate joy and sorrow nears its conclusion, return unto thy rest, O, my Soul, for the Lord thy God hath dealt bountifully with thee, in that He hath enabled thee to keep the word of His patience, and the faith in His redeeming, sustaining power in all thy trials. May it please Thee to fulfil Thy gracious promise made to Jacob in former days, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee," for in Thee only do I put my trust.

First month 1st, 1866.—I went to Rancocas and attended Monthly Meeting, and dined with my children. The life of pure and undefiled religion is low, and needs stirring up. Oh, that we might be quickened to gather in the fear of the Lord; more dedicated to His work and service; then we should know a growth in grace, and give greater evidence of our love to God and to one another.

First month 7th.—Went to Camden and attended an appointed meeting; the house was crowded and all attentive; the Word had free course and I thanked my good Master for the help furnished.

21st.—Attended an appointed meeting at Rancocas; quite a company came together, though the weather was

exceedingly cold. A feeling of darkness and deadness prevailed, with little sense of that Divine influence that makes our assembling together profitable or comforting. Could men but humble themselves in the presence of God, He would exalt them and raise them up by the right hand of His power; and until this is done none can stand in that true dignity that is designed for them. "The strong man armed must lay down his weapons" ere a stronger than he can take possession and bear rule; but great is the conflict before the human will submits to the Divine, and all the faculties yield passively to the control of Him who said, "My kingdom is not of this world."

Second month 4th.—Attended an afternoon meeting at Haddonfield; the feeling was low and painful, nor was there ability to rise above it. There is evidently too little religious concern among us as a people; too little self-denial; too little of that "deep feeling that has no fellow;" too little reflection on the great doctrine of accountability to God, and rewards and punishments for our work in an after state of existence. May there be an awakening before it is too late. Lord God omnipotent, preserve me, I pray Thee, by the right hand of Thy Power; suffer me to draw nigh to Thee, and lean upon Thee in all my conflicts; I look to Thee as my only good, and appeal to Thee as did Hagar in the wilderness; "Thou God seest me."

12th.—George Gillingham took me to Medford, where I attended First-day meeting; quite a company came together, though the members are few in number. The world and the things that are of it obscure the Light in many minds, and when this is the case darkness ensues, and there is no advancement in a Christian walk, for "No man can

serve two Masters." "He that loveth anything more than Me," said Christ, "is not worthy of Me."

Fourth month 5th, 1866.—Attended the marriage of John Parry and Rachel Sharpless; the company numbered about seventy; the order was beautiful; ceremony well said, and the entertainment in that medium of simplicity all could approve and enjoy. I came home weary, and felt thankful for a quiet retreat in the sacred enclosure of a country home. The birds sang so sweetly it seemed as though in all nature there was a general burst of joy.

Fifth month 11th, 1866.—My mind has for some time past rested under an indescribable pressure. I have very much desired to see why it is, whether to qualify for service or to humble me. May I keep the patience through all and hope to the end. To-morrow will be Select Meeting of our annual assembly; I feel incompetent to be of any use in it; God grant I may be so watchful as to do no harm. Yearly Meeting is now past, and was a time worthy to be remembered; great harmony prevailed, Divine favor was extended, and the meetings were large and very quiet. Oh, that Friends would come home to Christ within them, the true Light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world, and abide in Him through whose power and Spirit alone self is subdued and God exalted.

Seventh month 23d.—Went to Newtown, Bucks County, Penna., and had an evening meeting; it was large, and my heart rejoiced in being there, as I had long felt desires to see those people. The subject that opened was the disciple's appeal to the Master for an increase of faith, and His reply that the smallest portion, if exercised, though like a grain of mustard seed, should grow till it would remove mountains and root up things of an earthly nature

as widespread and as firmly fixed in the soil as a sycamore tree. There was quietness, attention, and a most precious covering under which the assembly dispersed. We lodged at Thomas Janney's, Joseph Powell and Martha Dodgson, my companions. From here we went to Kingwood, called at Abram Vail's and took tea, and went to William Clifton's to lodge. The meeting is small, but few members; but we realized the promise made to the two or three that meet in His name. We dined at James Wilson's; had a few words of encouragement for his family; then crossed the Delaware and lodged at Elias Fell's, where we were kindly entertained and allowed to rest after our journey. From here we went to Plumstead, where an interesting company came together; the opening was the word given to anoint Israel, "Speak to my people, that they go forward and compass this mountain no longer." They left the things that were behind, and went right on in the way their Heavenly Guide would lead them, which is ever a safe way. The young were specially called, and entreated to seek for Heavenly Wisdom, to prize her above rubies, to walk in her ways and never turn aside from her instructions. A precious covering spread over us, and under its influence we separated. Dined at Dr. Michener's, where we had a large company of very interesting young people. From here we went to New Hope, and had an evening meeting, a promiscuous assembly, as few Friends live in the place. We lodged at John Simpson's; next went to Solebury where the meeting was large; and I hope it will be an encouragement to some to enter more fully into the work assigned them, and not put off. After dining with a Friend named Reeder, we drove to Yardleyville, in the evening, where we had a meeting. I went home with Sarah Flow-

ers, who, with her son Charles, had been acceptably with us several days. On Seventh-day I returned home, but I feel the force of that saying of the Master, "When ye shall have done all those things which are commanded, you say we are unprofitable servants; we have done that which was our duty to do."

Eighth month 4th.—Left home in company with Dillwyn and Susan M. Parrish, and went to New York. Our friend, Robert Willets, met us and took us to his house. First day he and his son went with us to Flushing, where we met an interesting company in the old meeting house, and felt that the banner spread over us was love. Dined at Robert Willets' house; called to see the Bownes and Sarah Hicks, a dear old friend whom I felt to encourage in faithfulness for the remainder of her days, and to invite the young people to give up all for Christ's sake. We then returned to New York, and on Second-day morning took the Harlem R. R. for Quaker Hill; were met by James Vanderburgh, at whose house we dined; then attended Select Meeting. The current of life flowed freely, and my way was open to exhort and encourage all to be faithful. There seemed no obstruction; the Word had free course among them, though things were low, and their mid-week meeting discontinued, which, I think, tends to weakness; may there be a revival! There are precious minds among them; may God, by His grace, lead them upward and onward, and establish them on the rock of Eternal Truth, where nothing can prevail against them. Third-day was the Quarterly Meeting for business; it was dull and laborious. Fourth-day a large public meeting, in which light and life triumphed over death and darkness. The great plan of redemption was shown to be simple, and all com-

prised in the parable of the Prodigal Son ; that repentance and amendment of life were all that were required ; remission of sins followed, with admission into the Kingdom, which was found to be within, and stood in righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. Lodged and dined at John James Vanderburgh's. I. Merritt took us to the station, and we called at Jonathan Aiken's. They had lately buried a daughter, their only one, and married but a few months before. The bereavement was heart-rending, but they seemed resigned and tranquil ; He that gave had taken, and they did not murmur at His will. Accompanied by E. Haviland and E. Quinby, Aaron C. and George Macy, we went to Ghent and lodged at George Macy's. Fifth-day morning went to Hudson by railway, and to the house of Aaron C. Macy. Attended meeting on Fifth- and Sixth-days ; they have built a new meeting house, which was nearly filled, though the members are not numerous. A comfortable feeling prevailed. While we were in Hudson, I think we saw most of the Friends at the house of Aaron Macy. Seventh-day morning we attended meeting at Athens ; the subject was the reality of the Christian religion, though from the imperfection of its professors, we might be inclined to doubt ; then the parable of the " wheat and tares," " Let both grow together till the harvest, lest in rooting up the tares, ye root up the wheat also." If we undertake, of ourselves, to separate the good from the bad, we make sad work of it. But looking to Infinite Power, He commissions His angels to do the work, and it is done right ; evils are removed and good established instead, and all that is precious is saved. Dined at Abram Lawton's, in the afternoon returned to Ghent, and on First-day attended meeting there. A nice company came together,

and the good Master broke bread and gave to distribute among them. Scripture text opened with life and power: "Thus saith the Lord, The Heaven is my throne, and the earth is my foot-stool; where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest? For all those things hath mine hand made." This was enlarged upon, for words flowed like a living stream. I told them I felt it my mission to call the people away from a salaried ministry and from all outward dependences to the teachings of God's Grace or Holy Spirit in them, the anointing that teaches all things and is truth and no lie. From here we went to Chatham, where a large company collected; the subject was to draw the line between the spiritual and the natural; "No man knoweth the things of a man save the spirit of a man which is in him." What the senses can take in, what the rational powers can comprehend,—things of every day life that lie open before us,—need no revelation; but things of higher order, things of God and pertaining to the redemption of the immortal soul, no man can know but by the Spirit of God, which searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. The highest good that is designed for man to enjoy in this life, and in that which is to come, is revealed by His Spirit. We took tea at David Ray's before meeting, and stopped a while after; then went to Henry Powell's and lodged. On Second-day morning we returned to Hudson, and took cars to Hyde Park, where we were welcomed by Thomas Stringham and his wife. On Third-day attended meeting at Crum Elbow; dined again at Thomas Stringham's, and he took us to Creek Meeting, where we were met by Thomas Sands. No one but a wanderer in the ministry can realize what has to be passed through to prepare to meet continually large assemblies of

different states and conditions ; self must be reduced and laid low, and all reliance placed on the opening by the power of the Eternal Word. Then He who fed the multitude of old, will furnish supplies adapted to the conditions of the people, and a little thus furnished will satisfy. Took tea at Alfred Underhill's, went to Thomas Sands's and lodged, and in the afternoon attended meeting at Milan, or Little Nine Partners, which was large. No meeting is held there now, and the house had been opened but once in five years. It was filled with an intelligent-looking collection of people, mostly in the younger walks of life ; few of our members, but of different denominations ; one minister was present who, in conclusion, made a prayer for our preservation, that health and strength might be given to us to prosecute the work in which we were engaged, and gave thanks for the blessings received by the ministrations on that occasion ; he said that they had been fed by Heaven's provision, and desired we might be blessed in time to come. He seemed humble and sincere. Before he arose I felt the spirit of prayer, but not the commission to utter words, and when I heard a voice in thanksgiving it met the feeling and I could respond, though the individual did walk under another name, and sometimes received reward at the hands of men. Though our testimony is clear against a salaried ministry, I remember Job Scott, in speaking of these, said, "He really did believe there were times when the Holy Spirit came to their aid." The subject matter in this meeting was mostly doctrinal. It is always trying to me to speak upon disputed points, lest I should fail to give a clear exposition ; but we cannot be our own choosers ; Original Sin, Salvation by Christ, Baptism, and the Lord's Supper, as it is called, were all touched upon and opened as

we understand them. We all come into the world as pure as Adam and Eve were when placed in the Garden of Eden ; that which is natural is first, the senses and their gratification, the world and its allurements come in to entice ; yielding to these we transgress the Divine Law, and lose the covering of innocence that clothed us when we came from the hand of God. But we are not left here ; the Christ of God, the Lord from Heaven, a quickening Spirit, comes as a refiner with fire and a purifier of silver, as a swift witness to show us where we are, and that by repentance and amendment only can we be restored to favor. Expelled from Eden, there is no return but by coming under the flaming sword that turns every way to keep the way of the Tree of Life. The Sword of the Spirit, the Word of God, brings conviction, which, if heeded, effects conversion, restores into favor, and reconciles to God. All is an internal work, effected by the washing of regeneration and the renewings of the Spirit, baptizing into its own nature and essence. Here, too, is the Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ partaken of. The heart opens to and receives Him ; He breaks the bread ; His presence is the sustaining power, His love is the best wine ; and in the enjoyment of this, all shadows are dispensed with. We lodged with David Hicks ; his son took us to Rhinebeck, from there by steamboat to Poughkeepsie, and rested at Catharine Hicks's. In the afternoon we called socially at George Corlies's and Alexander Coffin's. On Sixth-day morning we took steamboat to New York ; then on to Burlington. Here I parted with my dear friends, Dillwyn and Susan M. Parrish, who had been so acceptably with me. Truly they were armor-bearers and helpers in the work. I went to Mount Holly, took stage home, then on to Philadelphia. I found all

well, and gratitude fills my heart for all the mercies dispensed by the Father in Heaven. We traveled six hundred and forty miles, about one hundred by private conveyance. I must not omit to mention the beautiful scenery through which we passed. We journeyed opposite to the Catskill Mountains, on almost as great an elevation. The atmosphere pure, the scenery beautiful, including hill and valley, broad, cultivated field and meadow, and forest primeval. Among the trees, the sugar maple, towering high in full foliage, attracted my admiration. There is greater variety of trees here than in New Jersey, and the people are not so prodigal of them. They let them stand to beautify the landscape, to retain moisture, and to provide shade for beasts and homes for birds. Provision enough is made by God for man and beast to induce such as have reason to love and serve and praise Him.

Ninth month 3d, 1866.—Since my return home I have felt so tranquil and peaceful that nothing has seemed to disturb. Yesterday attended an afternoon meeting at Medford. The weather was exceedingly warm, but the people came, and a goodly number; and my good Master, who has never yet failed me in time of need, was with us, giving strength both to body and mind. Things opened full and clear concerning the outward advent of the Messiah, and spread in a very remarkable manner,—then how He comes in Spirit and walks with His children, is with them and in them, an ever-present Saviour, to teach them the will of God and give them grace to fulfil it, to keep them in the hour of temptation from all evil; to lead them safely through all the trials of this life, and finally bring them into His Heavenly Kingdom. In reviewing my service a solemn quiet covers my spirit, with reverent thank-

fulness for the strength given ; for I am nothing, and the language of my heart is : “ Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty ; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints.” “ All nations shall come and worship before Thee, for Thy judgments are made manifest in the earth, Thy everlasting Name be praised now and forever.”

14th.—Quarterly Meeting was held at Evesham ; we had several strangers with us, and a comfortable feeling prevailed. A number of Friends have been with us in a meek and humble spirit ; may their labors be blest ; some in the meridian of life came out as advocates for the truth ; my prayer is that they may grow and prosper.

Ninth month 26th.—Great have been the conflicts and inward wrestlings which, combined with outward trials, would surely overpower but for help from a power Divine ; O my God, I pray Thee, leave me not in temptation, but through the aid of Thy Spirit enable me to stand in noble resistance against every presentation of the Soul’s enemy ! Thou hast withdrawn all human succor that I may lean upon Thee only ; forsake me not in my great extremity ; Thou knowest that I love Thee more than gold or silver, that my meat and drink is to do Thy will ; bear me up and give me once more to see that Thy grace is sufficient.

Eleventh month 3d, 1866.—Since my last entry scenes have varied ; much of interest has transpired ; meetings crowned with the Master’s loving favor—one at Evesham, one at Vincentown ; both large and solemn, and I trust instructive to some at least. My soul magnified the power of God, without which all our efforts to promote His cause are vain. If Jesus of Nazareth could do nothing without this power, surely we can not ; but with it much may be

accomplished. I have attended two funerals—one of an infant, one of a young woman; all ages and classes are called to join that assembly no man can number; may I be ready when called, and find acceptance. My shortcomings are many; may God forgive, is my daily prayer.

Eleventh month 7th, 1866.—Our afternoon meeting was large and unusually solemn; that the impressions made may be lasting is my prayer. My heart was filled with thanksgiving and praise. Attended Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting; in this also we were blest with the presence of Christ our Holy Head, and a sweet feeling prevailed.

Eleventh month 24th, 1866.—We had several friends to dine with us, which gave opportunity for pleasant social mingling, and changed the current of thought to animating subjects; the effects of a short interview are often attended with good results.

First month 1st, 1867.—A new year has opened; I greet it as a blessing from God; may every day and hour be spent to His glory, that the great end of creation may be answered.

Third month 31st, 1867.—The great Author of my being has been so good as to strengthen me in every way, so that I am in a good degree comfortable; may I make the best amends in my power for all His favors; to do His will is certainly my pleasure; to serve is my delight; to encourage the good everywhere and mar no one's happiness is my desire. I am sensible there is no time to be idle, no time to fold the hands and to be indifferent, lest we be summoned in an unexpected hour, when our lamps are not trimmed, nor oil in the vessel.

Fourth month 25th, 1867.—A few days past have been spent in the city, in performing a religious service for which

I had held a minute for two months, my health having been too delicate to enter upon it. My dear friend, Deborah F. Wharton, has been my companion; she also held a minute of unity from Spruce Street Monthly Meeting. Our concerns were similar, and truly have we harmonized in the work. Tears of gratitude flow as I recur to the kindness shown, and the feeling manifested. May I be humbled more and more, and for every favor give thanks to God. Almost the first thing that presented to me was to invite ministers and elders in the city to come together. This presentation bowed me as in the dust, the responsibility seemed so great for such a little one as I; and yet if the Master commanded I must obey. They came together and a sweet opportunity we had. I told them I had come among them as a fellow-laborer and sympathizer, not presuming to instruct a company I considered every way in advance of myself. Then I felt to open the state of Society as it appeared to me, and the need there was for all who take the lead to keep to the great fundamental principle; lest in the desire to advance, to become a luminous body, to present an attractive front to the world, we slide away from our moorings upon the rock, glide into the inventive system, become merged into the mass of nominal professors, and lose our identity as a people, which would be a great loss to ourselves and the world. I reminded them we were all frail and liable to err, that we needed to look favorably upon one another, mingling often together, seeking opportunities to greet and encourage one another; and above all, that our abiding be in Christ, that in all our movements we feel certified that He puts forth, then He will go before, and make the work prosper. I attended all the meetings in the city; they were blest with the crowning presence of

the Head of the Church ; to the praise of His grace be it spoken. My prayer ever rises to God on high that He will keep me low and humble, and exalt His own eternal Name. I was at Darby, Frankford, Germantown and West Philadelphia, and in all these places I was comforted in meeting with the people and feeling an evidence the Father's love was still extended for their gathering ; that with God there is great mercy and plenteous redemption. "Whosoever will let Him take the water of Life freely." We had one meeting in a hall where the people generally were invited, and a large company came. The subject was the effect of Gospel power as portrayed by the blessed Messiah. "Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain." This was shown to be the regulation of all the faculties God has given us, subduing every proud thought, bringing down every high look. Though a great many stood, an entire quiet prevailed. With my dear friends Edward and Ann A. Townsend, I visited the Eastern Penitentiary, where there were over six hundred young men. Oh ! how sad it made me feel to see so many in prison who, had they moved in the paths of virtue, would have been as a bulwark to the nation. I did not feel it my place to upbraid them with their sins, but to encourage them to form resolutions to do right in future, and not to think their lot more hard than they deserved ; that it was a blessing to them to be arrested in their career of wickedness and placed where they could reflect, and if sincerely repenting of all their evil deeds, God would forgive them. They were mostly still and attentive ; we were in five corridors ; in one I felt to bring to mind the woman spoken of when Jesus sat at meat in the house of a Pharisee, who

came and stood behind Him and wept, bowed herself at His feet, washed them with her tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head. His compassion was all she implored, and her desire was granted, for He looked upon her and said: "Thy sins be forgiven thee." That same Holy One is still ready to meet all such and blot out their iniquities, though they may have been as scarlet. One young man was found in tears; said he was there for the first offence of stealing, and if tears would but wash away the stain of degradation they would flow as rivers. May God give him grace to stand in all time to come. Much there was very touching to a heart that could feel for erring human beings. Dear Deborah F. Wharton and Ann A. Townsend spoke feelingly and beautifully to them. Edward and Ann A. Townsend also went with me to Moyamensing Prison, where were over eight hundred, some under sentence and others waiting trial. Load after load of vagrants, male and female, were brought in while we were there. It was enough to make the heartache, but we kept on as though there were no interruptions; all would soon settle, their attention become arrested and they would listen. When we turned to leave, the keeper ran after us to say he "never saw such quiet there before in time of service," adding, "I wanted you to know it." He said: "We have one old sinner here who will never give any attention to sermons or serious things, but to-day he listened, and said he could have listened all day." My prayer is that God may grant repentance unto life to those poor, wretched, and miserable creatures. In company with Joseph C. Turnpenney and Deborah F. Wharton, I visited a number of families in the neighborhood of Spruce Street Monthly Meeting; some invalids and others in affliction of various kinds. I love to mingle with the heart-stricken, sit

with them in solitary moments, and sympathize with them. With Sarah J. Sharpless, I visited the same class in Race Street; with Jane Johnson in Green Street; and now it is done I feel greatly relieved and comforted in the reflection that I went from house to house simply from the impression that it was right for me to do so, and left just what was given me. In some places our mingling was all in a social way; in others a deeper feeling would take hold of the mind, with a word of encouragement to struggle on and hope for things not seen, trusting in the Great Helper to carry through all. One dear old woman, not a member, but one with us in feeling, said she had a presentiment of our visit that morning; in her deep sense of poverty she was assured encouragement would come. Oh let us ever follow the Master, rising up quickly at His call, ever ready at His bidding to go and sit with the lowly. Jesus of Nazareth set us an example; He went about doing good, He mingled with the poor and despised; for it was His mission to gather the dispersed and bring home the outcast, and He was willing to share the ignominy heaped upon these, and to give them His sympathy to encourage them to struggle on, assuring them the end would crown all. There is no condition in this life but has its trials; wealth cannot shield from these; though they may differ in many ways, it requires no less fortitude to bear them, no less grace to sustain under them. O my Father and my God! be with us all, I pray Thee, and in every time of proving be Thou our strength and our stay, that we may never let go our hold on Thee. Thou gave us an existence, Thou knowest our infirmities, Thou rememberest we are dust:—send help from Thy sanctuary and strength out of Zion, Thy Holy Hill.

Seventh Month 25th, 1867.—To-day I am seventy years old ; there is no sadness in thinking so much of life's journey is over, so many of its ills encountered, so many of its duties fulfilled. I would not recall the past if asking would bring it ; a second trial might not come up to the first ; humanity is weak and temptations various ; by grace only can we prevail. My desire has ever been to honor my Maker, to be a faithful servant, and to-day the feeling is that with all my failures, nothing stands as a barrier between my soul and its well-beloved. Thanksgiving and praise to my all-merciful Father that He has not suffered changes and trials to overpower, that the mind by being stayed on Him has not entirely lost its balance, though often tossed as a "reed shaken by the wind."

Eighth Month 27th.—Attended Burlington Quarterly Meeting in company with Martha Dodgson and Joseph Powell, from Darby. In the meeting of Ministers and Elders there was free expression on various subjects, but good feeling prevailed, with an evident concern that all might improve and reap instruction. The general assembly was very large ; it is pleasant to see the people come together on such occasions ; nothing I meet with is more interesting than assemblies made up of all classes, seekers after truth, desiring to know the way of the Lord, and to walk in it. Towards these the streams of Gospel love flow, for the Father of mercies delights to bless His children. I felt it a privilege to be with the multitude in partaking of these favors. We were kindly entertained by our friend, Rhoda O. Lamb, whose husband, Restore S. Lamb, had lately died. His illness was protracted, and for months he was helpless with paralysis, but he bore all with Christian meekness and great patience, while she, as a faith-

ful wife, did all she could to alleviate. He is now released from suffering, and no doubt all is well. We had a meeting at Vincentown in the afternoon on First-day. The house was full, but few members, as there were but few near. I feel my mission is to the world of mankind, to invite all to "Christ in them, the hope of glory," a present Saviour, a Teacher to show all that will listen to His instructions the way of Life and Salvation. The audience, though large, was attentive and quiet, and a solemn covering spread over us, and under it we dispersed. We took tea at Jacob Githens's and lodged at — Brown's, where we met Thomas and Nancy Paxson, dear friends of mine. It was a feast to be with them. Where the mind is like a well-cultivated garden, with a free flow of language and a willingness to divide mental stores, it is indeed a high privilege to be guest and participant. Seventh day after the Quarter we were at the Mount Meeting. Called at Josiah White's, a son of John J. White. In all these families I had a word of encouragement for them and their children, that in early devotion a blessing would attend them. From here we went to Barclay White's and lodged. He took us in his carriage to Old Springfield, where quite a company convened. The school children were brought in, and I think a blessing from above rested upon us. Took tea with Dr. Ridgway, and returned to Barclay White's to lodge. Next at Springfield and Mansfield Meetings, which were well attended, and the Master of assemblies was there to provide an ample supply, furnishing evidence that He can still bless the dust of Zion and satisfy her poor with bread. From here we went to Crosswicks' meeting, which was large, with a full flow of life and love, encouraging all to endeavor to fill the sphere assigned them, not looking at the weakness of one

another, but trying to get the victory over our own, and not to weary in well-doing. From Crosswicks we returned home, Joseph and Martha leaving for their homes. They have been most acceptable companions.

21st.—With Isaac Lippincott and wife went to Bordentown and had an evening meeting; the house was pretty well filled and very quiet. The main subject here was the sufficiency of grace, however weak the instrument; that God would not give His glory to another, nor His praise to graven images. First-day morning we went to Trenton; a large meeting. The Master was there to break the bread, and I think the people were satisfied. In the afternoon we were at the prison, over five hundred inmates there. Here the Warden went with us to every ward, and introduced us to the prisoners. We were kindly entertained at Isaac Stephens' He, with his wife and mother, went with us seventeen miles to East Branch, where we attended a small meeting This nearly closes my little service in Burlington Q. M.

Twelfth Month 31st, 1867.—To-day closes the year. I have very carefully reviewed it, and though there have been many misses and some duties deferred, there is on the whole an assurance of the continued favor of my Heavenly Father. May He never cast me out of His presence nor take His Holy spirit from me, but renew this precious gift: "then will I teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners shall be converted unto Thee."

Sixth Month 10th, 1874.—Through the mercy and goodness of God I am able to embark upon my long contemplated visit of love, to see how the brethren fare, and feel with them in their different states and conditions. To encourage the good is my only aim. Left Norristown in company with John Haines and Anna Foulke. The day

was lovely, and we passed swiftly through nearly three hundred miles of picturesque and beautiful country, much of the way along rivers, with mountains rising on either side, covered with beautiful verdure. The elevations over which we passed seemed to lift my spirit above the low and ordinary things of life. We halted at Elmira and spent the night, then bent our way to Farmington, where we were met at the depot by our kind friend, Seth Bosworth, at whose house we now are.

Seventh-day.—The meeting of Ministers and Elders was a highly favored season. First-day attended the morning meeting at Macedon; it was large, quiet and solemn, and the stream of gospel love flowed freely. Second-day morning opened the general Yearly Meeting, the usual business was transacted, and a sweet covering prevailed. Third-day morning I rose with grateful feelings, hoping for a continuance of Divine favor. Went through all the queries and considerable other business; the meeting very quiet and solemn, no going out or unsettlement. Fourth-day public meeting was held,—an interesting, and, I trust, instructive opportunity. Expressions of gratitude for favors received, acknowledgment of the goodness and mercy of God to all the workmanship of His holy hand, were brought to view with the obligation we are under to love and serve Him in the way of His requireing, thus honoring Him in our daily lives and conversation, and enjoying His holy presence always in time and eternity. Fifth-day, after a sitting wherein much business was transacted, advice given, accompanied with grateful feelings for the privilege of thus mingling we separated. We then joined Canada Friends, crossed Lake Ontario, and are now at the house of our kind friend Letitia Barker, the widow of David Barker. We

crossed the Lake in the boat "Norseman," sailed down Quinta Bay in a small steamboat named "Shannon," a pleasant voyage, several Friends in company, among them Jacob Cronk and wife, who are still with us. From here we went on to Westlake, and were at a place called Melbourne. We then continued our course to Bloomfield. Were at James Armitage's and Isaac Wilson's with a large company of very interesting friends. Attended meeting here. The subject seemed to be to show the difference between true Christianity and Phariseeism; between bigotry, superstition, and that sweet humility that assumes nothing to self. We made a call at Stewart Brown's and lodged at Isaac Wilson's, who the next morning, with his wife and two children, took us to Jacob Cronk's at Pictou, where we dined, had an hour or two of social mingling, then went twenty miles to Belleville, where we took cars for Pickering, the neighborhood and meeting of our valued friends Nicholas and Margaret Brown, who now rest from their labors, having lived long and useful lives in the exercise of their gift in the ministry and in other relations in life. Our friend Rowland Brown met us with his carriage and brought us to his house, where we feel we may rest both body and mind.

25th.—Attended Monthly Meeting. A goodly number present, and a precious feeling spread over us.

27th.—Had a favored meeting at Uxbridge. We made a visit to the widow Widdifield, and felt deeply with her in her bereavement. E. Hillman took us to Whitechurch, where a goodly number collected, and a solemn quiet prevailed. Went to Ephraim May's to tea, then on to Yonge St. to Oliver Phillips's, where we now are. Here we had a comfortable meeting, and Isaac Armitage

brought us twelve miles to Isaac Phillips's. In this place the meeting is small. From here we went to Toronto and lodged at John Hughes's, where we were met by our friends Rowland Brown and wife, greatly to our joy. With them we went to Ingersoll and lodged at Ephraim Noxon's, whose wife is a daughter of R. Brown; our visit with these friends was very pleasant. Then to Lobo to Daniel Zavitz's. He met us at Kamoka and took us to his house. In the evening his aged parents came, and with his family we enjoyed social mingling, which closed under the canopy of Divine love. First-day morning quite a large collection of people came together, but my way seemed closed; a dense cloud seemed to rest over me, I could see nothing till our friend Rowland Brown rose with a short lively communication. After it I felt a liberty to rise and express something that had been passing before my mind on the object for which we were assembled, with the duty of life; the results that followed an entire dedication to the will of God, but the life did not rise into dominion as at other times.

Isaac Zavitz took us twenty-two miles to Levi Hillman's at Basanquit. In this place they have an indulged meeting held in Friends' houses. It was held at Levi Hillman's by appointment this time, and proved an interesting occasion. We rode three miles, dined, rested, and returned with our kind friend I. Z. to his home. Here I met my dear friend Harriet Vail; in early life we had mingled in sisterly feeling both socially and religiously, but near forty years had passed since we had seen each other, though the long separation had not lessened our regard.

Seventh month 7th.—Our friend D. Zavitz brought us to London, where we took cars for St. Thomas. Our ride this morning was delightful; through a fertile country,

highly cultivated and laden with the fruits of industry, promising an abundant harvest. We rode ninety miles to reach the last two meetings, forty in carriage, the rest by railroad. The weather is excessively warm, and it has been about as much as we could bear. Our friend Hugh Webster met us and took us to his house. Here we part with our valued friend Rowland Brown, a brother beloved in the highest relationship, but we are blessed in having his place filled by our kind care-takers Asa and Louisa Schooley.

9th.—We came to Malahide, to David M. Bear's, where we had a meeting appointed at four in the afternoon. We were greatly fatigued traveling in the dust and heat. The meeting small; a political meeting near by drew many away. But we did not meet in vain; the beloved of Souls ministered to the need of those present through a feeble instrument—to Him be all the praise. We rode on to Asa Schooley's, where we are at ease and resting as under a vine and fig tree where none can make afraid.

12th.—Were at Yarmouth Meeting, which was large and solemn. Dined at Samuel Haight's, where a number of Friends met us and we enjoyed social intercourse. Near parting a Heavenly calm was spread over us, and under it we separated, perhaps never to meet again on earth. We then came to Henry Schooley's and took tea. A word of encouragement went forth to them, and I shall not soon forget them. Our friend Asa Schooley was our care-taker to Pelham, where we had a meeting. We lodged at Richard Wilson's and he took us to Bertic. With about three hours in which to give notice, quite a company came together in the evening. We lodged at Robert Wilson's and he took us to Buffalo. We stayed at Willet Hazard's and

attended their meeting. A very interesting assembly gathered, and we were blessed with a full flow of life and love.

Second-day morning, the 20th of Seventh month, we left for Rochester, where we arrived in safety and came to Wm. Haliowell's. Third-day evening a meeting was appointed for us, which proved a satisfactory opportunity. Fourth-day morning our friend B. Reyneuf came with carriage and took us to Mendon. A meeting had been appointed for us at the eleventh hour; a funeral also met at the same hour, which brought together a large collection of people, mostly young and middle-aged. It was altogether a moving opportunity; an unusual solemnity prevailed. Fifth-day was their Select Meeting.

Sixth-day their Monthly Meeting was held, a deeply interesting occasion to me. Divine life and love so abounded as to melt many into tears. Could we but dwell in this, all that can separate would be removed, and the "Unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace" be established. We lodged with my dear niece Catharine Russell and her husband. Were at William Cornell's one night, and took dinner and tea at John J. Cornell's with a number of dear friends, among them the wife of B. Reyneuf, his son's wife and children, a lovely family. Our valued friends Wm. Cornell and wife go on with us to Scipio, for which we are truly thankful. Our journey lay through a rich farming country. We rode twelve miles in a steamboat on Cayuga Lake, quite a relief from the heat and dust that followed us in the carriage. At Aurora we hired a carriage to take us to John Searing's, where we were kindly received by himself and wife and sister Phebe Merritt, and their son and wife. We had mingled together in near fellowship in early

life, and to meet again was a comfort. We attended meeting at South Street in the morning, at North Street in the afternoon. Went to Charles Searing's, with a number of others, and lodged. Here we part with our friends Wm. and Phebe Cornell, whose company and assistance have been a favor much appreciated.

27th.—I arose somewhat refreshed and thankful for every favor. Rode eight miles to Union Springs, where an evening meeting had been appointed for us. The day was very rainy and the evening exposing, hence the collection was small, but we were blessed with the loving presence of our Father, and rejoiced together in the evidence of the continuance of His love and goodness to His children. We lodged with our friends Edward Eldredge and wife, then left for Skaneateles; were met by Anson Lapham and kindly entertained. His wife I had known from early life. Had an afternoon meeting, then took the train for New York, reached Samuel Willets's near sun-set, lodged with them, and next day came to my present home in Norristown, Pa., humbled in spirit and deeply impressed with a consciousness of my own weakness and the sufficiency of the grace of God to enable all that obey it to do His Will. "By grace," said the great Apostle, "I am what I am;" and this precious gift was not bestowed in vain, but I labored the more abundantly. Oh that I may be able to say the same! Most willingly do I serve at all times, ever leaning on the dear Master, looking for the renewing of His Spirit day by day. O my Soul, watch and pray always, that thou mayest be kept from all evil, and in that meek and quiet spirit owned by the Father! How shall I sufficiently magnify and adore the name of my great Preserver, in that He has borne up my head above

the waves of sorrow when I could say, "All Thy billows passed over me"? and strengthened me physically and mentally to go on his errands, nor did He withhold the renewings of His Holy Spirit.

Eighth month 26th, 1874.—I left Philadelphia in company with a number of friends, and in thirty hours was safely landed at Mt. Pleasant, Ohio, and kindly welcomed by Hannah Griffith and children. They lodge about twenty, take us to and from meeting, and render our stay delightful. Meeting on Seventh-day was favored. Friends seemed cheered to meet and greet each other in love, young and old together. First-day morning's meeting was large and solemn; the one in the afternoon satisfactory. In the evening at our lodging we had a time of waiting in sweet silence and some expression, I suppose fifty or more were present. Second-day the sitting was solemn and impressive, interesting Epistles were read, and a flow of life and love prevailed throughout. In the afternoon the school conference was held, and was a most interesting occasion. Many of all classes, even little children, were interested.

Ninth month 1st.—I rise with a thankful heart, and humbly ask the continued care of the Great Helper, so to move as to honor Him and accomplish the mission assigned me. Fourth-day a public meeting was held. Met in session to read the Indian report, the school also had a session, and Fifth-day closed the Yearly Meeting. In the evening a large company was at Hannah Griffith's, and a precious covering spread over us, making it an opportunity worthy of remembrance. On Sixth-day we separated, commending each other to the guardian care of the Great Preserver. I went to a meeting appointed at Concord, a good company assembled and a sweet covering spread over us. Dined at

Benjamin Ellis Dungan's; he and his wife took us to Charles Fox's. These dear friends have long been as epistles written in my heart. The morning meeting at Plainfield was large and highly favored; one appointed in the afternoon well-attended and satisfactory. I am now at Joseph Mead's, where the wayfarer is made to feel at home.

Ninth month 10th, 1874.—Came to Wheeling, took car for Salem, which place I reached in safety, and found brother Stacy quite comfortable; the weather very warm and dry. The meeting was large and solemn; very quiet and serious attention given to gospel truths as they flowed through a feeble instrument in their own simplicity. In the afternoon at three o'clock went to a meeting appointed at New Garden in a school house. We found a nice company assembled, and had a comfortable time together. The Good Shepherd was there, and fed His flock; to Him be the praise. Returned to Salem in the evening.

Second-day Wm. Nichols came for me with his carriage and took me to Columbiana, where a meeting was held in the evening. A small company assembled, but a sweet feeling prevailed. Few members live here, death and removals have reduced them, and it is likely the meeting will merge into another ere long. From here I went to New Brighton, to Thornton Walton's. Attended an appointed meeting in the afternoon; about thirty collected. It was a good meeting: the language of invitation and encouragement flowed freely to those assembled, and also warning, not to put off to another time the duties of the present, lest they fail to accomplish the mission assigned them. After the close I saluted many bright and pleasant countenances I shall not soon forget. Ninth month 17th, went to Salem. Eli Garrettson and sister Rebecca Satterthwaite took me to

Deer Creek. We lodged at Ezra Branin's, who is an old and feeble man, kindly cared for by a daughter who lives with him. The meeting was a solemn season; when it closed we went to Cope Run to Joseph S. Hartley's. First-day morning attended meeting there; the house was full and a very interesting assembly; a free flow of gospel love went forth and individual duties to God and men were pressed home and I believe fastened on many minds, with the accountability none can escape. From here we went to a meeting held at a place called West; a goodly company came together, and I trust some impression for good was made. Went to Charles Middleton's to tea, and spent the evening at Rebecca Mather's. After visiting a number of other friends, Joseph S. Hartley and his wife took me to the train, where I met Sarah Heacock, and we left for Waynesville, arriving at eleven o'clock P. M. We lodged near the depot, and next morning went to Rachel Evans's.

26th.—Attended the meeting of Ministers and Elders; many goodly Friends were present. May all dwell in that love that gives ability to labor successfully in the Church of Christ. First-day morning a large assembly convened, and though hundreds were in attendance a very solemn quiet prevailed. Very soon a spring of life stirred all within me, and the language presented, "He that hath an ear to hear, let him hear what the spirit saith to the Churches," that through this channel of communication the whole will of God was made known, and if heeded as revealed, strength would be given to fulfil it, and by simple obedience the soul immortal would be raised from death in sin to a life of righteousness to the glory of God. Second-day the meeting for business convened. I felt to remark that subjects of deep importance had brought us to-

gether, to look into our state as a Society and renew our spiritual strength, and I hoped our first aim would be to draw nigh to God, and He would draw nigh to us, and so solemnize our sittings that in the conclusion all would feel to acknowledge it was good for us that we had been together; and I think in conclusion this was the united feeling. The shutters were lowered, and I have seldom witnessed such a close. The deliberations were all in great harmony; conclusions reached in feelings of unity. The request for a new Yearly Meeting in Iowa was granted, and a committee appointed to attend the opening next year. One day we dined at Seth Furnas's with about twenty others; with these and his son's family we had a religious opportunity before leaving. Many of them were young people; they were exhorted to choose the good part none could take from them. I think impressions were made that will not be lost. Dined one day at Seth Haines's with a large company. Their son James took me to Springboro, where we attended an afternoon meeting on First-day. The country through which we passed was fertile and beautiful, and the hand of industry had brought it to the highest state of cultivation. I lodged at Dr. Wright's, whose wife is a daughter of Amos Willetts, of New York. Parting now with many dear friends I felt it best to return home. Am now with my children. Rode fifteen miles yesterday to the City of Washington to attend a meeting. About forty were present; we dined with Dr. Howland. After a time of rest with my children in Virginia, I attended Baltimore Yearly Meeting. Nearly all who were the active members when I first knew it are now gone from works to rewards, and others labor in their places. My services in it were not extensive, as there were many others in attendance with

minutes. There is a growing interest among the young and middle-aged; several among them have openly avowed they are on the Lord's side, and if they keep humble and take His Holy Spirit for their guide they may be qualified to act so wisely in the Church affairs as to keep her moored on the Rock, the Rock of Divine Revelation, against which the combined forces of human inventions can never prevail. I found at John Brown's a pleasant home. He is an invalid and a patient sufferer. The sittings of the Yearly Meeting were favored, but the crown was lost in the conclusion by closing in a hurry, crowding too much business into one sitting, holding it until after dark, preventing that sweet and solemn parting that proves the last with very many. I came on to Wilmington, and spent First-day. Attended their morning and evening meeting; went to Philadelphia, and attended meeting at Race Street, on Fourth-day. Several hundred children from Friends' School in attendance; my testimony was, "God is love, and they that dwell in God dwell in love." In this we cannot harm each other; "love works no ill to its neighbor." And now I sit in my chamber and review the past four months of continued travel, daily meeting strangers and mixed companies. I feel no condemnation for any commission in word or deed. Some little omissions rest with me, but as they were not intentional, they are reckoned as mistakes, not transgressions, and I can in reverent thankfulness and deep humility say, in the language of the Psalmist, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the Lord thy God hath dealt bountifully with thee." I do indeed rest in sweetness and peace, with a great weight removed that had been before me for many years, and the portion yet unfinished seems light in comparison with what

is fulfilled. I stand ready if life is spared till spring to enter upon the remainder, and continue till a release is sounded.

Sixth month 2d, 1875.—I left Philadelphia for religious service in Indiana Yearly Meeting, reached Richmond on the third, and attended Whitewater Quarterly Meeting. Lodged at Noah Leeds's, and mingled pleasantly with Eliza Starr and family and many other friends. The country through which we passed seemed desolate, the grass light, and wheat killed with the cold winter. The spring has been cold and unfavorable for vegetation. The query arose, What will there be to gather into the garners for another year's supply? This was in Ohio; from there to Indianapolis all was more fertile, fresh and beautiful; then for the space of seventy miles the country looked poor enough, after which we entered the prairies, which abounded with beauty. Joseph F. Schofield and Ann Shoemaker are my thoughtful care-takers and companions. To visit the scattered members and mingle with them in their isolation is the weight of my concern. Of the scattered members there are many, but they are under the care of our all-merciful Father, whose eye runs to and fro in the earth, seeing and guarding His children in every place and condition. At Peoria we stayed with James Ivins and family. We had a meeting in their parlor; a few neighbors were invited in, and it proved an interesting occasion. From here we took the morning train for Ipava, and were kindly received at Joseph Russell's. At early candle-light a meeting gathered in the basement of the Methodist Meeting-house. They were repairing the main room in the building, and a Presbyterian deacon was sent by their minister to invite all over to their church, as they call it, as being

more comfortable, but as the other had been freely granted we remained where we were. It was the time appointed for one of the Presbyterian prayer-meetings, but they adjourned, and all came to our meeting in a body. From Ipava we came to Burlington, Iowa, through a beautiful country with well cultivated fields. There were hundreds of acres of corn, all in good order, promising abundant harvest. Oh that the ground of the heart and the Heavenly seed may be as well cared for! At Mt. Pleasant we called to see Sarah Dugdale, eighty-eight years old. Her memory is nearly gone as to what passes now, but quick in past experience, in Heavenly good, and in remembrance of those who were devoted to serve God and advance the cause of righteousness in the earth. She was only waiting for the summons home, and a more beautiful specimen of Christian redemption I never saw. We are now at Caleb Russell's, near Prairie Grove; here we had the company of several Friends socially, and were interested in their conversation, it being upon subjects that evidenced thought and reflection.

13th.—Attended the meeting of Ministers and Elders, which proved satisfactory. First-day morning there was a very severe storm, with thunder and lightning, yet through all this the people came and filled the house. Elihu Durfee was eminently favored to elucidate the doctrines of Christianity in their beautiful simplicity, and to show that salvation could only be obtained through obedience to the will of God revealed in the heart—Christ within the hope of glory. All were solemnized, and I trust impressions were made that will never be obliterated. A meeting was appointed at four o'clock in the afternoon, and though the storm continued the house was full, and

the bread the Good Shepherd only has power to give, with His blessing added, was abundantly handed. On the fourteenth was held the Quarterly Meeting; the meeting for worship was long, though quiet and solemn; several appeared in testimony. Oh that all who speak in the assemblies would but begin in the life, rise with, and close in it, how much cause of stumbling would be avoided. A new method has been adopted here: to close, rise and take lunch before entering on the business of the meeting. It did not unsettle so much as I should have supposed, and as many take their little children to meeting, and labor hard before going, they would hardly endure through all without refreshment. The meeting continued in session until five o'clock in the afternoon. A little more lively, energetic action would add to the interest and facilitate business, and enable meetings to close before Friends became too much exhausted to appreciate or enjoy. The close, however, was comforting as the shutters were lowered and we parted as under the wing of the Father's love. Our dear friends, Thomas and Mary Price, from Gunpowder, took us home with them, and it did indeed seem like getting home. Their son Edward took us to Mount Pleasant, where we took the train for Marietta, and are now at the comfortable and quiet home of our friends, Amos and Rebecca Marsh.

Fifth-day 17th.—Were at Marietta Meeting. The house was nearly filled, and a sense of Divine favor was realized.

Sixth-day 18th.—We were at Minerva, had a meeting in a school house, and the children attended. My friend Amos Marsh took me this round, and back to his house, where his wife had a repast provided for us, then on to Albion, where we had an evening meeting; it was

small and the spring of life low. We sow the seed in all sorts of soil ; if happily some may spring up and grow, to the praise of that grace by which we are saved, if we have faith in its teachings, and look to God the giver to renew it upon us day by day. We are now at Samuel Walton's, at West Liberty, Iowa ; attended meeting here on First-day. It was large and solemn ; many young people were present whose manner evinced thoughtfulness, and I believe the labor among them will not be lost.

Sixth month 23d.—We left West Liberty for Sterling, where we were met by our friend Mark Penrose, and taken to his house, there we found a warm welcome and much needed rest.

24th.—We came through a beautiful country to East Jordan Meeting, where a considerable number collected, and the language of encouragement went forth ; a Heavenly covering spread over all as a mantle. After meeting we went to Elida Johns's. A death had occurred in a brother's family, a child of one year old, and we attended the funeral. It proved to be an interesting occasion ; the house was nearly full, and all were admonished to prepare for the summons to render an account of their stewardship, and so to occupy their talents as to find acceptance with God. Our friend Chalkley Johns took us to Francis Wilson's, where we are resting.

Seventh month 2d.—We came to Clear Creek, to Joshua Mills's. We attended the Monthly Meeting held here, then went to Harry Mills's to dine. Our home was with our friend Joshua Mills, who kindly took us from place to place, and when our time came to leave started us on our way to Bloomington, Ill., where we had an evening meeting in a Friend's parlor ; it was solemn and satisfactory I

think to all. From there we went to Benjaminville, to George Hollingshead's; we called on a number of families, and great kindness was shown us.

Seventh month 11th.—First-day morning meeting was large, and it might be said as in the days of Fox, "Truth reigned over all." A solemnity prevailed that can only come through the life and power of the gospel in its own blessed authority; the house, said to hold eight hundred people, was filled, and the attention of all given in a remarkable degree. My part was to call attention to the boundless mercy and goodness of God to His children, in freely bestowing the gift of His grace sufficient to enable them to do and suffer all His will. We appointed another meeting in the afternoon, which was greatly favored, and the people equally attentive; the language of my heart truly is, "What shall we render unto thee, O God, for all Thy benefits?" We lodged at William Dorland's, and in the morning our kind friend George Hollingsworth put us on our way to Hoopes-ton, where we were kindly entertained by Richard Lukens and wife. Their sons are settled near them, and all interested in Society. Our meeting here was in a large hall, and though the weather was oppressively warm a goodly number came together. Joseph Schofield was favored to spread before them Gospel truths, and the source whence a minister must derive the qualification to preach, that the anointing was as needful now as in the days of the Apostles. Three ministers of other denominations were in attendance; my part was to encourage the seeking to come home to Christ in them, and receive such counsel and admonition as came to them through this pure channel.

14th.—We left Hoopston and came to Honey Creek, to Davis Reynolds', near Terre Haute, on the Wabash River, Vigo County, Indiana. Here but a few Friends reside. Our meeting was held in a Methodist house, as Friends' meeting house was burned down during the war, and they had not felt able to rebuild it. The house was pretty well filled with a very attentive audience; I felt it right to bring to view the cardinal principles of the Society of Friends, to say that with them minister and hearers stood on equal ground, all alike having access to the same source of light, life, and love; that no one was set apart to occupy the time as ministers, no one prepared sermons beforehand; that the prophets might all speak, one by one, if anything was revealed to them. Great attention was given, and they were very desirous to have another meeting, but we felt no authority or liberty to appoint another, as overdoing is undoing. From thence we came to Blue River, where we had two large and highly-favored meetings; we were too much fatigued to make many calls on Friends' families, which we regretted, as these Friends are remote from other meetings, and seldom have visiting Friends with them. From Blue River we came to Pendleton, the home of our kind care-taker Joseph Schofield.

23d.—We made two visits, social and religious; the feeling was precious, parting under the covering of the Father's Love.

24th.—I look towards home with a longing desire to get settled down in quiet. To recount the mercies of my Great Helper, my Father and God, humbles me as in the dust,—how faith in His power has removed mountains and dispersed difficulties, and how marvelously way has been made to fulfil His will. It is in the Gospel mission to com-

fort the mourner, to raise the desponding and rouse the indifferent and careless to increased vigilance, that all may so run as to obtain the prize.

28th.—Dined at Edward Roberts's; several others were also there; they are bright, social people, free and affable: they had been on a visit to the Indians by appointment, and were encouraged by the improvement manifested.

29th—Took a ride to where the waters of Fall Creek rush in their fury, sweeping away fences and flooding corn fields and meadows. We met one man going to look at his wheat; he had sixteen acres, all cut and cured in the best manner, ready to thrash in the field, as is their custom in this country; two-thirds of this was swept away, and the remainder covered with water. He said there would have been three or four hundred bushels. Happily he had enough beside to live upon, but many have lost all. Not only here have the people suffered from the severe storms, but through a wide extent of country.

31st.—Still raining, it seems dismal and gloomy; never do I remember a time when blasting and mildew threatened to destroy all things vegetable so alarmingly as now. Can we turn to Him who has all power and say, "Spare not nor have pity until Thy gracious purposes in these visitations are accomplished, and men own Thy supremacy and right to rule?"

Eighth month 1st.—It is still raining. We prepared for meeting and tried two places of crossing, but the bridges were either carried away or the waters sweeping over them so that it was unsafe to cross, we returned and attended the meeting held in Pendleton at three o'clock; it was small, but the good Master was with us, and a precious feeling spread over us, and under it we parted. Quite a

number of Friends went with us to Joseph Schofield's to tea.

2d.—Still rain and mist. It looks discouraging to start for home, but it may be still worse, and if we hear of no break we think to venture. At the time we set we left for Philadelphia at nine o'clock in the evening. The rain had fallen in such quantities the land was flooded, and for hundreds of miles the water lay in pools all along the railroad. At Pittsburgh the Monongahela River was rising several inches an hour. It seemed like taking life in one's hand to travel at such a time, and cross the mountains when all the streams were swollen and rushing down in fury ready to sweep all before them. I felt a holy awe to cover my spirit, and cast my care on Him who has all power to save, resigning myself to meet whatever might come, and He that rules the tempest and rides the storm brought us safely through to our destined haven.

Eighth month 8th.—I feel the necessity of dwelling in the spirit of prayer as the only safety, so many are the frailties of humanity. It is a pleasant morning, and I am happy in the sweet quiet of home. Attended meeting, which was small but solemn; one woman, a widow, brought in six little children. My mind often recurs to incidents in my late journey; to merciful preservations and Divine openings in meetings and in families where my lot was cast. He that said to His disciples, "Take no thought beforehand what ye shall speak, but whatsoever shall be given you in that hour, that speak ye," fulfilled His promise. Matter suited to the people at the time so presented that I often had to marvel when made acquainted with the condition of individuals afterward. But I had to dwell in the inner Sanctuary, and go down to the lowest depths of baptism,

emptied of all that would divert the attention from listening to the still small voice of the true Teacher, Shepherd and Bishop, who feeds His sheep with the bread of Life, and always gives what is the best for them. A desire to partake daily of that bread God alone can give increases our spiritual strength, and we are sustained day by day in an humble trust that all will work together for good if we patiently endure the turning and overturning of the Divine hand until all the powers we possess are brought into conformity to the will Supreme, possessing in degree that meekness and lowliness that so beautifully characterized Jesus Christ during his ministrations among men.

Eighth month 15th.—I went to Oceanport, where I was kindly received by my friends Thomas and Eliza Williams, and though a loneliness covers my spirit I feel thankful for this, as for other blessings. Dearest Father, preserve me while here from saying or doing aught that would dishonor Thy name, or turn any aside from the right way. Toward evening we rode to the sea; the solemnity and grandeur strikes the mind with awe, and lifts the soul above the petty scenes of every day life that vex and try, rising above all these to Him who set bounds to the great deep that it should not pass.

[In the spring of the year 1877 Sarah Hunt removed from Norristown to reside with her only surviving child, Sarah, the wife of David Ferris, near West Grove, Chester Co., within the limits of New Garden Monthly Meeting, where the following records were made.]

I have attended every meeting on the continent of America that is in unison with us [some in the far west may have been established since my last journey over the mountain range]. In early life my mission was to mankind gen-

erally, high and low, rich and poor, the prisoner in his cell, and legislative bodies, and I was always received with that cordial attention the Gospel of Jesus Christ invites. And I thank Thee, O God of mercy and love, for all Thy favors, and humbly pray that Thou wilt bear me up through all that is yet to come while probation continues, and accept the immortal spirit when disrobed of its clay vestments.

1883.—I miss the companionship of a kind and loving husband, who was almost always by my side; social in feeling, communicative in disposition, of large experience, discreet and prudent, sound in judgment, a counsellor to me of great value. Twenty-nine years we spent together in that harmony that makes home a place of rest. Is it any marvel that a loneliness sometimes comes over me as I sit and muse, that brings the tears?

Fifth month 6th, 1883.—First-day our meeting was large and highly favored; it seemed as though the heavens were opened, and the anointing flowed like oil. Gospel truths were opened and enlarged upon in such a clear and impressive manner, I said in my heart, it is the Lord's doing, and marvelous in mine eyes. And now I am looking toward our Yearly Meeting, and I pray the Father of all our sure mercies to be with us in our deliberations; that the affairs of the Church may be conducted in a way to honor His holy name, and strengthen the members; that our abiding henceforth may be in the true vine, Christ Jesus; that our faith may never fail in the sufficiency of grace to accomplish the mission assigned us. One thing more I must state: on my way home from meeting to-day, after such high favor, I felt so poor, I queried why it was, and the answer came that satisfied; the empty vessels only

can be filled, and Mordecai, after riding the king's horse, arrayed in the king's apparel, put on sackcloth and sat down at the king's gate.

Ninth month 2d.—I feel there is need of close investigation into all my daily movements, that I may by my actions adorn the profession I make, and be worthy the place I feel called to fill in the Church of Christ. Christ's words are truth, and His name I delight to honor; the highest aspiration of my spirit is to be like Him in all things, in meekness, in humility, in self-sacrifice in a close walk with Him, in love of the brethren, in mingling with the world; He did not shut Himself up as a recluse, but went forth with the multitude that gathered around Him to hear His words, and be healed of all their maladies. He is indeed the door into the sheep-fold, the true Shepherd and Bishop of souls, inviting all to enter and be saved with an everlasting salvation. Oh that mankind would listen to the still small voice that speaks in the language of love, saying: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls." All that will come may come, none are excluded.

Twelfth month 9th, 1883.—To the lover of Nature she speaks a varied language; to her admirers she gives lessons of instruction at every turn; to the close observer there is beauty in all our paths. Go where we will the handiwork of the Supreme Architect stands out in grandeur; all around us the changing seasons, as they come and pass away, are enough to inspire homage to Him who said, "They shall not fail." How can we do other than walk humbly before Him who maketh the clouds His chariot, and rideth

upon the wings of the wind? glorious in holiness, beautiful in praises, doing wonders! O my soul, abide in His temple! He alone is my Rock and my portion forever. Thou hast lifted me up to the heights, and brought me down again to the depths, and blessed be Thy name.

1884 has opened upon us. What months to come will bring is veiled from us. We ask of Thee, O Lord, that Thou wilt prepare us to meet all the dispensations meted in Thy wisdom with calm resignation. We know Thy ways are unsearchable, and Thy judgments past finding out. All my life Thou hast been my strength and my stay; may the angel of Thy presence be with me to the last. Thou hast led me in paths I had not known, and given me to reap where I had not sown; my range has been wide among Thy children, and I have shared their love and their confidence in large measure. For this also I give thanks, and praise Thee, for all good comes from Thee.

How precious is the privilege of prayer, that in faith and confidence we can approach the throne of grace, and feel the favor of the promise, that all sincere petitions will be heard and answered openly. Dearest Father, grant me, I pray Thee, grace and strength to do Thy will, and answer the end of my creation.

19th.—While I sit in my warm, comfortable room, I think of the thousands that by storm and flood are left in great suffering. Mothers with infants, the sick and helpless, the aged and infirm, to whom death would be a welcome messenger bringing release from all suffering. I know it is possible to arrive at a state where heaven and earth are so completely blended that all anxiety is taken away.

Fifth month 4th, 1884.—Our annual gathering is approaching; may the wisdom that comes from above direct

all deliberations, that we may deepen in the inner and hidden life, feel we are benefited by mingling together, and be stimulated to greater vigilance in our devotions when we return to our little meetings at home. I feel too weak to be of much use there. Lord, help my infirmities! During my last visit in Philadelphia I attended meeting held on Race Street. It was large, and to me very interesting; the spring of Gospel ministry was opened full and clear, with power of utterance very unusual, from the text, "When thou wast young thou girdedst thyself, and went whither thou wouldst, but when thou art old another shall gird thee, and carry thee whither thou wouldst not." The first was to follow the natural inclinations, to choose our own course, without restraint, which ever brought condemnation and distress, when left alone in quiet reflection. The second was turning away from all these indulgences, and putting on the girdle of truth and right; and the strength that came with these to resist temptation, to inspire confidence, to put aside obstructions, to master difficulties, was incalculable; we had an example in the Apostle Paul; neither priest, nor scribe, nor Pharisee, nor all combined, could turn him from his high purpose, to gather souls to Christ; its enlargement of thought is wonderful, no language can define it, no eloquence can tell its workings; feeling only can realize its glorious unfoldings. I had for a long time been drawn to this place, and the people that might assemble there to worship the Holy One, and the opportunity was ample, all I could desire; ——— Haines, from New Jersey, followed in a brief, lively testimony, and Edith W. Atlee, in prayer, after which the meeting closed. I feel the need of sympathizers; I am old, the weight of years is upon me; resolution may be wanting;

strength must come from above. Companions have gone before to their eternal rest. "My days are passed, my purpose broken off, even the thoughts of my heart."

Fifth month 20th.—The morning is beautiful; all nature is in its freshness; the sugar maple in front of my window presents an attractive stateliness; not a leaf is moved, it stands in all its lofty proportions; evidences of an Almighty power are spread out in full view; how can any one fail to lift up the heart in gratitude and praise to its Author and Creator. May I love Him and serve Him till called to a world still more glorious, where nothing can come to interrupt my calm settlement and enjoyment.

Seventh month 27th.—Eighty-seven years have passed away; my condition to-day is like a tree standing alone in an open field stripped of all its branches; the storms assail it, but it moves not nor changes in any way; it is ready for the axeman to lay it low, to remove it from its place, that something more useful may occupy it. The time of fruit is over; no change can bring again the past in beauty or in usefulness, but the past has many sweet remembrances that will never be obliterated. The gladsome voices of loving friends ever rise in thought as Heaven-appointed agents to smooth my earthly pilgrimage to a better country. I mourn over the state of the Church militant: still, I believe there are many spiritually-minded in the various associations that bear the name of Christ that God will own in the day of final judgment, and seal with His signet, "I have chosen Thee, and Thou art mine." Trials come in various forms; through much tribulation we enter the Kingdom of rest and peace. None can measure the length, and the breadth, and the height and depth of all we have to feel. Lord God of Hosts, send us help in all

our extremities, be as a wall of defense when we sigh in secret, and when outward consolation is withdrawn, be to us as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Our valued friends, Watson Tomlinson and Joseph B. Livezey, are now passing from house to house amongst us, breaking the bread of life, awakening some and comforting many; they have the seal of true apostleship; they sow the seed that must bear fruit to the glory of the great Husbandman; they water the plants of His right hand planting. They attended our meeting yesterday; it was large, and a holy solemnity prevailed, and closed with prayer, thanksgiving and praise; tears flow as I review and feel assured that there are yet true witnesses to the power of the word of Divine Life. The Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ is, and ever will be, "Glad tidings of great joy to all people." "Whosoever will let him take the water of life freely." How full, how precious is the love of God that would gather all into the fold of rest and peace. No finite conception can ever measure its power, it being boundless.

Ninth month 31st.—We have had a long dry time, nearly if not quite a month; it was as though a withering blight was passing over us, and the freshness and beauty of vegetation changed to the seared leaf falling to the ground; but lo, the scene is changing! the rain falls gently, and my heart is lifted up in thanksgiving and praise, that Thou hast remembered us in mercy once more. Oh that the springs of divine life may be opened to refresh the immortal soul, and keep it alive in Thee.

Tenth month 13th.—I have been spending a few days with my dear friends, William and Elizabeth Hughes, and in social converse enjoyed much of an interesting character. Can we sufficiently appreciate the gift of speech by which

we impart and receive ideas, cheer and comfort each other? With them attended the Circular Meeting at London Grove. It was large and interesting; several testimonies were borne to the sufficiency of grace to save the soul if obedience is given to all its teachings. "What is known of God is manifested in man."

Sixth month 10th, 1885.—In the anguish of my spirit I turn to Thee, O my Father. I asked for life, and Thou gave it, may I use it to Thy honor; my heart's desire is to glorify Thee while I live, and finish the work Thou gavest me to do. Only grant me but the lowest place with Thee, and I ask no more; forgive my sins, and let my shortcomings be blotted out of remembrance forever. Thou knowest, O my God, "The Spirit is willing but the flesh is weak."

Seventh month 25th, 1885.—This day I am eighty-eight years old. My sight is getting dim; I will close these memoirs with thanksgiving and praise to my God, who has been with me from my childhood to the present time, my strength, my joy, and my exceeding great reward, and I pray, O my Father, that Thou wilt not leave me in old age, but continue Thy blessings to the end. Oh send the angel of Thy presence to guide the Spirit home to the rest Thou hast in store for all that love Thee, and do Thy will, even so it be.

Seventh month 25th, 1886.—To-day I am eighty-nine years old. I seem to live to so little purpose. I marvel I am held here so long. I humbly ask my God for patience to endure all that is yet to come. I know humanity is weak and infirmities increase; my daily concern is that I may not dishonor the ever-blessed truth by word or deed.

Eleventh month 8th, 1886.—I have been cheered by a visit from my dear friend, William Starr, from Richmond, Indiana. He came fifty miles to see me, and I am sure it was much more than the cost to me. O for more of that fellowship that will induce the young to make sacrifices to brighten the pathway of those descending to the tomb.

Eleventh month 23d.—A dark, cloudy morning. I have much to be thankful for, a warm, comfortable room, no particular suffering or lack of care; though winter is near there is no feeling of dread.

A TESTIMONY OF NEW GARDEN MONTHLY
MEETING, CHESTER CO., PA., CONCERN-
ING SARAH HUNT.

The way of the just is uprightness. Thou that art upright dost direct the path of the just. Yea, in the way of Thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for Thee. To Thy name and to Thy memorial is the desire of our souls.—Isaiah 26: 7, 8.

Sarah Hunt was born the 25th of the Seventh month, 1797, at Milton, Saratoga County, N. Y. Her parents, Jonathan and Susanna Morey, were in early life convinced of the Principles of Truth as professed by Friends, and, with four children, were received into membership in the Society. Jonathan became an approved minister, and his wife an influential elder.

Sarah Morey, their second daughter, was of a delicate, nervous temperament, tender conscience, and reverent spirit. Of herself she has written: "I well remember, when but five years old, how very keen were my sensibilities and affections; how ardent my love for my parents and those advanced in life."

When only thirteen years of age, being of a lively turn of mind, she often accompanied her sister and brothers to their social circles and recreations, in which she appears to have been a favorite.

Very soon, however, her tender spirit experienced a check to these gratifications, and at seventeen she felt restrained from indulging in many of the amusements and fashions common to those of her age, and about that time adopted the plain dress and address to which she ever afterwards adhered.

Through the workings of Divine Grace in her heart, she found that her peace rested most in self-denial, watchfulness, and prayer, and the companionship of her seniors of deeper religious experiences was very grateful to her.

In her nineteenth year she entered into marriage with Benjamin Underwood.

For several years of her early womanhood, and at times in later life, she suffered greatly from physical debility and extreme nervous prostration, in which she had seasons of strong temptations, sore trials, and deep provings of her faith. But Truth wrought the victory. "O God! Thou only knowest the inward agony I endured." But "I had to pass through all these sufferings that I might know from experience how to feel for my fellow-creatures, and testify to the sufficiency of His grace, who will not suffer any to be tempted above what they are able to bear."

Thus she felt that her Heavenly Father was fitting and preparing her for His service.

About her twenty-fourth year she appeared in the ministry, and two years later her gift was acknowledged. She felt in an humbling sense the responsibility resting upon her as a minister of the Gospel; and oftener than the returning morning did her aspirations ascend to the Throne of Grace for preservation in the Everlasting Truth and a qualification to divide the word aright.

Her husband died in 1839, after a lingering, painful illness. She was left with five daughters, and but small temporal means to rely on. In her affliction she sought the Source of all comfort, and found an ever-present Helper in time of need.

In 1841 Sarah Underwood obtained a minute from Rochester Monthly Meeting, endorsed by Farmington Quar-

terly Meeting, setting her at liberty to visit, in Gospel love, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore Yearly Meetings and their constituents, and to appoint meetings as way opened, her concern being as much to others as those of her own Society. In her journal she has written: "I feel that my mission is to all intelligent beings." In this service she became widely and favorably known as the bearer of glad tidings of great joy to many people. Many of the meetings attended were occasions to be remembered, the Power of Truth so pervading the assemblies as to bind them in tender feelings of reverence and love for the Giver of every good and perfect gift.

In 1843 she removed to Shrewsbury, N. J. About two years later she was married to Elisha Hunt, of Moorestown, with whom she lived in much unity until his decease in 1873. In all these years, in a home abounding in plenty, she did not forget she lived to do the work of her Master, As fields for labor were presented to her in the light of duty, she strove to obey the manifestation, and obedience thereto brought to her peace and joy.

In the spring of 1877 she removed to the neighborhood of West Grove, to reside with her only surviving daughter, where the most of her remaining life was spent, becoming a member of New Garden Monthly Meeting.

Nearing fourscore years, enfeebled by age, and almost blind, she felt that her life's labors were nearly finished, but willing yet for any work Truth required of her, even to waiting quietly and hopefully to be gathered to rest in the Father's own good time, she writes: "The Almighty Arm is not withdrawn, and I must rest upon it forevermore."

The dedication of her life to the service of truth seems to have been complete; in which service she attended al-

most, if not all, the meetings of her Society on this continent, many of them several times, and held many meetings amongst the people generally, visited prisons and public institutions, labored for the abolition of the death penalty, advocated prison and other reforms, and was favored to gain mostly a respectful hearing from legislators and legal bodies. She also visited and mingled in many families in the different meetings, including the scattered Friends in the far west isolated from all meetings, and was enabled to make lasting impressions on many minds while thus engaged.

She was often led to supplicate, not only for herself but for those whom she loved, and even all people. Once she writes: "O my Father, give me daily bread sufficient to keep me alive unto Thee, and I am satisfied. Send light from Thy sanctuary, O my Father, to illumine my pathway. Let Thy grace be my teacher in every condition: Thy holy spirit my comforter. Bless my companions in life with the abundance of Thy goodness, that in its abounding they may see the loveliness of truth, its excellency and value, and embracing its unfoldings be transformed into Thy likeness and beautified with salvation."

Warmly did her love go out to all with whom she came in contact, and especially did it embrace the young married people in her beloved Society,—those to whom was entrusted the care and training of the children,—desiring that they may so walk before the little ones as to gather them into the true fold where they would learn the voice of the true Shepherd and follow only where He may lead.

She knew in what power she had trusted all through a long and eventful life, and she longed that others might drink at the same fountain of living water.

Her last extended visit was to New York Yearly Meeting and its constituents on Long Island in the early summer of 1879, which was performed to her satisfaction and peace of mind.

Not having physical ability to meet with her Preparative Meeting of Ministers and Elders in the spring of 1888, those composing it made a visit to her in her home. She was frail in body but strong in spirit, and rejoiced to meet her friends. The greeting over, after a short but impressive silence, she was most feelingly led in testimony, in which she gratefully alluded to the many preservations she had experienced and the numberless blessings that had been showered upon her all along her life's journey, and encouraged all to a faithfulness in the performance of whatever may be required of them.

In the following winter and spring her weakness of body had so much increased as to confine her to her room, and much of the time to her bed. But she retained her freshness of spirit, feeling, as she expressed to a friend, "There is not so much as a grain of wheat between me and the Kingdom." And sometimes ready to query, "Why am I left? And how much longer must I stay?"

On the 16th of the Seventh month, 1889, aged 91 years, 11 months, and 21 days, the spirit was released from the clay tenement, and on the following Fifth-day all that was mortal of her was interred in the burying ground at West Grove. A solemn meeting was held on the occasion, and testimonies borne to the beauty and value of a life so early and so fully devoted to the service of truth.

Read in and approved by New Garden Monthly Meeting of Friends, held the 8th of First month, 1891, and directed

to be signed and forwarded to the approaching Quarterly Meeting.

I. FRANK CHANDLER, }
SARAH ANN CONARD, } *Clerks.*

Read in and approved by the Western Quarterly Meeting of Friends, held in Chester County, Pa., the 20th day of First month, 1891, directed to be signed and forwarded to the Representative Committee or Meeting for Sufferings.

EVAN T. SWAYNE, }
SARAH ANN CONARD, } *Clerks.*

