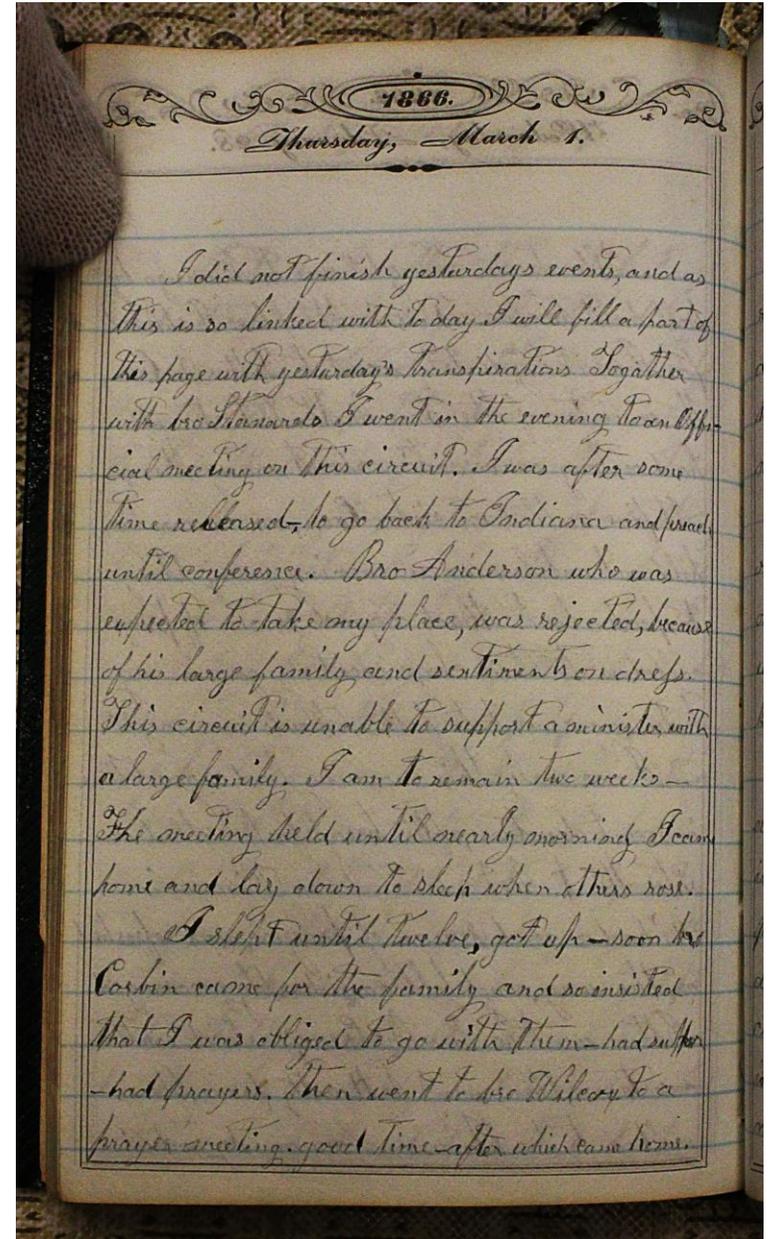


Thursday, March 1, 1866

I did not finish yesterdays events, and as this is so linked with to day I will fill a part of this page with yesturday's transpirations Together with bro Stanards I went in the evening to an Official meeting on this circuit. I was after some time released, to go back to Indiana and preach until conference. Bro Anderson, who was expected to take my place, was rejected, because of his large family and sentiments on dress. This circuit is unable to support a minister with a large family. I am to remain two weeks The meeting held until nearly morning I came home and lay down to sleep when others rose.

I slept until twelve, got up soon bro Corbin came for the family and so insisted that I was obliged to go with them, had supper, had prayers. Then went to bro Wilcox to a prayer meeting. good time after which came home.

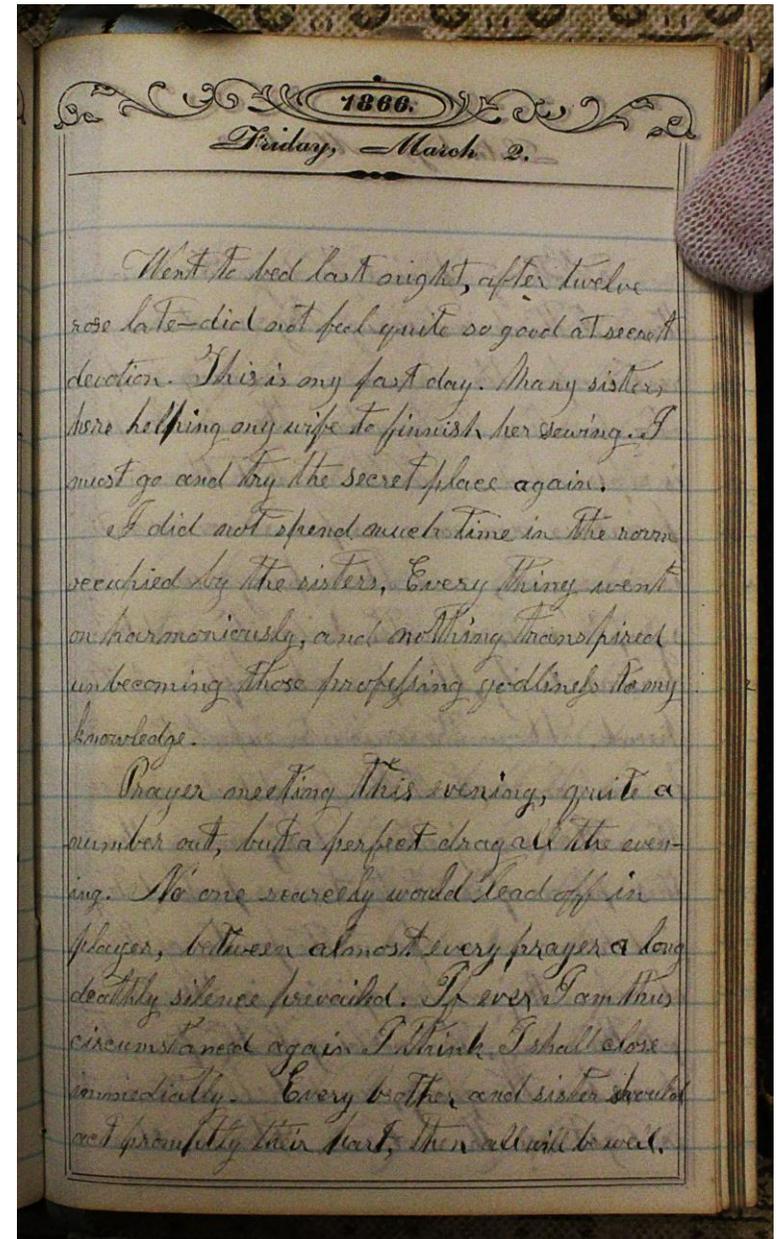


Friday, March 2, 1866

Went to bed last night, after twelve rose late - did not feel quite so good at secret devotion. This is my fast day. Many sisters here helping my wife to finish her sewing. I must go and try the secret place again.

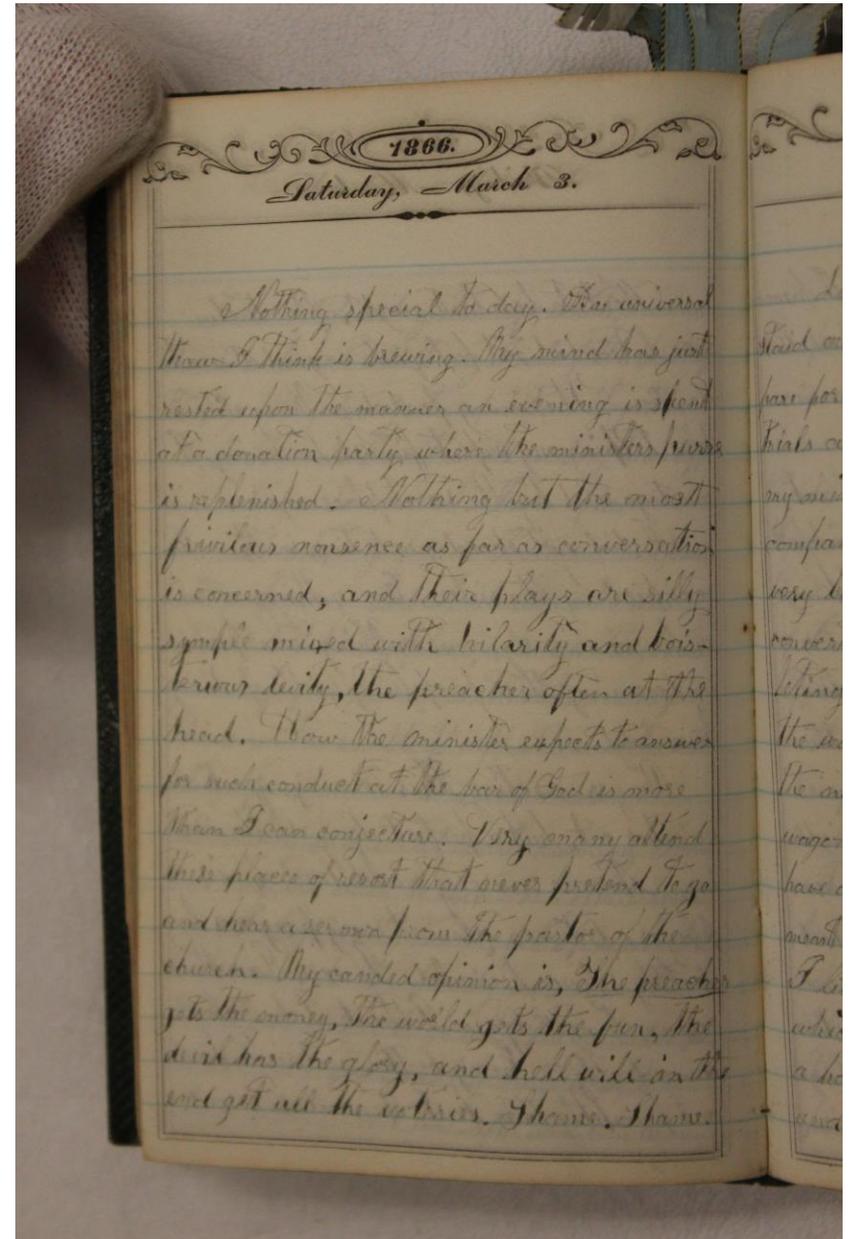
I did not spend much time in the room occupied by the sisters. Every thing went on harmoniously, and nothing transpired unbecoming those professing godliness to my knowledge.

Prayer meeting this evening, quite a number out, but a perfect drag all the evening. No one scarcely would lead off in prayer, between almost every prayer a long deathly silence prevailed. If ever I am thus circumstanced again I think I shall close immediately. Every brother and sister should act promptly their part, then all will be well.



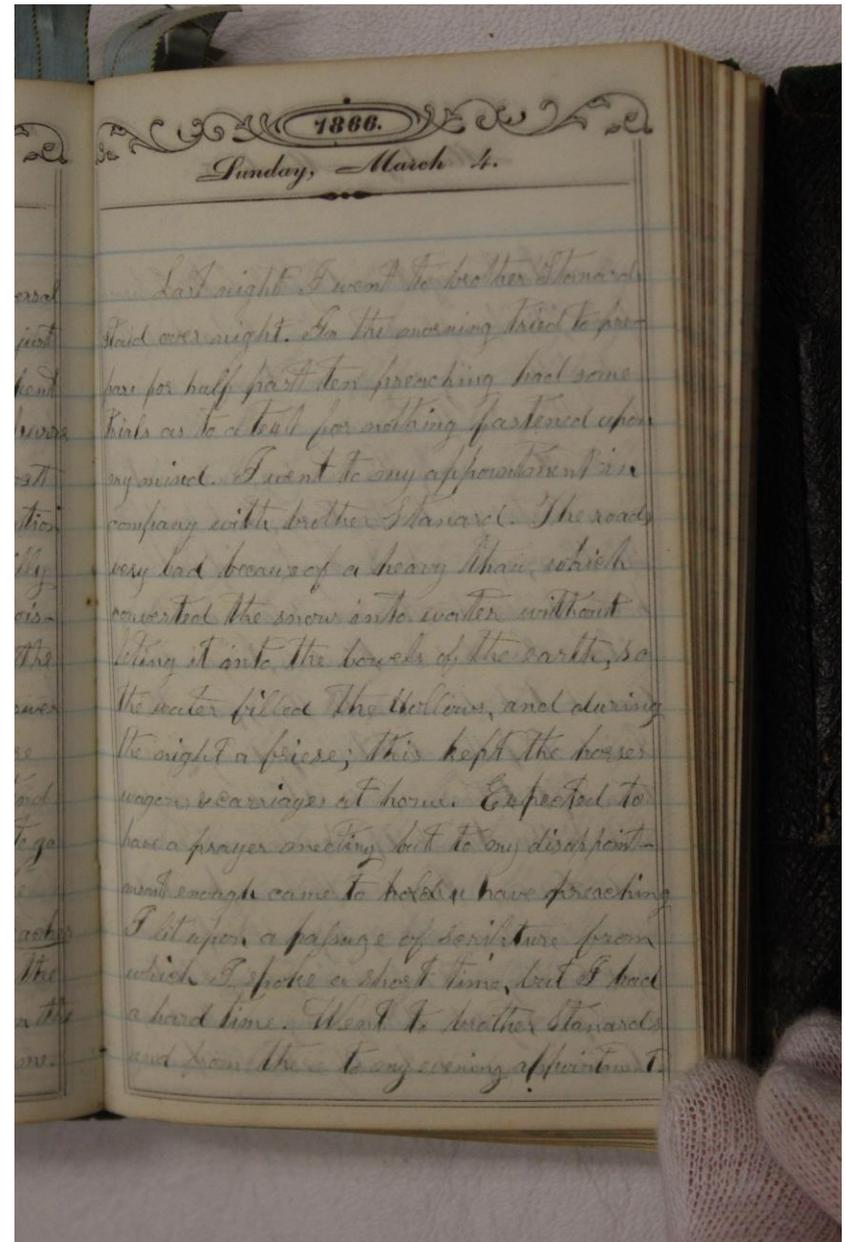
Saturday, March 3, 1866

Nothing special to day. An universal thaw I think is brewing. My mind has just rested upon the manner an evening is spent at a donation party where the ministers purse is replenished. Nothing but the most frivolous nonsense as far as conversation is concerned, and their plays are silly symple mixed with hilarity and boisterious levity, the preacher often at the head. How the minister expects to answer for such conduct at the bar of God is more than I can conjecture. Very many attend these places of resort that never pretend to go and hear a sermon from the pastor of the church. My candid opinion is, The preacher gets the money, the world gets the fun, the devil has the glory, and hell will in the end get all the votaries. Shame. Shame.



Sunday, March 4, 1866

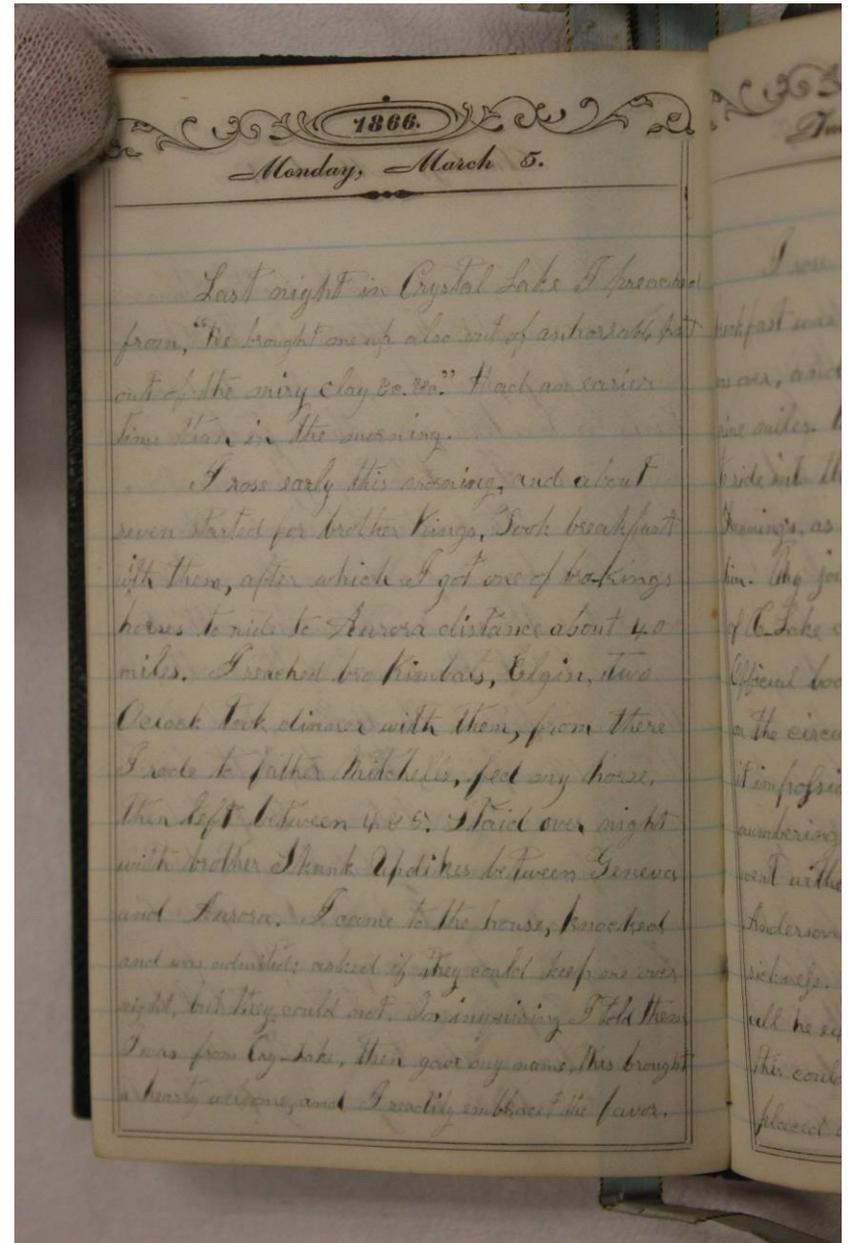
Last night I went to brother Stanards staid over night. In the morning tried to prepare for half past ten preaching had some trials as to a text for nothing fastened upon my mind. I went to my appointment in company with brother Stanard. The roads very bad because of a heavy thaw which converted the snow into water without letting it into the bowels of the earth, so the water filled the hollows, and during the night a friese; this kept the horses wagons & carriages at home. Expected to have a prayer meeting but to my disappointment enough came to have preaching I lit upon a passage of Scripture from which I spoke a short time, but I had a hard time. Went to brother Stanards and from there to my evening appointment.



Monday, March 5, 1866

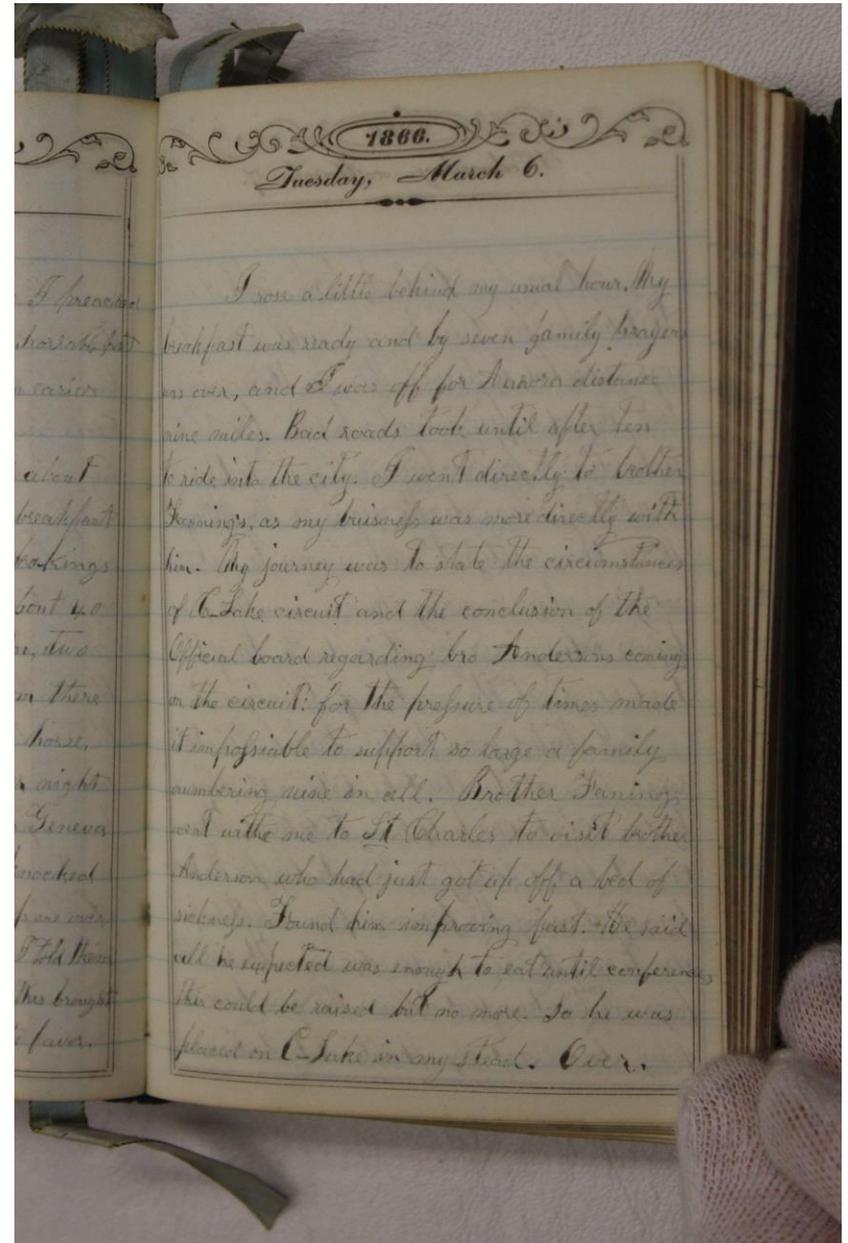
Last night in Crystal Lake I preached from "He brought me up also out of an horrible past out of the miry clay etc. etc." Had an easier time than in the morning.

I rose early this morning, and about seven started for brother Kings, Took breakfast with them, after which I got one of bro Kings horses to ride to Aurora distance about 40 miles. I reached bro Kimbals, Elgin, two O'clock took dinner with them, from there I rode to father Mitchells, fed my horse, then left between 4 & 5. Staid over night with brother Skank Updikes between Geneva and Aurora. I came to the house, knocked and was admitted; asked if they could keep one over night, but they could not. On inquiring I told them I was from Cry Lake, then gave my name, this brought a hearty welcome, and I readily embraced the favor.



Tuesday, March 6, 1866

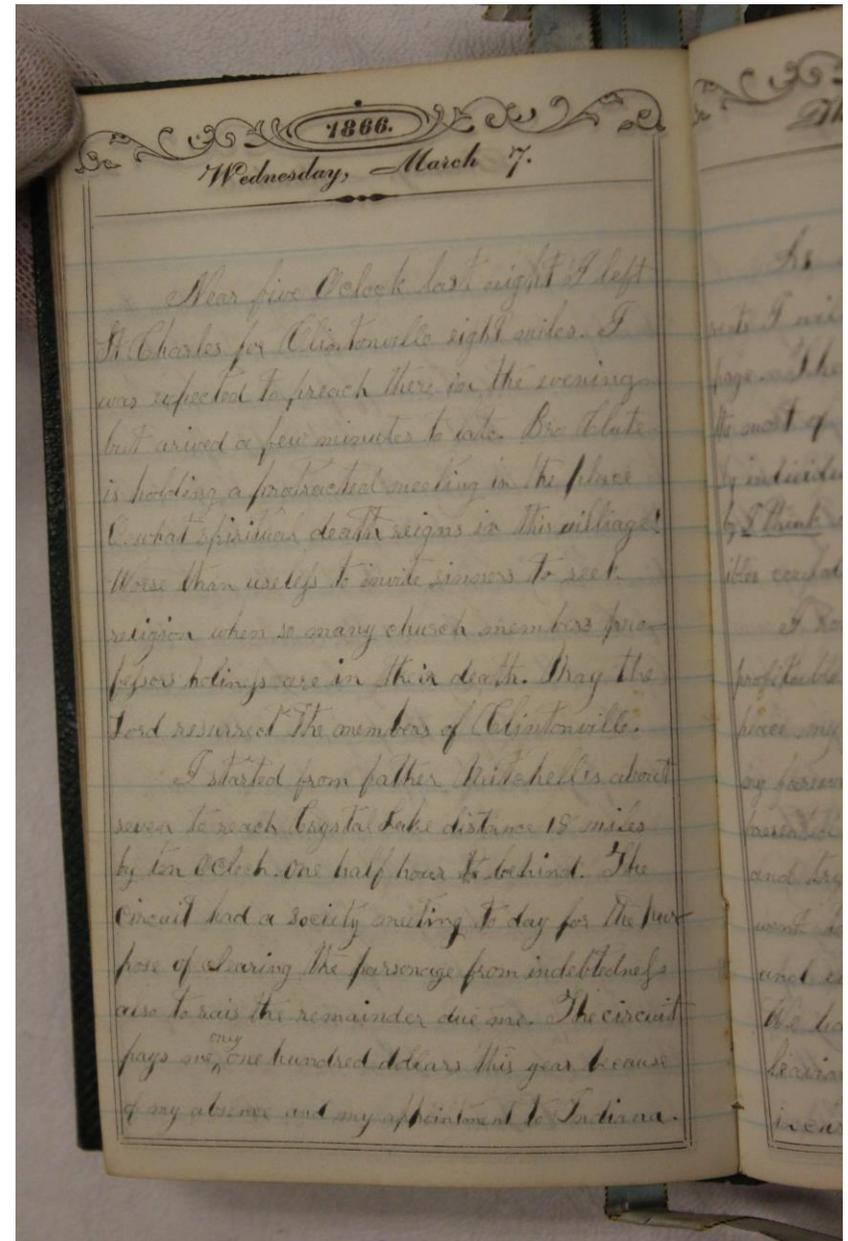
I rose a little behind my usual hour. My breakfast was ready and by seven family prayer was over, and I was off for Aurora distance nine miles. Bad roads took until after ten to ride into the city. I went directly to brother Fanning's, as my business was more directly with him. My journey was to state the circumstances of C. Lake circuit and the conclusion of the Official board regarding bro Andersons coming on the circuit: for the pressure of times made it impossible to support so large a family numbering nine in all. Brother Fanning went with me to St Charles to visit brother Anderson who had just got up off a bed of sickness. Found him improving fast. He said all he expected was enough to eat until conference, this could be raised but no more. So he was placed on C. Lake in my stead. Over.



Wednesday, March 7, 1966

Near five O'clock last night I left St Charles for Clintonville eight miles. I was expected to preach there in the evening but arrived a few minutes too late. Bro Clute is holding a protracted meeting in the place. O what a spiritual death reigns in this village! Worse than useless to invite sinners to seek religion when so many church members professors holiness are in their death. May the Lord resurrect the members of Clintonville.

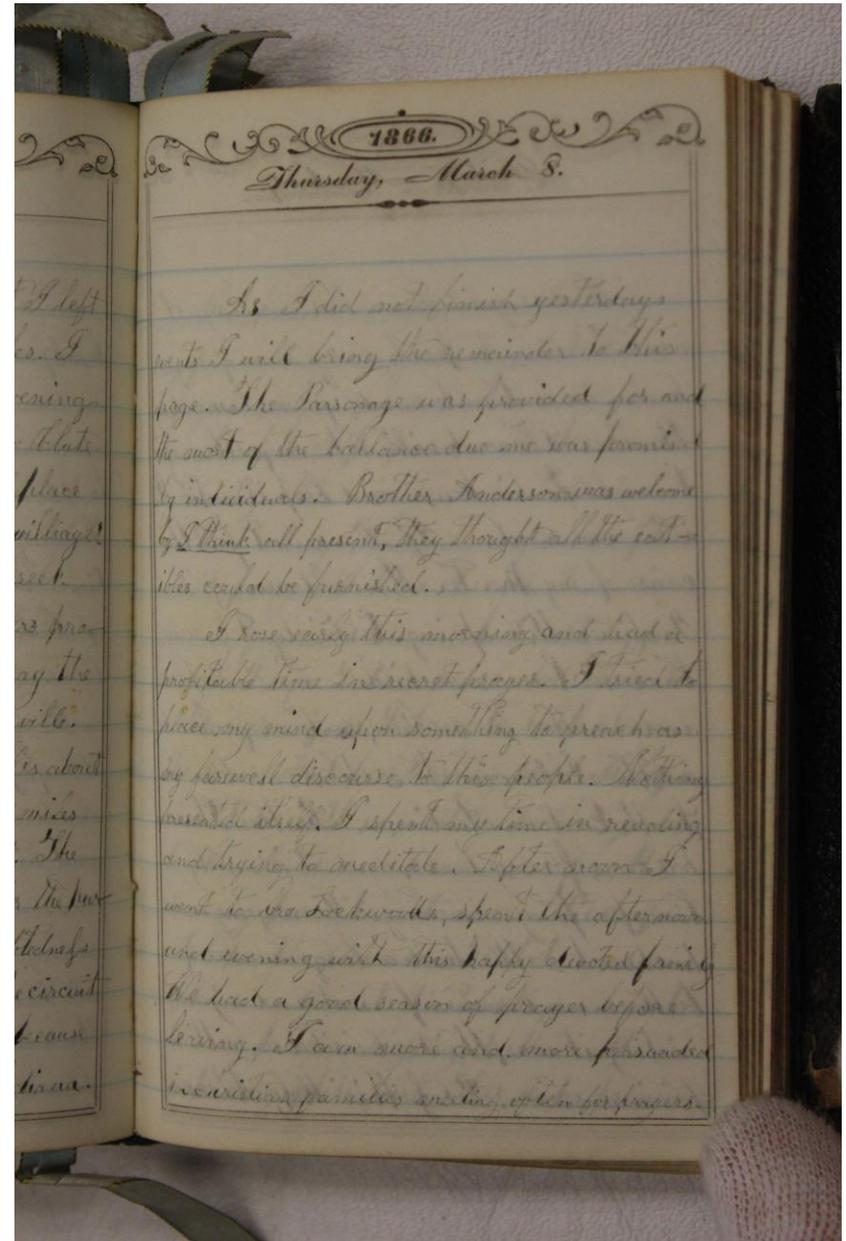
I started from father Mitchell's about seven to reach Crystal Lake distance 18 miles by ten O'clock, one half hour behind. The circuit had a society meeting to day for the purpose of clearing the parsonage from indebtedness also to raise the remainder due me. The circuit pays me only one hundred dollars this year because of my absence and my appointment to Indiana.



Thursday, March 8, 1866

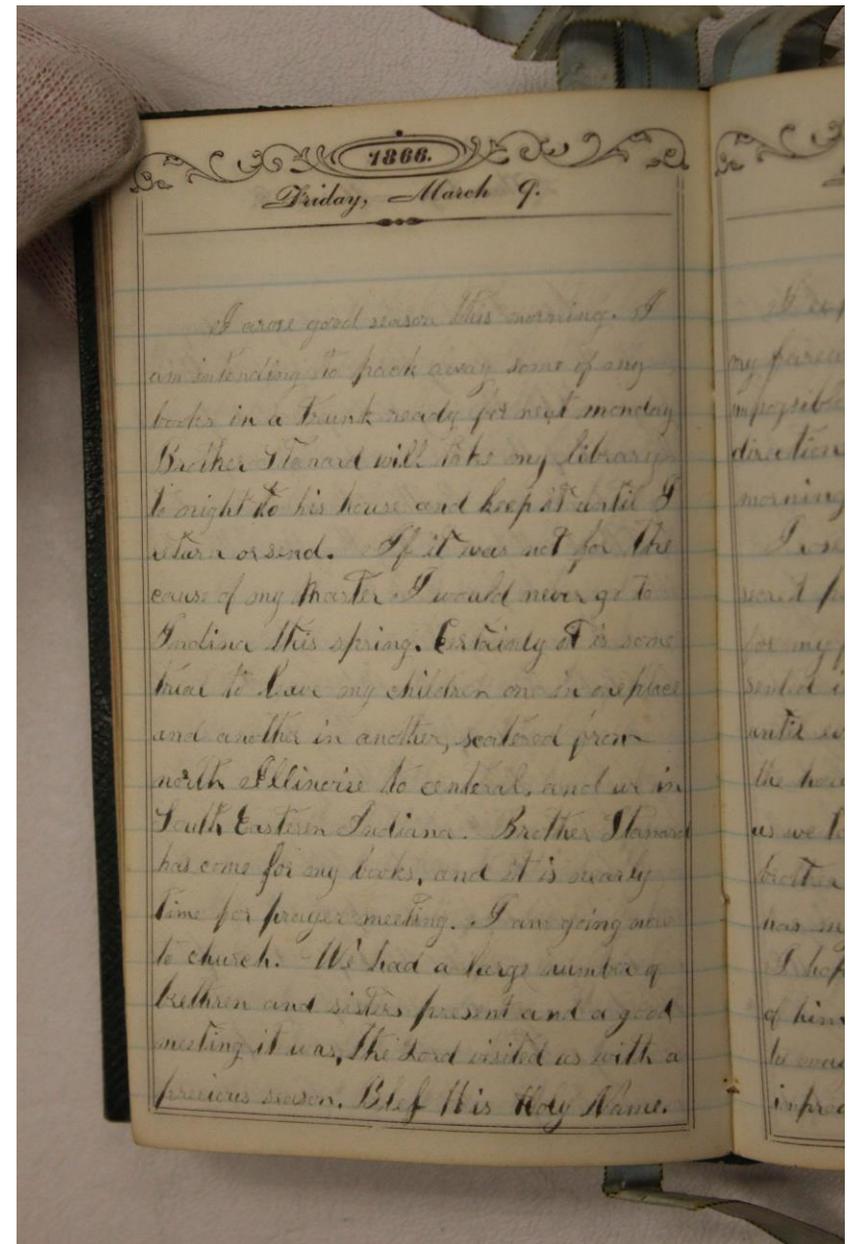
As I did not finish yesterdays events I will bring the remainder to this page. The Parsonage was provided for and the most of the balance due me was promised by individuals. Brother Anderson was welcome by I think all present, they thought all the eat-ibles could be furnished.

I rose early this morning and had a profitable time in secret prayer. I tried to place my mind upon something to preach as my farewell discourse to this people. Nothing presented itself. I spent my time in reading and trying to meditate. After noon I went to bro Lockwoods, spent the afternoon and evening with this happy devoted family. We had a good season of prayer before leaving. I am more and more persuaded in christian families meeting often for prayers.



Friday, March 9, 1866

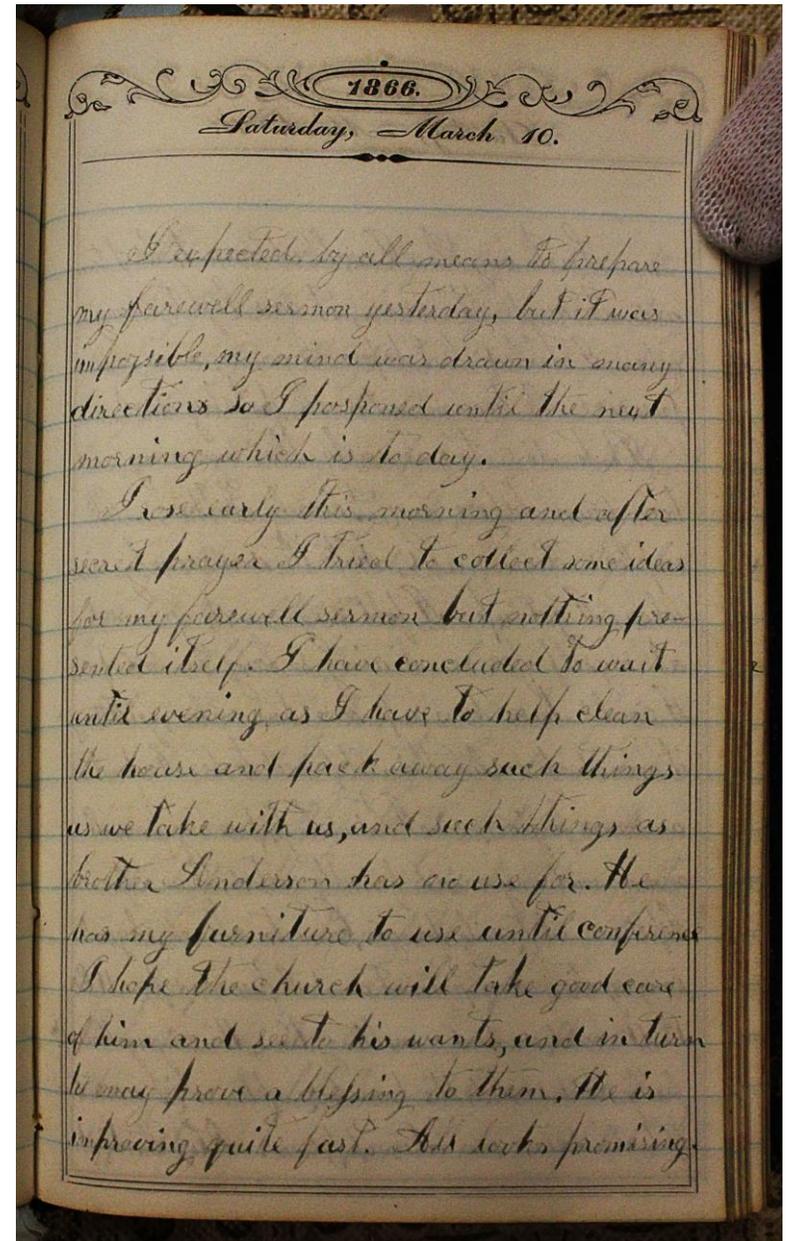
I arose good season this morning. I am intending to pack away some of my books in a trunk ready for next Monday Brother Stanard will take my library tonight to his house and keep it until I return or send. If it was not for the cause of my Master I would never go to Indiana this spring. Certainly it is some trial to leave my children in one place and another in another, scattered from north Illinois to central, and we in South Eastern Indiana. Brother Stanard has come for my books, and it is nearly time for prayer meeting. I am going now to church. We had a large number of brethren and sisters present and a good meeting it was, the Lord visited us with a precious season. Bless His Holy Name.



Saturday, March 10, 1866

I expected by all means to prepare my farewell sermon yesterday, but it was impossible, my mind was drawn in many directions so I postponed until the next morning which is to day.

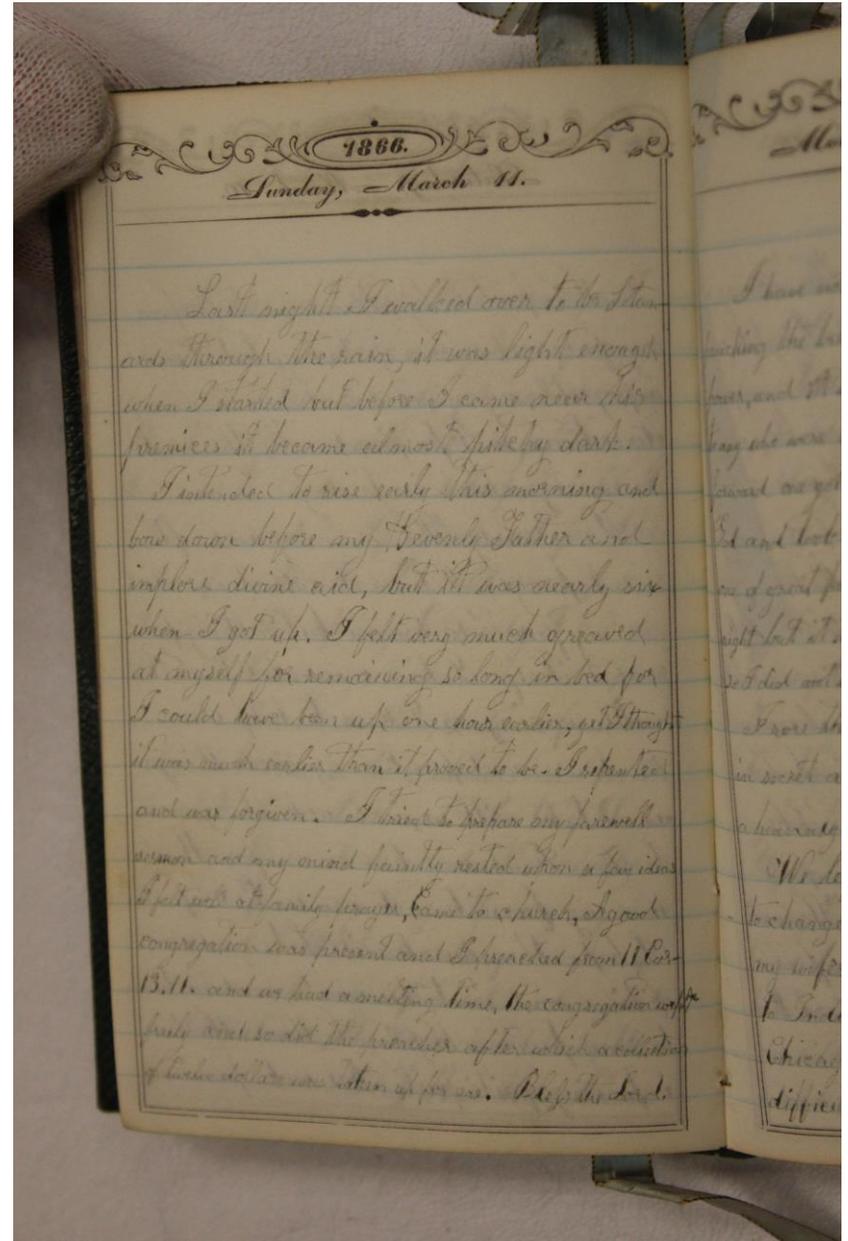
I rose early this morning and after secret prayer I tried to collect some ideas for my farewell sermon but nothing presented itself. I have concluded to wait until evening as I have to help clean the house and pack away such things as we take with us, and such things as brother Anderson has no use for. He has my furniture to use until conference I hope the church will take good care of him and see to his wants, and in turn he may prove a blessing to them. He is improving quite fast. All looks promising.



Sunday, March 11, 1866

Last night I walked over to bro Stan-  
ards through the rain, it was light enough  
when I started but before I came near his  
premises it became almost pitchy dark.

I intended to rise early this morning and  
bow down before my Heavenly Father and  
implore divine aid, but it was nearly six  
when I got up. I felt very much grieved  
at myself for remaining so long in bed for  
I could have been up one hour earlier, yet I thought  
it was much earlier than it proved to be. I repented  
and was forgiven. I tried to prepare my farewell  
sermon and my mind faintly rested upon a few ideas  
I felt well at family prayer, Came to church, A good  
congregation was present and I preached from II Cor-  
13.1.1 and we had a melting time, the congregation wept  
freely and so did the preacher after which a collection  
of twelve dollars was take up for me. Bless the Lord.

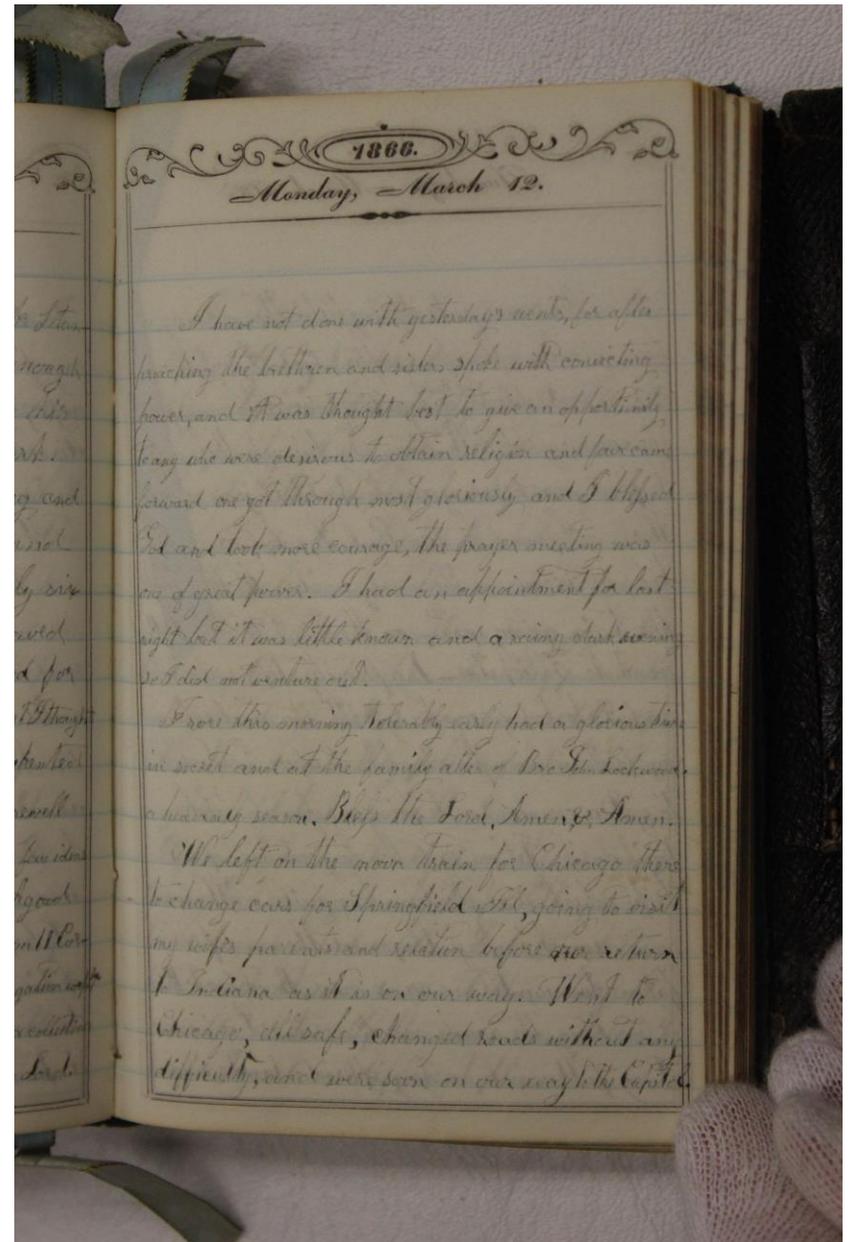


Monday, March 12, 1866

I have not done with yesterday's events, for after preaching the brethren and sisters spoke with convicting power, and it was thought best to give an opportunity to any who were desirous to obtain religion and four came forward one got through most gloriously and I blessed God and took more courage, the prayer meeting was one of great power. I had an appointment for last night but it was little known and a rainy dark evening so I did not venture out.

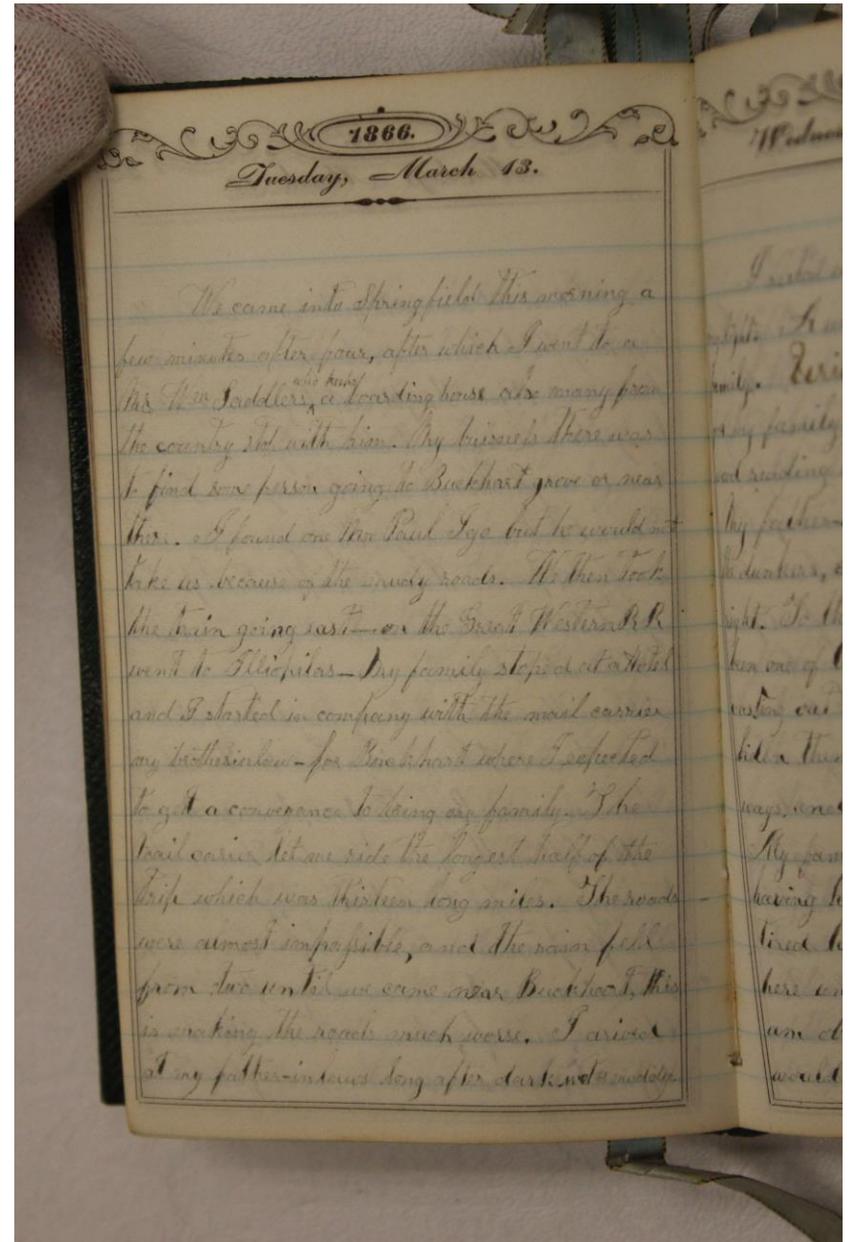
I rose this morning tolerably early and had a glorious time in secret and at the family altar of Bro John Lockwood. a heavenly season. Bless the Lord, Amen & Amen.

We left on the noon train for Chicago there to change cars for Springfield Ill, going to visit my wifes parents and relation before our return to Indiana as it is on our way. Went to Chicago, all safe, changed roads without any difficulty, and were soon on our way to the Capitol.



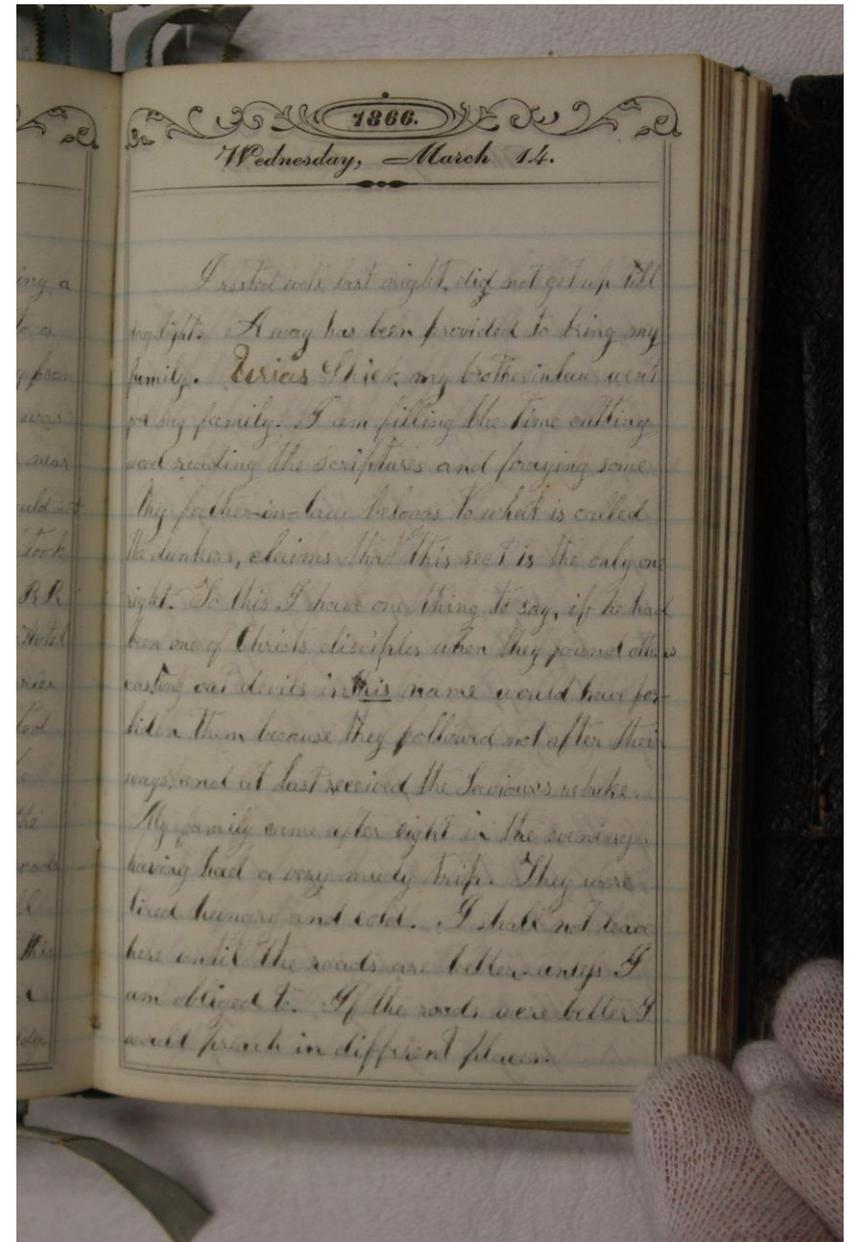
Tuesday, March 13, 1866

We came into Springfield this morning a few minutes after four, after which I went to a Mr Wm Saddlers who keeps a boarding house also many from the country stop with him. My business there was to find some person going to Buckhart grove or near there. I found one Mr Paul Igo but he would not take us because of the muddy roads. We then took the train going east – on the Great Western RR went to Illiopilas – My family stoped at a Hotel and I started in company with the mail carrier my brotherinlaw – for Buckhart where I expected to get a conveyance to bring my family. The mail carrier let me ride the longest half of the trip which was thirteen long miles. The roads were almost impassible, and the rain fell from two until we came near Buckhart, this is making the roads much worse. I arived at my fatherinlaws long after dark wet and muddy.



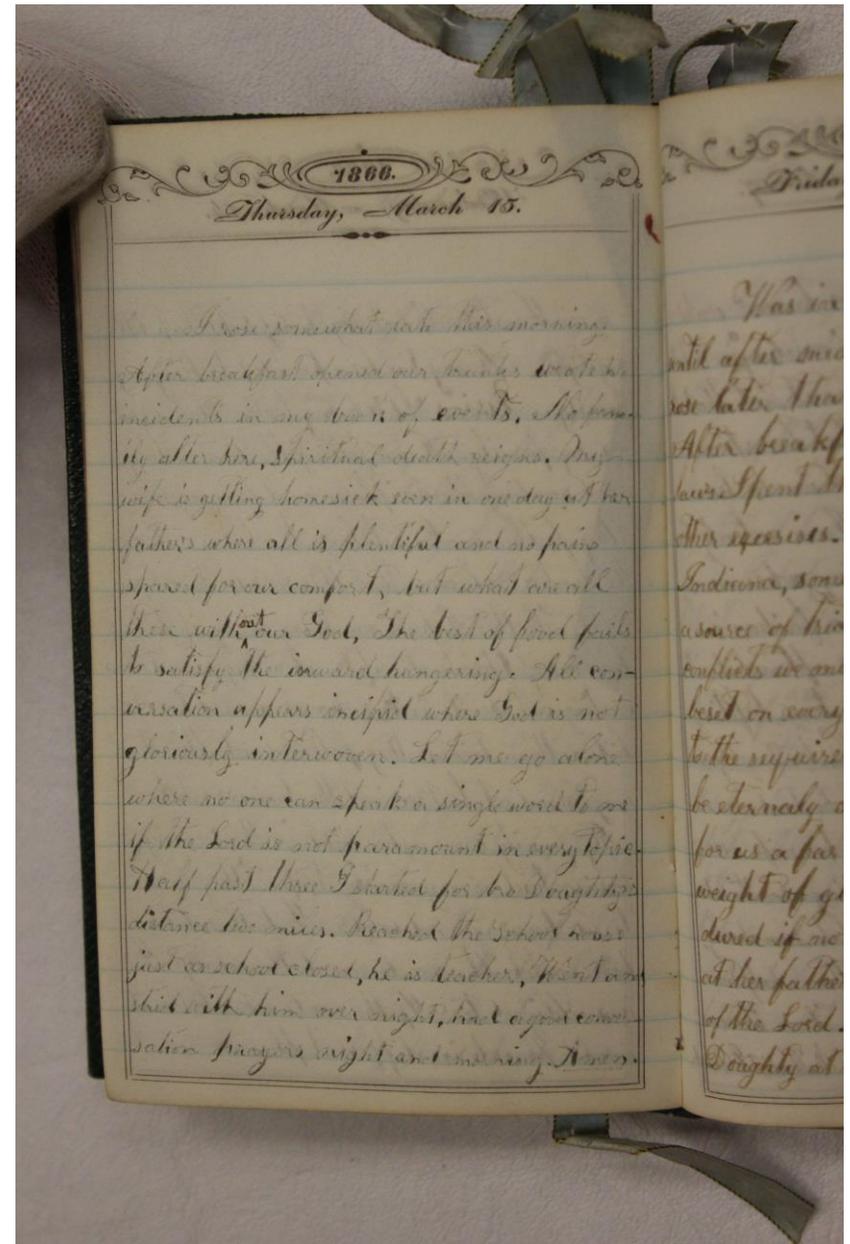
Wednesday, March 14, 1866

I rested well last night, did not get up till daylight. A way has been provided to bring my family. Urias Shick my brother-in-law went for my family. I am filling the time cutting wood reading the Scriptures and praying some. My father-in-law belongs to what is called the dunkers, claims that this sect is the only one right. To this I have one thing to say, if he had been one of Christ's disciples when they found others casting out devils in His name would have forbidden them because they followed not after their ways, and at last received the Savior's rebuke. My family came after eight in the evening having had a very muddy trip. They were tired hungry and cold. I shall not leave here until the roads are better unless I am obliged to. If the roads were better I would preach in different places.



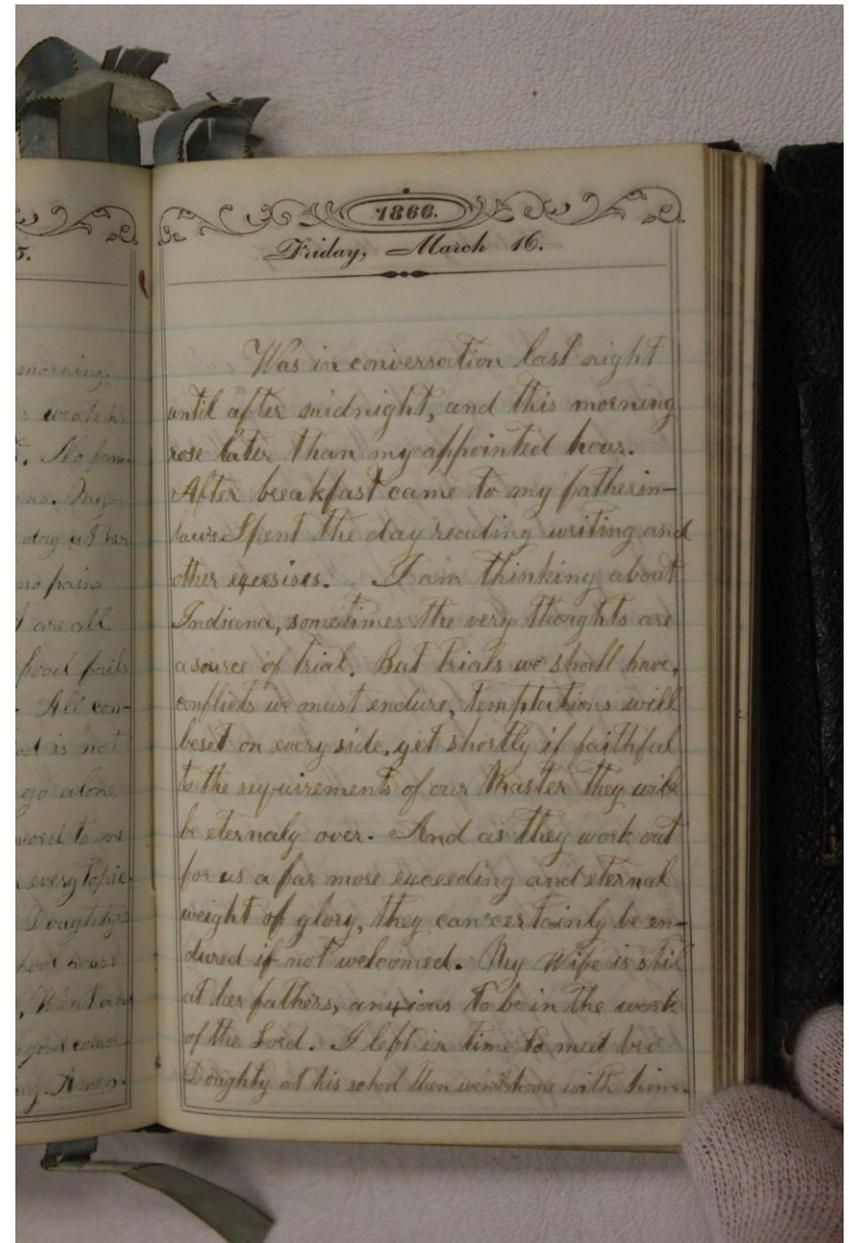
Thursday, March 15, 1866

I rose somewhat late this morning. After breakfast opened our trunks wrote two incidents in my book of events. No family alter here, spiritual death reigns. My wife is getting homesick even in one day at her father's where all is plentiful and no pains spared for our comfort, but what are all these without our God. The best of food fails to satisfy the inward hungering. All conversation appears insipid where God is not gloriously interwoven. Let me go alone where no one can speak a single word to me if the Lord is not paramount in every topic. Half past three I started for bro Doughty's distance two miles. Reached the School house just as school closed, he is teacher, Went and staid with him over night, had a good conversation, prayers night and morning. Amen.



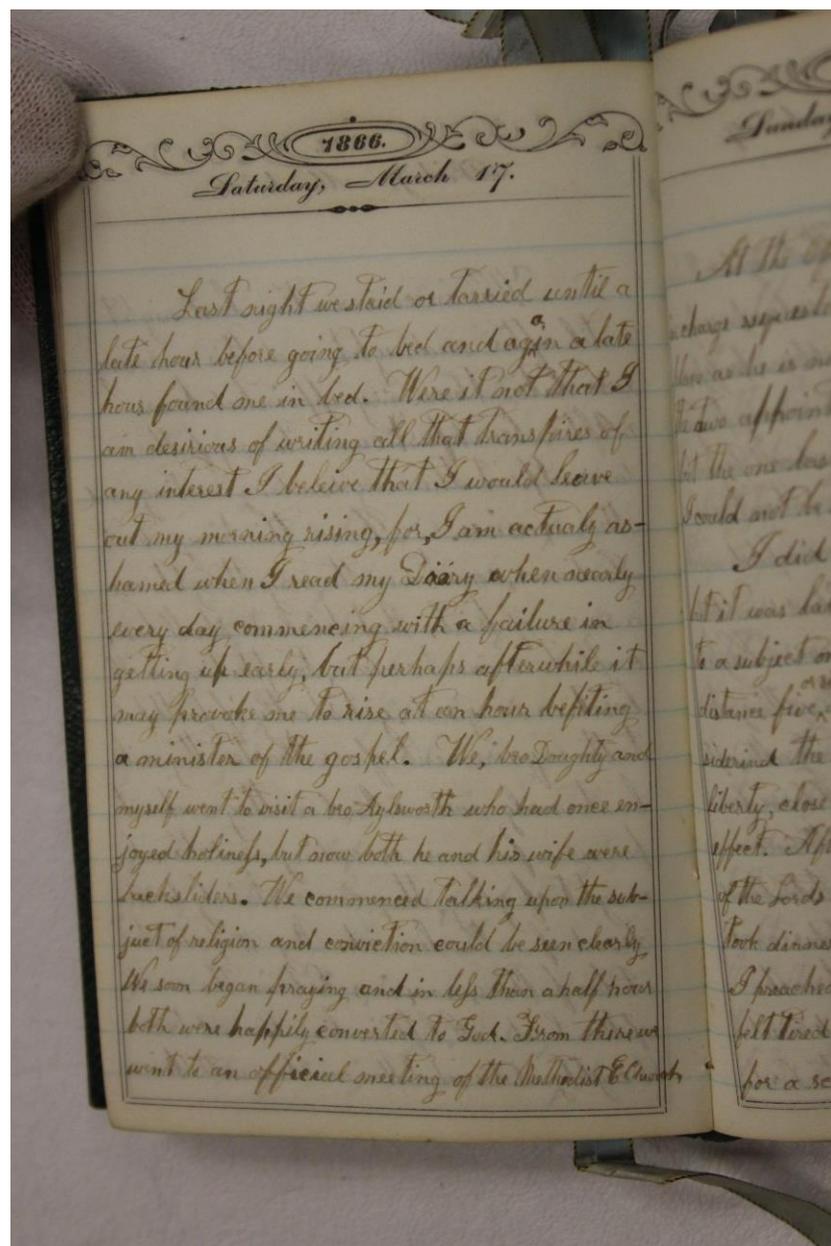
Friday, March 16, 1866

Was in conversation last night until after midnight, and this morning rose later than my appointed hour. After breakfast came to my father-in-law's. Spent the day reading writing and other exercises. I am thinking about Indiana, sometimes the very thoughts are a source of trial. But trials we shall have, conflicts we must endure, temptations will beset on every side, yet shortly if faithful to the requirements of our Master they will be eternally over. And as they work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, they can certainly be endured if not welcomed. My wife is still at her fathers, anxious to be in the work of the Lord. I left in time to meet bro Doughty at his school then went home with him.



Saturday, March 17, 1866

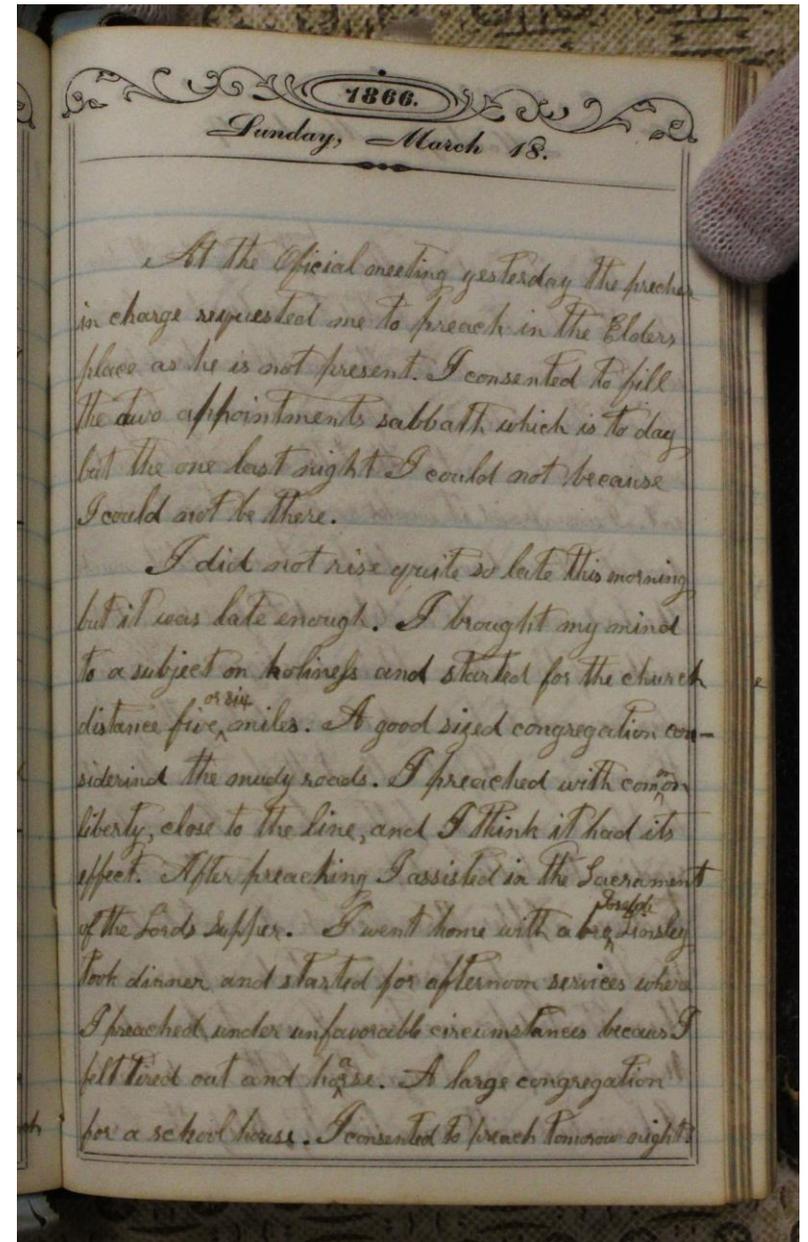
Last night we staid or tarried until a late hour before going to bed and again a late hour found me in bed. Were it not that I am desirous of writing all that transpires of any interest I beleive I would leave out my morning rising, for, I am actualy ashamed when I read my Diary when nearly every day commencing with a failure in getting up early, but perhaps after awhile it may provoke me to rise at an hour befitting a minister of the gospel. We, bro Doughty and myself went to visit a bro Aylsworth who had once enjoyed holiness, but now both he and his wife were backsliders. We commenced talking upon the subject of religion and conviction would be seen clearly We soon began praying and in less than a half hour both were happily converted to God. From there we went to an official meeting of the Methodist E. Church.



Sunday, March 18, 1866

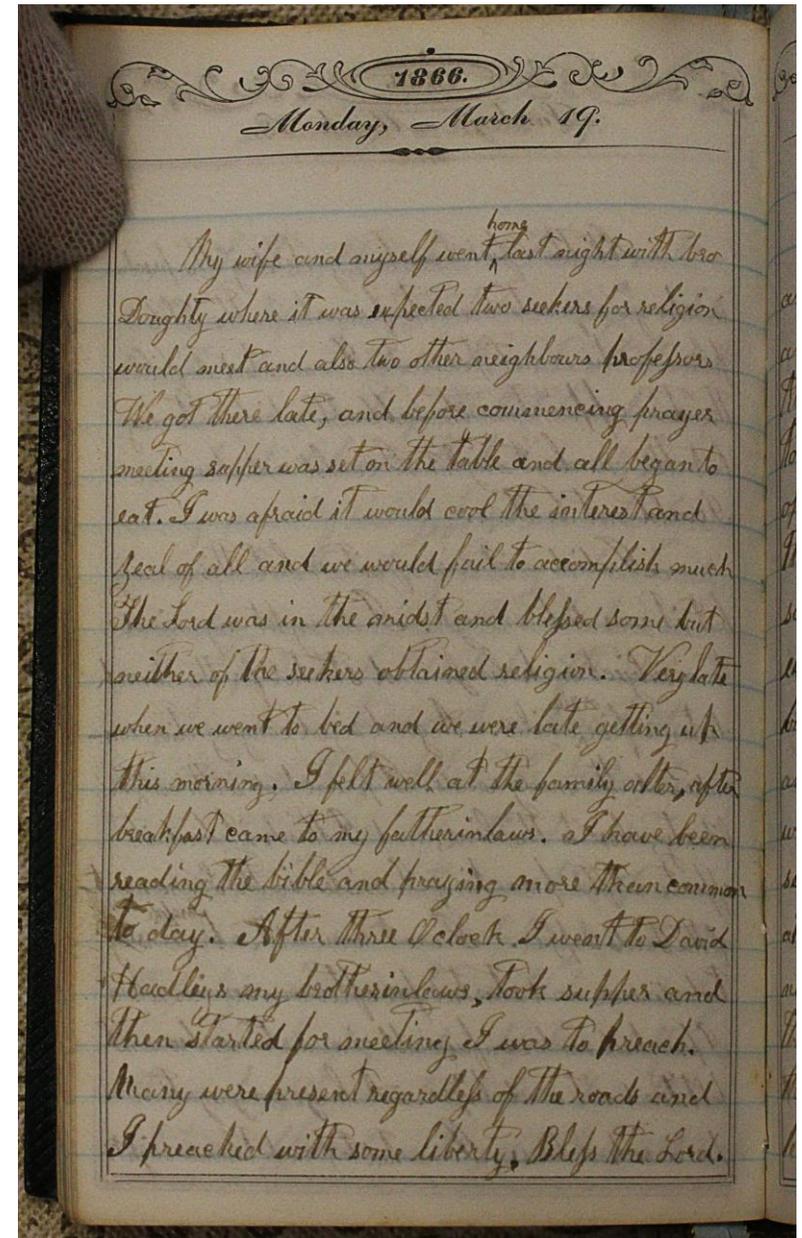
At the Official meeting yesterday the preacher in charge requested me to preach in the Elders place as he is not present. I consented to fill the two appointments sabbath which is to day but the one last night I could not because I could not be there.

I did not rise quite so late this morning but it was late enough. I brought my mind to a subject of holiness and started for the church distance five or six miles. A good sized congregation considered the muddy roads. I preached with common liberty, close to the line, and I think it had its effect. After preaching I assisted in the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. I went home with a bro Joseph Lionsley took dinner and started for afternoon services where I preached under unfavorable circumstances because I felt tired out and hoarse. A large congregation for a school house. I consented to preach tomorrow night.



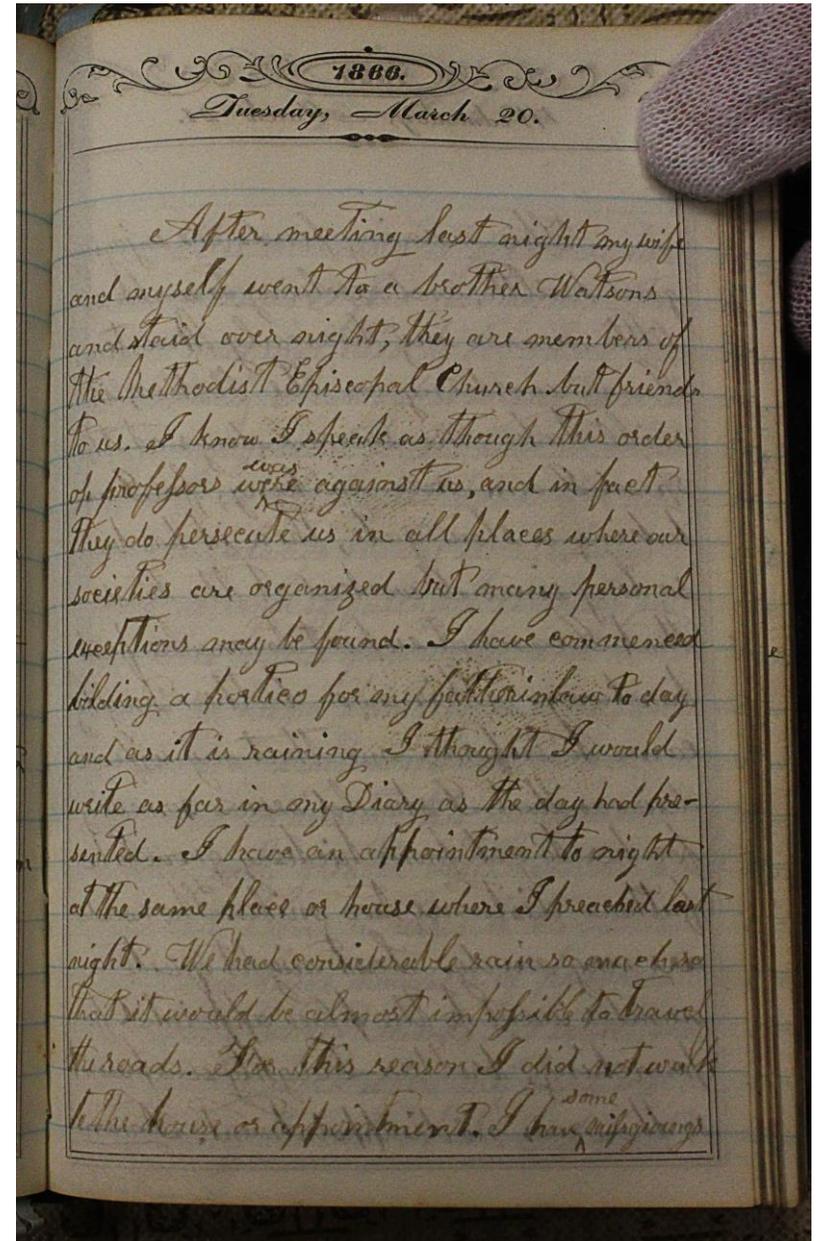
Monday, March 19, 1866

My wife and myself went home last night with bro Doughty where it was expected two seekers for religion would meet and also two other neighbours professors We got there late, and before commencing prayer meeting supper was set on the table and all began to eat. I was afraid it would cool the interest and zeal of all and we would fail to accomplish much The Lord was in the midst and blessed some but neither of the seekers obtained religion. Very late when we went to bed and we were late getting up this morning. I felt well at the family altar, after breakfast came to my fatherinlaws. I have been reading the bible and praying more than common to day. After three O clock I went to David Hadleys my brotherinlaws, took supper and then started for meeting I was to preach. Many were present regardless of the roads and I preached with some liberty. Bless the Lord.



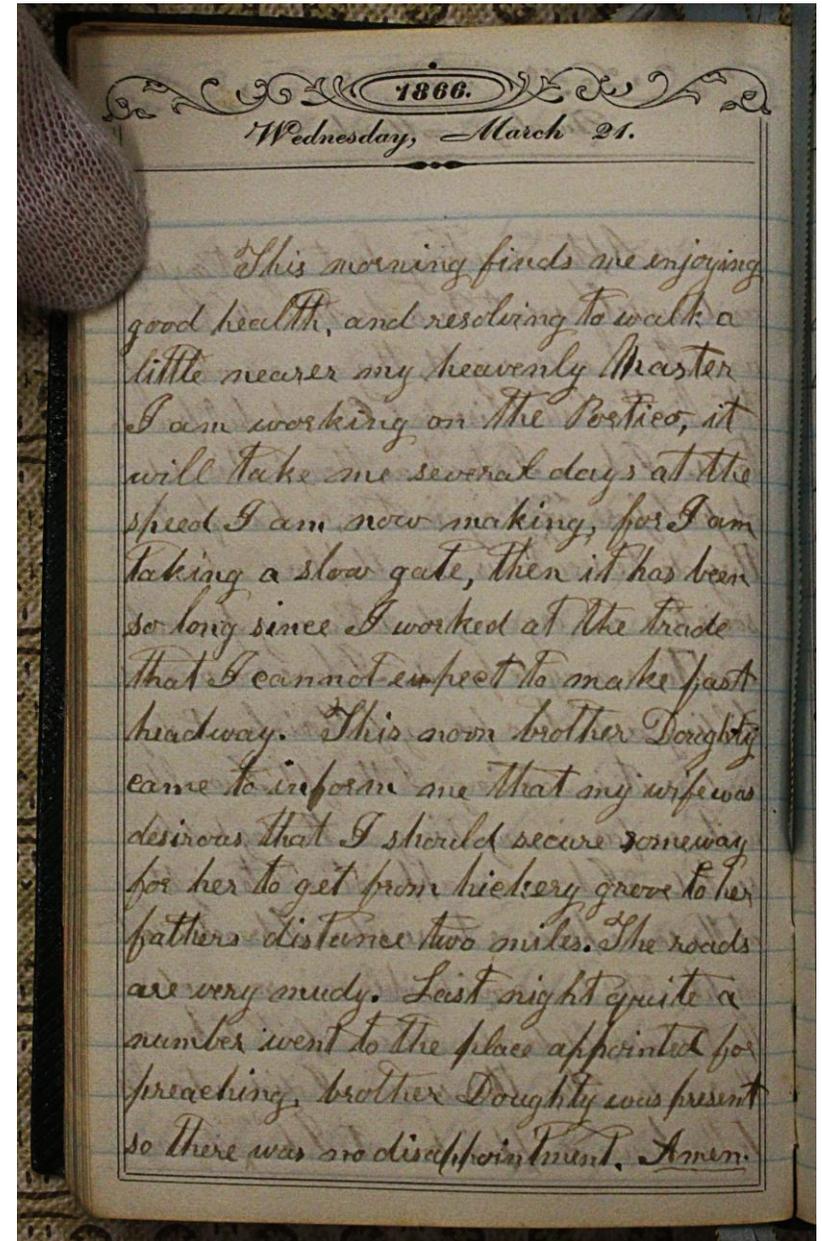
Tuesday, March 20, 1866

After meeting last night my wife and myself went to a brother Watsons and staid over night, they are members of the Methodist Episcopal Church but friends to us. I know I speak as though this order of professors was against us, and in fact they do persecute us in all places where our societies are organized but many personal exceptions may be found. I have commenced building a portico for my fatherinlaw to day and as it is raining I thought I would write as far in my Diary as the day had presented. I have an appointment to night at the same place or house where I preached last night. We had considerable rain so much so that it would be almost impossible to travel the roads. For this reason I did not walk to the house or appointment. I have some misgivings.



Wednesday, March 21, 1866

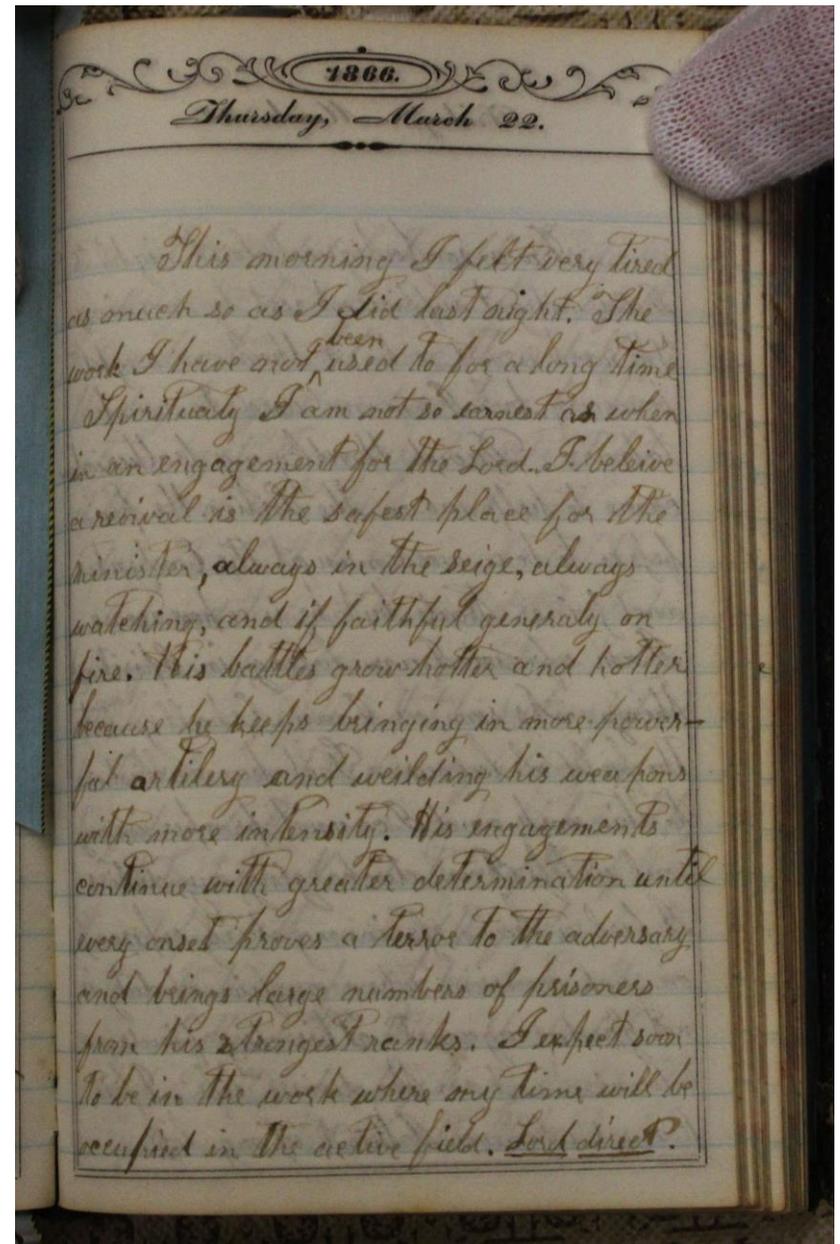
This morning finds me enjoying good health, and resolving to walk a little nearer my heavenly Master I am working on the Portico, it will take me several days at the speed I am now making, for I am taking a slow gate, then it has been so long since I worked at the trade that I cannot expect to make fast headway. This noon brother Doughty came to inform me that my wife was desirous that I should secure some way for her to get from hickery grove to her fathers distance two miles. The roads are very muddy. Last night quite a number went to the place appointed for preaching, brother Doughty was present so there was no disappointment. Amen.



Thursday, March 22, 1866

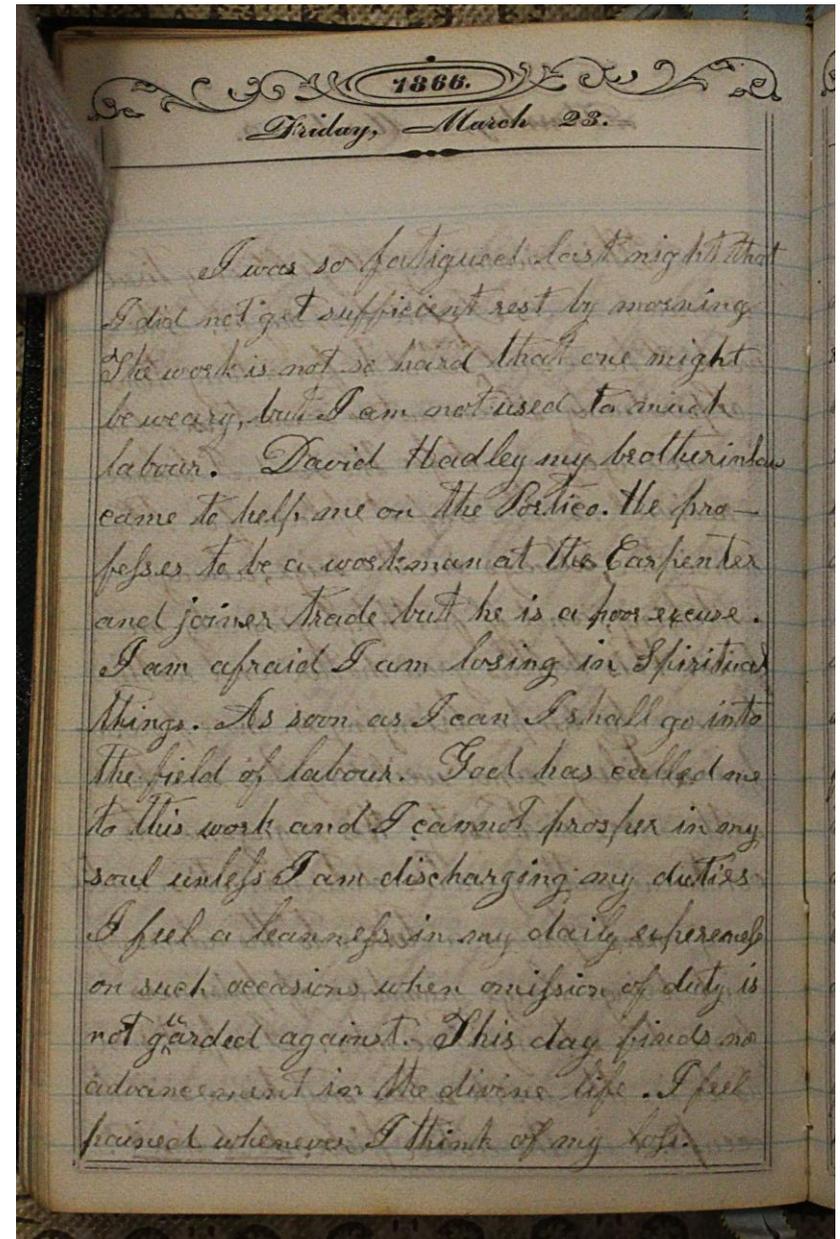
This morning I felt very tired as much so as I did last night. The work I have not been used to for a long time

Spiritually I am not so earnest as when in an engagement for the Lord. I believe a revival is the safest place for the minister, always in the siege, always watching, and if faithful generally on fire. His battles grow hotter and hotter because he keeps bringing in more powerful artillery and wielding his weapons with more intensity. His engagements continue with greater determination until every onset proves a terror to the adversary and brings large numbers of prisoners from his strongest ranks. I expect soon to be in the work where my time will be occupied in the active field. Lord direct.



Friday, March 23, 1866

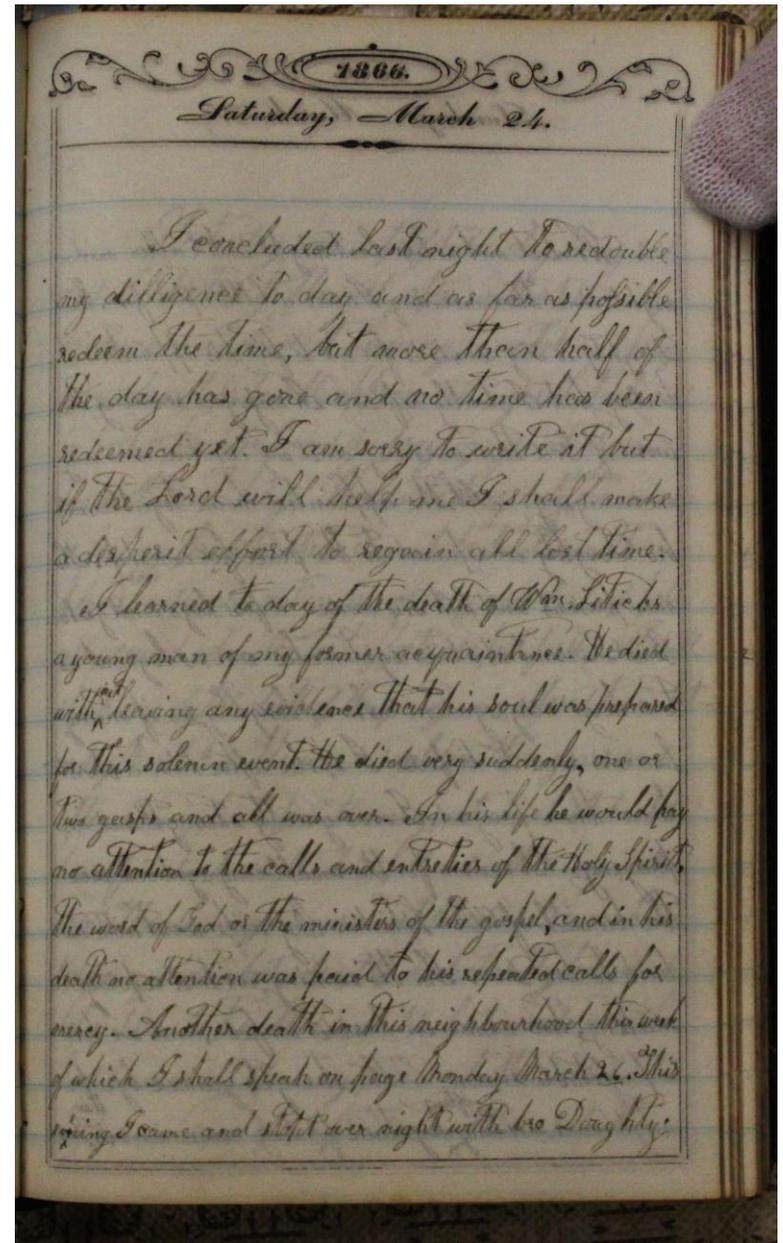
I was so fatigued last night that I did not get sufficient rest by morning. The work is not so hard that one might be weary, but I am not used to much labour. David Hadley my brother-in-law came to help me on the Portico. He professes to me a workman at the Carpenter and joiner trade but he is a poor excuse. I am afraid I am losing in Spiritual things. As soon as I can I shall go into the field of labour. God has called me to this work and I cannot prosper in my soul unless I am discharging my duties. I feel a leanness in my daily experience on such occasions when omission of duty is not guarded against. This day finds no advancement in the divine life. I feel pained whenever I think of my loss.



Saturday, March 24, 1866

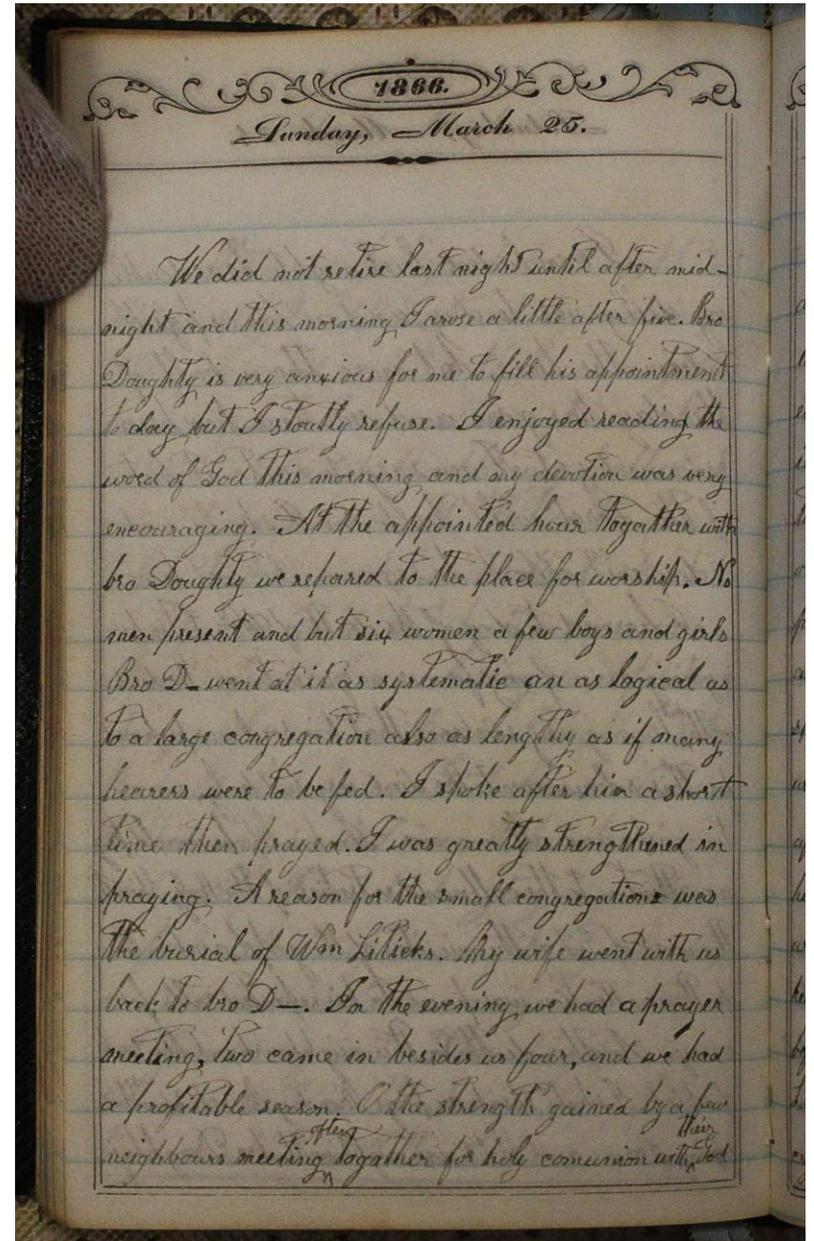
I concluded last night to redouble my diligence to day and as far as possible redeem the time, but more than half of the day has gone and no time has been redeemed yet. I am sorry to write it but if the Lord will help me I shall make a desperit effort to regain all lost time.

I learned to day of the death of Wm. Liticks a young man of my former acquaintance. He died without leaving any evidence that his soul was prepared for this solemn event. He died very suddenly, one or two gasps and all was over. In his life we would pay no attention to the calls and entreties of the Holy Spirit, the word of God or the ministers of the gospel, and in his death no attention was paid to his repeated calls for mercy. Another death in this neighbourhood this week of which I shall speak on page Monday March 26. This evening I came and stopt over night with bro Doughty.



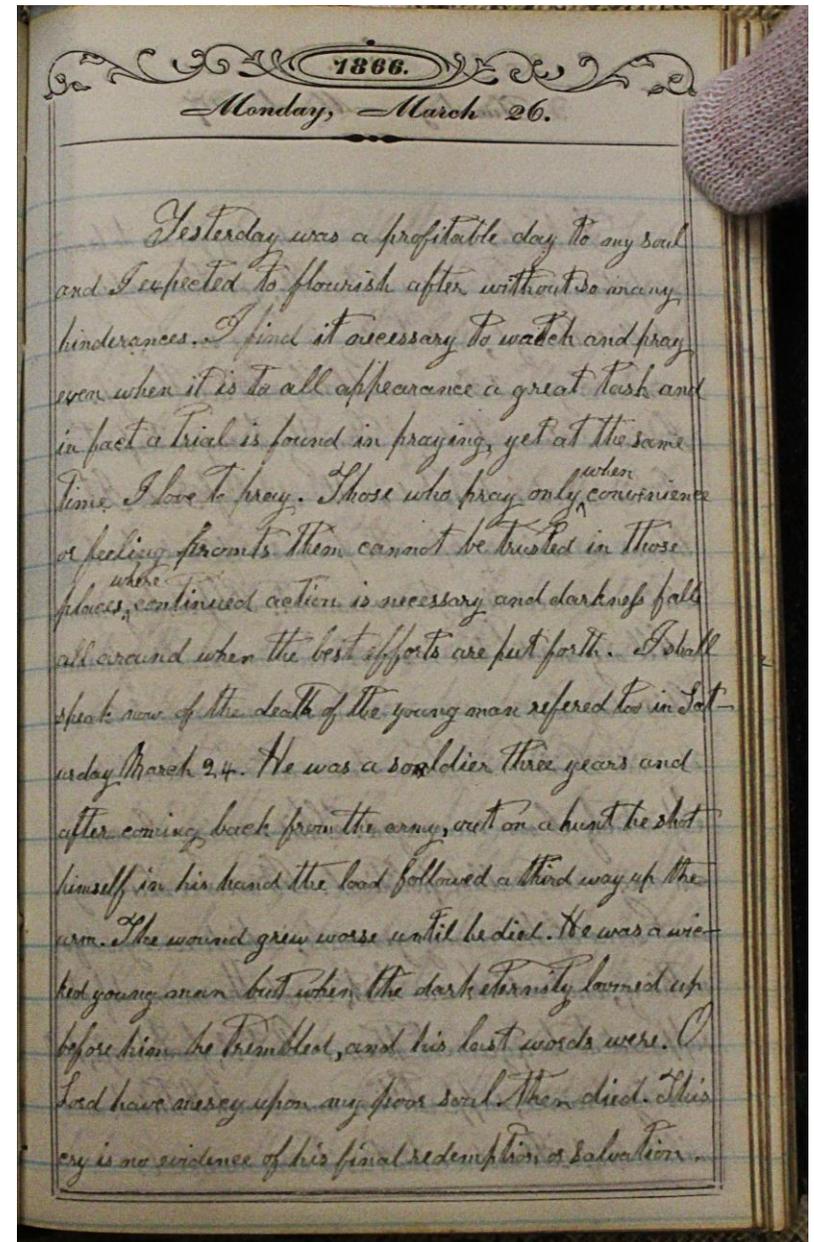
Sunday, March 25, 1866

We did not retire last night until after midnight and this morning I arose a little after five. Bro Doughty is very anxious for me to fill his appointment today but I stoutly refuse. I enjoyed reading the word of God this morning and my devotion was very encouraging. At the appointed hour together with bro Doughty we repaired to the place for worship. No men present and but six women a few boys and girls Bro D. went at it as systematic an as logical as to a large congregation also as lengthy as if many hearers were to be fed. I spoke after him a short time then prayed. I was greatly strengthened in praying. A reason for the small congregation was the burial of Wm Liticks. My wife went with us back to bro D-. In the evening we had a prayer meeting, two came in besides us four, and we had a profitable season. O the strength gained by a few neighbours meeting often together for holy communion with their God.



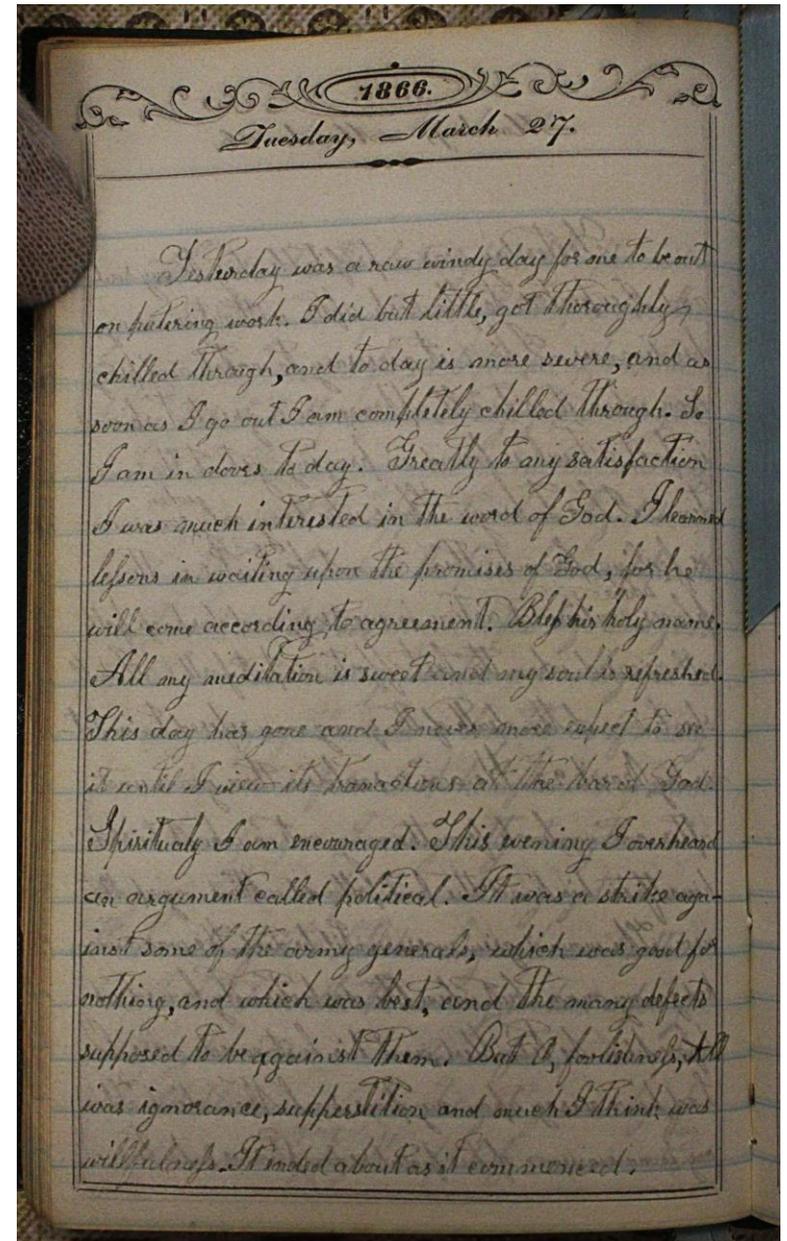
Monday, March 26, 1866

Yesterday was a profitable day to my soul and I expected to flourish after without many hindrances. I find it necessary to watch and pray even when it is to all appearance a great task and in fact a trial is found in praying, yet at the same time I love to pray. Those who pray only when convenience or feeling prompts them cannot be trusted in those places where continued action is necessary and darkness falls all around when the best efforts are put forth. I shall speak now of the death of the young man referred to in Saturday March 24. He was a soldier three years and after coming back from the army, out on a hunt he shot himself in his hand the load followed a third way up the arm. The wound grew worse until he died. He was a wicked young man but when the dark eternity loomed up before him he trembled, and his last words were. O Lord have mercy upon my poor soul then died. This cry is no evidence of his final redemption or salvation.



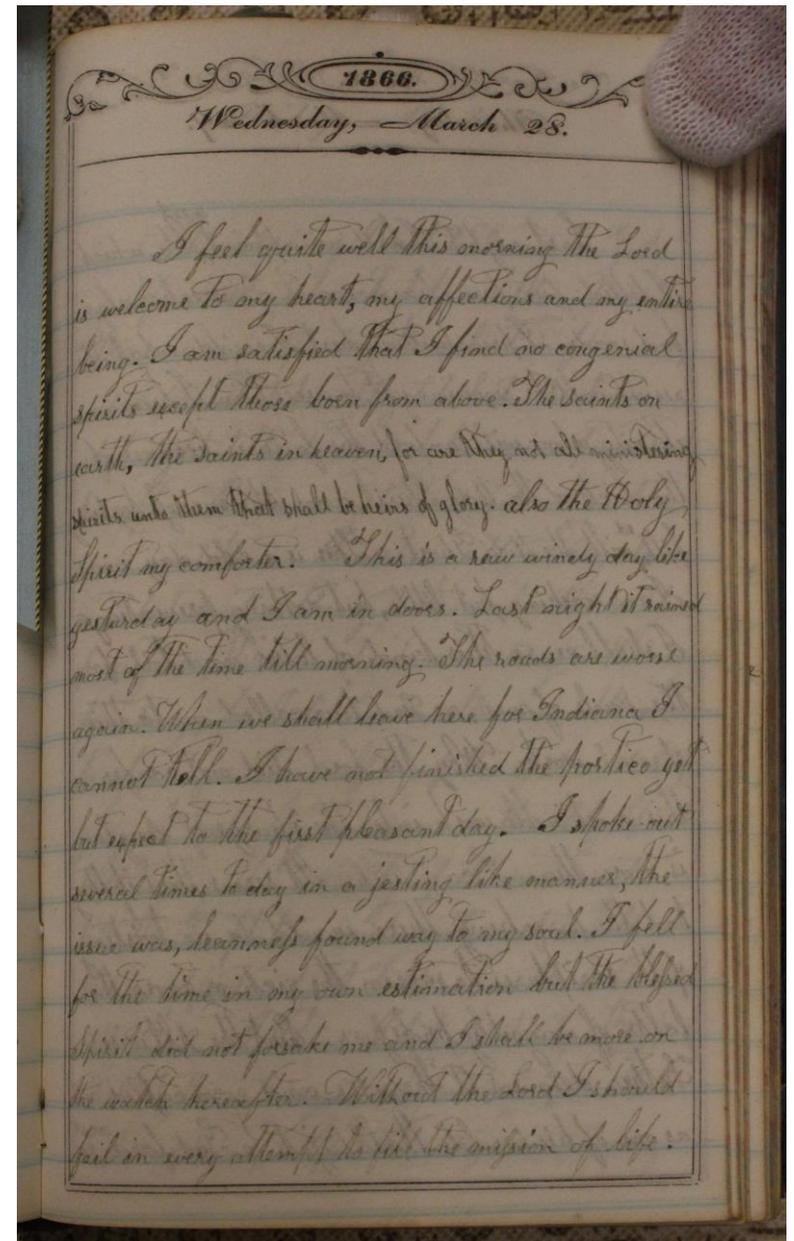
Tuesday, March 27, 1866

Yesterday was a raw windy day for me to be out on patering work. I did but little, got thoroughly chilled though, and to day is more severe, and as soon as I go out I am completely chilled through. So I am in doors to day. Greatly to my satisfaction I was much interested in the word of God. I learned lessons in waiting upon the promises of God, for he will come according to agreement. Bless his holy name. All my meditation is sweet and my soul is refreshed. This day has gone and I never more expect to see it until I view its transactions at the bar of God. Spiritually I am encouraged. This evening I overheard an argument called political. It was a strike against some of the army generals, which was good for nothing, and which was best, and the many defects supposed to be against them. But O, foolishness, All was ignorance, supperstition and much I think was willfulness. It ended about as it commenced.



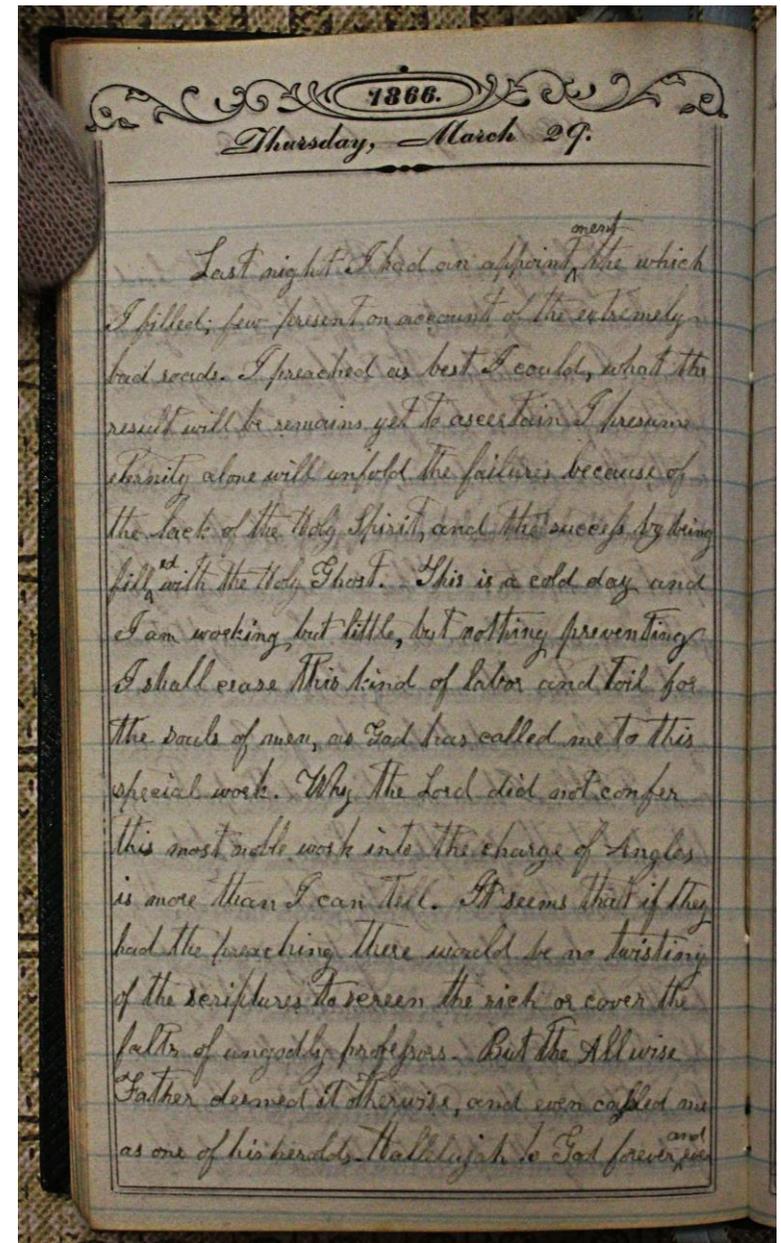
Wednesday, March 28, 1866

I feel quite well this morning the Lord is welcome to my heart, my affections and my entire being. I am satisfied that I find no congenial spirits except those born from above. The saints on earth, the saints in heaven, for are they not all ministering spirits unto them that shall be heirs of glory. also the Holy Spirit my comforter. This is a raw windy day like yesterday and I am in doors. Last night it rained most of the time till morning. The roads are worse again. When we shall leave here for Indiana I cannot tell. I have not finished the portico yet but expect to the first pleasant day. I spoke out several times to day in a jesting like manner, the issue was, leanness found way to my soul. I fell for the time in my own estimation but the blessed Spirit did not forsake me and I shall be more on the watch hereafter. Without the Lord I should fail in every attempt to fill the mission of life.



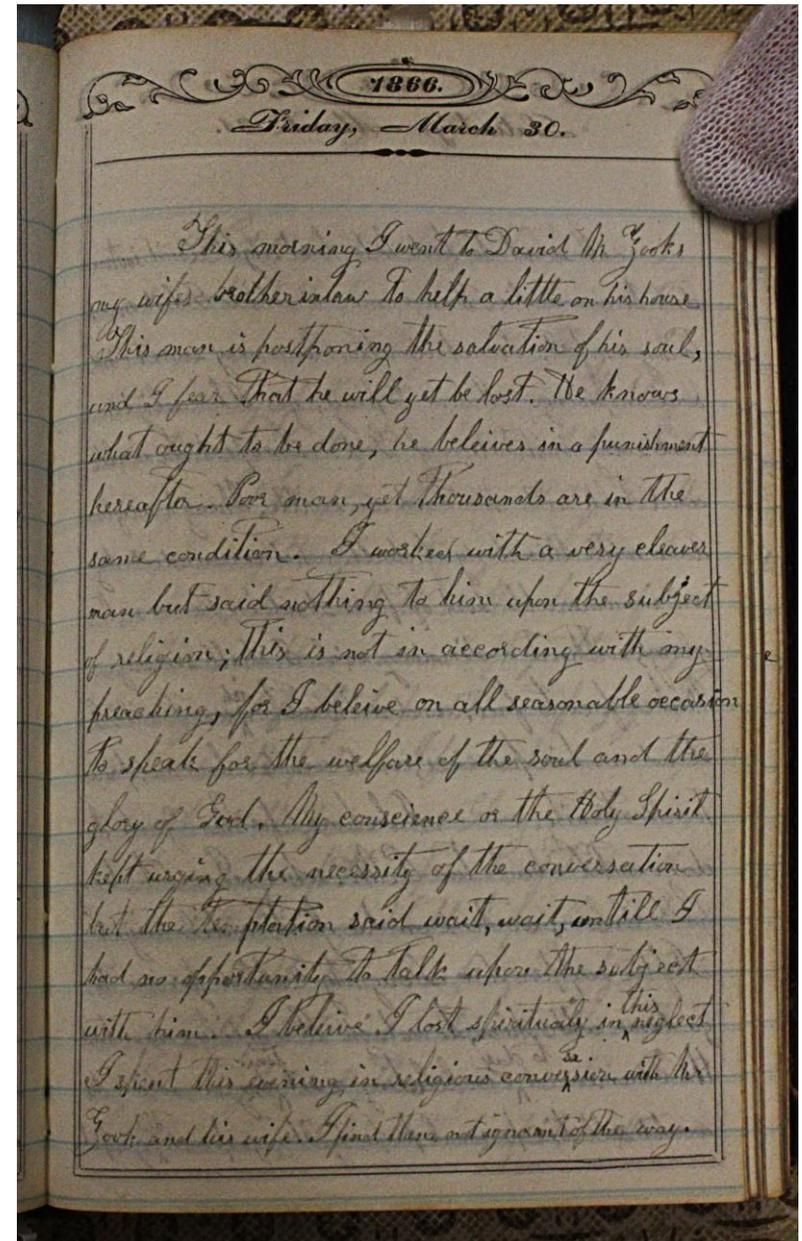
Thursday, March 29, 1866

Last night I had an appointment the which I filled; few present on account of the extremely bad roads. I preached as best I could, what the result will be remains yet to ascertain I presume eternity alone will unfold the failures because of the lack of the Holy Spirit, and the success by being filled with the Holy Ghost. This is a cold day and I am working but little, but nothing preventing I shall cease this kind of labor and toil for the souls of men, as God has called me to this special work. Why the Lord did not confer this most noble work into the charge of Angles is more than I can tell. It seems that if they had the preaching there would be no twisting of the scriptures to screen the rich or cover the faults of ungodly professors. But the All wise Father deemed it otherwise, and even called me as one of his heralds. Hallelujah to god forever and ever



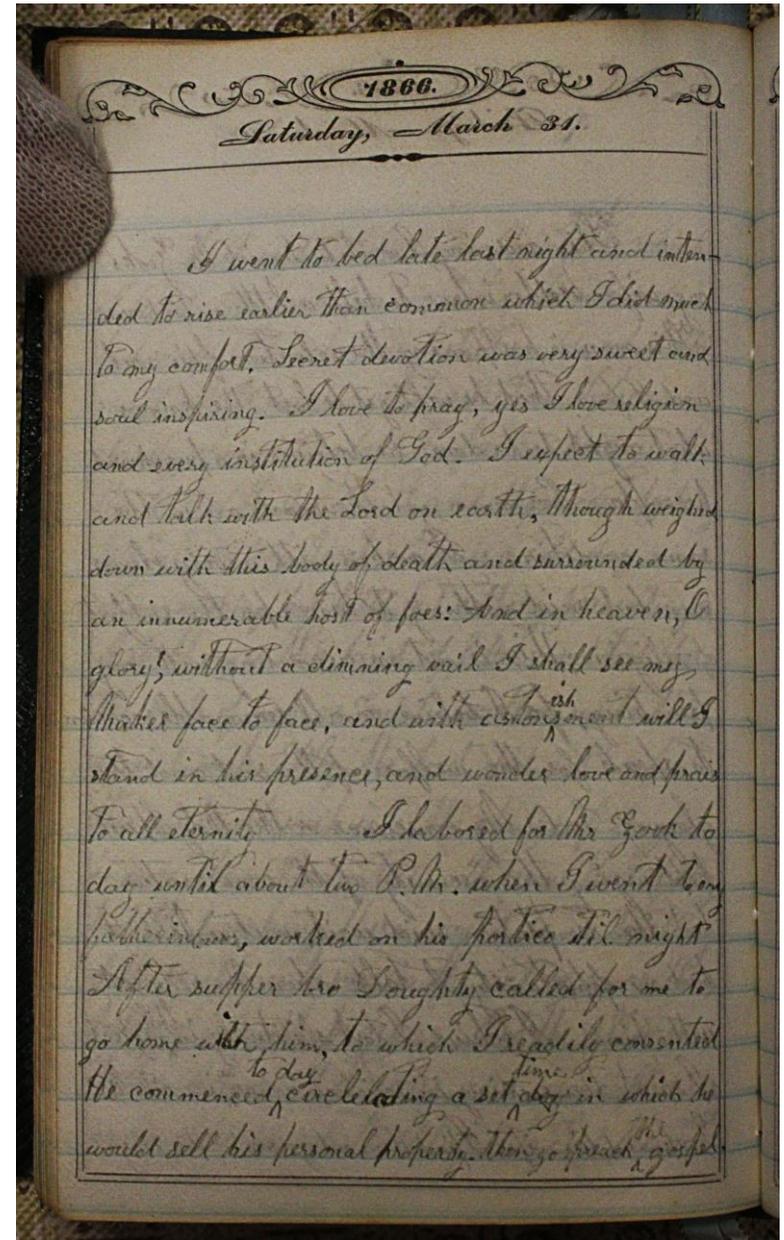
Friday, March 30, 1866

This morning I went to David M Zooks my wifes brotherinlaw to help a little on his house This man is postponing the salvation of his soul, and I fear that he will yet be lost. He knows what ought to be done, he believes in a punishment hereafter. Poor man, yet thousands are in the same condition. I worked with a very cleaver man but said nothing to him upon the subject of religion; this is not in according with my preaching, for I believe on all seasonable occasion to speak for the welfare of the soul and the glory of God. My conscience or the Holy Spirit kept urging the necessity of the conversation but the temptation said wait, wait, untill I had no opportunity to talk upon the subject with him. I believe I lost spiritually in this neglect I spent this evening in religious conversation with Mr Zook and his wife. I find them not ignorant of the way.



Saturday, March 31, 1866

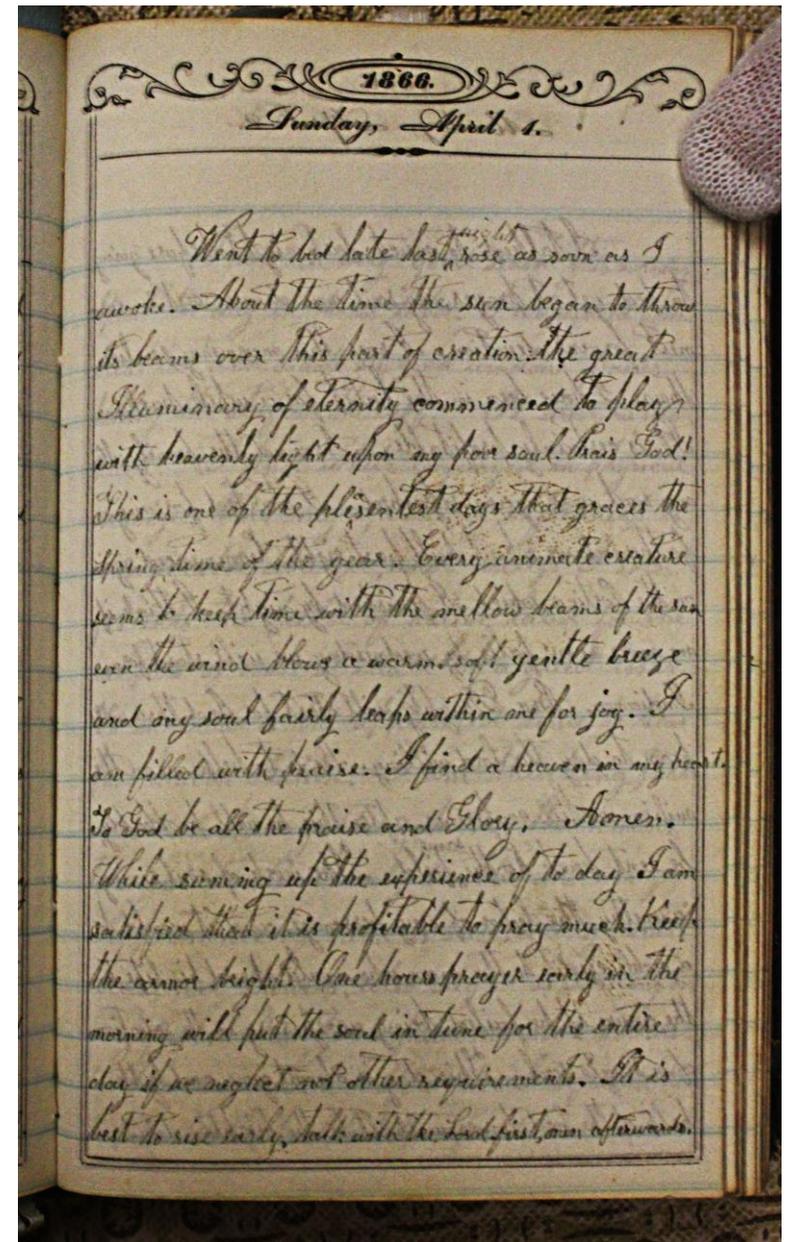
I went to bed late last night and intended to rise earlier than common which I did much to my comfort. Secret devotion was very sweet and soul inspiring. I love to pray, yes I love religion and every institution of God. I expect to walk and talk with the Lord on earth, though weighed down with this body of death and surrounded by an innumerable host of foes: And in heaven, O glory; without a dimming veil I shall see my Maker face to face, and with astonishment will I stand in his presence, and wonder love and praise to all eternity. I labored for Mr Zook to day until about two P.M. when I went to my fatherinlaws, worked on his portico til night After supper bro Doughty called for me to go home with him, to which I readily consented He commenced to day circulating a set time in which he would sell his personal property, then go preach the gospel.



Sunday, April 1, 1866

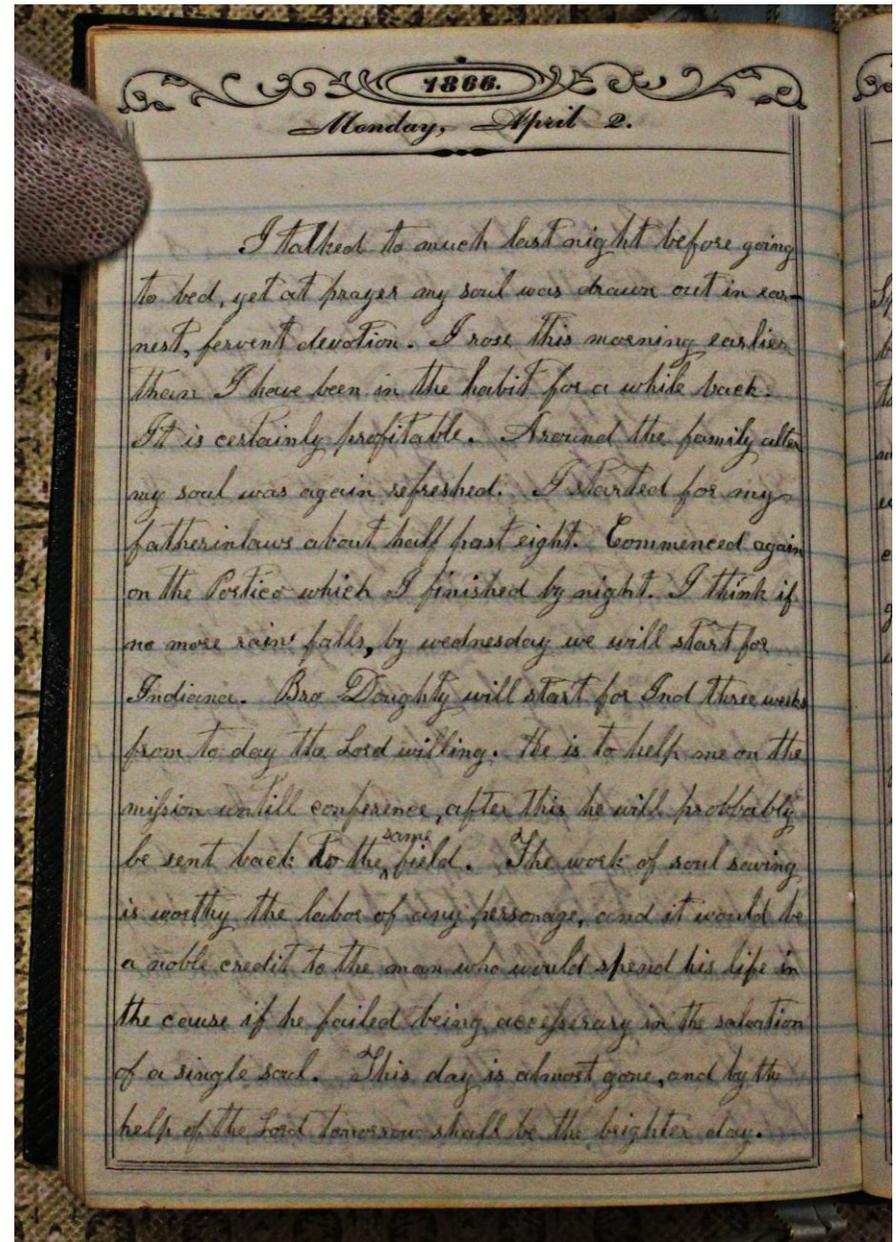
Went to bed late last night, rose as soon as I awoke. About the time the sun began to throw its beams over this part of creation the great Illuminary of all eternity commenced to play with heavenly light upon my poor soul. Prais God! This is one of the pleasantest days that graces the Spring time of the year. Every animate creature seems to keep time with the mellow beams of the sun even the wind blows a warm, soft gentle breeze and my soul fairly leaps within me for joy. I am filled with praise. I find a heaven in my heart. To God be all the praise and glory. Amen.

While summing up the experience of to day I am satisfied that it is profitable to pray much. Keep the armor bright. One hours prayer early in the morning will put the soul in tune for the entire day if we neglect not other requirements. It is best to rise early, talk with the Lord first, men afterwards.



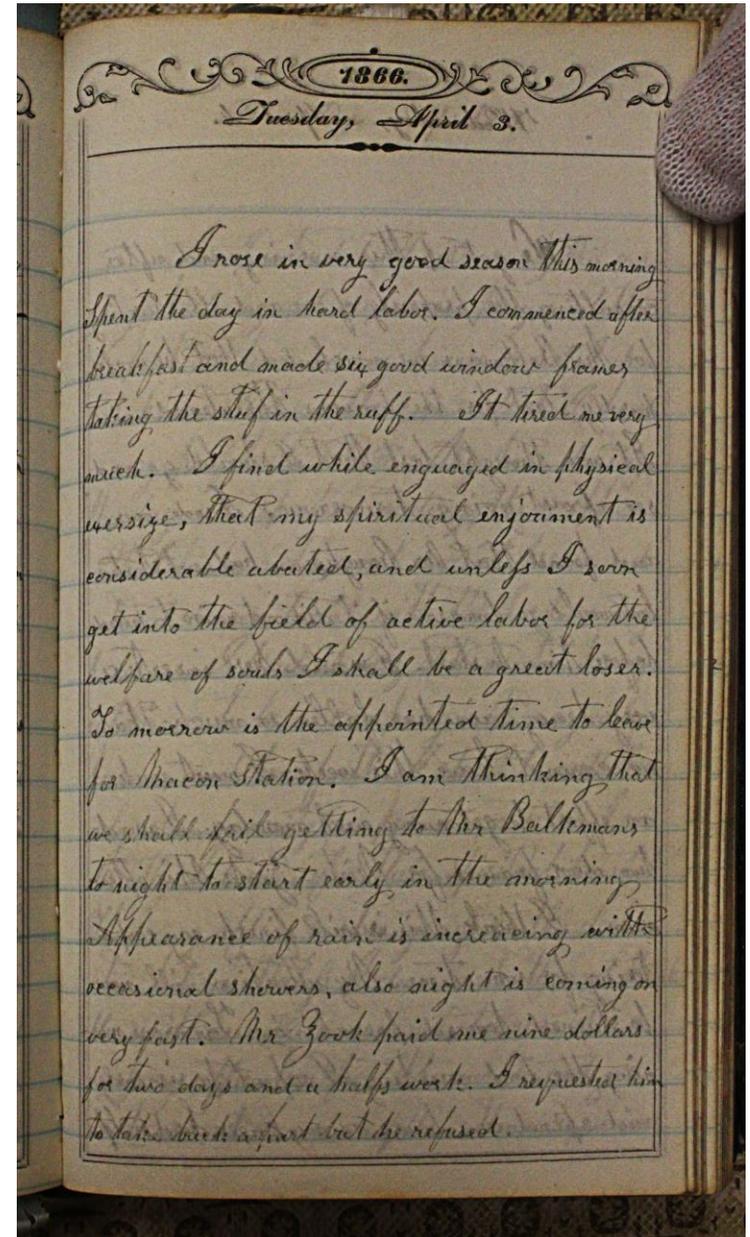
Monday, April 2, 1866

I talked to much last night before going to bed, yet at prayer my soul was drawn out in earnest, fervent devotion. I rose this morning earlier than I have been in the habit for a while back. It is certainly profitable. Around the family altar my soul was again refreshed. I started for my fatherinlaws about half past eight. Commenced again on the Portico which I finished by night. I think if no more rain falls, by wednesday we will start for Indiana. Bro Doughty will start for Ind three weeks from to day the Lord willing. He is to help me on the mission untill conference, after this he will probably be sent back to the same field. The work of soul saving is worthy the labor of any personage, and it would be a noble credit to the man who would spend his life in the cause if he failed being accesserary in the salvation of a single soul. This day is almost gone, and by the help of the Lord tomorrow shall be the brighter day.



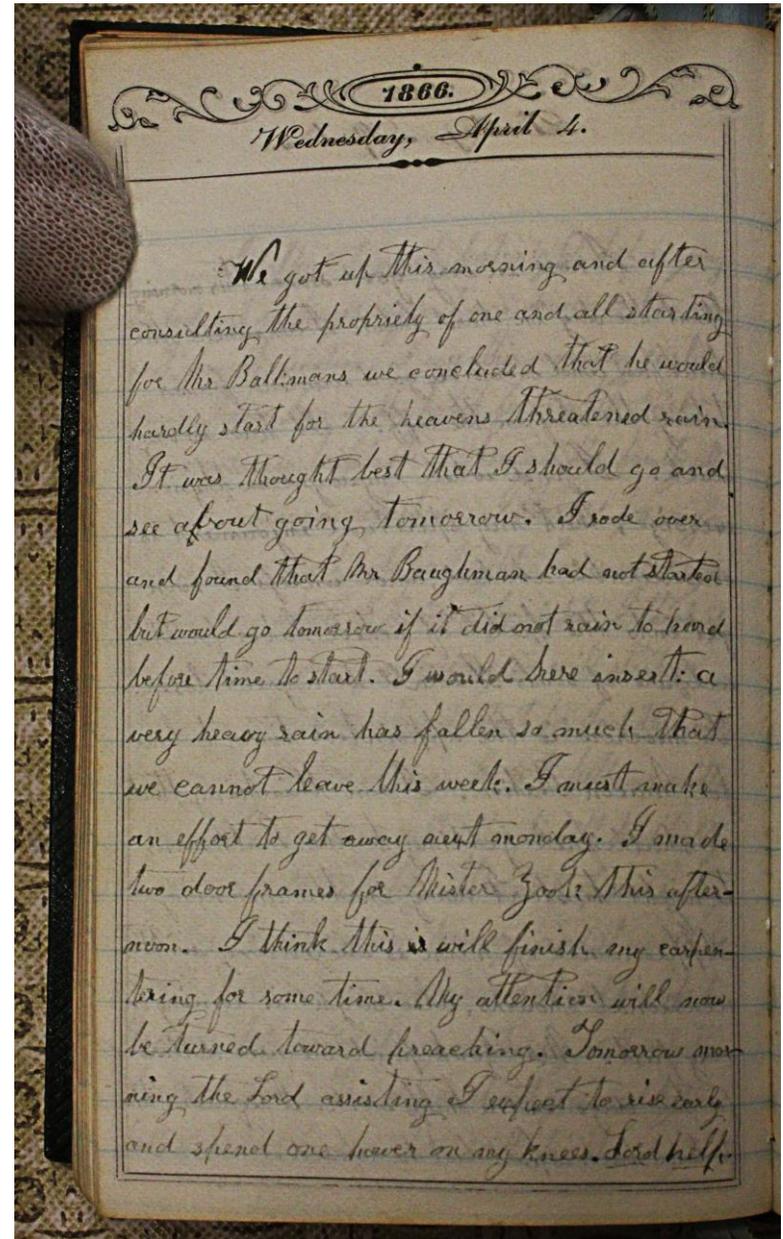
Tuesday, April 3, 1866

I rose in very good season this morning  
Spent the day in hard labor. I commenced after  
breakfast and made six good window frames  
taking the stuff in the ruff. It tired me very  
much. I find while engaged in physical  
exercise, that my spiritual enjoyment is  
considerable abated, and unless I soon  
get into the field of active labor for the  
welfare of souls I shall be a great loser.  
To morrow is the appointed time to leave  
for Macon Station. I am thinking that  
we shall fail getting to Mr Balkmans  
to night to start early in the morning  
Appearance of rain is increacing with  
occasional showers, also night is coming on  
very fast. Mr Zook paid me nine dollars  
for two days and a halves work. I requested him  
to take back a part but he refused.



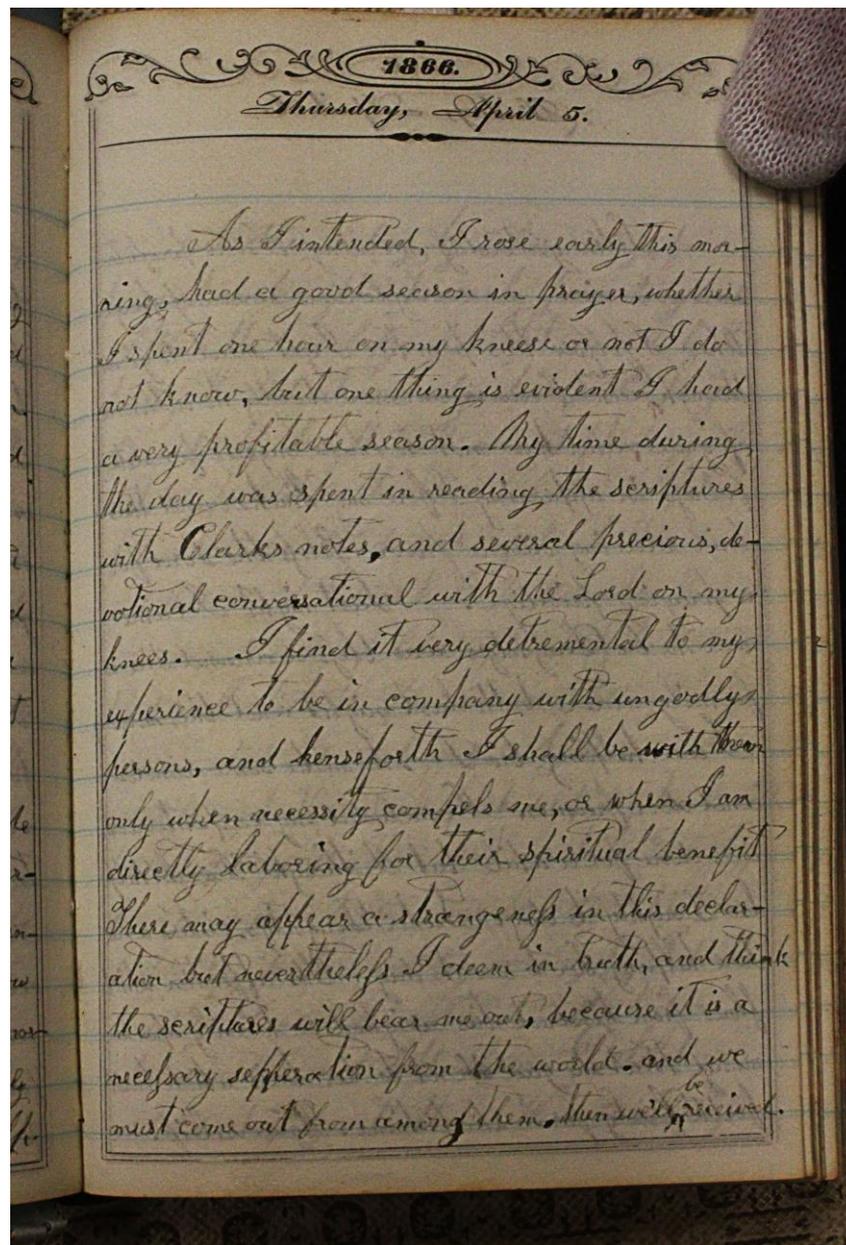
Wednesday, April 4, 1866

We got up this morning and after consulting the propriety of one and all starting for Mr Balkman's we concluded that he would hardly start for the heavens threatened rain. It was thought best that I should go and see about going tomorrow. I rode over and found that Mr Baughman had not started but would go tomorrow if it did not rain to hard before time to start. I would here insert: a very heavy rain has fallen so much that we cannot leave this week. I must make an effort to get away next monday. I made two door frames for Mister Zook this afternoon. I think this will finish my carpentering for some time. My attention will now be turned toward preaching. Tomorrow morning the Lord assisting I expect to rise early and spend one hour on my knees. Lord help.



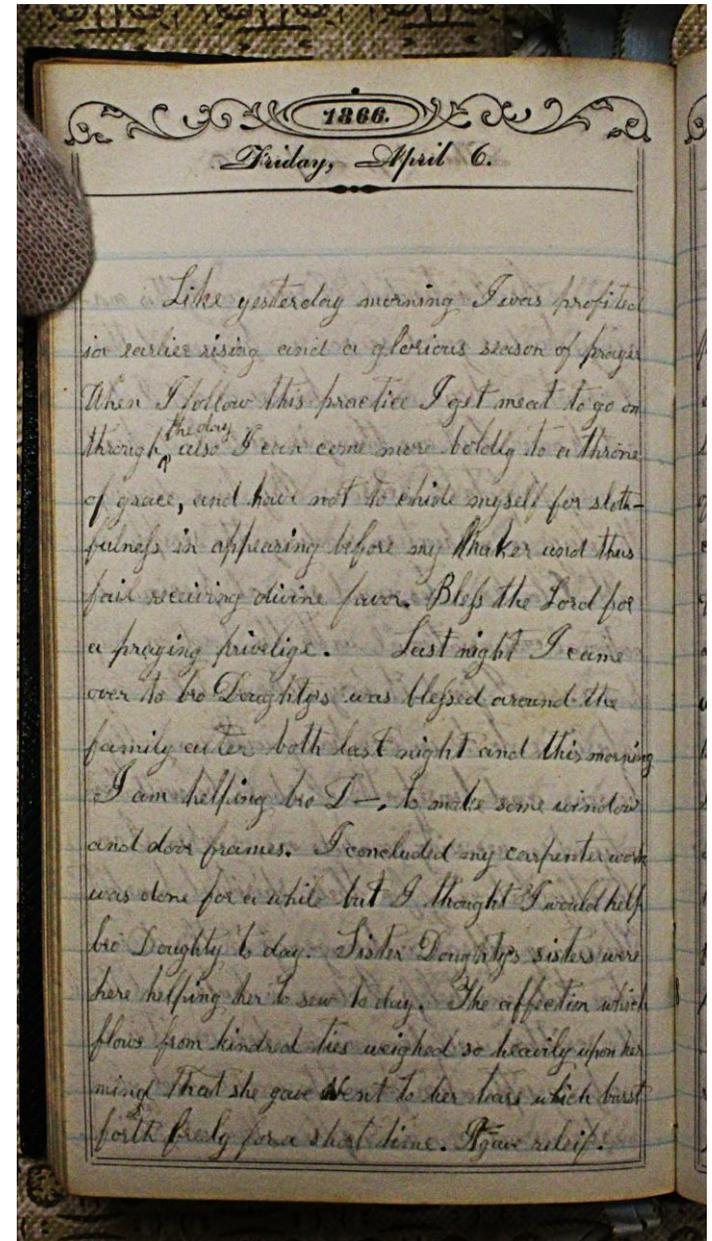
Thursday, April 5, 1866

As I intended, I rose early this morning, had a good season in prayer, whether I spent one hour on my knees or not I do not know, but one thing is evident, I had a very profitable season. My time during the day was spent in reading the scriptures with Clarks notes, and several precious, devotional conversational with the Lord on my knees. I find it very detrimental to my experience to be in company with ungodly persons, and henceforth I shall be with them only when necessity compels me, or when I am directly laboring for their spiritual benefit. There may appear a strangeness in this declaration but nevertheless I deem in truth, and think the scriptures will bear me out, because it is a necessary sepperation from the world. and we must come out from among them. then we'll be received.



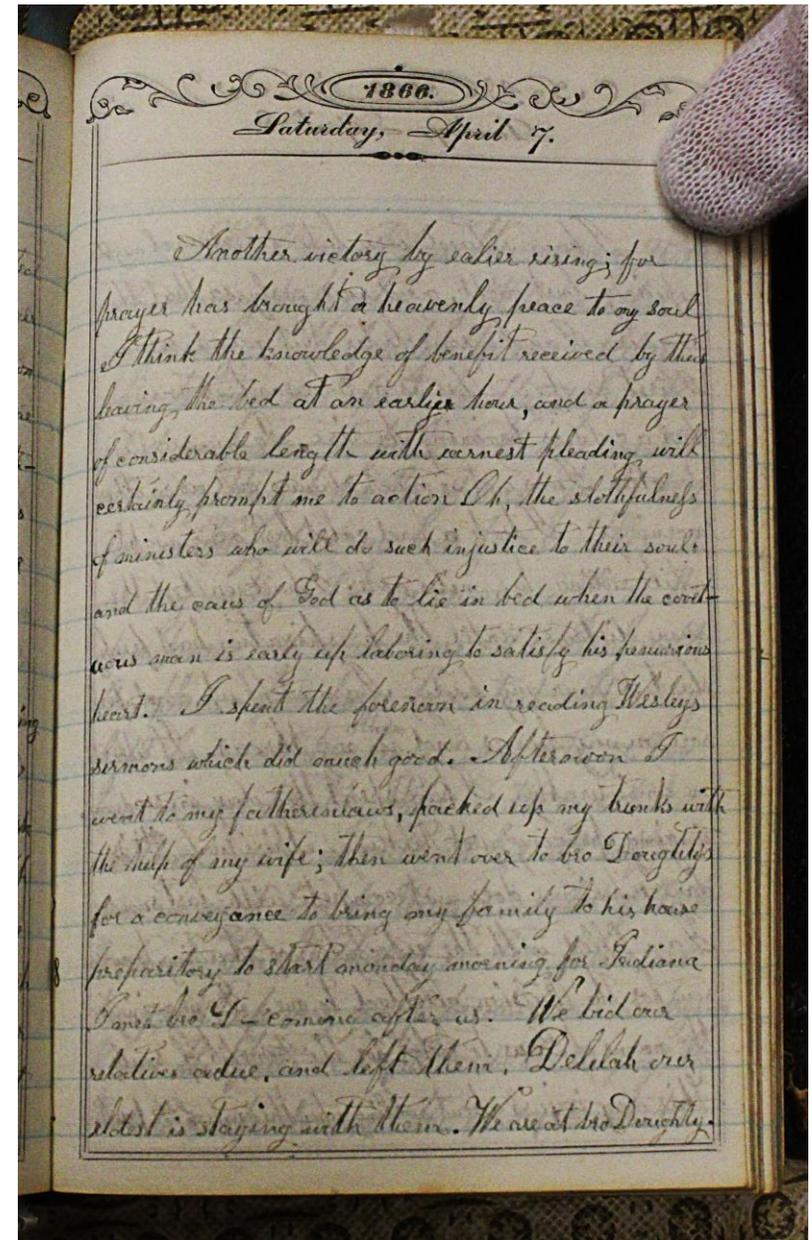
Friday, April 6, 1866

Like yesterday morning I was profited in earlier rising and a glorious season of prayer. When I follow this practice I get meat to go on through the day, also I can come more boldly to a throne of grace, and have not to chide myself for slothfulness in appearing before my Maker and thus fail receiving divine favor. Bless the Lord for a praying privilege. Last night I came over to bro Doughty's was blessed around the family altar both last night and this morning I am helping bro D- to make some window and door frames. I concluded my carpenter work was done for awhile but I thought I would help bro Doughty to day. Sister Doughty's sisters were here helping her to sew to day. The affection which flows from kindred ties weighed so heavily upon her mind that she gave vent to tears which burst forth freely for a short time. It gave relief.



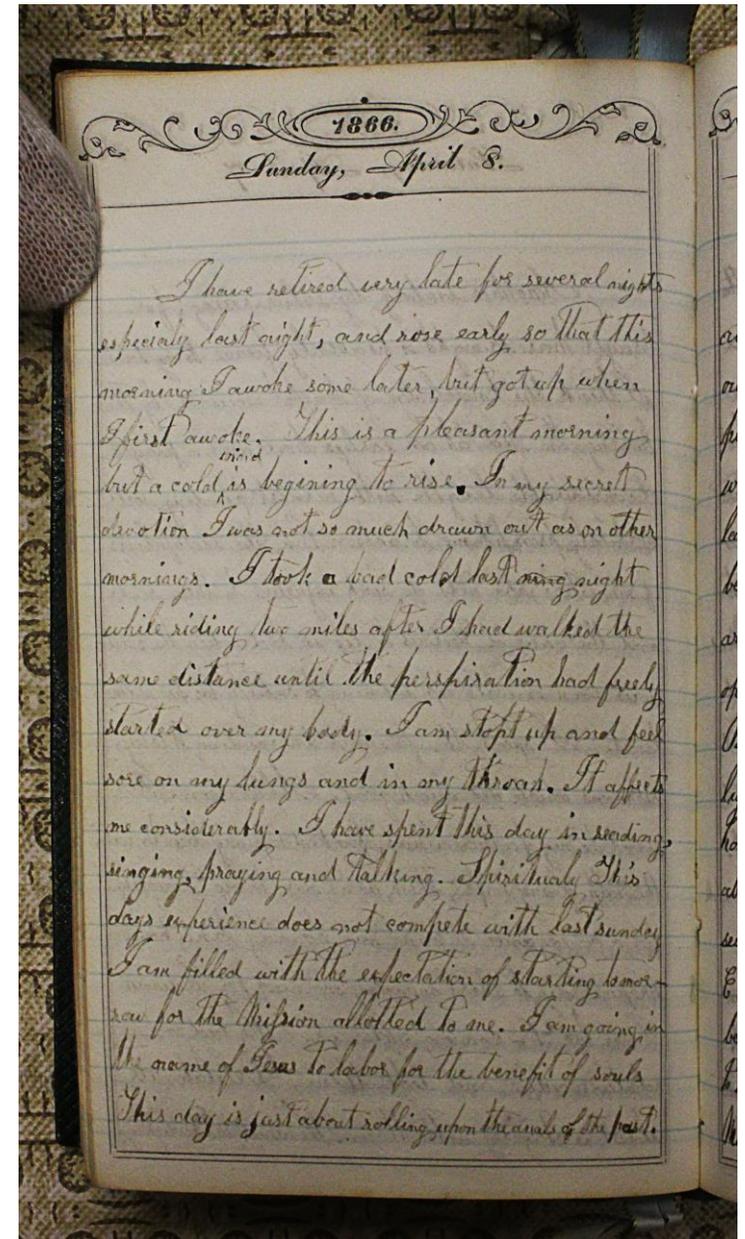
Saturday, April 7, 1866

Another victory by earlier rising; for prayer has brought a heavenly peace to my soul I think the knowledge of benefit received by thus leaving the bed at an earlier hour, and a prayer of considerable length with earnest pleading will certainly prompt me to action. Oh, the slothfulness of ministers who will do such injustice to their souls and the cause of God as to lie in bed when the covetous man is early up laboring to satisfy his penurious heart. I spent the forenoon in reading Wesley's sermons which did much good. Afternoon I went to my father-in-laws, packed up my trunks with the help of my wife; then went over to bro Doughty's for a conveyance to bring my family to his house preparatory to start Monday morning for Indiana I met bro D- coming after us. We bid our relatives adieu, and left them. Delilah our eldest is staying with them. We are at bro Doughty's.



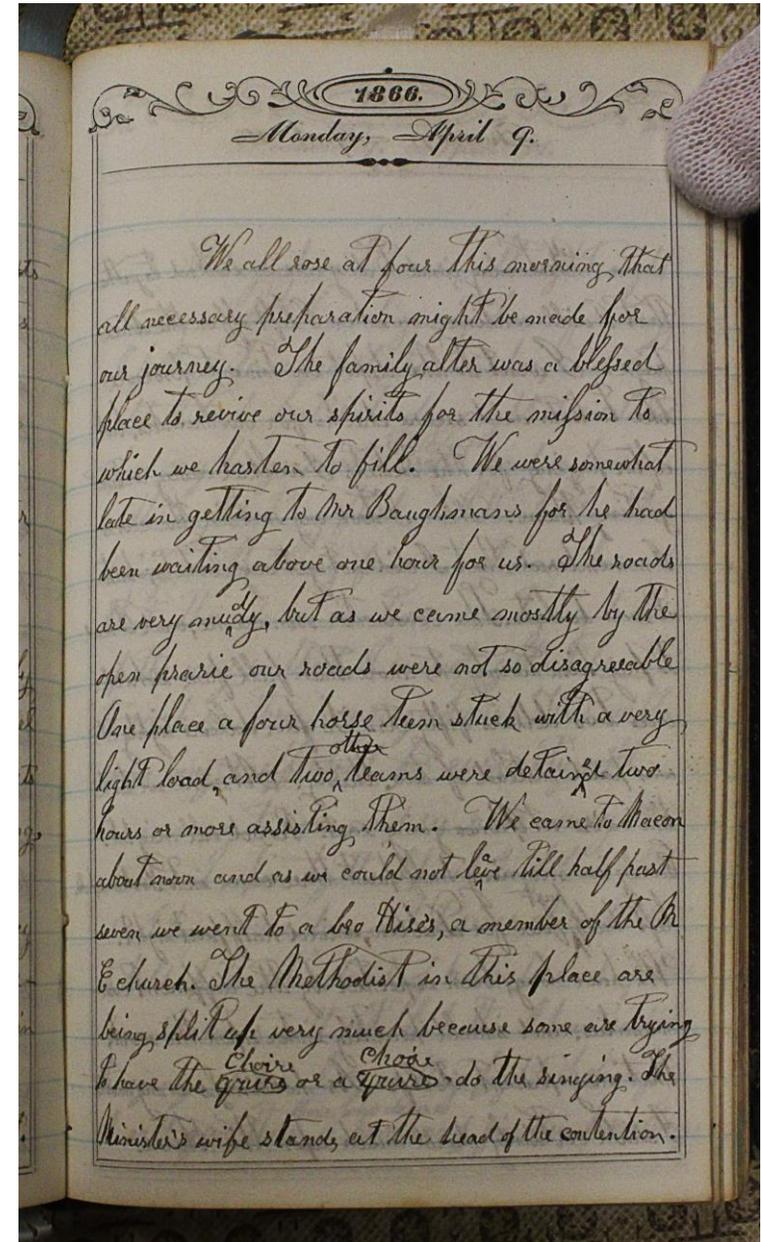
Sunday, April 8, 1866

I have retired very late for several nights especially last night, and rose early so that this morning I awoke some later, but got up when I first awoke. This is a pleasant morning but a cold wind is beginning to rise. In my secret devotion I was not so much drawn out as on other mornings. I took a bad cold last night while riding two miles after I had walked the same distance until the perspiration had freely started over my body. I am stopt up and feel sore on my lungs and in my throat. It affects me considerably. I have spent this day in reading, singing, praying and talking. Spiritually This days experience does not compete with last Sunday I am filled with the expectation of starting tomorrow for the Mission allotted to me. I am going in the name of Jesus to labor for the benefit of souls This day is just about rolling upon the anals of the past.



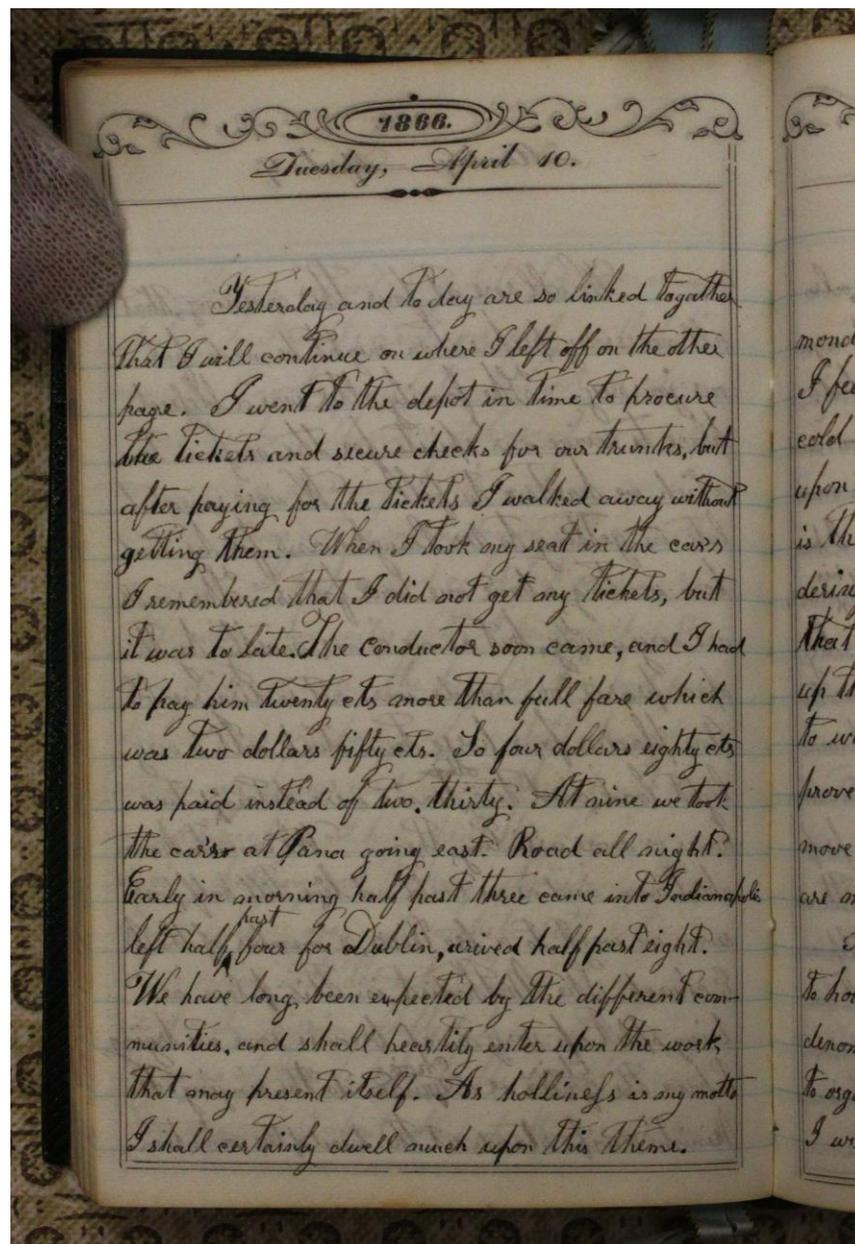
Monday, April 9, 1866

We all rose at four this morning that all necessary preparation might be made for our journey. The family altar was a blessed place to revive our spirits for the mission to which we hasten to fill. We were somewhat late in getting to Mr Baughmans for he had been waiting above one hour for us. The roads are very muddy, but as we came mostly by the open prairie our roads were not so disagreeable. One place a four horse team stuck with a very light load, and two other teams were so detained two hours or more assisting them. We came to Macon about noon and as we could not leave till half past seven we went to a bro Hise's, a member of the M E church. The Methodist in this place are being split up very much because some are trying to have the choir or a choir do the singing. The Minister's wife stands at the head of the contention.



Tuesday, April 10, 1866

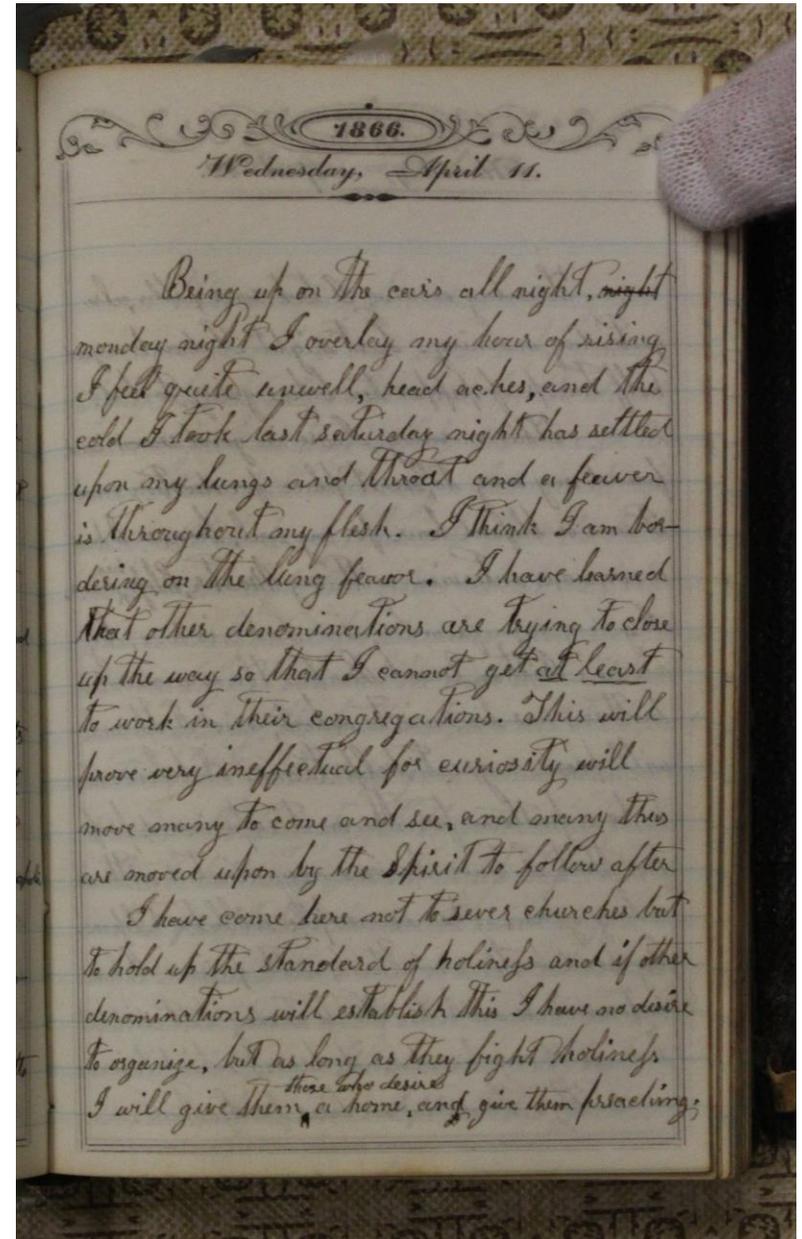
Yesterday and today are so linked together that I will continue on where I left off on the other page. I went to the depot in time to procure the tickets and secure checks for our trunks, but after paying for the tickets I walked away without getting them. When I took my seat in the car's I remembered that I did not get my tickets, but it was too late. The conductor soon came, and I had to pay him twenty cts more than full fare which was two dollars fifty cts. So four dollars eighty cts was paid instead of two thirty. At nine we took the car's at Pana going east. Rode all night. Early in morning, half past three came into Indianapolis left half past four for Dublin, arived half past eight. We have long been expected by the different communities, and shall heartily enter upon the work that may present itself. As holliness is my motto I shall certainly dwell much upon this theme.



Wednesday, April 11, 1866

Being up on the car's all night,  
monday night I overlay my hour of rising  
I feel quite unwell, head aches, and the  
cold I took last saturday night has settled  
upon my lungs and throat and a feaver  
is throughout my flesh. I think I am bor-  
dering on the lung feavor. I have learned  
that other denominations are trying to close  
up the way so that I cannot get at least  
to work in their congregations. This will  
prove very ineffectual for curiosity will  
move many to come and see, and many thus  
are moved upon by the Spirit to follow after

I have come here not to sever churches but  
to hold up the standard of holiness, and if other  
denominations will establish this I have no desire  
to organize, but as long as they fight holiness  
I will give them, those who desire, a home and give them preaching.

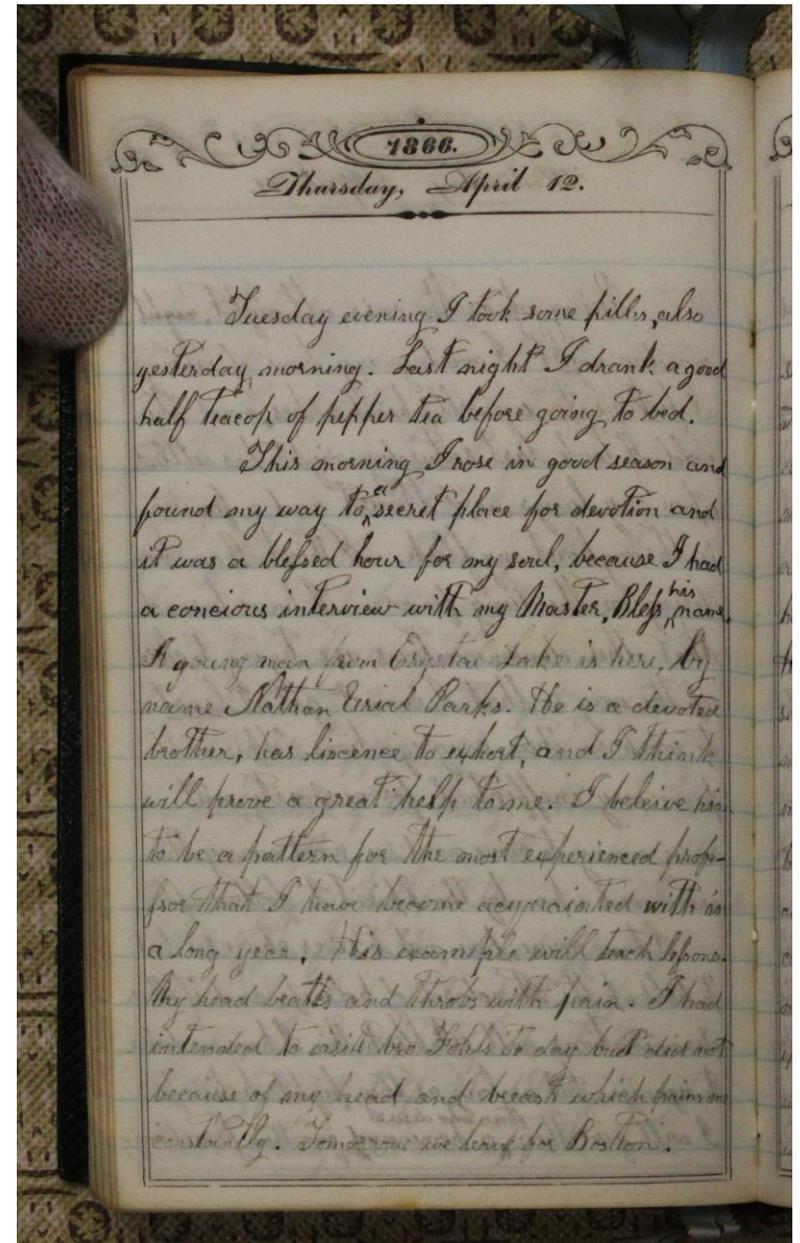


Thursday, April 12, 1866

Tuesday evening I took some pills, also yesterday morning. Last night I drank a good half teacup of pepper tea before going to bed.

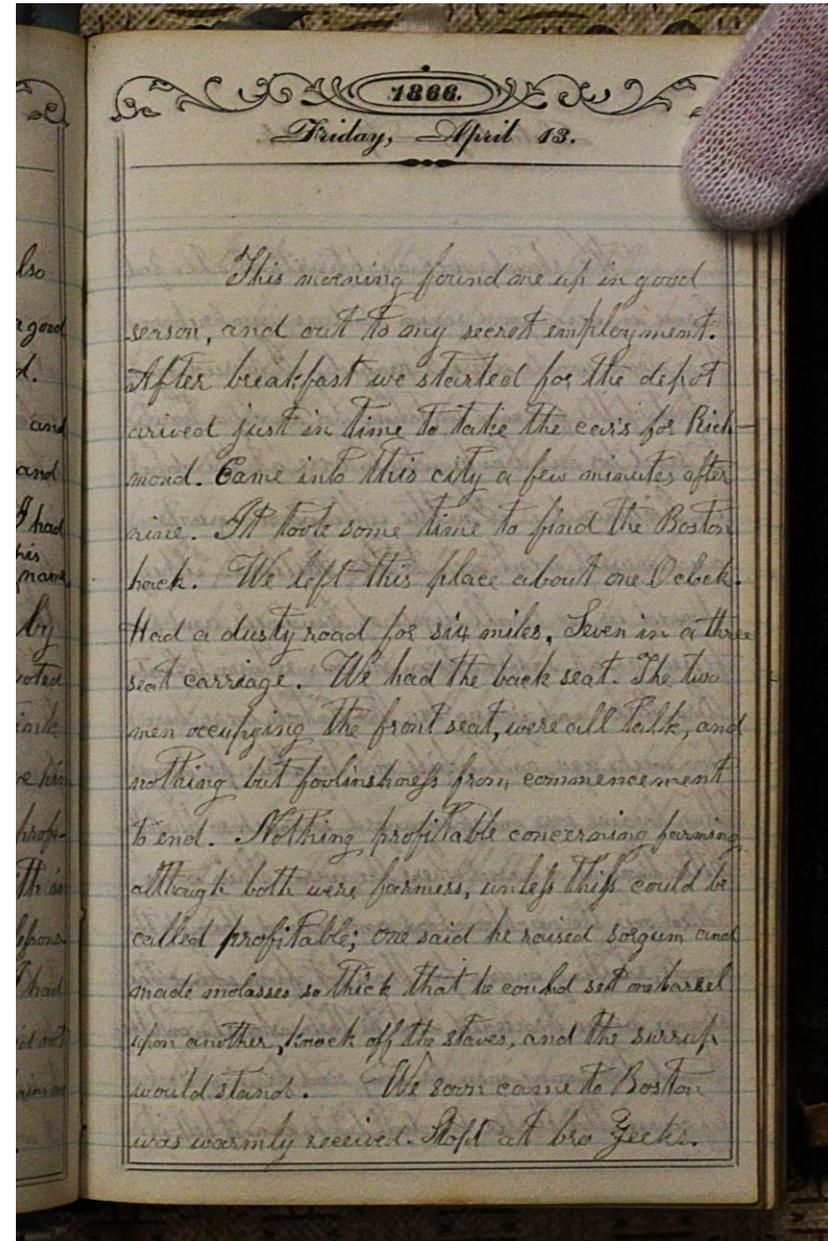
This morning I rose in good season and found my way to a secret place for devotion and it was a blessed hour for my soul, because I had a concious interview with my Master, Bless his name.

A young man from Crystal Lake is here, by name Nathan Urial Parks. He is a devoted brother, has liscense to exhort, and I think will prove a great help to me. I believe him to be a pattern for the most experienced professor that I have become acquainted with in a long year. His example will teach lessons. My head beats and throbs with pain. I had intended to visit bro Fohls to day but did not because of my head and breast which pains me constantly. Tomorrow we leave for Boston.



Friday, April 13, 1866

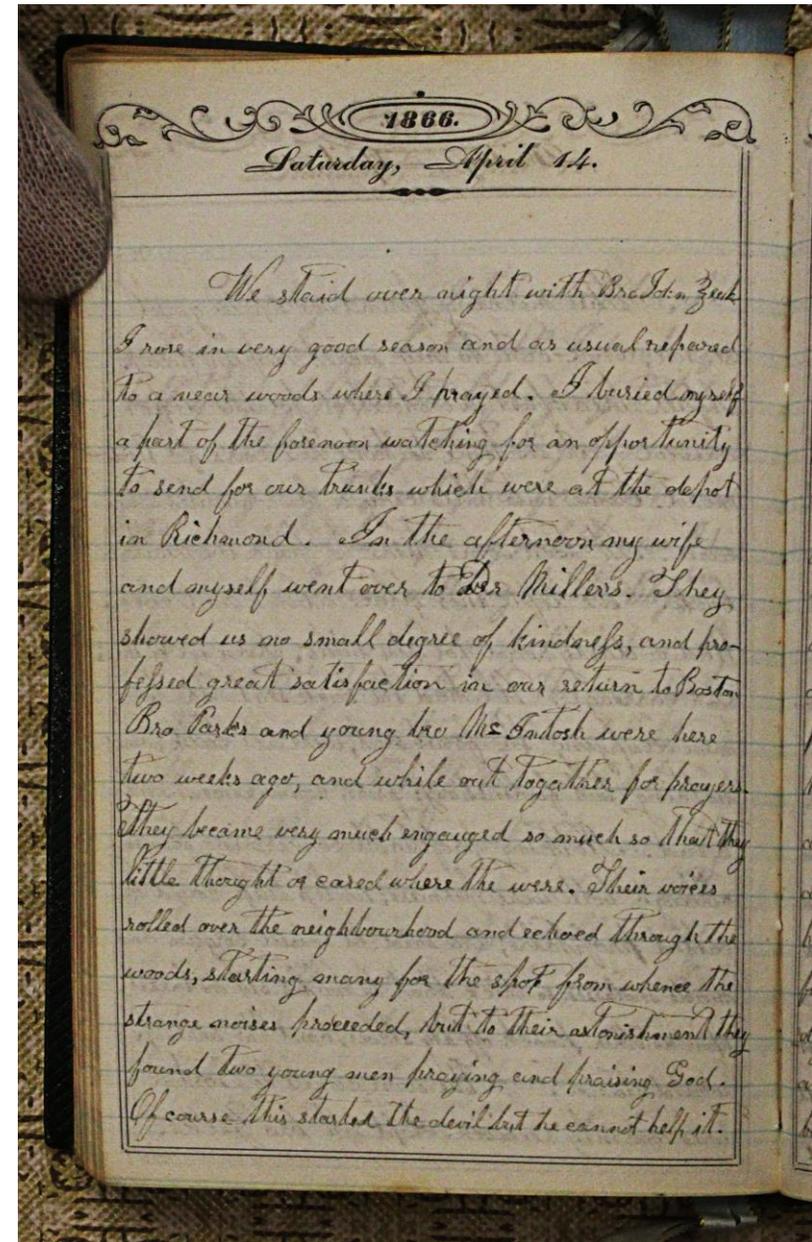
This morning found me up in good season, and out to my secret employment. After breakfast we started for the depot arrived just in time to take the car's for Richmond. Came into this city a few minutes after nine. It took some time to find the Boston hack. We left this place about one O clock. Had a dusty road for six miles, Seven in a three seat carriage. We had the back seat. The two men occupying the front seat, were all talk, and nothing but foolinshness from commencement to end. Nothing profitable concerning farming although both were farmers, unless this could be called profitable; one said he raise sorgum and made molasses so thick that he could set one barrel upon another, knock off the staves, and the surrup would stand. We soon came to Boston was warmly received. Stopt at bro Zeeks.



Saturday, April 14, 1866

We staid over night with Bro John Zeek.

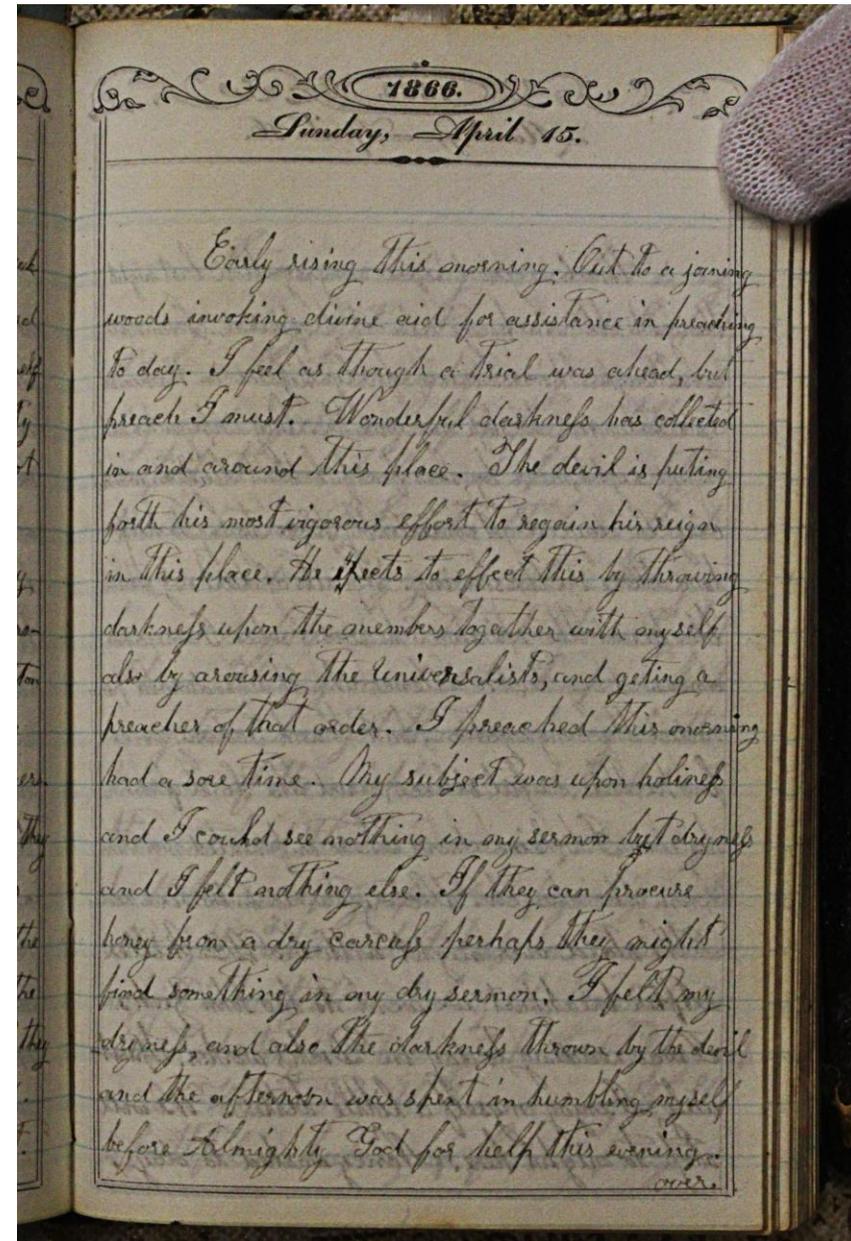
I rose in very good season and as usual repared to a near woods where I prayed. I buried myself a part of the forenoon watching for an opportunity to send for our trunks which were at the depot in Richmond. In the afternoon my wife and myself went over to Dr Miller's. They showed us no small degree of kindness, and professed great satisfaction in our return to Boston Bro Parks and young bro McIntosh were here two weeks ago, and while out together for prayers. They became very much engaged, so much so that they little thought or cared where the were. Their voices rolled over the neighbourhood and echoed through the woods, starting many for the spot from whence the strange noises proceeded, but to their astonishment they found two young men praying and praising God. Of course this started the devil but he cannot help it.



Sunday, April 15, 1866

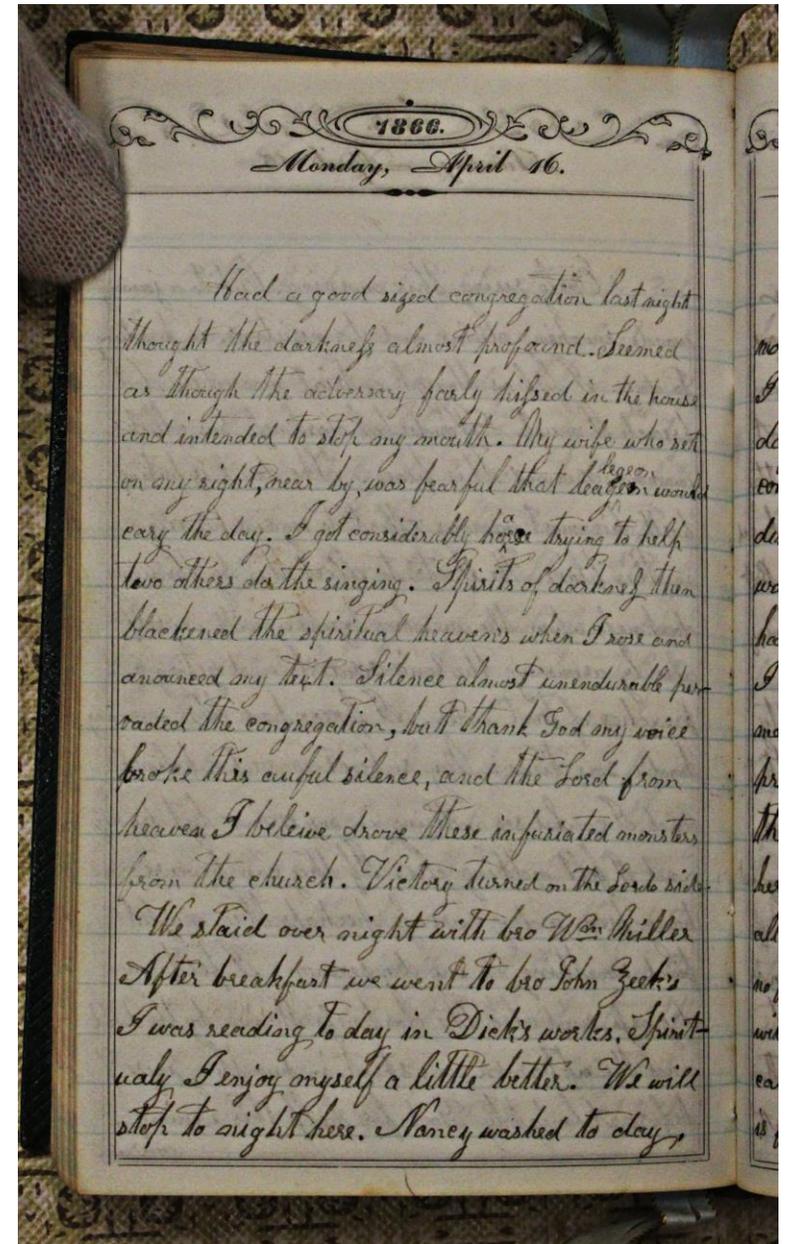
Early rising this morning. Out to a joining woods invoking divine aid for assistance in preaching to day. I feel as though a trial was ahead, but preach I must. Wonderful darkness has collected in and around this place. The devil is putting forth his most vigorous effort to regain his reign in this place. He expects to effect this by throwing darkness upon the members together with myself also by arousing the Universalists, and getting a preacher of that order. I preached this morning had a sore time. My subject was upon holiness and I could see nothing in my sermon but dryness and I felt nothing else. If they can procure honey from a dry carcass perhaps they might find something in my dry sermon. I felt my dryness, and also the darkness thrown by the devil and the afternoon was spent in humbling myself before Almighty God for help this evening.

over.



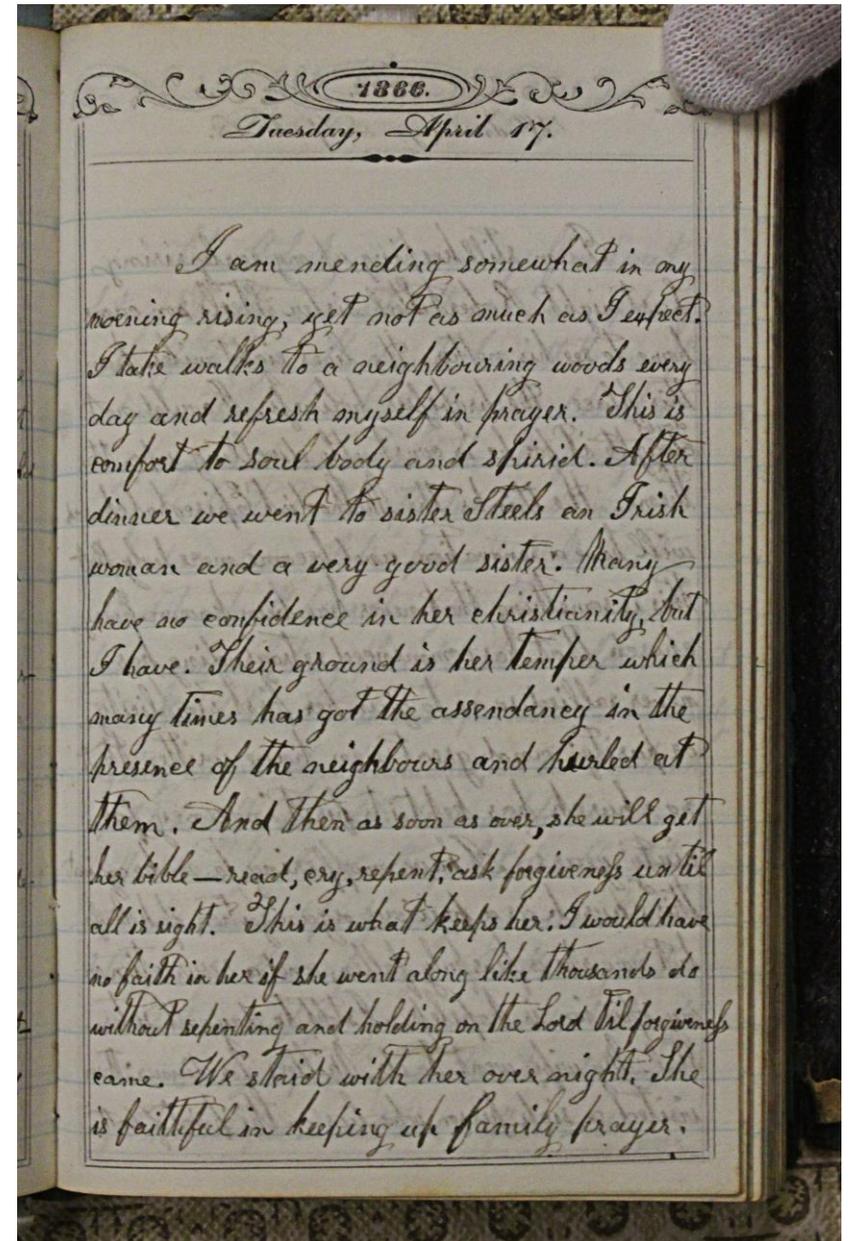
Monday, April 16, 1866

Had a good sized congregation last night thought the darkness almost profound. Seemed as though the adversary farly hissed in the house and intended to stop my mouth. My wife who set on my right, near by, was fearful that legeon would cary the day. I got considerably hoarse trying to help two others do the singing. Spirits are darkness then blackened the spiritual heaven's when I rose and announced my text. Silence almost unendurable pervaded the congregation, but thank God my voice broke this awful silence, and the Lord from heaven I beleive drove these infuriated monsters from the church. Victory turned on the Lord's side. We staid over night with bro Wm Miller After breakfast we went to bro John Zeek's I was reading to day in Dick's works. Spiritually I enjoy myself a little better. We will stop to night here. Nancy washed to day.



Tuesday, April 17, 1866

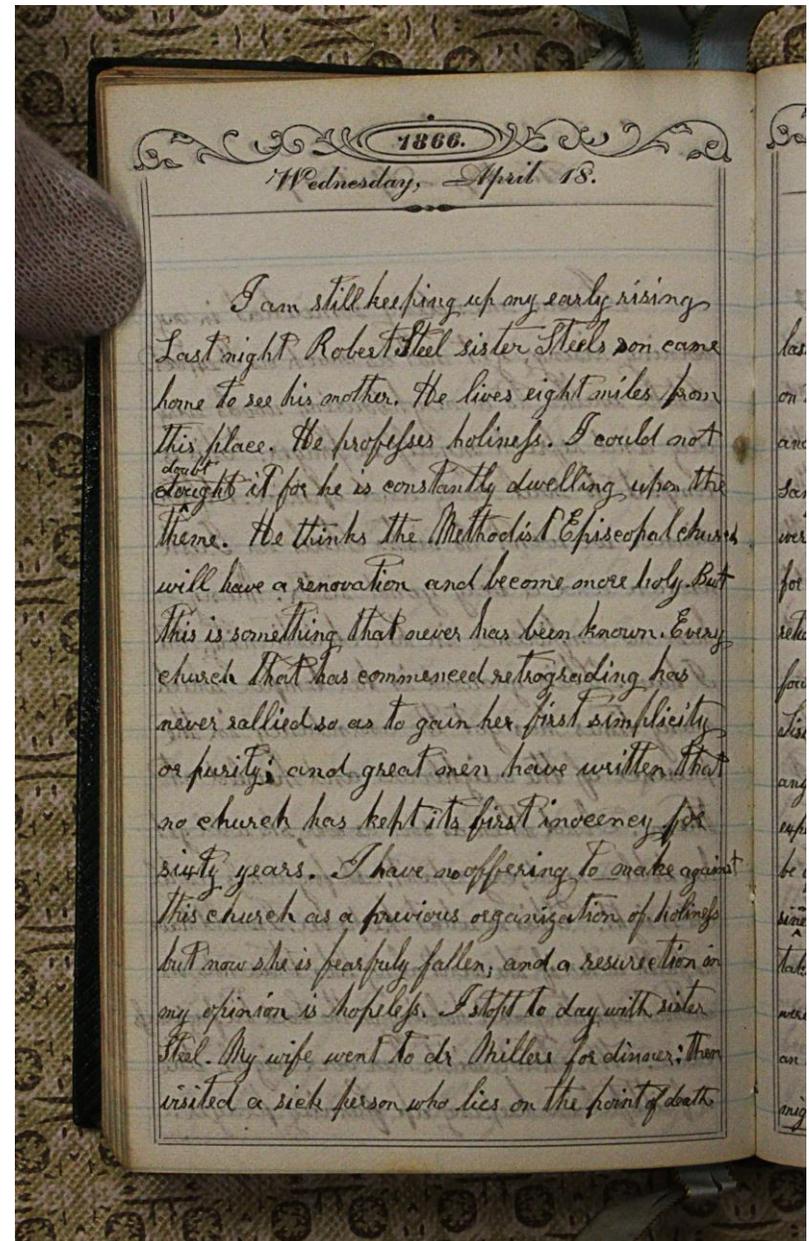
I am mending somewhat in my morning rising, yet not as much as I expect. I take walks to a neighbouring woods every day and refresh myself in prayer. This is comfort to soul body and spirid. After dinner we went to sister Steels an Irish woman and a very good sister. Many have no confidence in her christianity, but I have. Their ground is her temper which many times has got the assendancy in the presence of the neighbours and hurled at them. And then as soon as over, she will get her bible – read, cry, repent, ask forgiveness until all is right. This is what keeps her. I would have no faith in her if she went along like thousands do without repenting and holding on the Lord til forgiveness came. We staid with her over night. She is faithful in keeping up family prayer.



Wednesday, April 18, 1866

I am still keeping up my early rising

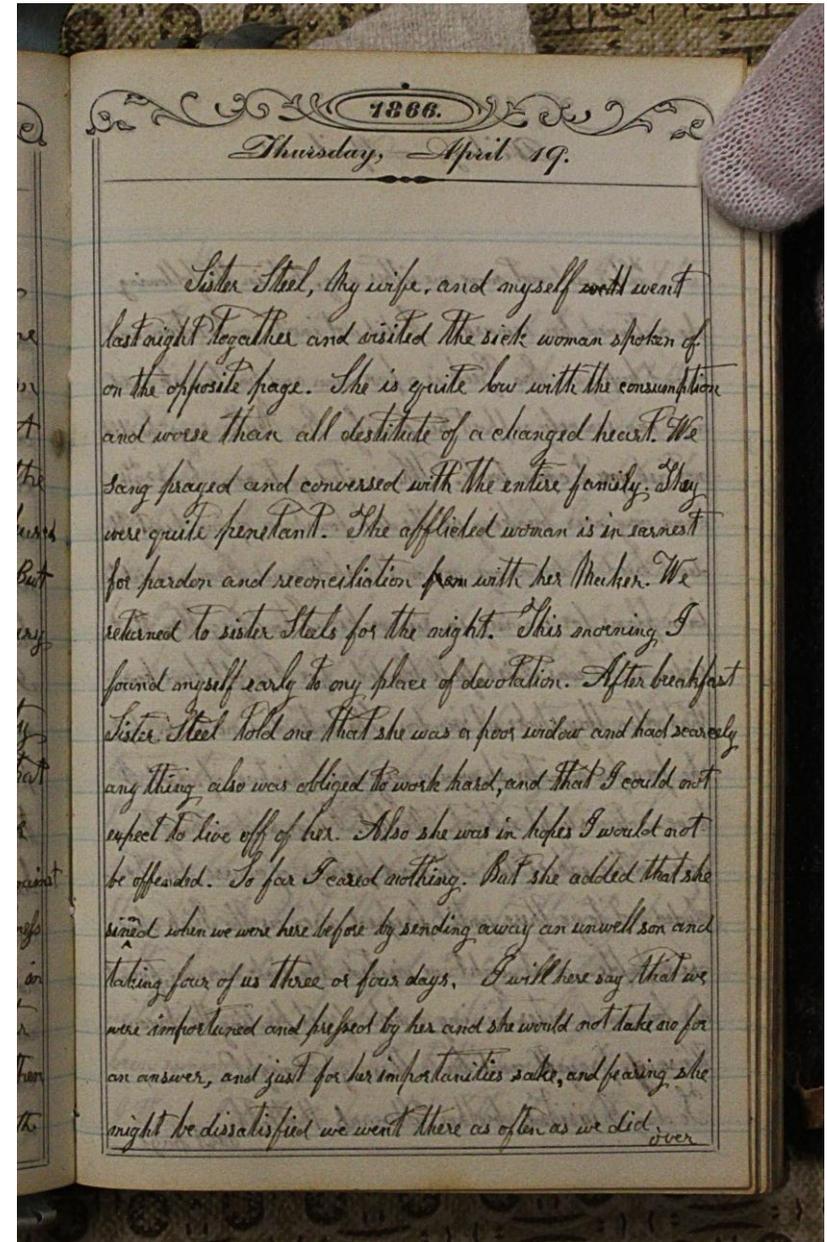
Last night Robert Steel sister Steel's son came home to see his mother. He lives eight miles from this place. He professes holiness. I could not doubt it for he is constantly dwelling upon the theme. He thinks the Methodist Episcopal church will have a renovation and become more holy. But this is something that never has been known. Every church that has commenced retrograding has never rallied so as to gain her first simplicity or purity; and great men have written that no church has kept its first innocency for sixty years. I have no offering to make against this church as a previous organization of holiness but now she is fearfully fallen; and a resurrection in my opinion is hopeless. I stopt to day with sister Steel. My wife went to dr Millers for dinner; then visited a sick person who lies on the point of death.



Thursday, April 19, 1866

Sister Steel, my wife, and myself went last night together and visited the sick woman spoken of on the opposite page. She is quite low with the consumption and worse than all destitute of a changed heart. We sang prayed and conversed with the entire family. They were quite penitance. The afflicted woman is in earnest for pardon and reconciliation with her Maker. We returned to sister Steel's for the night. This morning I found myself early to my place of devotion. After breakfast Sister Steel told me that she was a poor widow and had scarcely any thing also was obliged to work hard, and that I could not expect to live off of her. Also she was in hopes I would not be offended. So far I cared nothing. But she added that she sinned when we were here before by sending away an unwell son and taking four of us three or four days. I will here say that we were importuned and pressed by her and she would not take no for an answer, and just for her importunities sake, and fearing she might be dissatisfied we went there as often as we did.

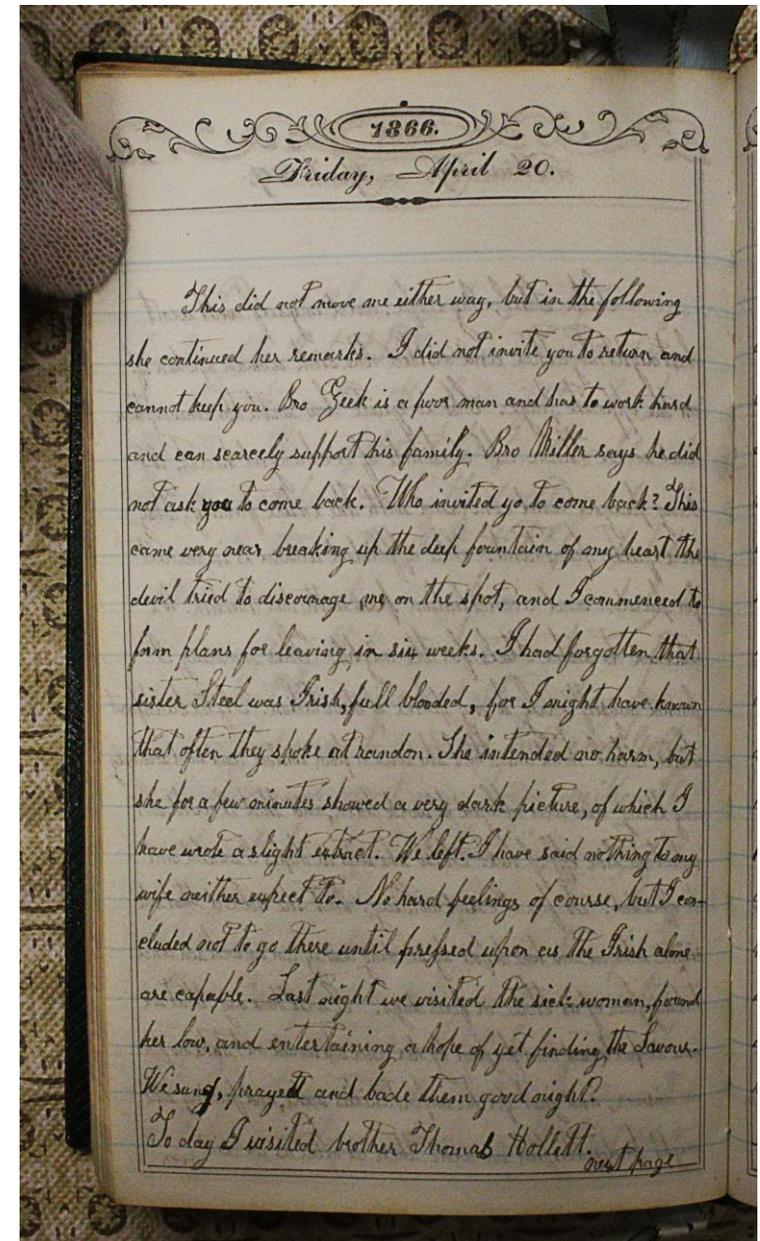
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Friday, April 20, 1866

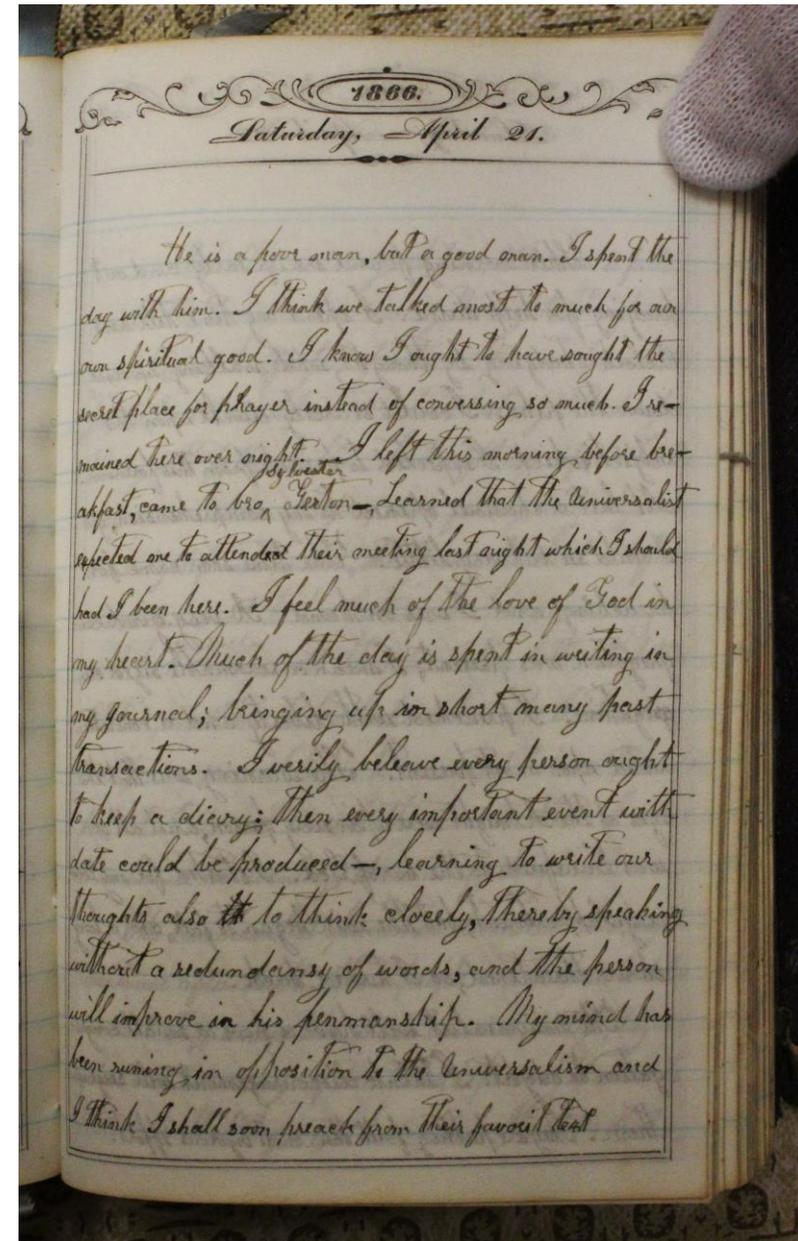
This did not move me either way, but in the following she continued her remarks. I did not invite you to return and cannot keep you. Bro Zeek is a poor man and has to work hard and can scarcely support his family. Bro Miller says he did not ask you to come back. Who invited you to come back? This came very near breaking up the deep fountain of my heart the devil tried to discourage me on the spot, and I commenced to form plans for leaving in six weeks. I had forgotten that sister Steel was Irish, full blooded, for I might have known that often they spoke at random. She intended no harm, but she for a few minutes showed a very dark picture, of which I have wrote a slight extract. We left. I have said nothing to my wife neither expect to. No hard feelings of course, but I concluded not to go there until pressed upon as the Irish alone are capable. Last night we visited the sick woman, found her low, and entertaining a hope of yet finding the Saviour. We sang, prayed and bade them good night. To day I visited brother Thomas Hollett.

next page



Saturday, April 21, 1866

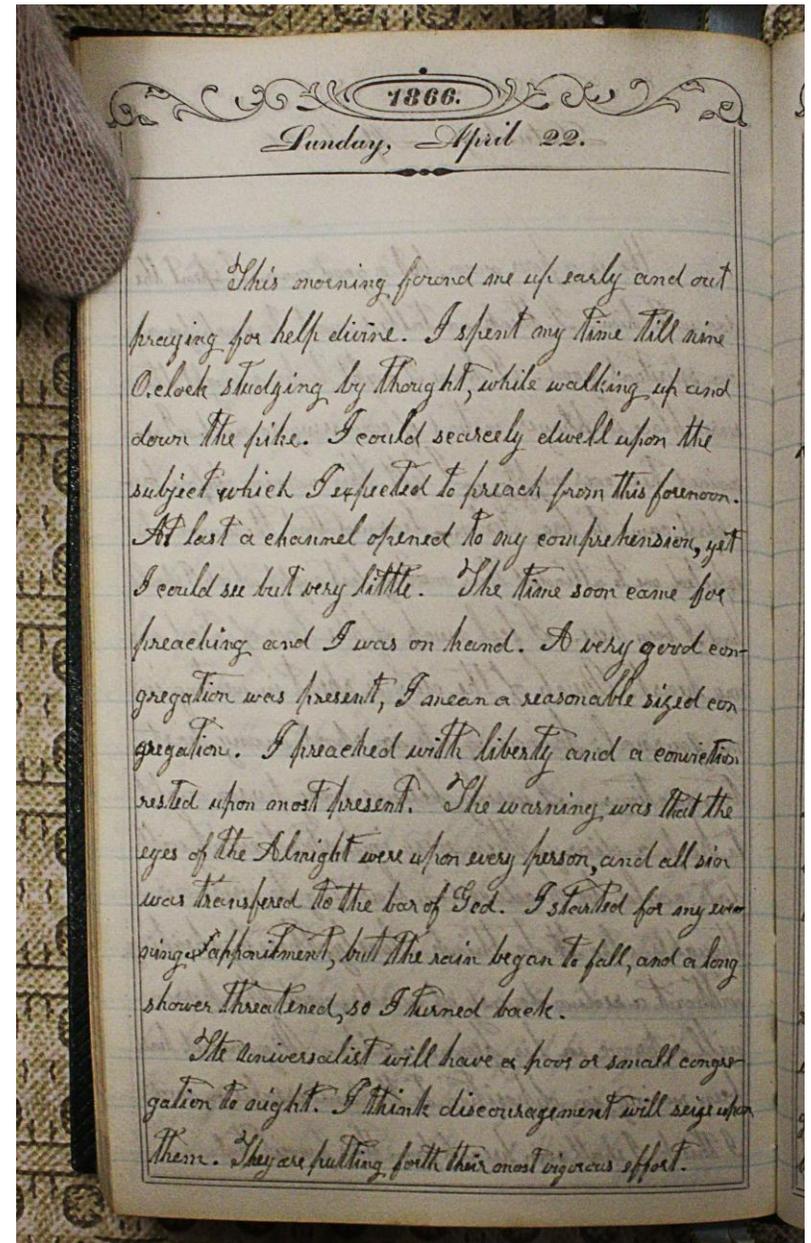
He is a poor man, but a good man. I spent the day with him. I think we talked most to much for our own spiritual good. I know I ought to have sought the secret place for prayer instead of conversing so much. I remained there over night. I left this morning before breakfast, came to bro Sylvester Gerton. Learned that the Universalist expected me to attend their meeting last night which I should had I been here. I feel much of the love of God in my heart. Much of the day is spent in writing in my journal; bringing up in short many past transactions. I verily believe every person ought to keep a diary: then every important even with date could be produced —, learning to write our thoughts also to think clocely, thereby speaking without a redundansy of words, and the person will improve in his penmanship. My mind has been running in opposition to the Universalism and I think I shall soon preach from their favorit text.



Sunday, April 22, 1866

This morning found me up early and out praying for help divine. I spent my time till nine O'clock studying by thought, while waling up and down the pike. I could scarcely dwell upon the subject which I expected to preach from this forenoon. At last a channel opened to my comprehension, yet I could see but very little. The time soon came for preaching and I was on hand. A very good congregation was present, I mean a reasonable sized congregation. I preached with liberty and a conviction rested upon most present. The warning was that the eyes of the Almighty were upon every person, and all sin was transfered to the bar of God. I started for my evening appointment, but the rain began to fall, and a long shower threatened, so I turned back.

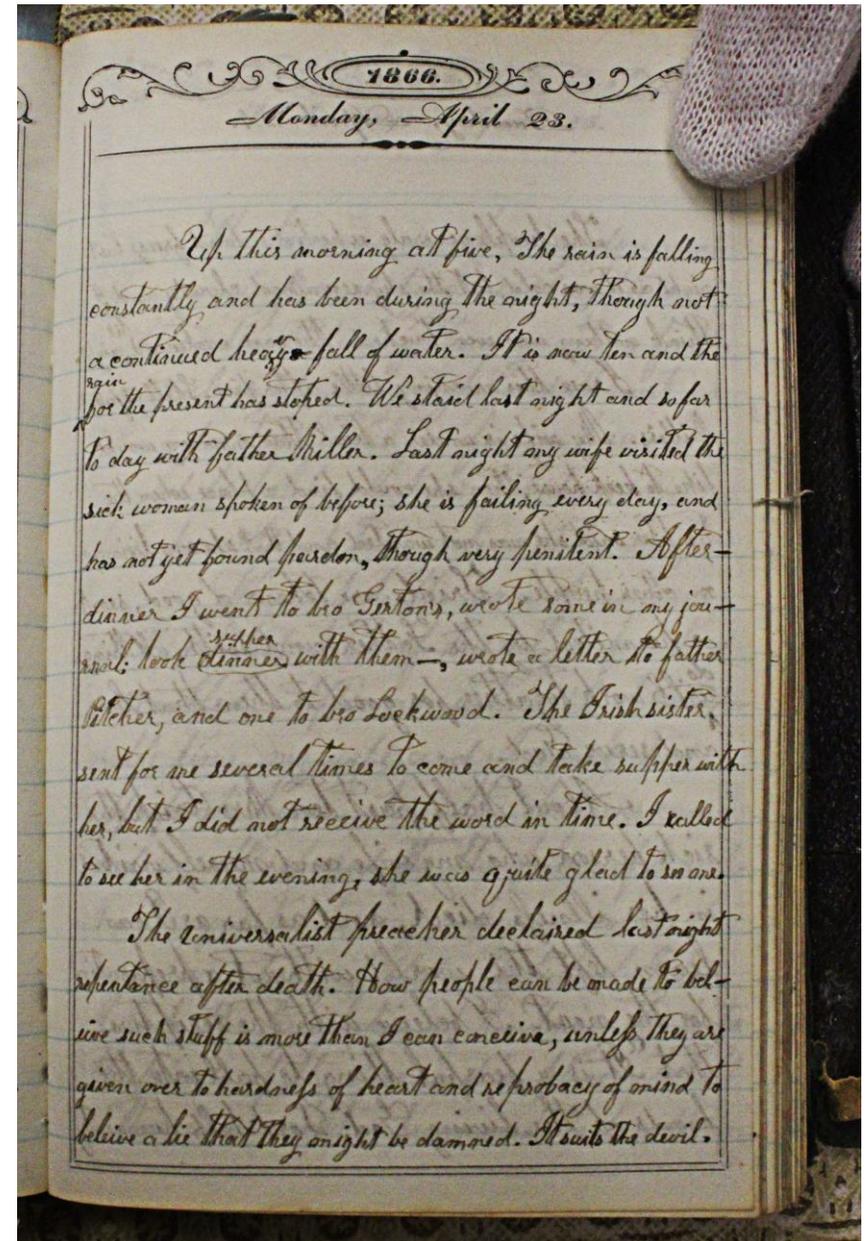
The Universalist will have a poor or small congregation to night. I think discouragement will seize upon them. They are putting for their most vigorous effort.



Monday, April 23, 1866

Up this morning at five, The rain is falling constantly and has been during the night, though not a continued heavy fall of water. It is now ten and the rain for the present has stoped. We staid last night and so far to day with father Miller. Last night my wife visited the sick woman spoken of before; she is failing every day, and has not yet found pardon, though very penitent. After dinner I went to bro Gerton's, wrote some in my journal; took supper with them —, wrote a letter to father Pitcher, and one to bro Lockwood. The Irish sister sent for me several times to come and take supper with her, but I did not receive the word in time. I called to see her in the evening, she was quite glad to see me.

The Universalist preacher declared last night repentance after death. How people can be made to believe such stuff is more than I can conceive, unless they are given over to hardness of heart and reprobacy of mind to beleive a lie that they might be damned. It suits the devil.

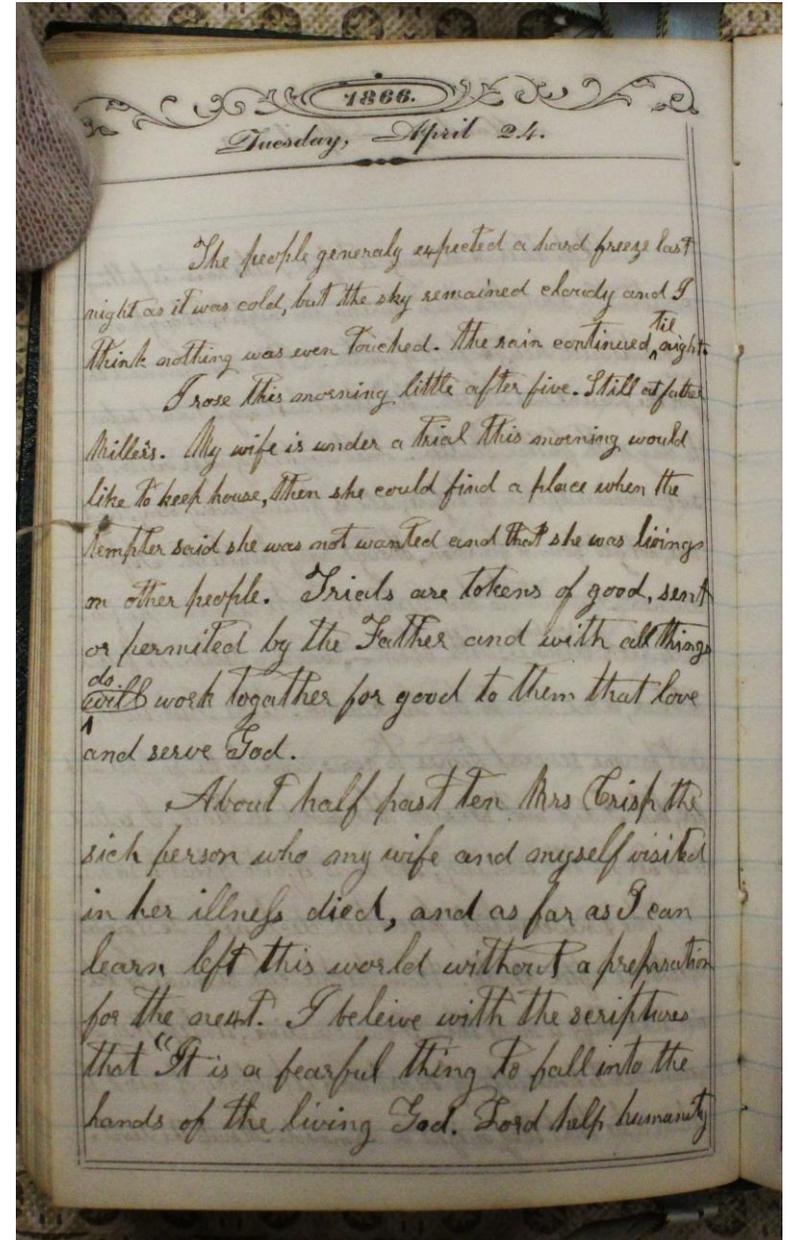


Tuesday, April 24, 1866

The people generally expected a hard freeze last night as it was cold, but the sky remained cloudy and I think nothing was even touched. The rain continued til night.

I rose this morning little after five. Still at father Miller's. My wife is under a trial this morning would like to keep house, then she could find a place when the tempter said she was not wanted and that she was living on other people. Trials are tokens of good, sent or permitted by the Father and with all things do work together for good to them that love and serve God.

About half past ten Mrs Crisp the sick person who my wife and myself visited in her illness died, and as far as I can learn left this world without a preparation for the next. I believe with the scriptures that "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God. Lord help humanity

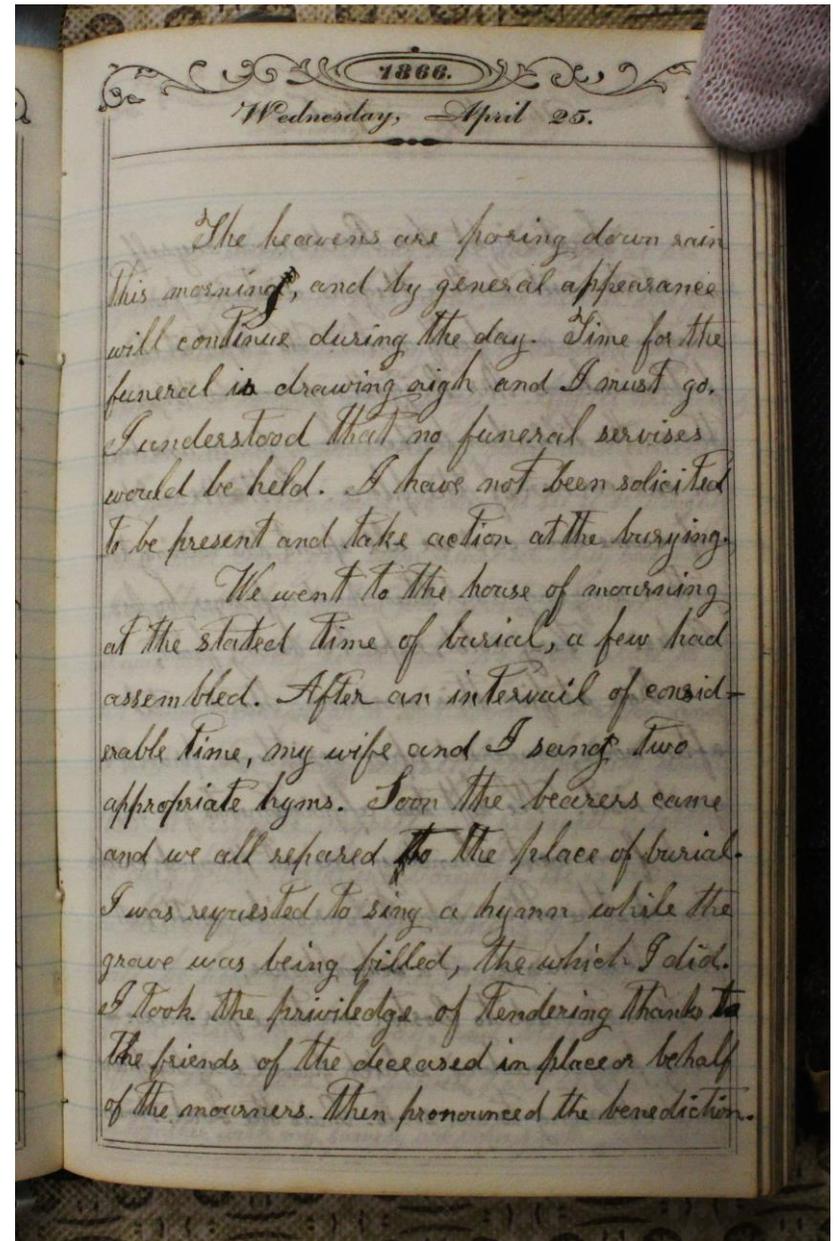


Wednesday, April 25, 1866

The heavens are pouring down rain this morning, and by general appearance will continue during the day. Time for the funeral is drawing nigh and I must go.

I understood that no funeral services would be held. I have not been solicited to be present and take action at the burying.

We went to the house of mourning at the stated time of burial, a few had assembled. After an interval of considerable time, my wife and I sang two appropriate hymns. Soon the bearers came and we all repaired to the place of burial. I was requested to sing a hymn while the grave was being filled, the which I did. I took the priviledge of tendering thanks to the friends of the deceased in place or behalf of the mourners. then pronounced the benediction.

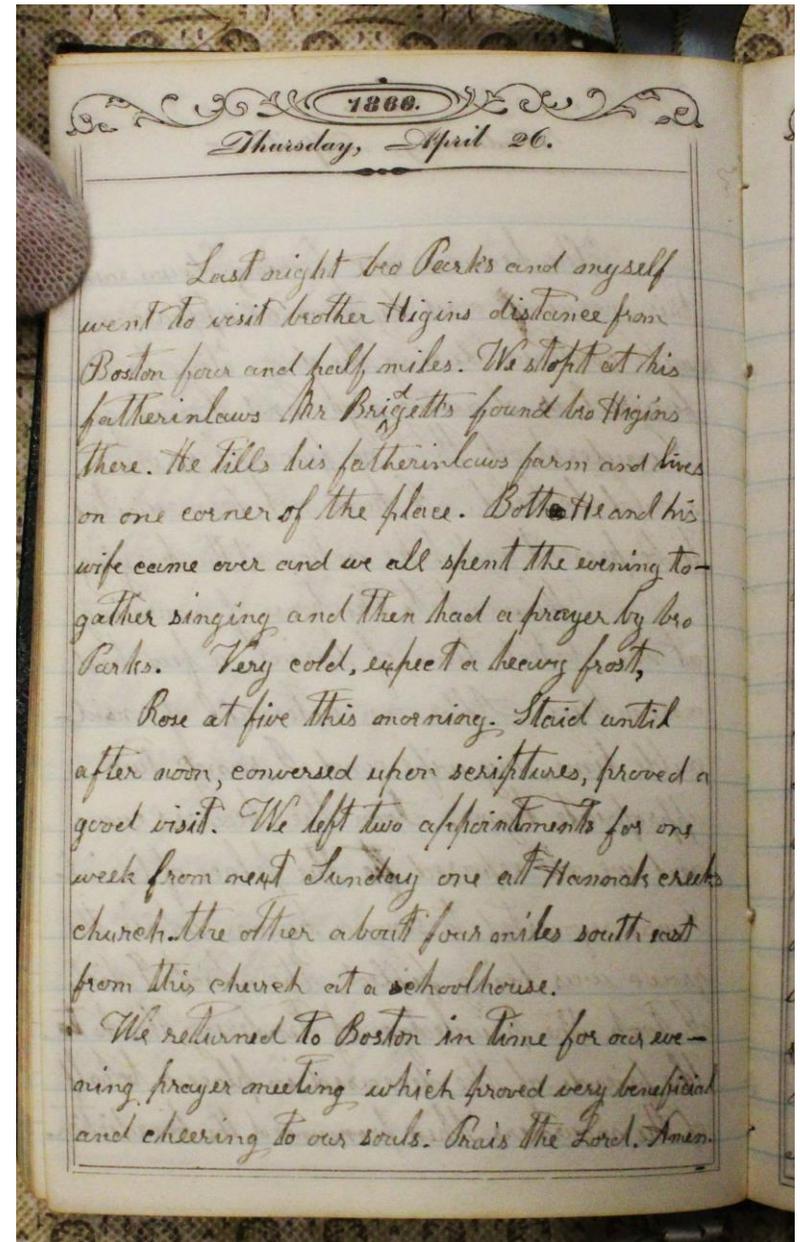


Thursday, April 26, 1866

Last night bro Park's and myself went to visit brother Higin's distance from Boston four and half miles. We stopt at his fatherinlaws Mr Bridgett's found bro Higin's there. He tills his fatherinlaws farm and lives on one corner of the place. Both He and his wife came over and we all spent the evening together singing and then had a prayer by bro Parks. Very cold, expect a heavy frost,

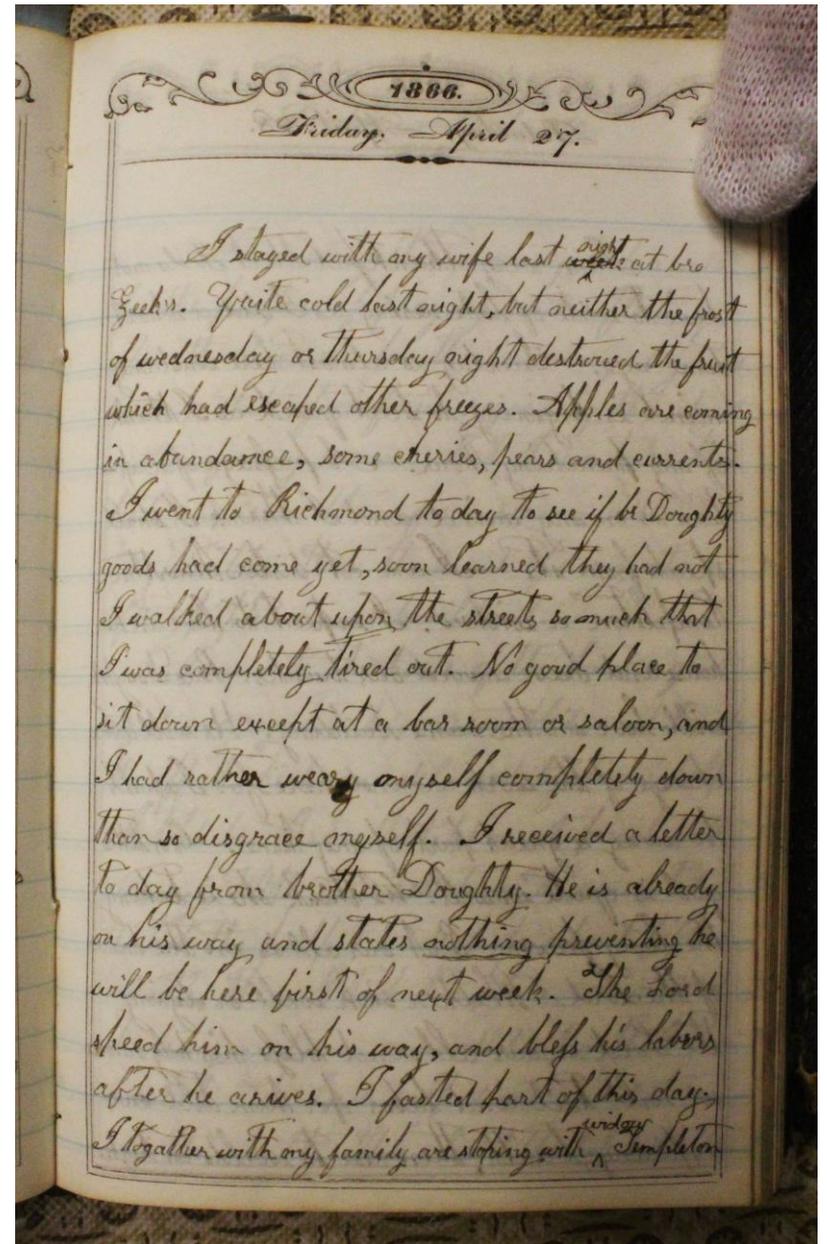
Rose at five this morning. Staid until after noon, conversed upon scriptures, proved a good visit. We left two appointments for one week from next Sunday one at Hannah Creek church the other about four miles south east from this church at a schoolhouse.

We returned to Boston in time for our evening prayer meeting which proved very beneficial and cheering to our souls. Prais the Lord. Amen.



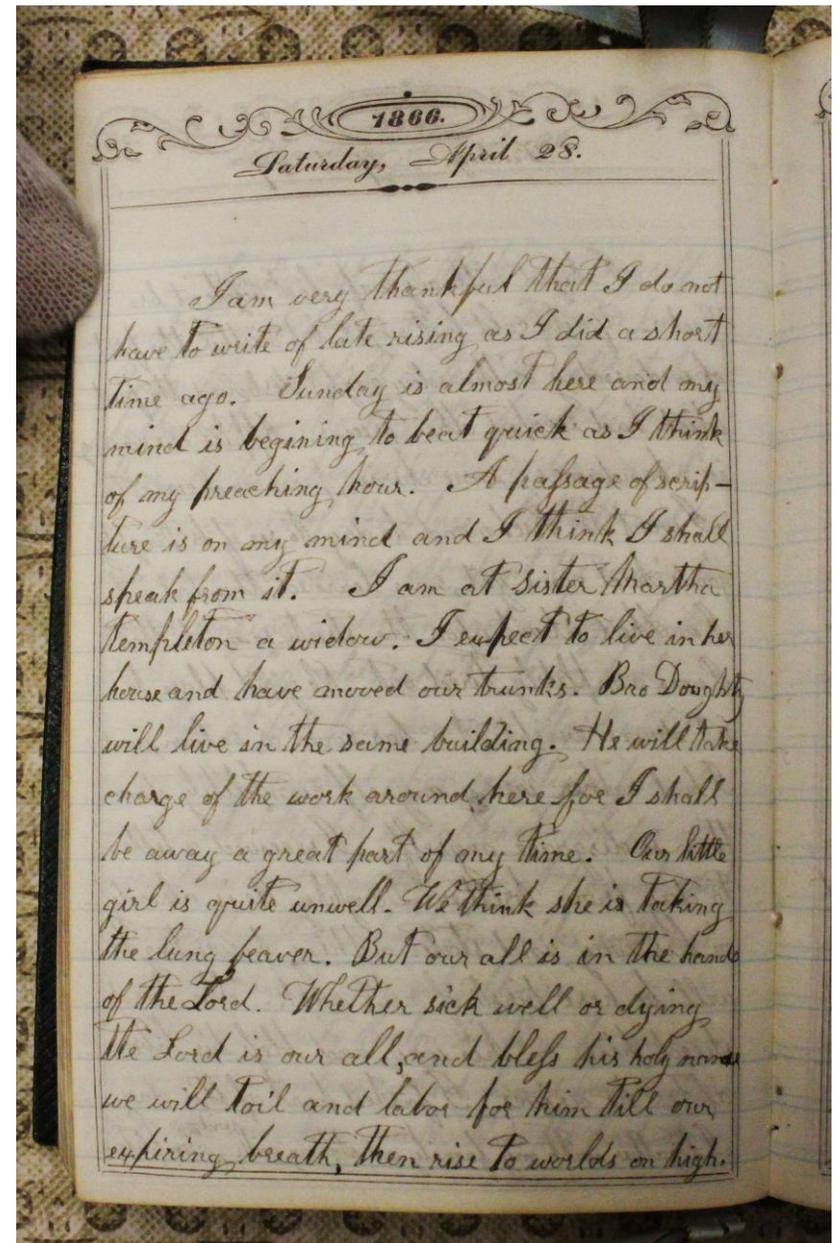
Friday, April 27, 1866

I stayed with my wife last night at bro Zeek's. Quite cold last night, but neither the frost of wednesday or thursday night destroued the fruit which had escaped other freezes. Apples are coming in abundance, some cheries, pears and currents. I went to Richmond to day to see if br Doughty goods had come yet, soon learned they had not I walked about upon the streets so much that I was completely tired out. No good place to sit down except at a bar room or saloon, and I had rather weary myself completely down than so disgrace myself. I received a letter to day from brother Doughty. He is already on his way and states anything preventing he will be here first of next week. The Lord speed him on his way, and bless his labors after he arives. I fasted part of this day. I togather with my family are stopping with widow Templeton.



Saturday, April 28, 1866

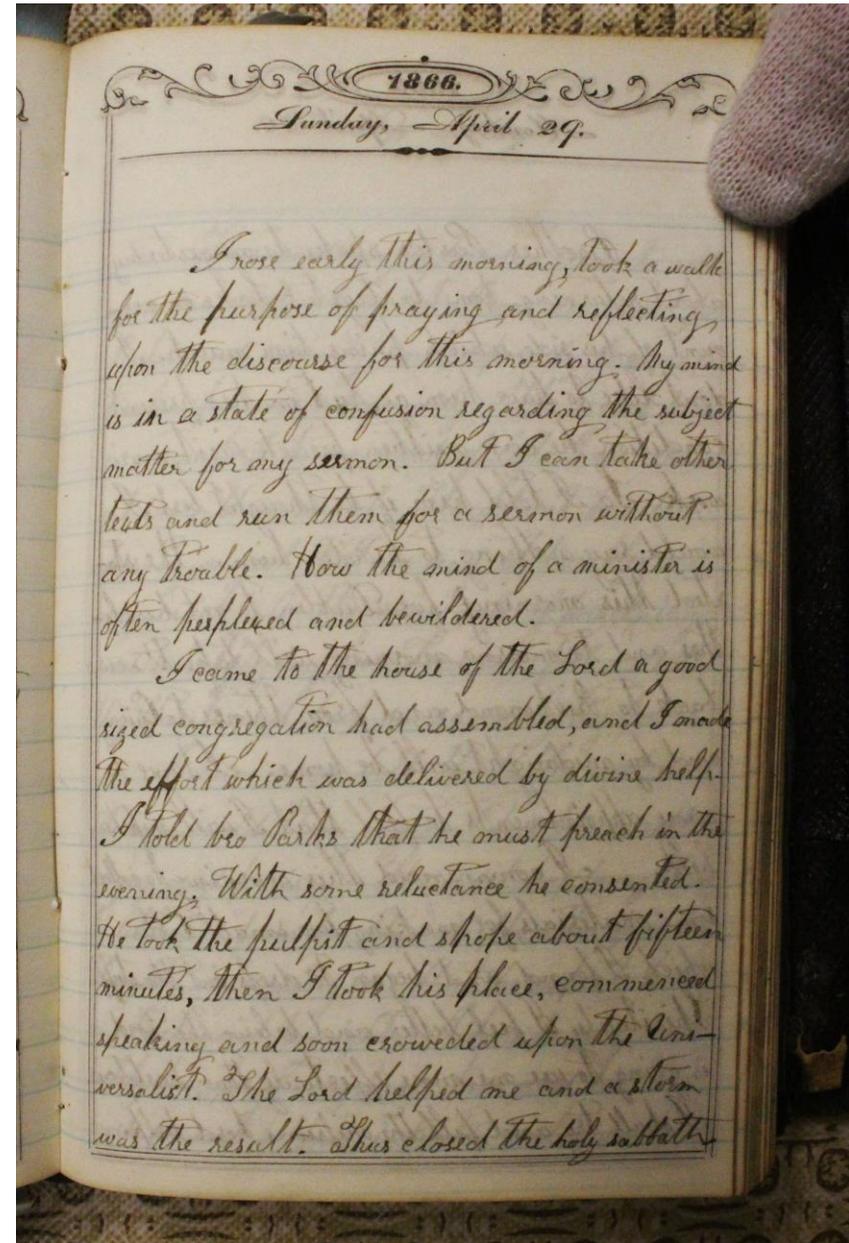
I am very thankful that I do not have to write of late rising as I did a short time ago. Sunday is almost here and my mind is begining to beat quick as I think of my preaching hour. A passage of scripture is on my mind and I think I shall speak from it. I am at Sister Martha Templeton a widow. I expect to live in her house and have moved our trunks. Bro Doughty will live in the same building. He will take charge of the work around here for I shall be away a great part of my time. Our little girl is quite unwell. We think she is taking the lung fever. But our all is in the hands of the Lord. Whether sick well or dying the Lord is our all and, bless his holy name we will toil and labor for him till our expiring breath, then rise to worlds on high.



Sunday, April 29, 1866

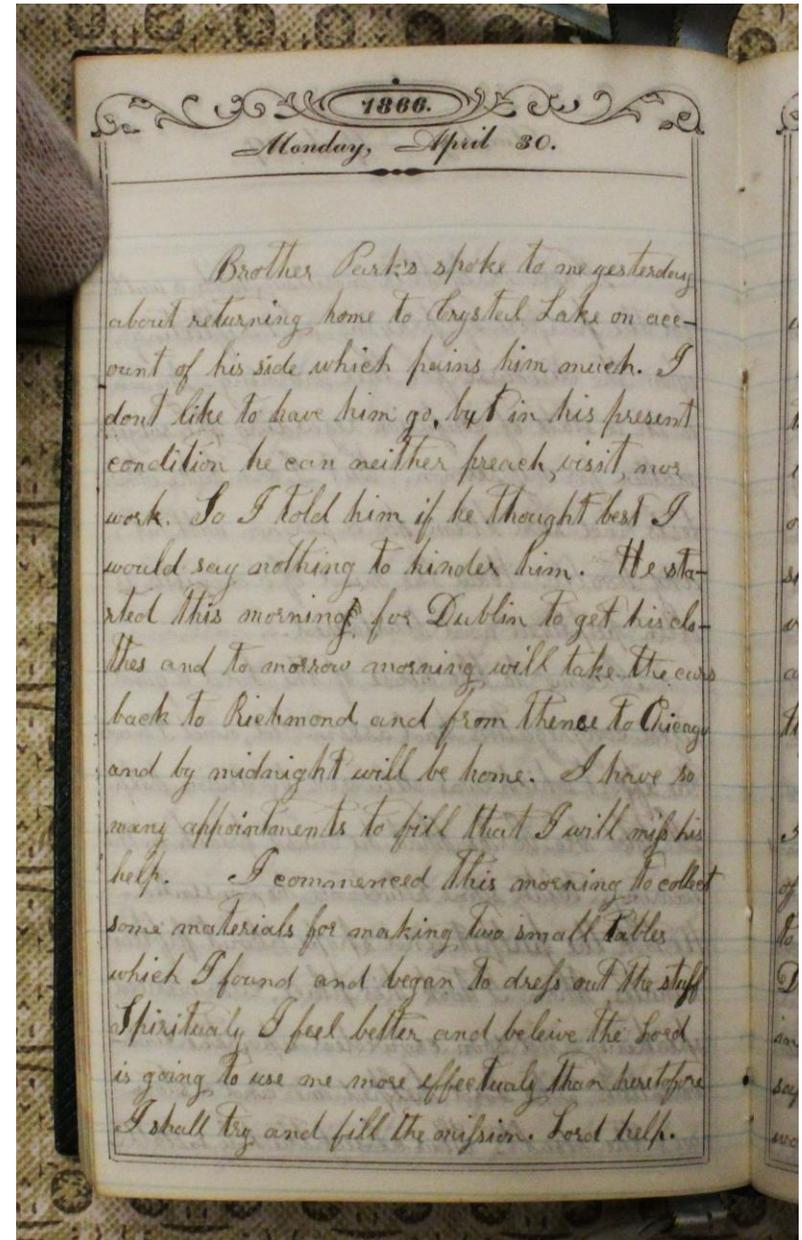
I rose early this morning, took a walk for the purpose of praying and reflecting upon the discourse for this morning. My mind is in a state of confusion regarding the subject matter for my sermon. But I can take other texts and run them for a sermon without any trouble. How the mind of a minister is often perplexed and bewildered.

I came to the house of the Lord a good sized congregation had assembled, and I made the effort which was delivered by divine help. I told bro Parks that he must preach in the evening. With some reluctance he consented. He took the pulpit and spoke about fifteen minutes, then I took his place, commenced speaking and soon crowded upon the Universalist. The Lord helped me and a storm was the result. Thus closed the holy sabbath.



Monday, April 30, 1866

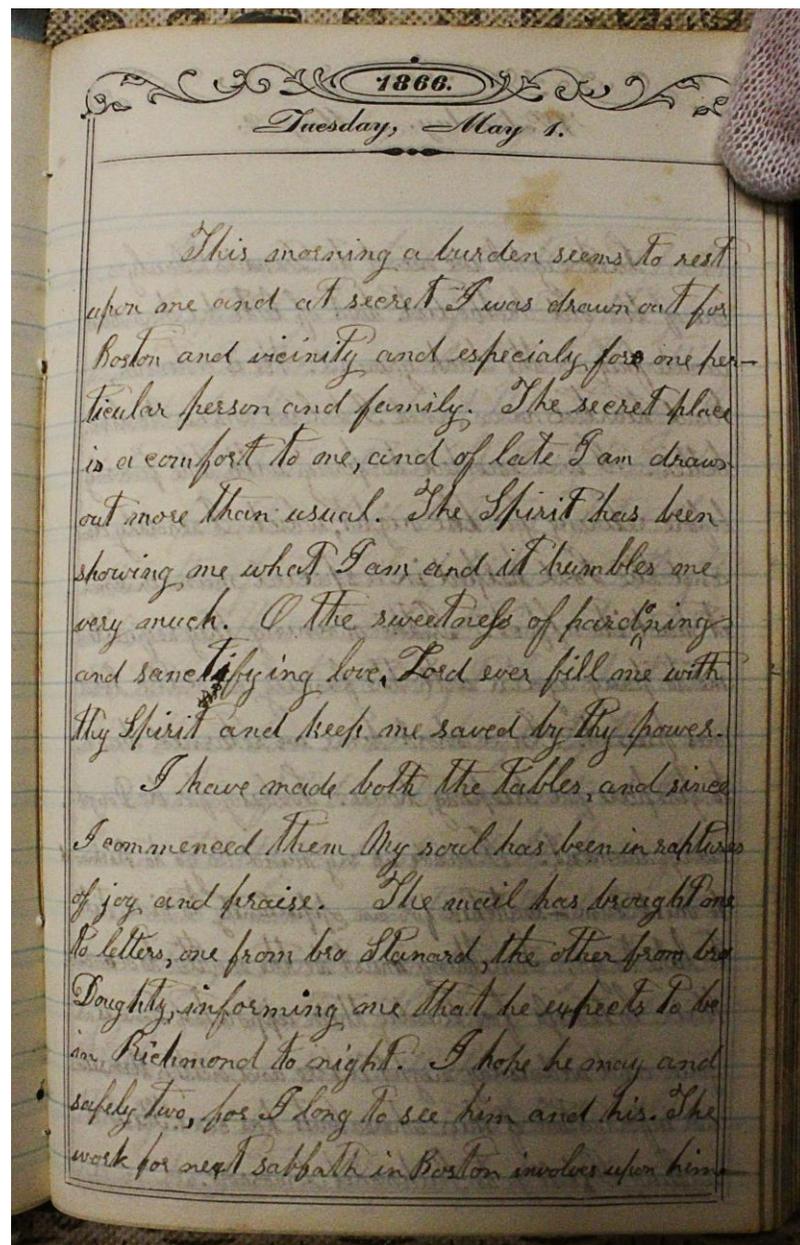
Brother Park's spoke to me yesterday about returning home to Crystal Lake on account of his side which pains him much. I dont like to have him go, but in his present condition he can neither preach, visit, nor work. So I told him if he thought it best I would say nothing to hinder him. He started this morning for Dublin to get his clothes and to morrow morning will take the cars back to Richmond and from thence to Chicago and by midnight will be home. I have so many appointments to fill that I will miss his help. I commenced this morning to collect some materials for making to small tables which I found and began to dress out the stuff Spiritually I feel better and beleive the Lord is going to use me more effectually than heretofore I shall try and fill the mission. Lord help.



Tuesday, May 1, 1866

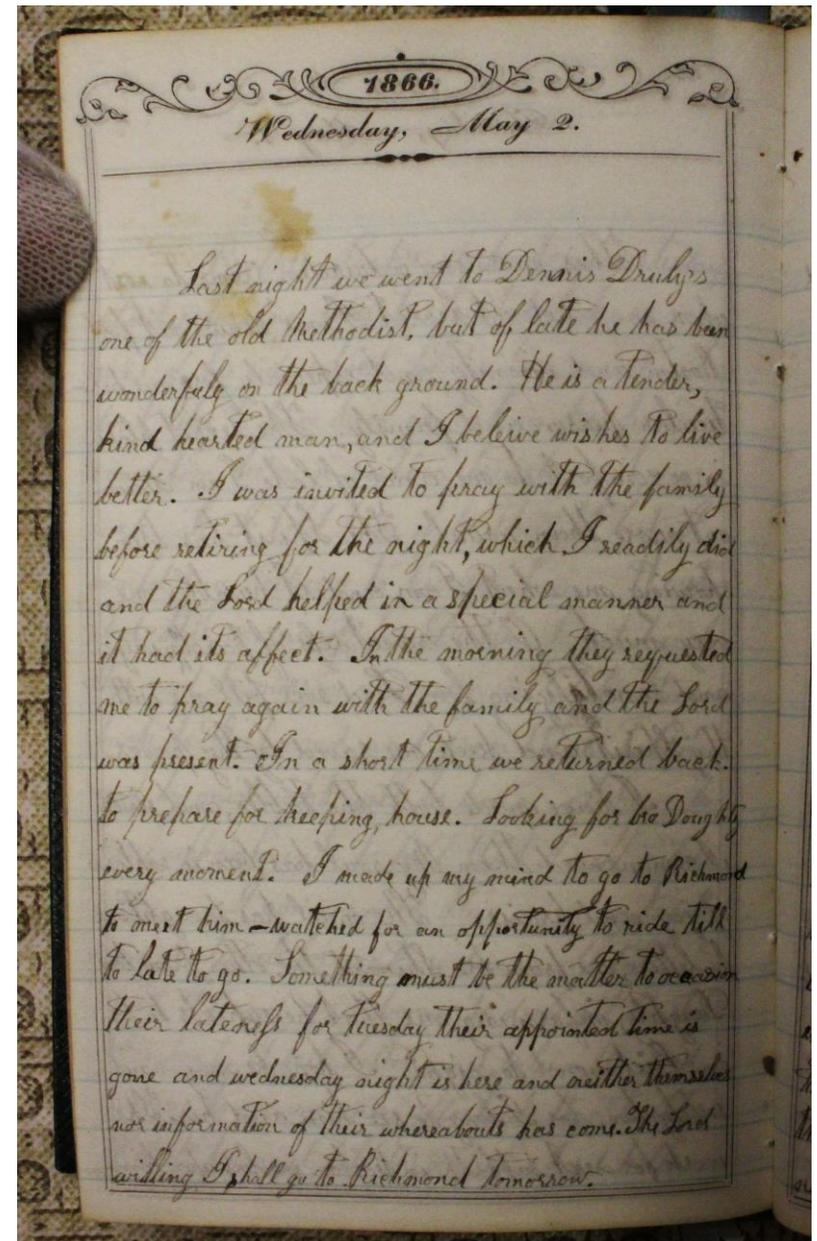
This morning a burden seems to rest upon me and at secret I was drawn out for Boston and vicinity and especially for one particular person and family. The secret place is a comfort to me, and of late I am drawn out more than usual. The Spirit has been showing me what I am and it humbles me very much. O the sweetness of pardoning and sanctifying love. Lord ever fill me with thy Spirit and keep me saved by thy power.

I have made both the tables, and since I commenced them My soul has been in raptures of joy and praise. The mail has brought one me to letters, one from bro Stanard, the other from bro Doughty, informing me that he expects to be in Richmond to night. I hope he may and safely two, for I long to see him and his. The work for next sabbath in Boston involves upon him.



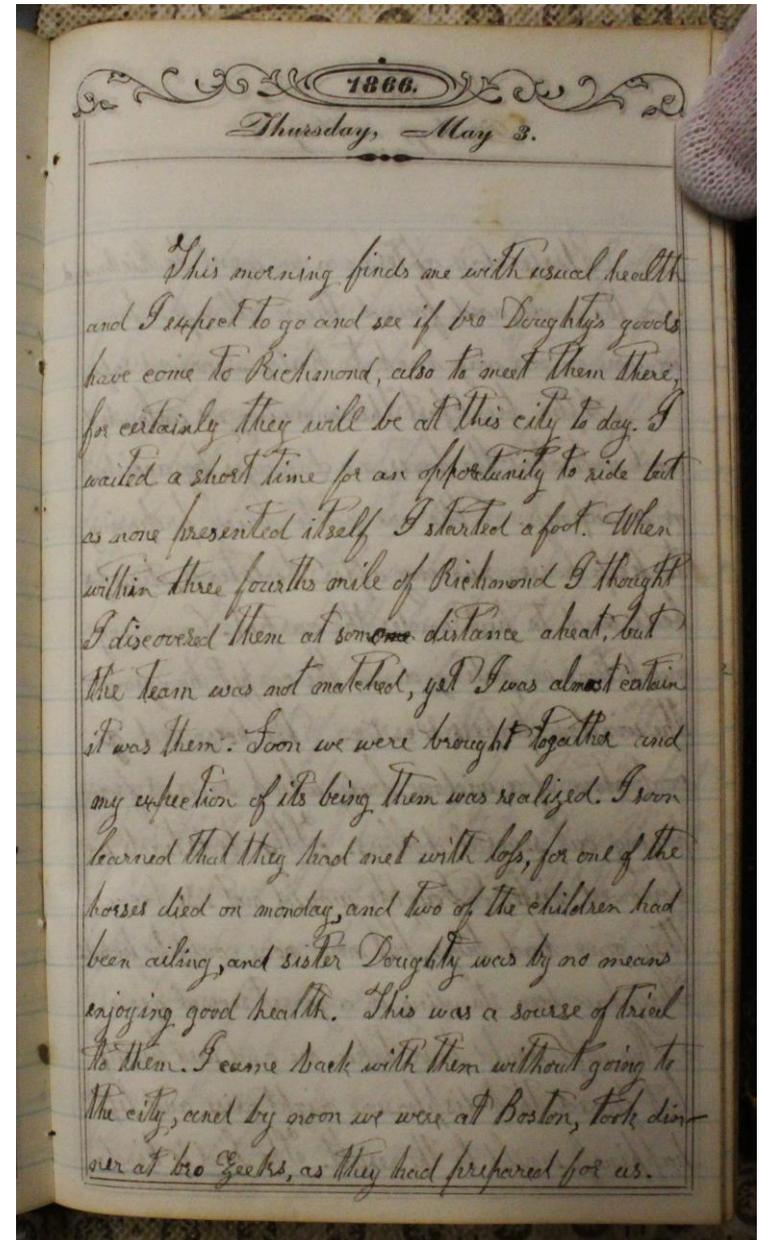
Wednesday, May 2, 1866

Last night we went to Dennis Druly's one of the old Methodist, but of late h has been wonderfully on the back ground. He is a tender, kind hearted man, and I beleive wishes to live better. I was invited to pray with the family before retiring for the night, which I readily did and the Lord helped in a special manner and it had its affect. In the morning they requested me to pray again with the family and the Lord was present. In a short time we returned back to prepare for keeping house. Looking for bro Doughty every moment. I made up my mind to go to Richmond to meet him - watched for an opportunity to ride till to late to go. Something must be the matter to occasion their lateness for tuesday their appointed time is gone and wednesday night is here and neither themselves nor information of their whereabouts has come. The Lord willing I shall go to Richmond tomorrow.



Thursday, May 3, 1866

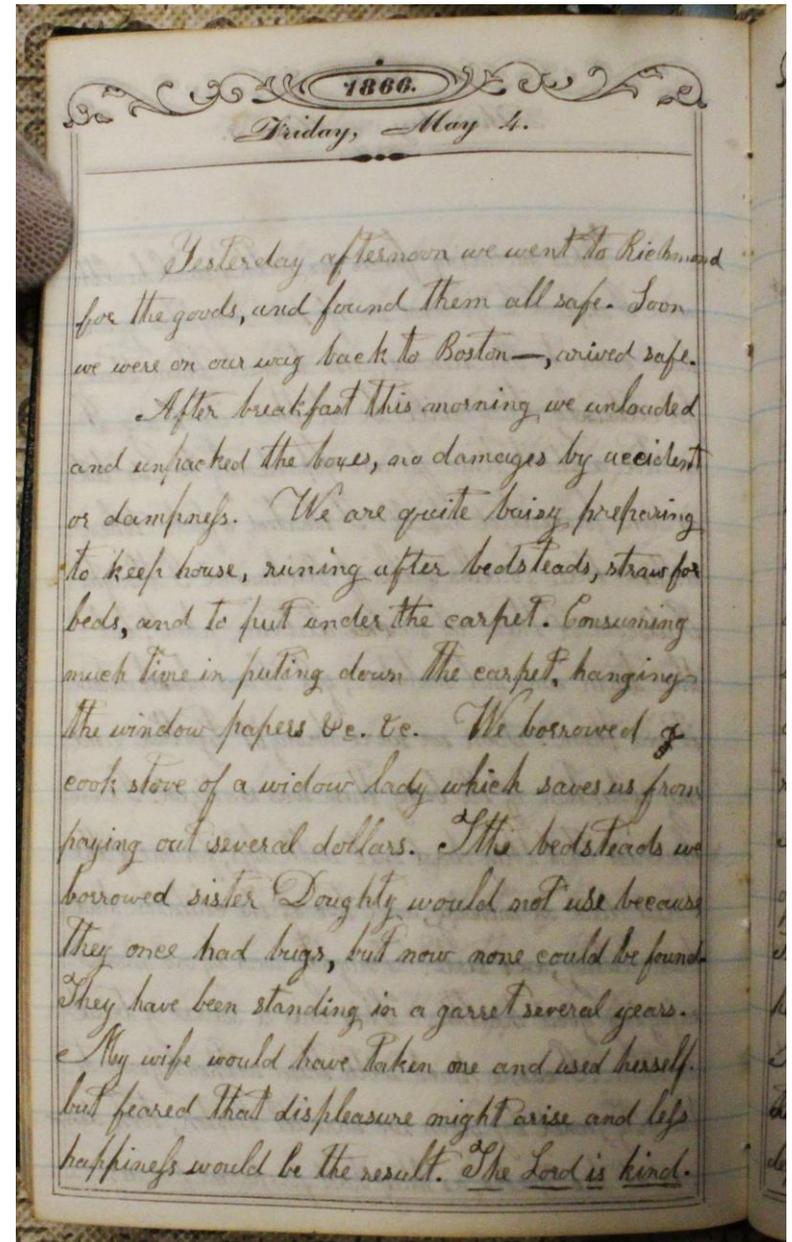
This morning finds me with usual health and I expect to go and see if bro Doughty's goods have come to Richmond, also to meet them there, for certainly they will be at this city to day. I waited a short time for an opportunity to ride but as none presented itself I started a foot. When within three fourths mile of Richmond I thought I discovered them at some distance ahead, but the team was not matched, yet I was almost certain it was them. Soon we were brought together and my expectation of its being them was realized. I soon learned that they had met with loss, for one of the horses died on monday, and two of the children had been ailing, and sister Doughty was by no means enjoying good health. This was a source of trial to them. I came back with them without going to the city, and by noon we were at Boston, took dinner at bro Zeeks, as they had prepared for us.



Friday, May 4, 1866

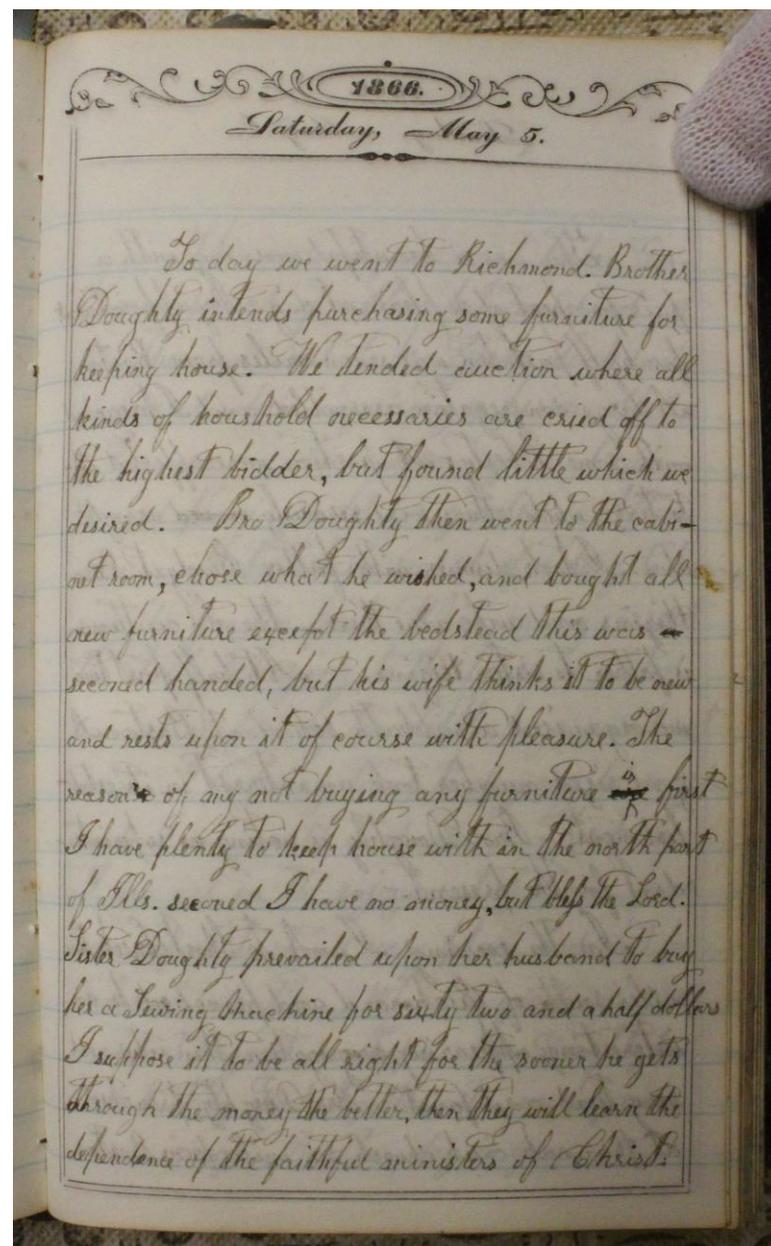
Yesterday afternoon we went to Richmond for the goods, and found them all safe. Soon we were on our way back to Boston —, arrived safe.

After breakfast this morning we unloaded and unpacked the boxes, no damages by accident or dampness. We are quite busy preparing to keep house, running after bedsteads, straw for beds, and to put under the carpet. Consuming much time in putting down the carpet, hanging the window papers &c. &c. We borrowed a cook stove of a widow lady which saves us from paying out several dollars. The bedsteads we borrowed sister Doughty would not use because they once had bugs, but now none could be found. They have been standing in a garret several years. My wife would have taken one and used herself. but feared that displeasure might arise and less happiness would be the result. The Lord is kind.



Saturday, May 5, 1866

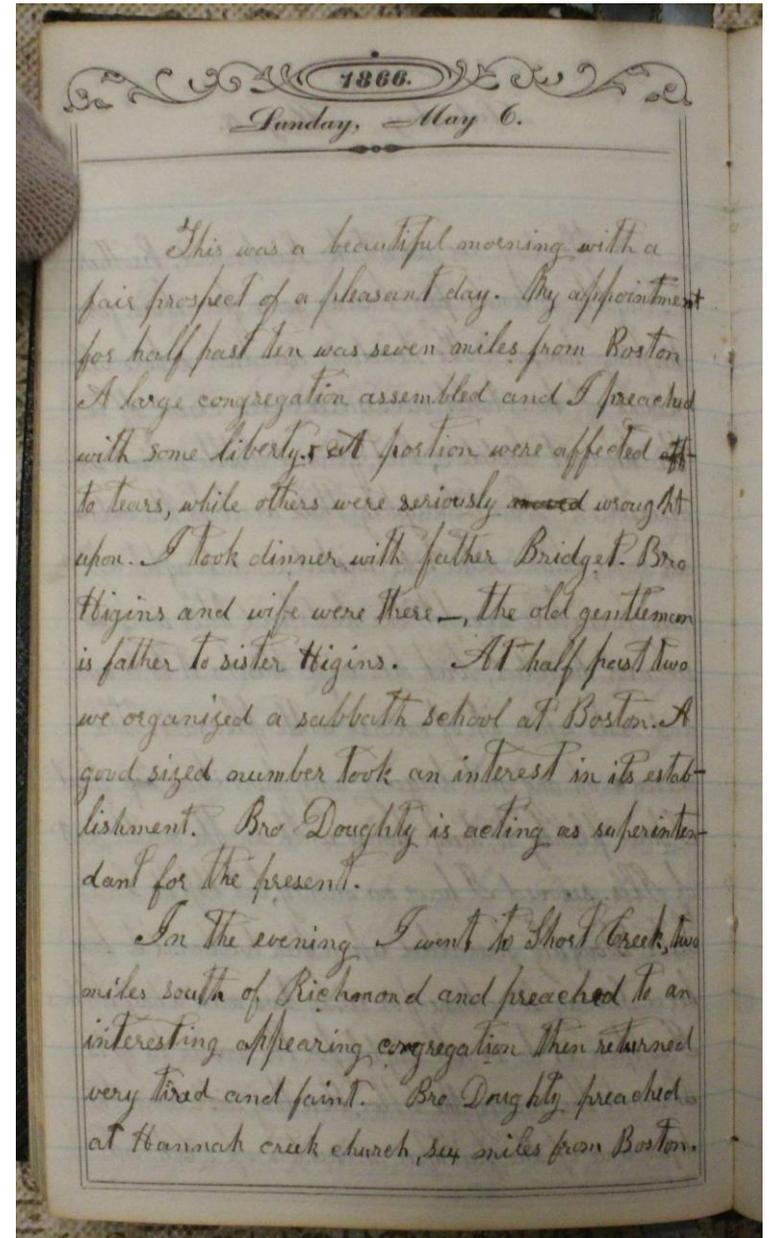
To day we went to Richmond. Brother Doughty intends purchasing some furniture for keeping house. We tended auction where all kinds of household necessaries are cried off to the highest bidder, but found little which we desired. Bro Doughty then went to the cabinet room, chose what he wished, and bought all new furniture except the bedstead this was second handed, but his wife thinks it to be new and rests upon it of course with pleasure. The reason of my not buying any furniture is first I have plenty to keep house with in the north part of Ills. second I have no money, but bless the Lord. Sister Doughty prevailed upon her husband to buy her a Sewing Machine for sixty two and a half dollars I suppose it to be all right for the sooner he gets through the money the better, then they will learn the dependence of the faithful ministers of Christ.



Sunday, May 6, 1866

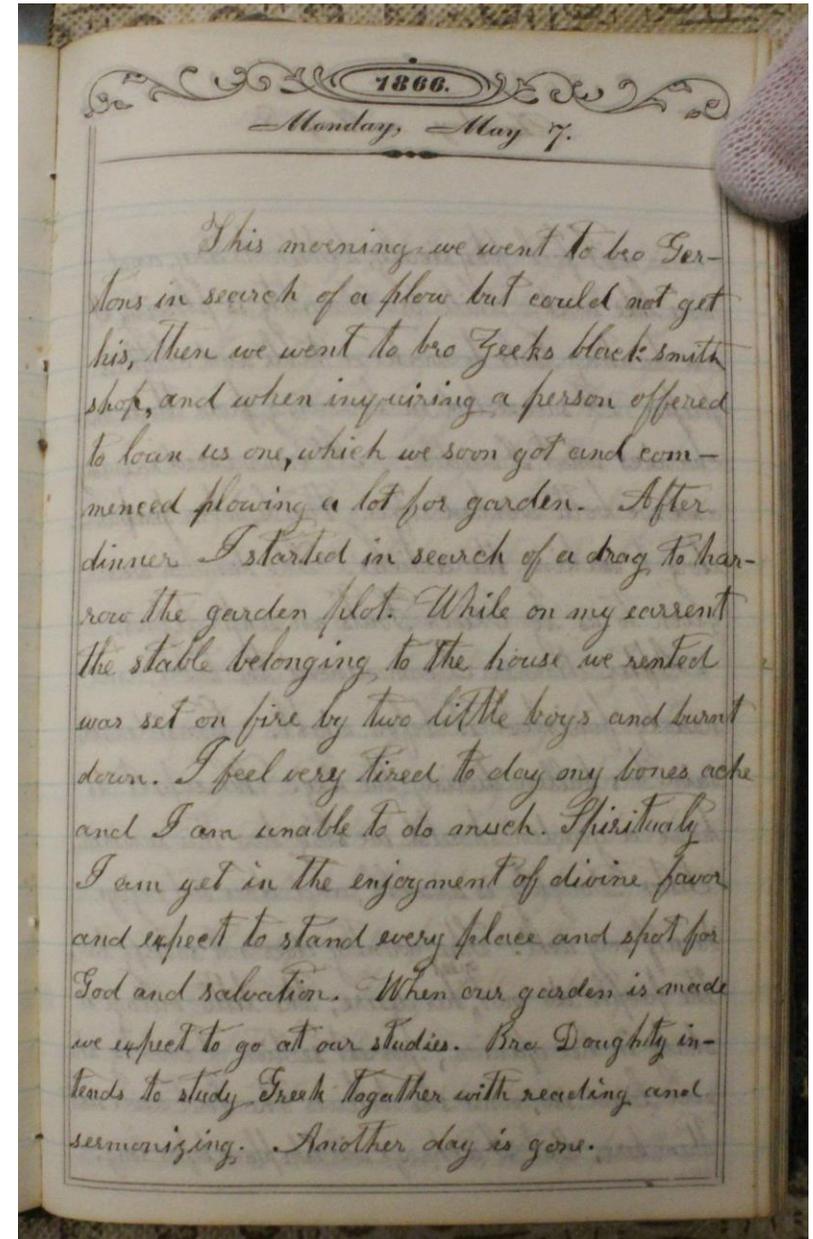
This was a beautiful morning with a fair prospect of a pleasant day. My appointment for half past ten was seven miles from Boston. A large congregation assembled and I preached with some liberty. A portion were affected to tears, while others were seriously wrought upon. I took dinner with father Bridget. Bro Higin and wife were there —, the old gentleman is father to sister Higin. At half past two we organized a sabbath school at Boston. A good sized number took an interest in its establishment. Bro Doughty is acting as superintendent for the present.

In the evening I went to Short Creek, two miles south of Richmond and preached to an interesting appearing congregation then returned very tired and faint. Bro Doughty preached at Hannah creek church, six miles from Boston.



Monday, May 7, 1866

This morning we went to bro Gertons in search of a plow but could not get his, then we went to bro Zeeks black smith shop, and when inquiring a person offered to loan us one, which we soon got and commenced plowing a lot for garden. After dinner I started in search of a drag to harrow the garden plot. While on my errand the stable belonging to the house we rented was set on fire by two little boys and burnt down. I feel very tired to day my bones ache and I am unable to do much. Spiritually I am yet in the enjoyment of divine favor and expect to stand every place and spot for God and salvation. When our garden is made we expect to go at our studies. Bro Doughty intends to study Greek together with reading and sermonizing. Another day is gone.

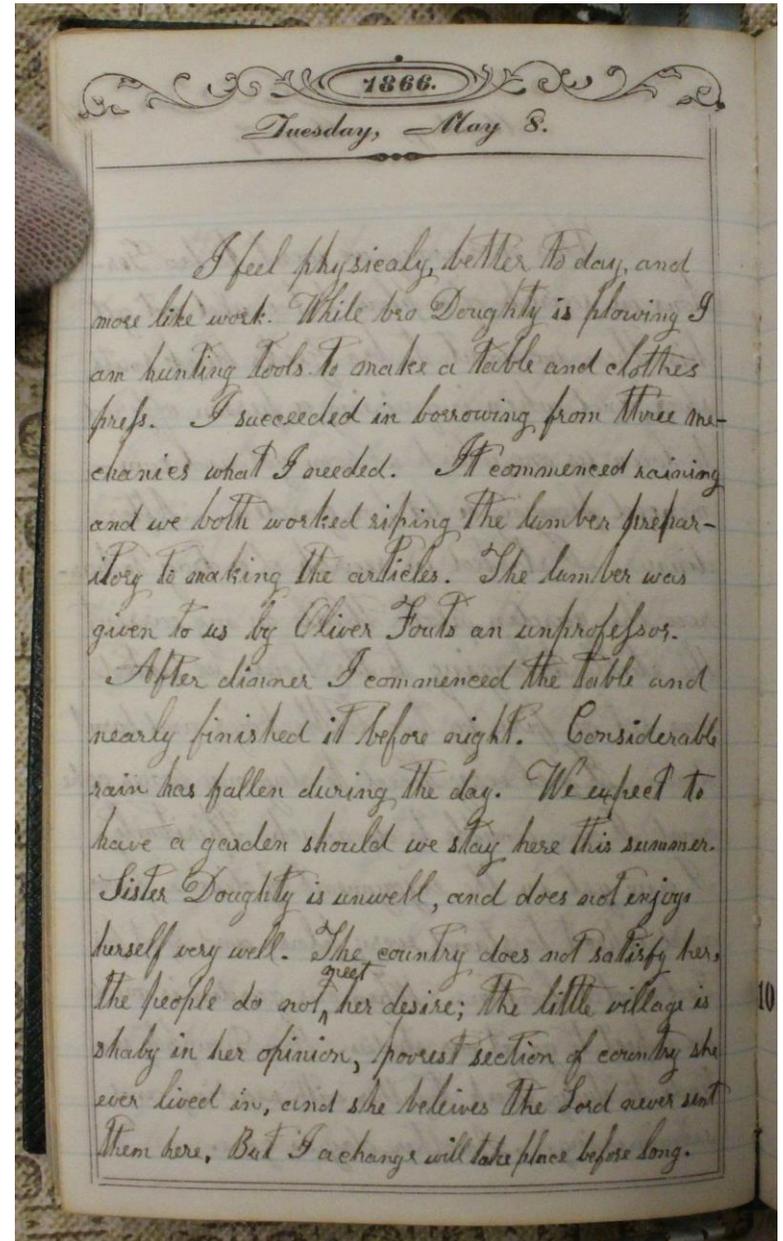


Tuesday, May 8, 1866

I feel physically better to day, and more like work. While bro Doughty is plowing I am hunting tools to make a table and clothes press. I succeeded in borrowing from three mechanics what I needed. It commenced raining and we both worked ripping the lumber preparatory to making the articles. The lumber was given to us by Oliver Fouts an unprofessor.

After dinner I commenced the table and nearly finished it before night. Considerable rain has fallen during the day. We expect to have a garden should we stay this summer.

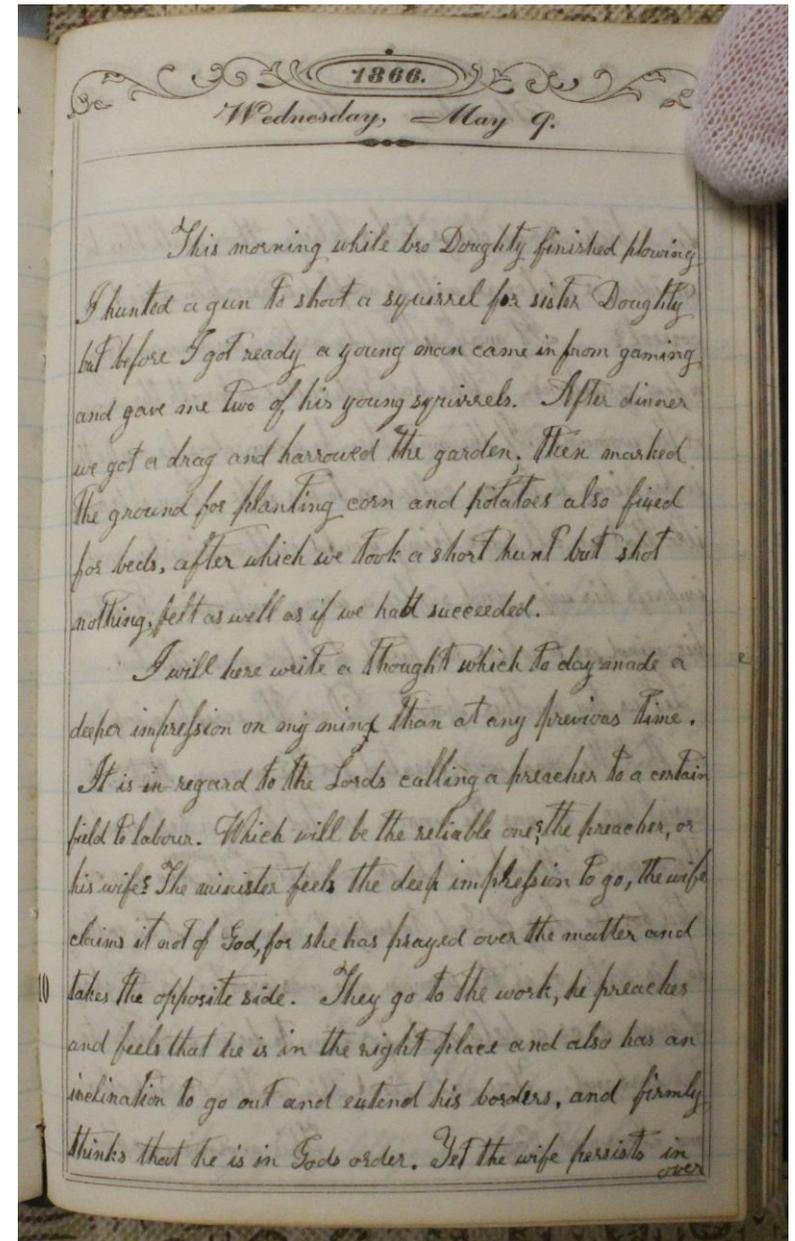
Sister Doughty is unwell, and does not enjoy herself very well. The country does not satisfy her, the people do not meet her desire; the little village is shaby in her opinion, poorest section of country she ever lived in, and she beleives the Lord never sent them here. But I a change will take place before long.



Wednesday, May 9, 1866

This morning while bro Doughty finished plowing I hunted a gun to shoot a squirrel for sister Doughty but before I got ready and young man came in from gaming and gave me two of his young squirrels. After dinner we got a drag and harrowed the garden. then marked the ground for planting corn and potatoes also fixed for beds, after which we took a short hunt but shot nothing, felt as well as if we had succeeded.

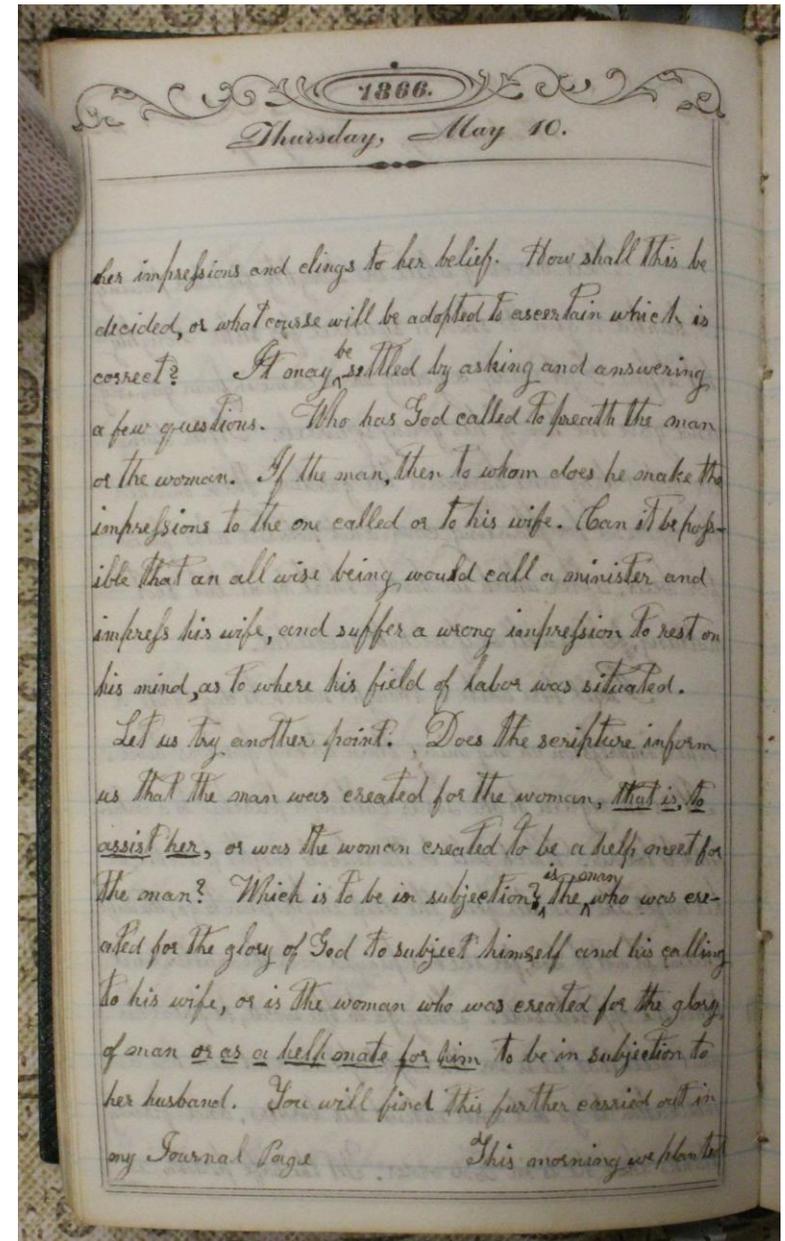
I will here write a thought which to day made a deeper impression on my mind than at any previous time. It is in regard to the Lords calling a preacher to a certain field to labour. Which will be the reliable one? the preacher, or his wife? The minister feels the deep impression to go, the wife claims it not of God, for she has prayed over the matter and takes the opposite side. They go to the work, he preaches and feels that he is in the right place and also has an inclination to go out and extend his borders, and firmly thinks that he is in Gods order. Yet the wife persists in  
over



Thursday, May 10, 1866

her impression and clings to her belief. How shall this be decided, or what cause will be adopted to ascertain which is correct? It may be settled by asking and answering a few questions. Who has God called to preach the man or the woman. If the man, then to whom does he make the impressions to the one called or to his wife. Can it be possible that an all wise being would call a minister and impress his wife, and suffer a wrong impression to rest on his mind, as to where his field of labor was situated.

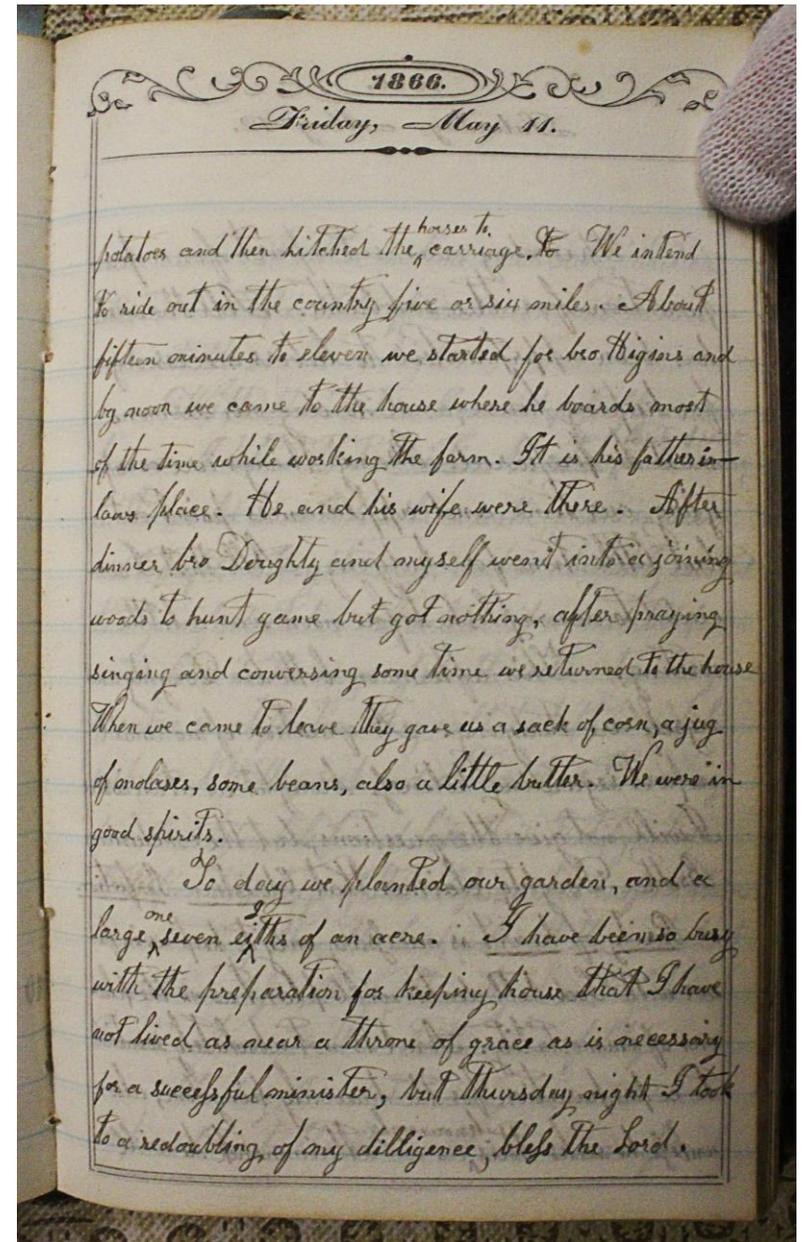
Let us try another point. Does the scripture inform us that the man was created for the woman, that is to assist her, or was the woman created to be a help meet for the man? Which is to be in subjection? is the man who was created for the glory of God to subject himself and his calling to his wife, or is the woman who was created for the glory of man or as a help mate for him to be in subjection to her husband. You will find this further carried out in my Journal Page. This morning we planted



Friday, May 11, 1866

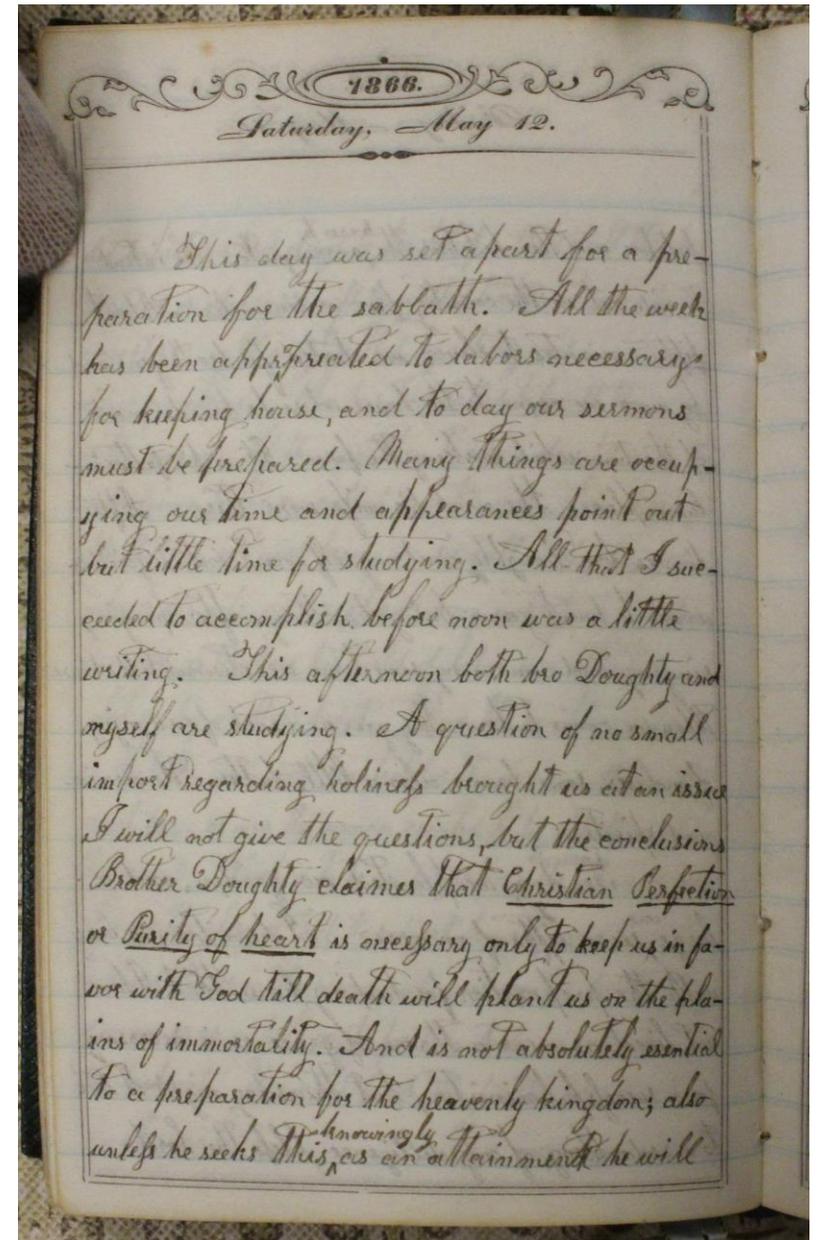
potatoes and then hitched the horses to carriage. We intend to ride out in the country five or six miles. About fifteen minutes to eleven we started for bro Higin and by noon we came to the house where he boards most of the time while working the farm. It is his father-in-laws place. He and his wife were there. After dinner bro Doughty and myself went into a joining woods to hunt game but got nothing, after praying singing and conversing some time we returned to the house. When we came to leave, they gave us a sack of corn, a jug of molases, some beans, also a little butter. We were in good spirits.

To day we planted our garden, and a large one seven eighths of an acre. I have been so busy with the preparation for keeping house that I have not lived as near a throne of grace as is necessary for a successful minister, but thursday night I took to a redoubling of my dilligence, bless the Lord.



Saturday, May 12, 1866

This day was set a part for preparation for the sabbath. All the week has been appropriated to labors necessary for keeping house, and to day our sermons must be prepared. Many things are occupying our time and appearances point out but little time for studying. All that I succeeded to accomplish before noon was a little writing. This afternoon both bro Doughty and myself are studying. A question of no small import regarding holiness brought us at an issue I will not give the question, but the conclusions Brother Doughty claims that Christian Perfection or Purity of heart is necessary only to keep us in favor with God till death will plant us on the plains of immortality. And is not absolutely essential to a preparation for the heavenly kingdom; also unless he seeks this knowingly as an attainment he will

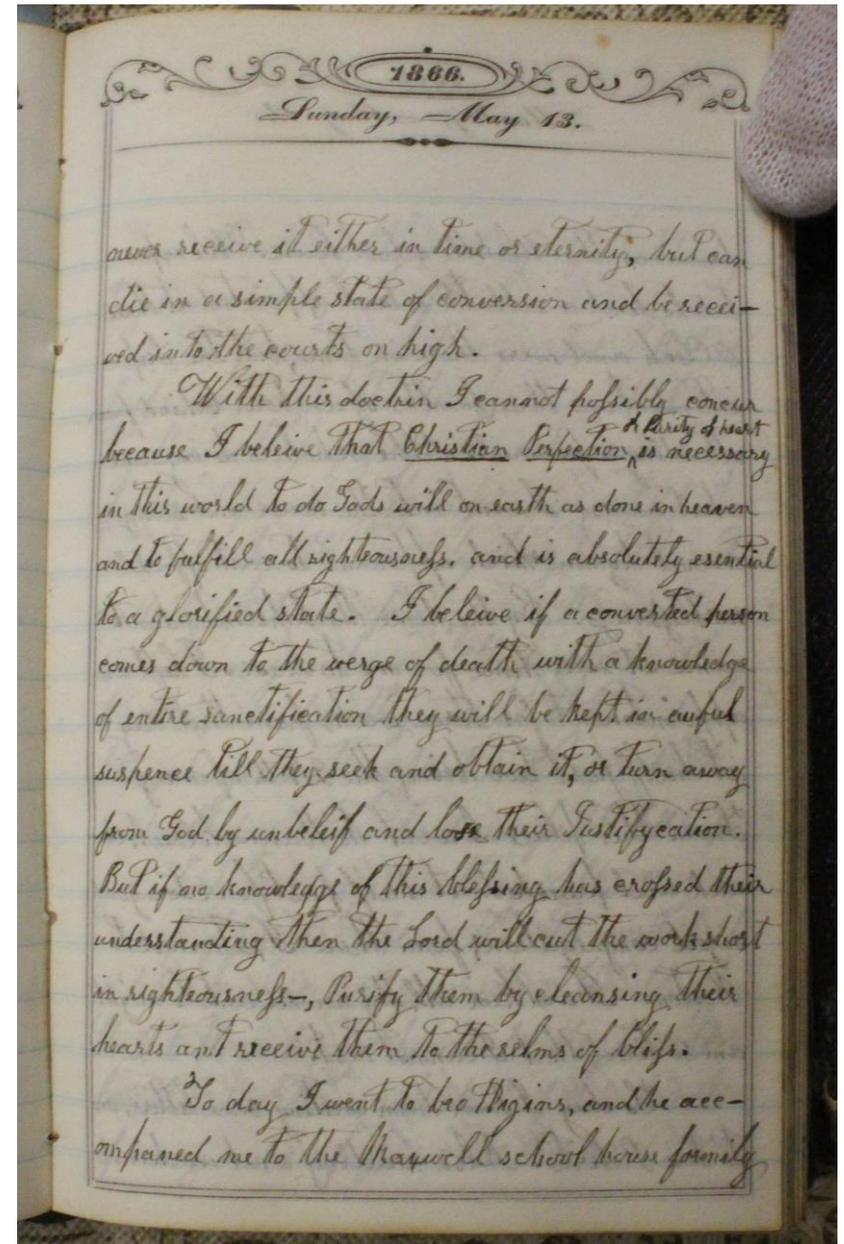


Sunday, May 13, 1866

never receive it either in time or eternity, but can die in a simple state of conversion and be received into the courts on high.

With this doctrine I cannot possibly concur because I believe that Christian Perfection or Purity of heart is necessary in this world to do Gods will on earth as done in heaven and to fulfill all righteousness, and is absolutely essential to a glorified state. I believe if a converted person comes down to the verge of death with a knowledge of entire sanctification they will be kept in awful suspense till they seek and obtain it, or turn away from God by unbelief and lose their Justification. But if no knowledge of this blessing has crossed their understanding then the Lord will cut the work short in his righteousness -, Purify them by cleansing their hearts and receive them to the realms of bliss.

To day I went to bro Higin, and he accompanied me to the Maxwell school house family

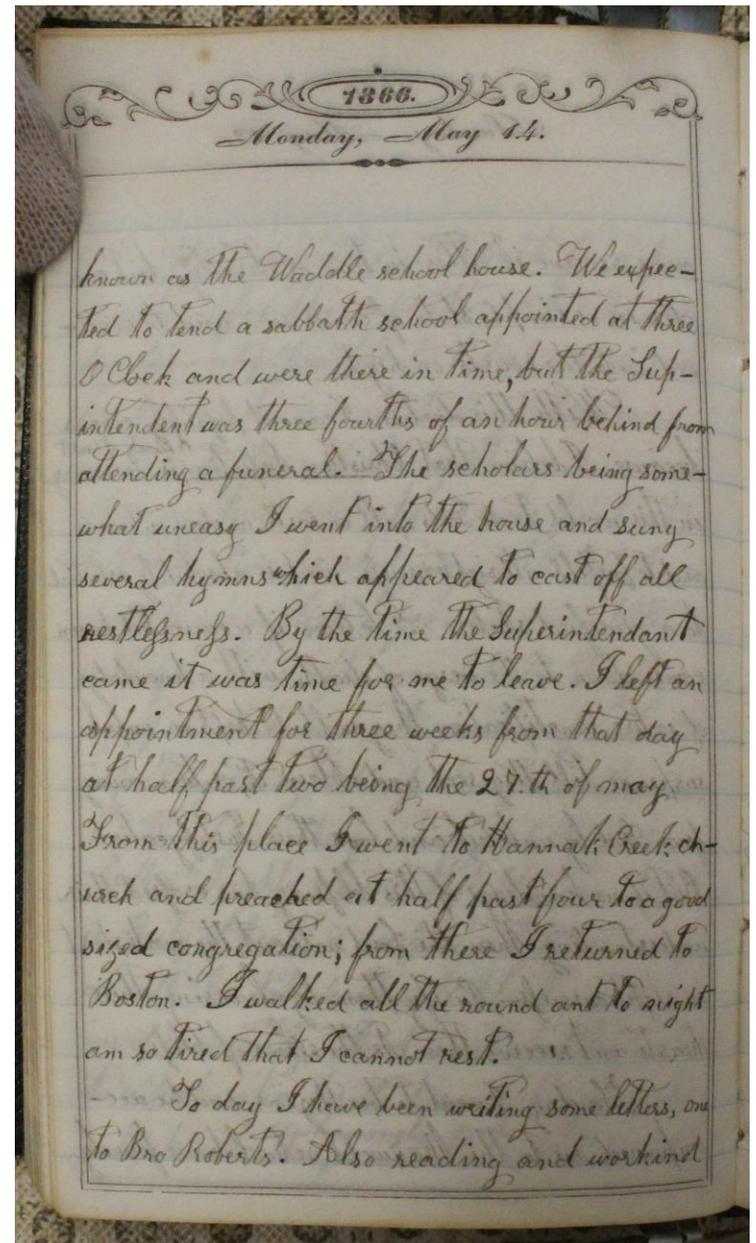


Monday, May 14, 1866

known as the Waddle school house. We expected to tend a sabbath school appointed at three O Clock and were there in time, but the Superintendent was three fourths of an hour behind from attending a funeral. The scholars being somewhat uneasy I went into the house and sung several hymns which appeared to cast off all restlessness. By the time the Superintendent came it was time for me to leave. I left an appointment for three weeks from that day at half past two being the 27th of may.

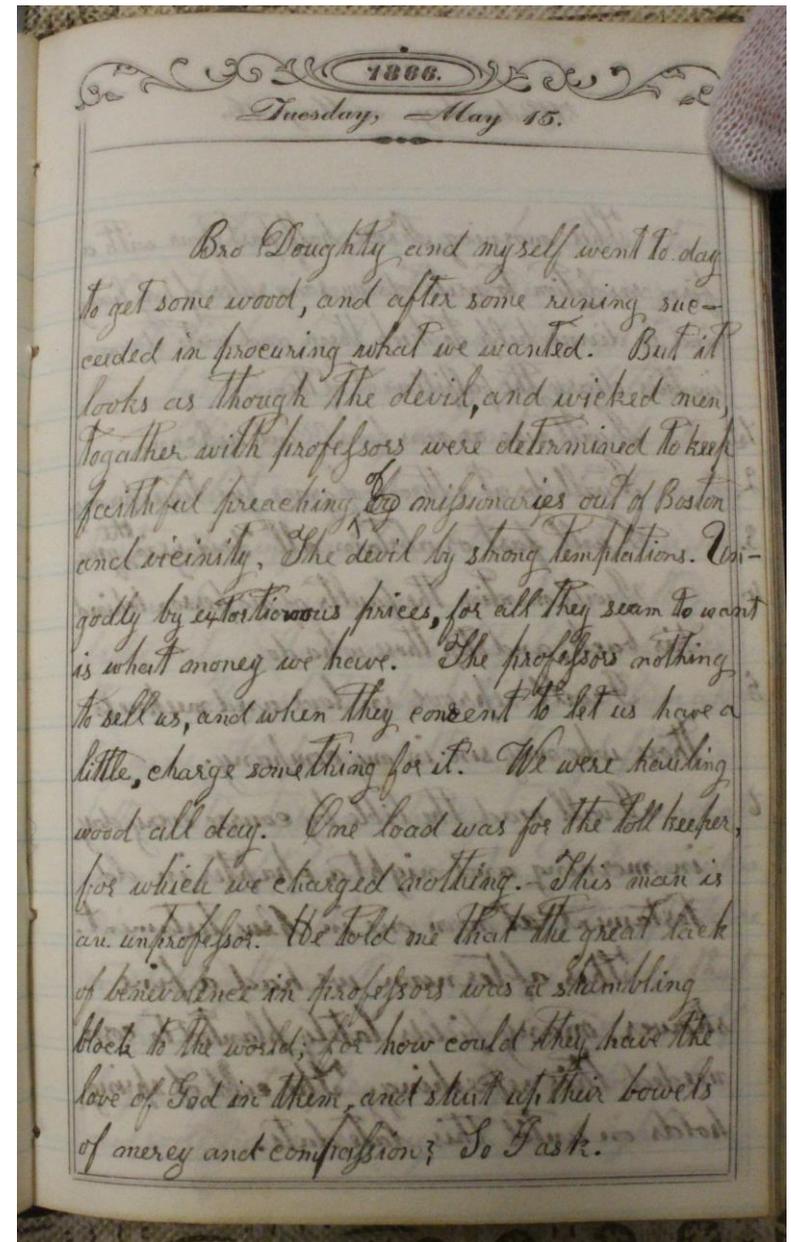
From this place I went to Hannah Creek church and preached at half past four to a good sized congregation; from there I returned to Boston. I walked all the round and to night am so tired that I cannot rest.

Today I have been writing some letters, one to Bro Roberts. Also reading and workind



Tuesday, May 15, 1866

Bro Doughty and myself went to day to get some wood, and after some runing, succeeded in procuring what we wanted. But it looks as though the devil, and wicked men, together with professors were determined to keep faithful preaching of missionaries out of Boston and vicinity, The devil by strong temptations. Ungodly by extortiorous prices, for all they seem to want is what money we have. The professors nothing to sell us, and when they consent to let us have a little, charge something for it. We were hauling wood all day. One load was for the toll keeper, for which we charged nothing. This man is an unprofessor. He told me that the great lack of benevolence in professors was a stumbling block to the world; for how could they have the love of God in them, and shut up their bowels of mercy and compassion? So I ask.

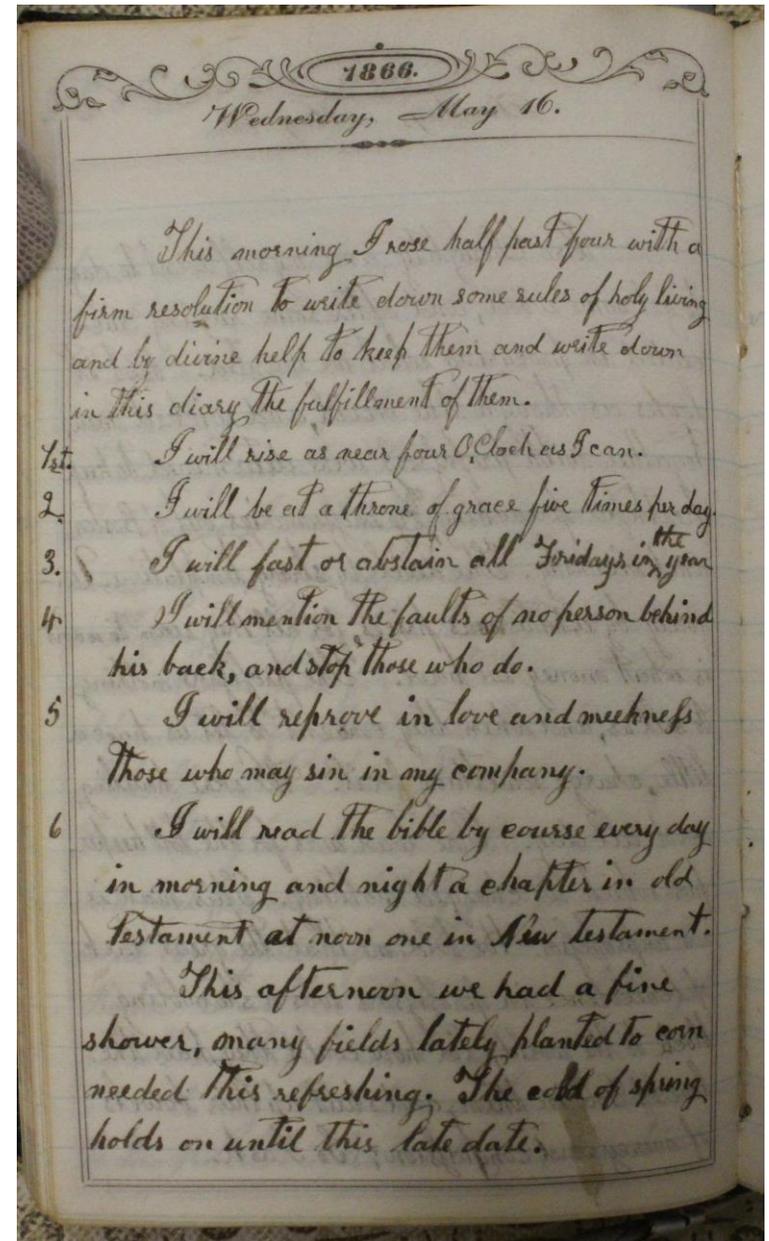


Wednesday, May 16, 1866

This morning I rose half past four with a firm resolution to write down some rules of holy living and by divine help to keep them and write down in this diary the fulfillment of them.

- 1<sup>st</sup>. I will rise as near four O,Clock as I can.
2. I will be at a throne of grace five times per day.
3. I will fast or abstain all Fridays in the year.
4. I will mention the faults of no person behind his back, and stop those who do.
5. I will reprove in love and meekness those who may sin in my company.
6. I will read the bible by course every day in morning and night a chapter in old testament at noon one in New Testament.

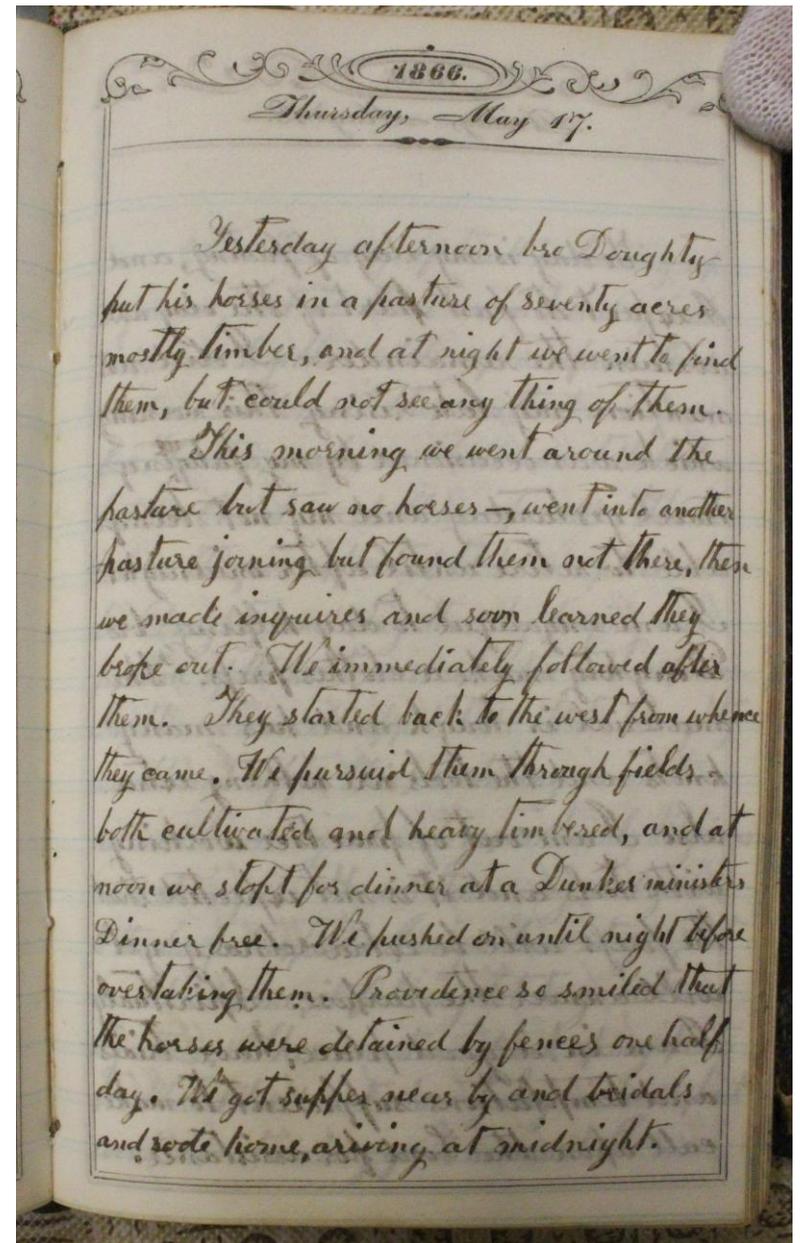
This afternoon we had a fine shower, many fields lately planted to corn needed this refreshing. The cold of spring holds on until this late date.



Thursday, May 17, 1866

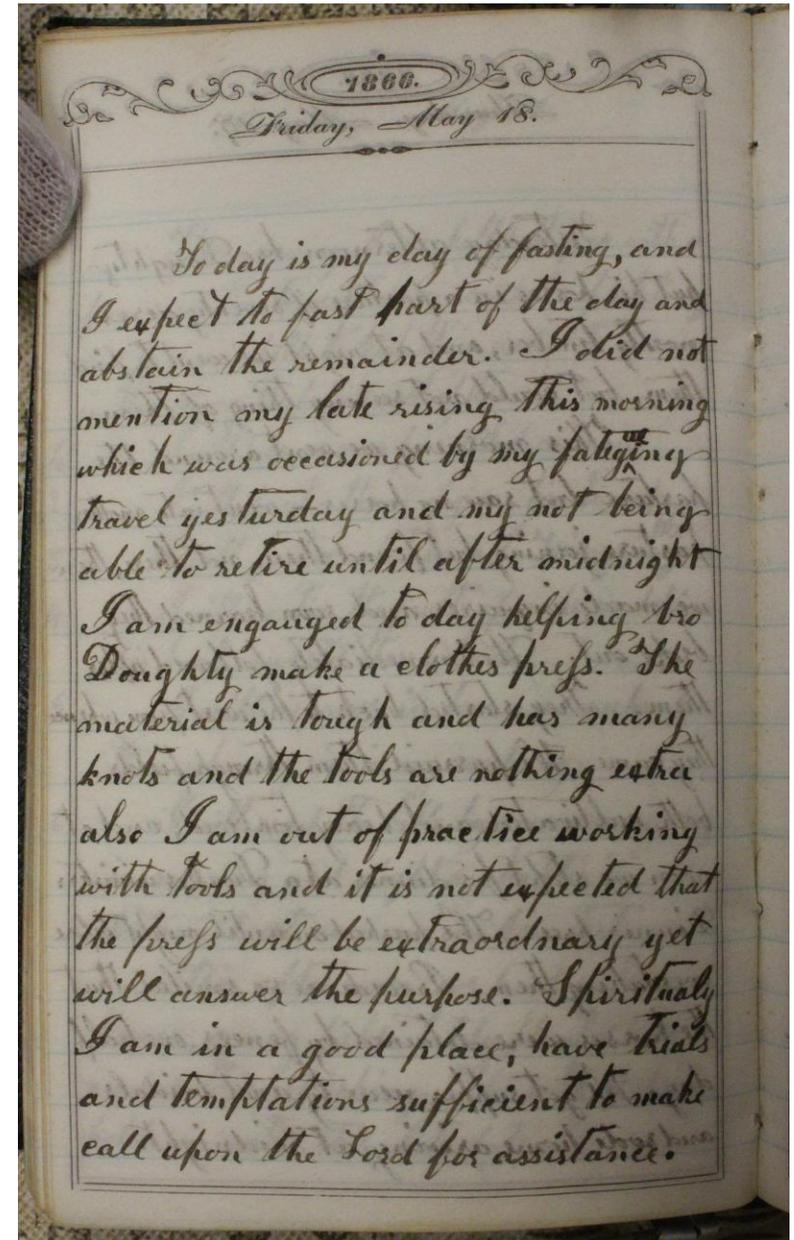
Yesterday afternoon bro Doughty put his horses in a pasture of seventy acres mostly timber, and at night we went to find them, but could not see anything of them.

This morning we went around the pasture but saw no horses —, went into another pasture joining but found them not there, then we made inquires and soon learned they broke out. We immediately followed after them. They started back to the west from whence they came. We pursued them through fields both cultivated and heavy timbered, and at noon we stopt for dinner at a Dunker ministers Dinner free. We pushed on until night before overtaking them. Providence so smiled that the horses were detained by fences one half day. We got supper nearby and bridals and rode home, ariving at midnight.



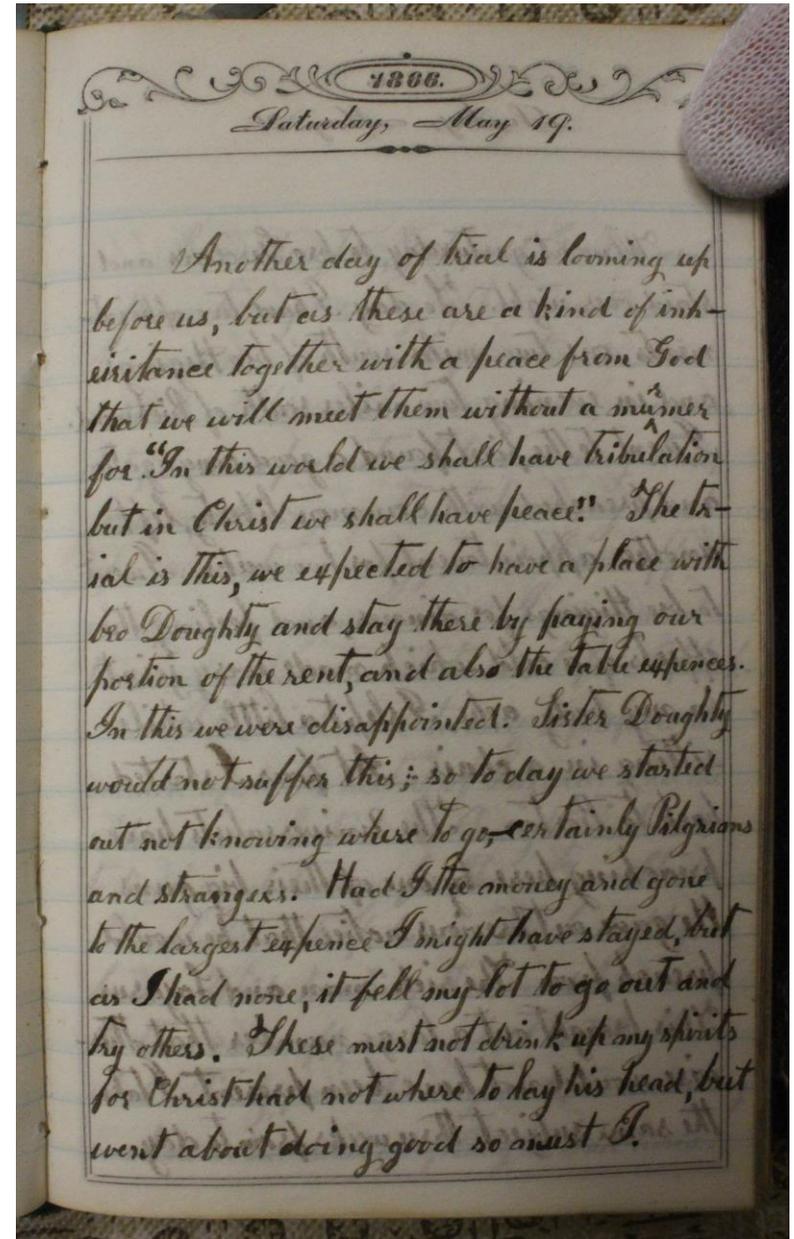
Friday, May 18, 1866

To day is my day of fasting, and I expect to fast part of the day and abstain the remainder. I did not mention my late rising this morning which was occasioned by my fatiguing travel yesturday and my not being able to retire until after midnight I am engaged to day helping bro Doughty make a clothes press. The material is tough and has many knots and the tools are nothing extra also I am out of practice working with tools and it is not expected that the press will be extraordinary yet will answer the purpose. Spiritually I am in a good place, have trials and temptations sufficient to make call upon the Lord for assistance.



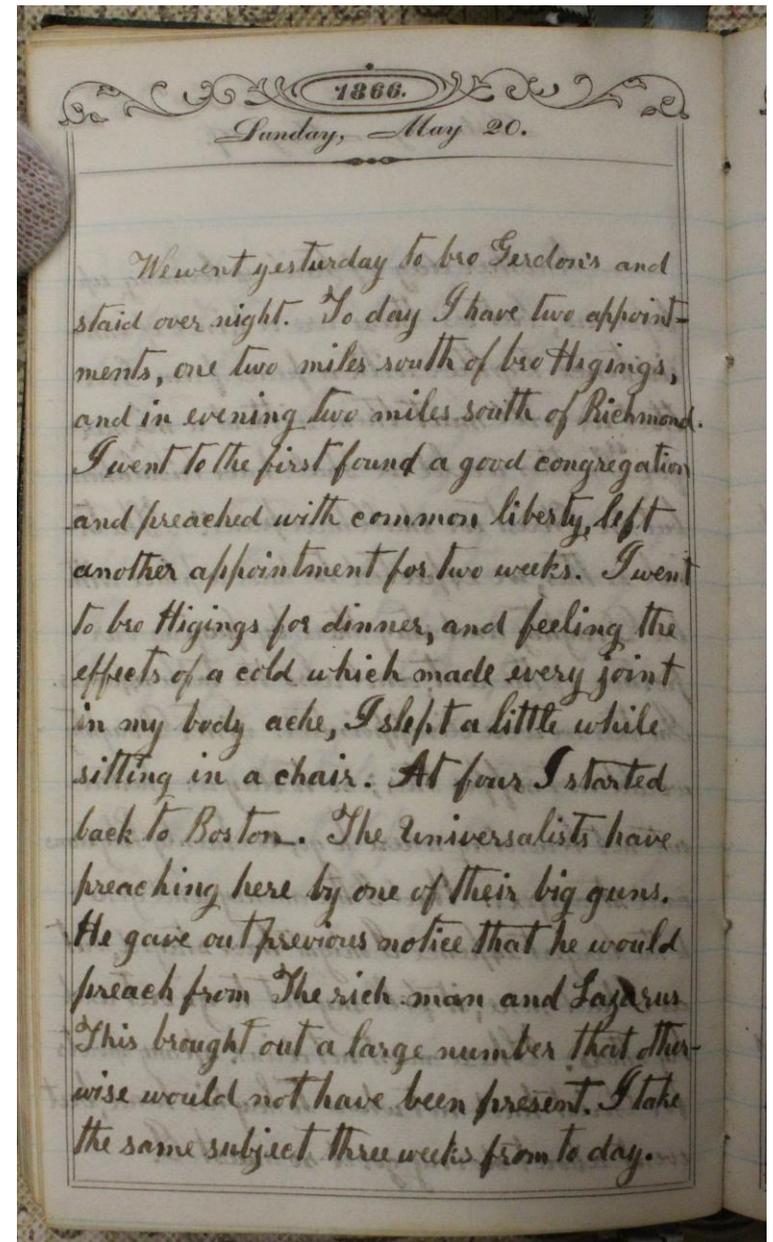
Saturday, May 19, 1866

Another day of trial is looming up before us, but as these are a kind of inheritance together with a peace from God that we will meet them without a murmur for "In this world we shall have tribulation but in Christ we shall have peace." The trial is this, we expected to have a place with bro Doughty and stay there by paying our portion of the rent, and also the table expences. In this we were disappointed. Sister Doughty would not suffer this; so today we started out not knowing where to go, – certainly Pilgrims and strangers. Had I the money and gone to the largest expence I might have stayed, but as I had none, it fell my lot to go out and try others. These must not drink up my spirits for Christ had not where to lay his head, but went about doing good so must I.



Sunday, May 20, 1866

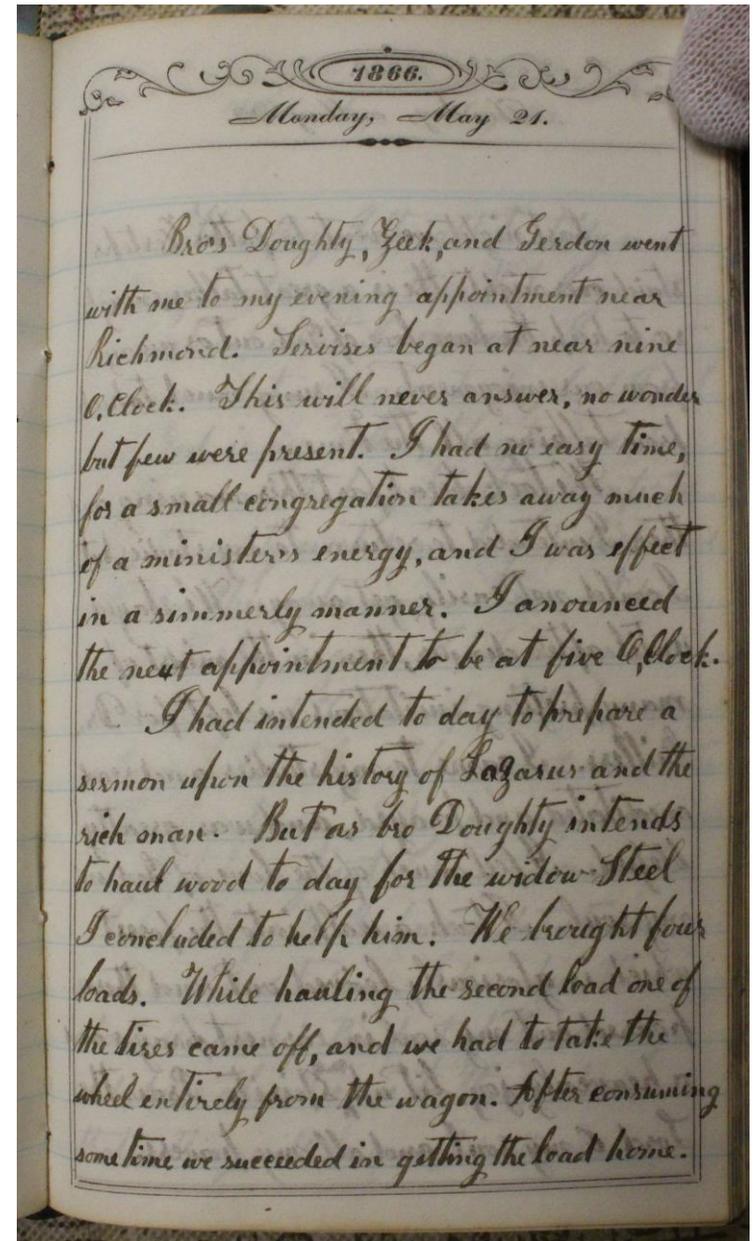
We went yesterday to Bro. Gerdon's and staid over night. To day I have two appointments, one two miles south of bro Higings, and in evening two miles south of Richmond. I went to the first found a good congregation and preached with common liberty, left another appointment for two weeks. I went to bro Higings for dinner, and feeling the effects of a cold which made every joint in my body ache, I slept a little while sitting in a chair. At four I started back to Boston. The Universalists have preaching here by one of their big guns. He gave out previous notice that he would preach from The rich man and Lazarus This brought out a large number that otherwise would not have been present. I take the same subject three weeks from to day.



Monday, May 21, 1866

Bro's Doughty, Zeek, and Gerdon went with me to my evening appointment near Richmond. Services began at near nine O,Clock. This will never answer, no wonder but few were present. I had no easy time, for a small congregation takes away much of a minister's energy, and I was effect in a simmerly manner. I anounced the next appointment to be at five O,Clock.

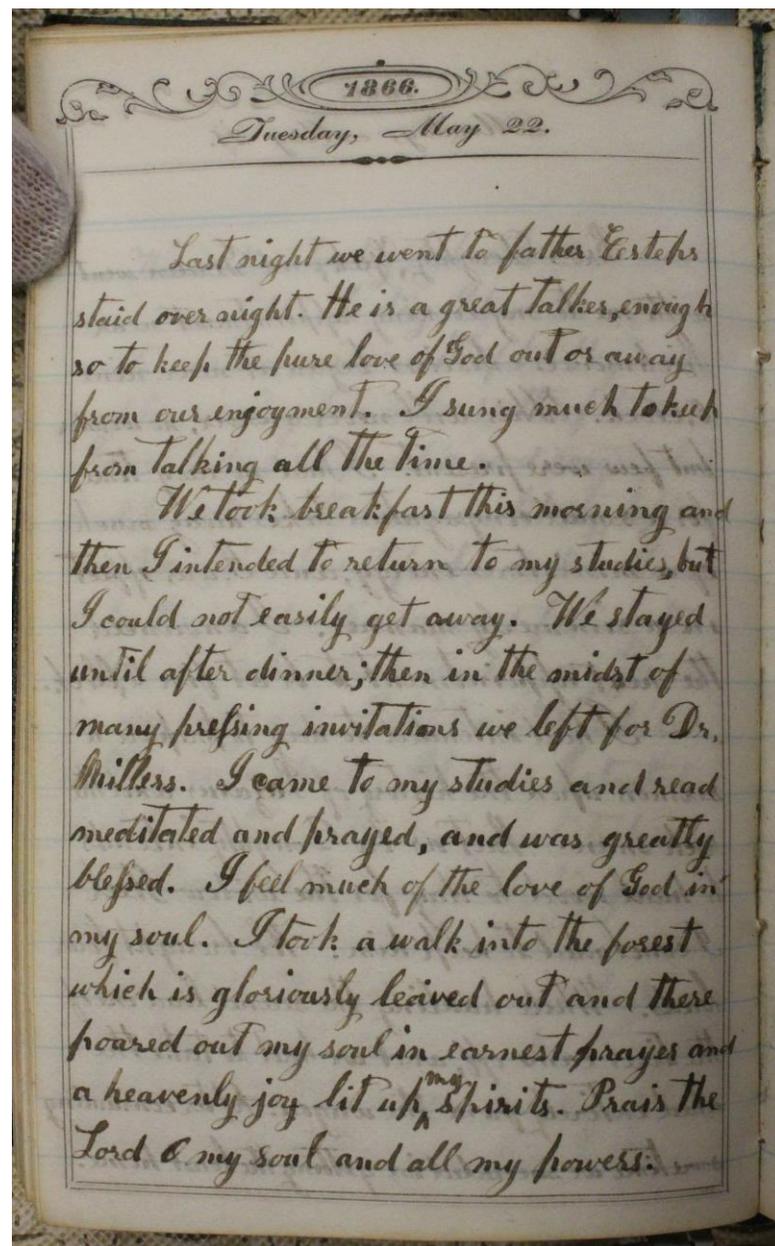
I had intended today to prepare a sermon upon the history of Lazarus and the rich man. But as bro Doughty intends to haul wood to day for the widow Steel I concluded to help him. We brought four loads. While hauling the second load one of the tires came off, and we had to take the wheel entirely from the wagon. After consuming sometime we succeeded in getting the load home.



Tuesday, May 22, 1866

Last night we went to father Esteps staid over night. He is a great talker, enough so to keep the pure love of God out or away from our enjoyment. I sung much to keep from talking all the time.

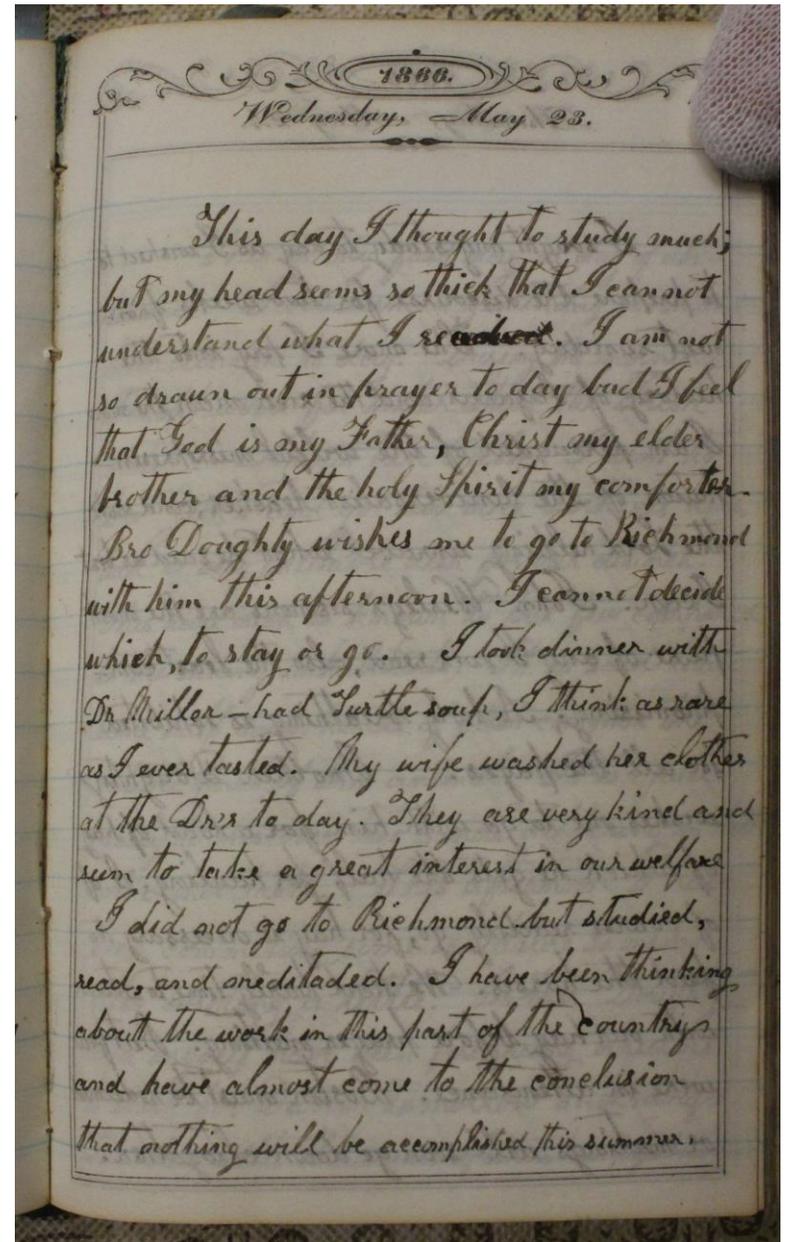
We took breakfast this morning and then I intended to return to my studies, but I could not easily get away. We stayed until after dinner; then in the midst of many pressing invitations we left for Dr. Millers. I came to my studies and read meditated and prayed, and was greatly blessed. I feel much of the love of God in my soul. I took a walk into the forest which is gloriously leaved out and there poured out my soul in earnest prayer and a heavenly joy lit up my spirits. Prais the Lord O my soul and all my powers.



Wednesday, May 23, 1866

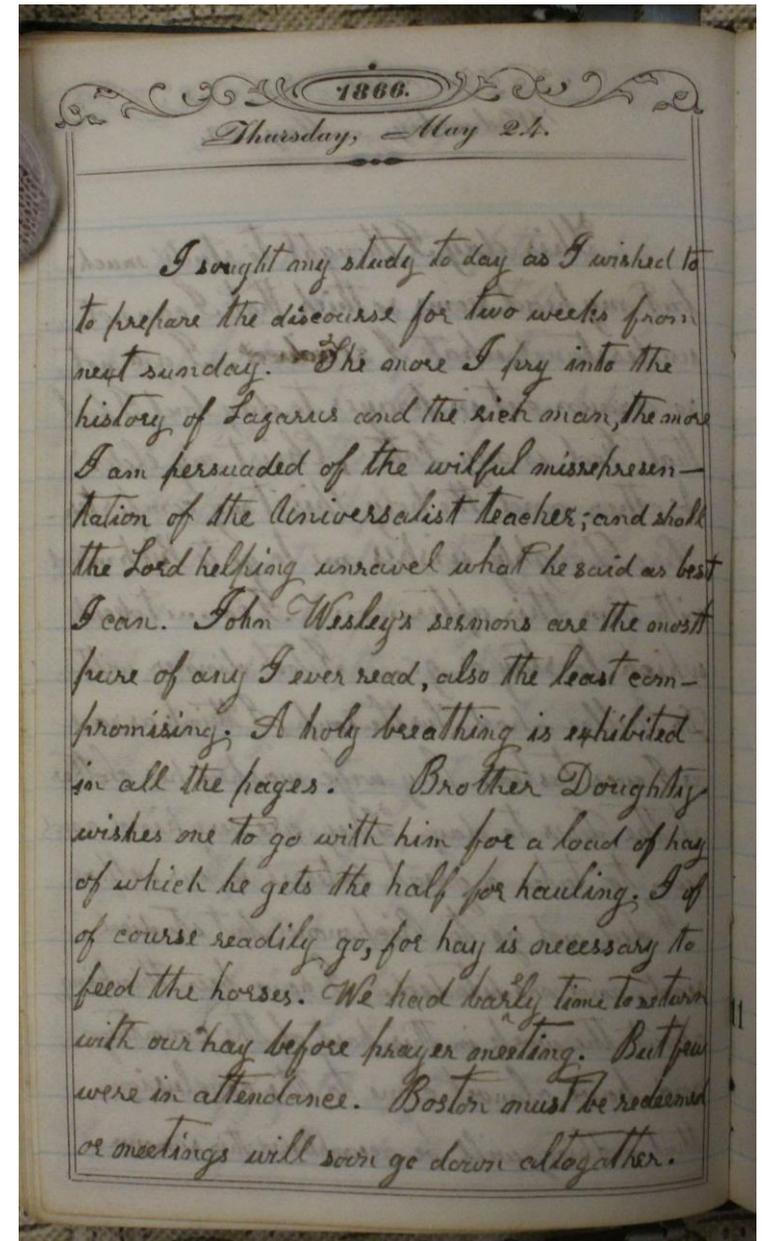
This day I thought to study much; but my head seems so thick that I cannot understand what I read. I am not so drawn out in prayer to day but I feel that God is my Father, Christ my elder brother and the holy Spirit my comforter. Bro Doughty wishes me to go to Richmond with him this afternoon. I cannot decide which, to stay or go. I took dinner with Dr. Miller – had turtle soup, I think as rare as I ever tasted. My wife washed her clothes at the Dr's to day. They are very kind and seem to take a great interest in our welfare

I did not go to Richmond but studied, read, and meditated. I have been thinking about the work in this part of the country and have almost come to the conclusion that nothing will be accomplished this summer.



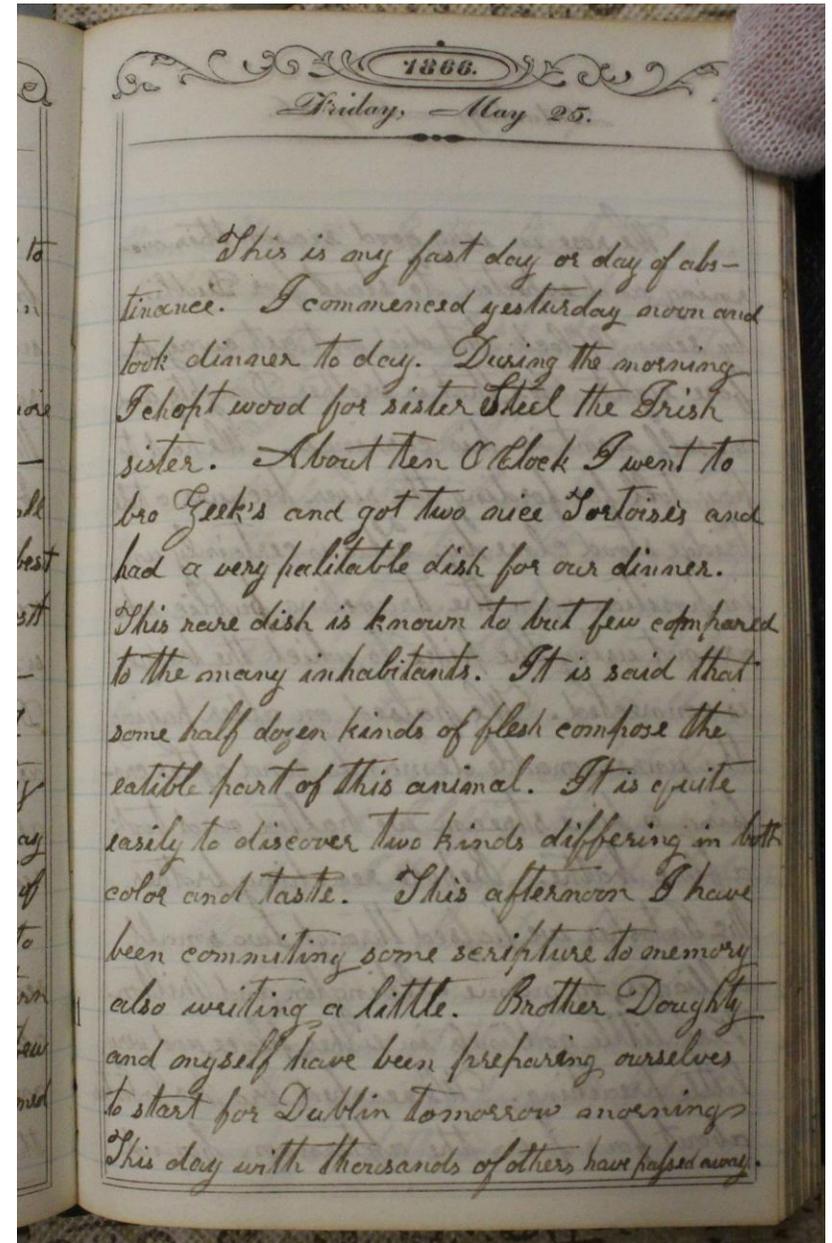
Thursday, May 24, 1866

I sought my study to day as I wished to prepare the discourse for two weeks from next Sunday. The more I pry into the history of Lazarus and the rich man, the more I am persuaded of the wilful misrepresentation of the Universalist teacher; and shall the Lord helping unravel what he said as best I can. John Wesley's sermons are the most pure of any I ever read, also the least compromising. A holy breathing is exhibited in all the pages. Brother Doughty wishes me to go with him for a load of hay of which he gets the half for hauling. I of course readily go, for hay is necessary to feed the horses. We had barely time to return with our hay before prayer meeting. But few were in attendance. Boston must be redeemed or meetings will soon go down altogether.



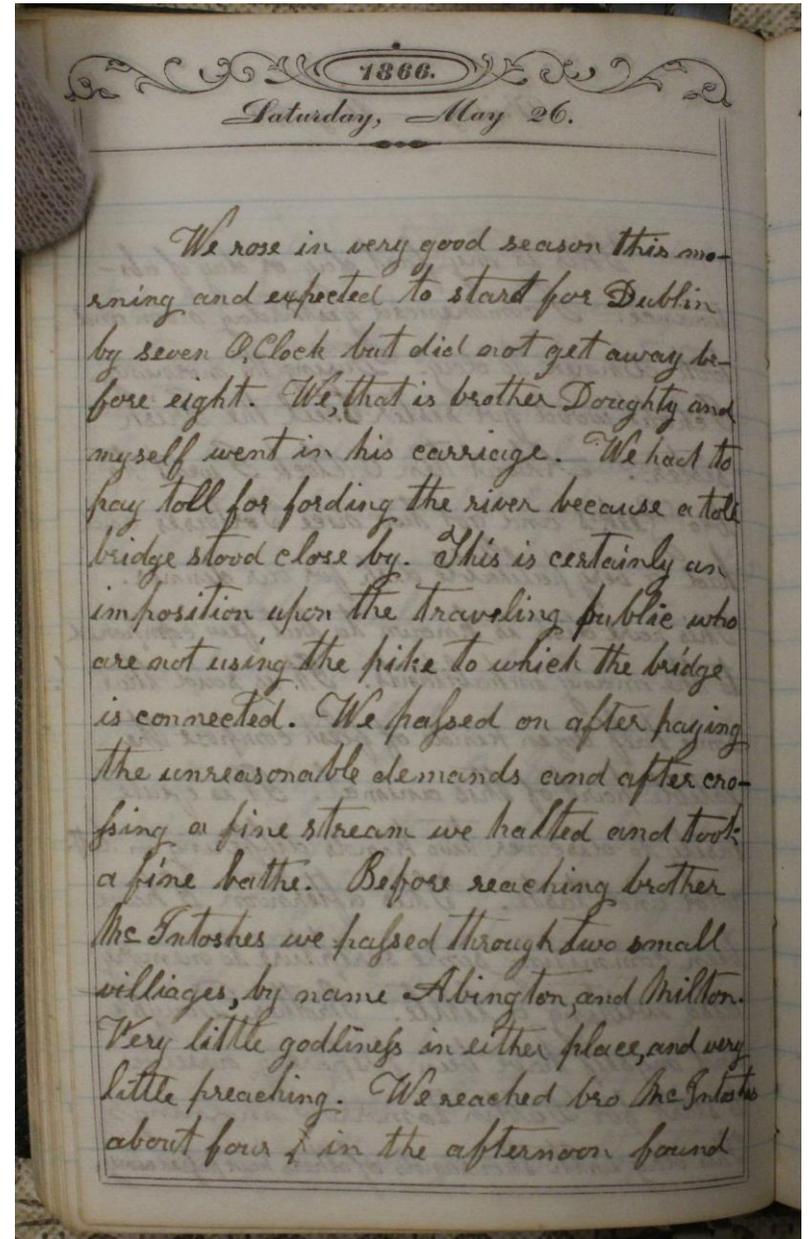
Friday, May 25, 1866

This is my fast day or day of abstinence. I commenced yesturday noon and took dinner to day. During the morning I chopt wood for sister Steel the Irish sister. About ten O Clock I went to bro Zeek's and got two nice Tortoise's and had a very palitable dish for our dinner. This rare dish is known to but few compared to the many inhabitants. It is said that some half dozen kinds of flesh compose the eatible part of this animal. It is quite easily to discover two kinds differing in both color and taste. This afternoon I have been commiting some scripture to memory also writing a little. Brother Doughty and myself have been preparing ourselves to start for Dublin tomorrow morning. This day with thousands of others have passed away.



Saturday, May 26, 1866

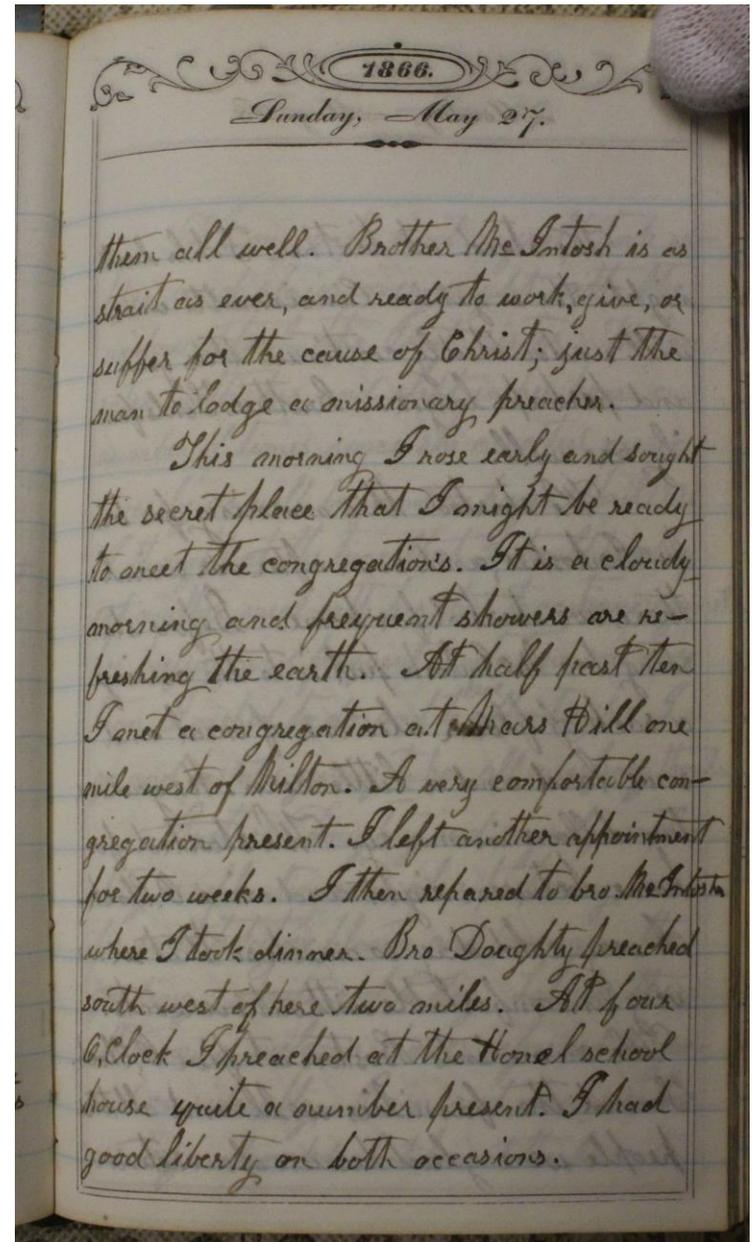
We rose in very good season this morning and expected to start for Dublin by seven O,Clock but did not get away before eight. We, that is brother Doughty and myself went in his carriage. We had to pay toll for fording the river because a toll bridge stood close by. This is certainly an imposition upon the traveling public who are not using the pike to which the bridge is connected. We passed on after paying the unreasonable demands and after crossing a fine stream we halted and took a fine bathe. Before reaching brother McIntoshes we passed through two small villiages, by name Abington, and Milton. Very little godliness in either place, and very little preaching. We reached bro McIntoshes about four in the afternoon found



Sunday, May 27, 1866

them all well. Brother McIntosh is as strait as ever, and ready to work, give, or suffer for the cause of Christ; just the man to lodge a missionary preacher.

This morning I rose early and sought the secret place that I might be ready to meet the congregation's. It is a cloudy morning and frequent showers are refreshing the earth. At half past ten I met a congregation at Mars Hill one mile west of Milton. A very comfortable congregation present. I left another appointment for two weeks. I then repaired to bro McIntoshes where I took dinner. Bro Doughty preached south west of here two miles. At four O,Clock I preached at the Honel school house quite a number present. I had good liberty on both occasions.

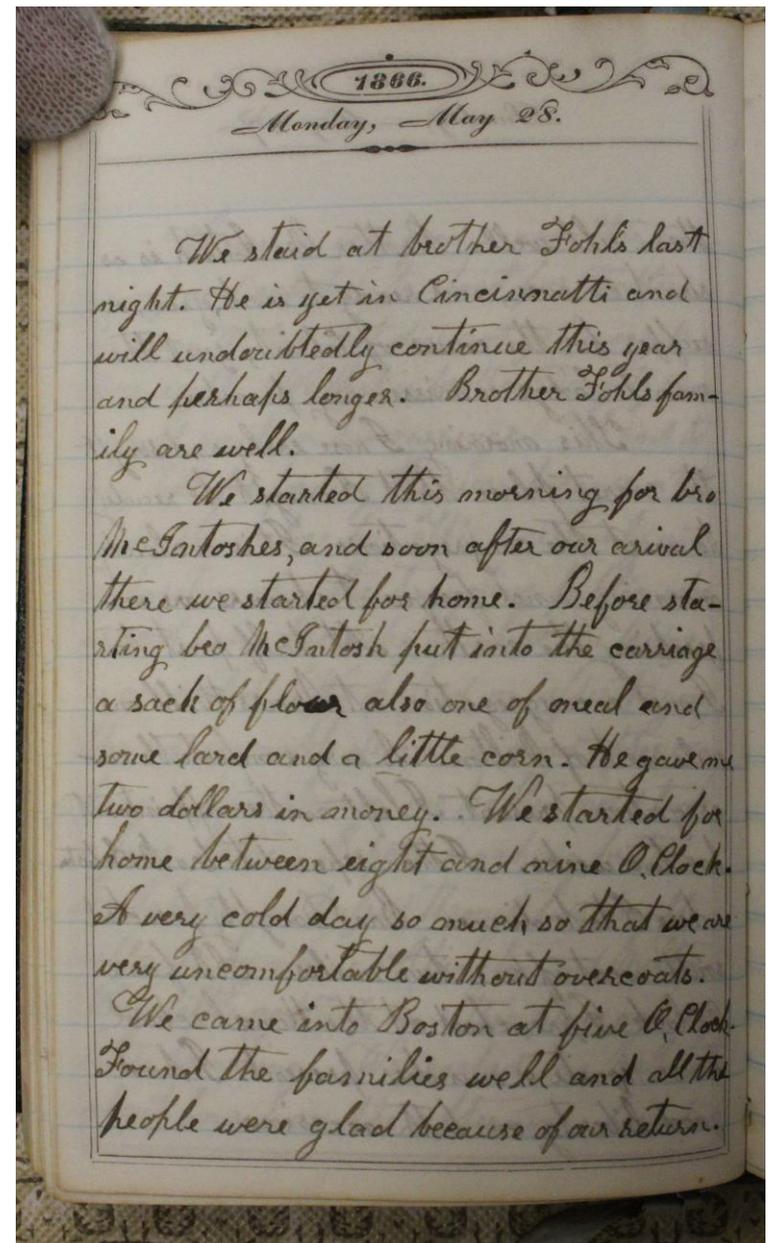


Monday, May 28, 1866

We staid at brother Fohls last night. He is yet in Cincinnatti and will undoubtedly continue this year and perhaps longer. Brother Fohls family are well.

We started this morning for bro McIntoshes, and soon after our arival there we started for home. Before starting bro McIntosh put into the carriage a sack of flour and a little corn. He gave me two dollars in money. We started for home between eight and nine O,Clock. A very cold day so much so that we are very uncomfortable without overcoats.

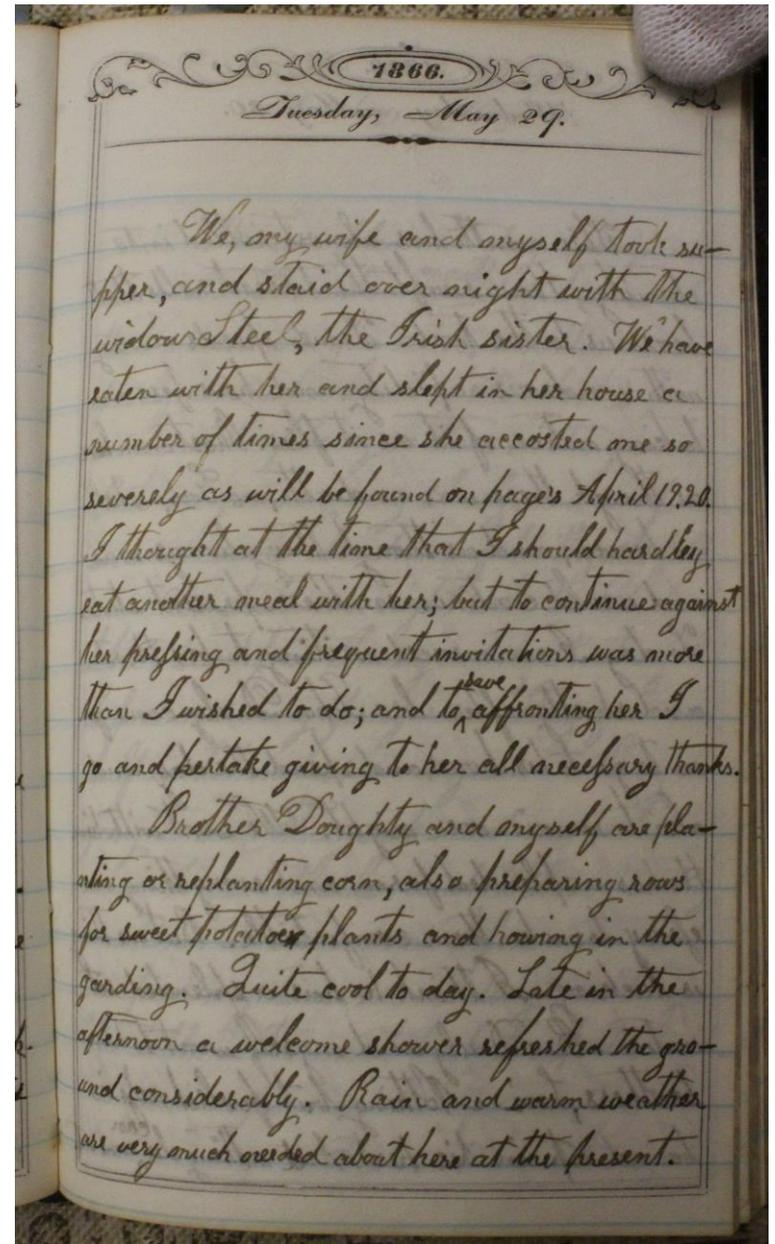
We came into Boston at five O,Clock. Found the families well and all the people were glad because of our return.



Tuesday, May 29, 1866

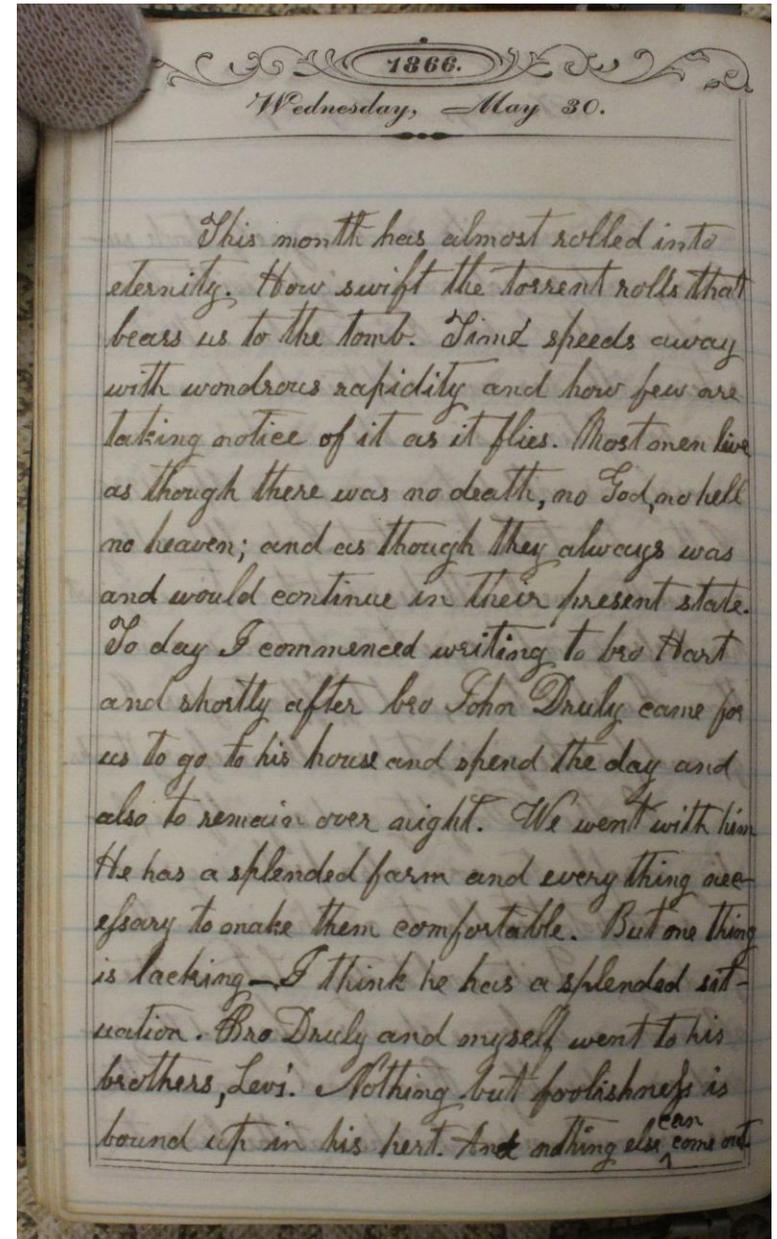
We, my wife and myself took supper, and staid over night with the widow Steel, the Irish sister. We have eaten with her and slept in her house a number of times since she accosted me so severely as will be found on pages April 19, 20. I thought at the time that I should hardly eat another meal with her; but to continue against her pressing and frequent invitations was more than I wished to do; and to save affronting her I go and partake giving to her all necessary thanks.

Brother Doughty and myself are planting or replanting corn, also preparing rows for sweet potatoe plants and howing in the garding. Quite cool to day. Late in the afternoon a welcome shower refreshed the ground considerably. Rain and warm weather are very much needed about here at the present.



Wednesday, May 30, 1866

This month has almost rolled into eternity. How swift the torrent rolls that bears us to the tomb. Time speeds away with wondrous rapidity and how few are taking notice of it as it flies. Most men live as though there was no death, no God, no hell no heaven; and as though they always was and would continue in their present state. To day I commenced writing to bro Hart and shortly after bro John Druly came for us to go to his house and spend the day and also to remain overnight. We went with him He has a splended farm and every thing necessary to make them comfortable. But one thing is lacking – I think he has a splendid situation. Bro Druly and myself went to his brothers, Levi. Nothing but foolishness is bound up in his hert. And nothing else can come out.



Thursday, May 31, 1866

This is a pleasant day though rather cool. The entire month has been so cold that much corn has rotted, and the remainder poorly come up. Much of the wheat is poor on account of being so thin on the ground. Oats are growing very slowly, and unless rain in considerable abundance falls they will fall.

We staid over night with bro John Druly.

After breakfast I sung until about eight before morning prayers. They gave us half bucket molasses-sorgum. Nancy is going to stay this week and sew; also learn to use Wheeler and Wilson's sewing machine. I came home before noon and occupied my time in reading & writing. The bible is the next book I expect to read. I find a growing love for reading the precious word of life and salvation.

