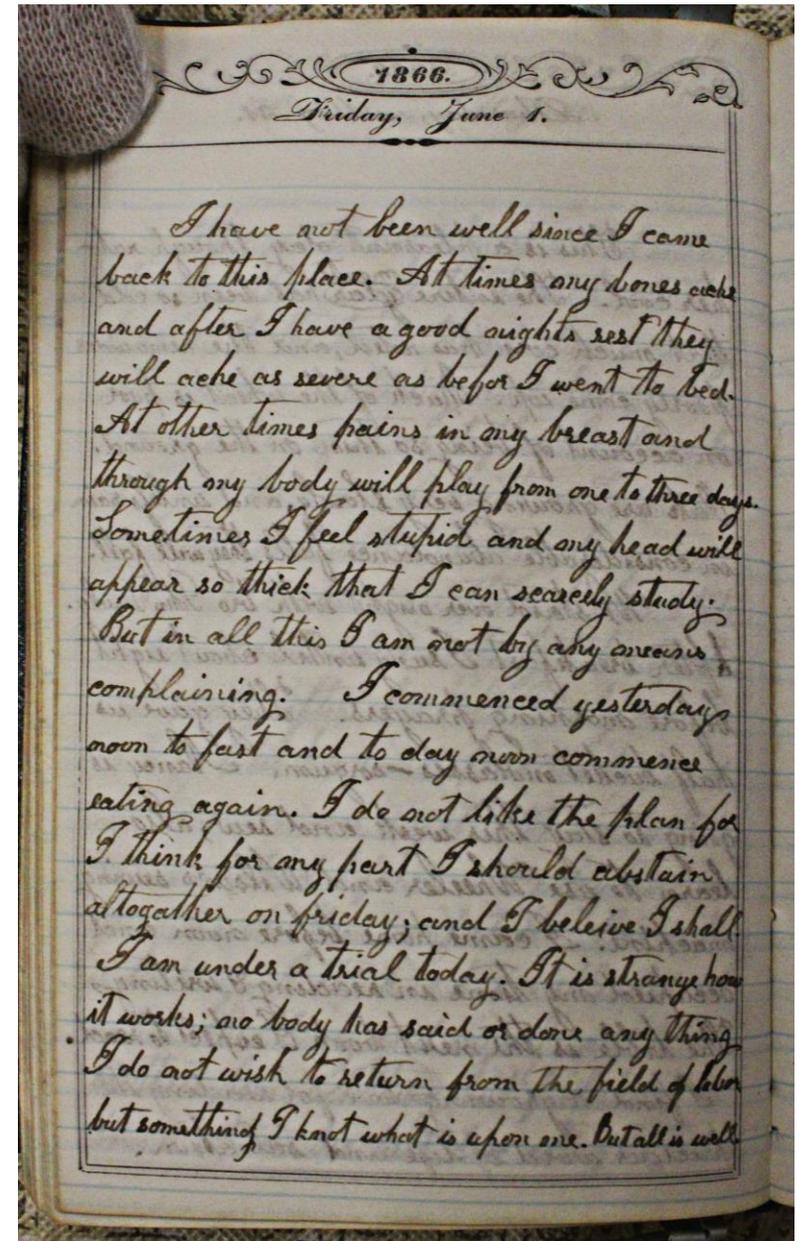


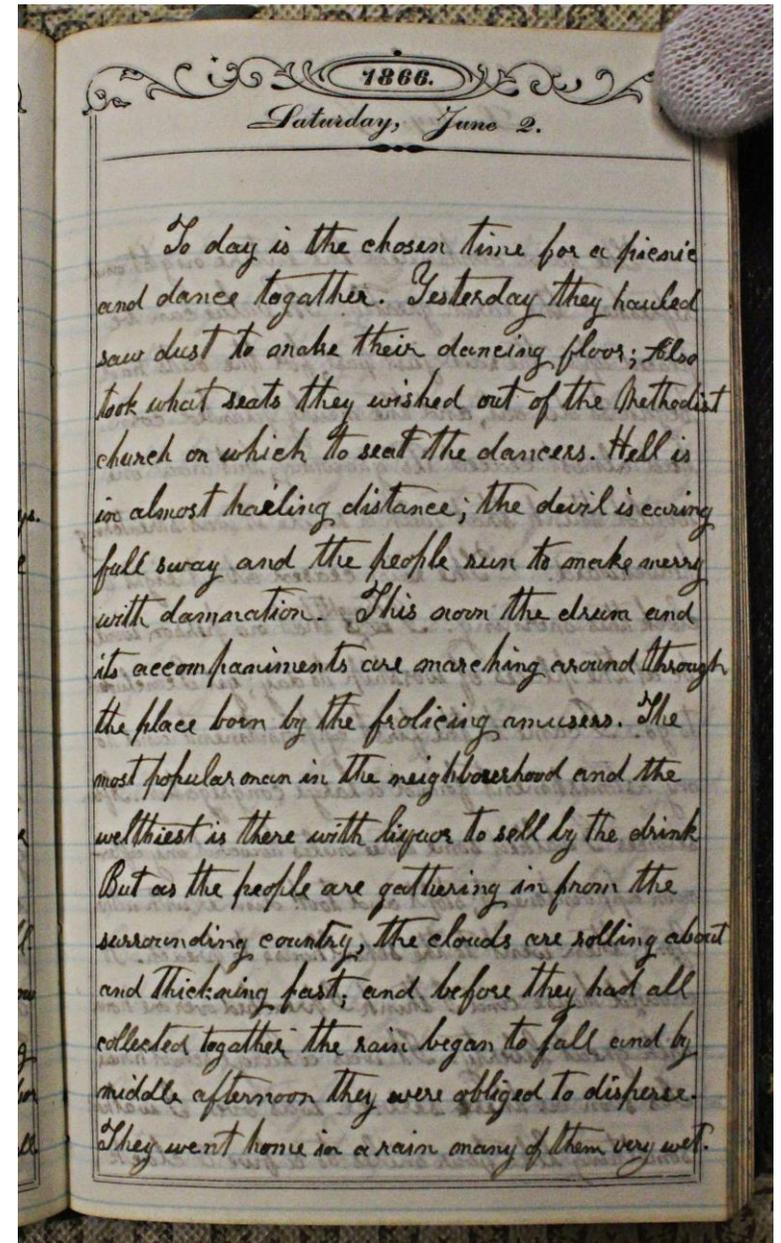
Friday, June 1, 1866

I have not been well since I came back to this place. At times my bones ache and after I have a good nights rest they will ache as severe as before I went to bed. At other times pains in my breast and through my body will play from one to three days. Sometimes I feel stupid and my head will appear so thick that I can scarcely study. But in all this I am not by any means complaining. I commenced yesterday noon to fast and to day noon commence eating again. I do not like the plan for I think for my part I should abstain altogether on friday; and I beleive I shall. I am under a trial today. It is strange how it works; no body has said or done any thing. I do not wish to return from the field of labor but something I knot what is upon me. But all is well.



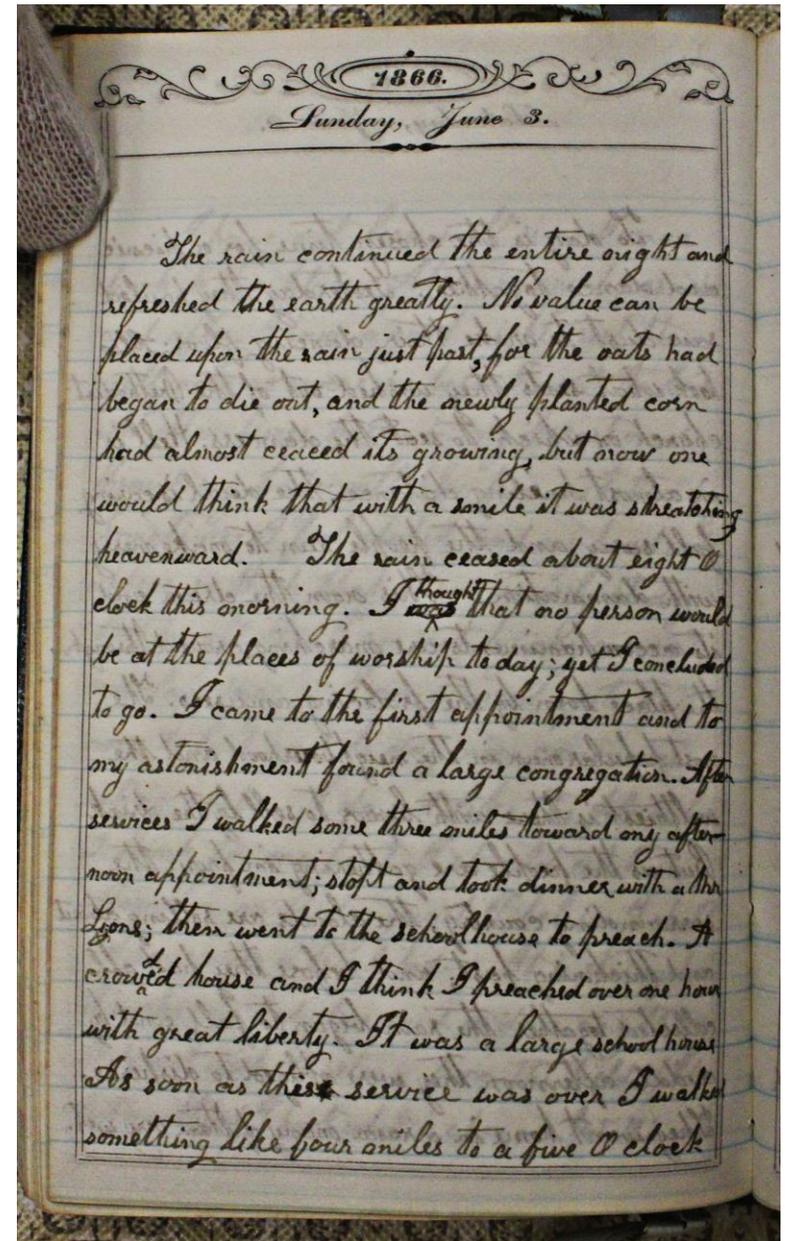
Saturday, June 2, 1866

To day is the chosen time for a picnic and dance together. Yesterday they hauled saw dust to make their dancing floor; Also took what seats they wished out of the Methodist church on which to seat the dancers. Hell is in almost hailing distance; the devil is caring full sway and the people run to make merry with damnation. This noon the drum and its accompaniments are marching around through the place born by the frolicing amusers. The most popular man in the neighbourhood and the wealthiest is there with liquor to sell by the drink. But as the people are gathering in from the surrounding country, the clouds are rolling about and thickning fast; and before they had all collected together the rain began to fall and by middle afternoon they were obliged to disperse. They went home in a rain many of them very wet.



Sunday, June 3, 1866

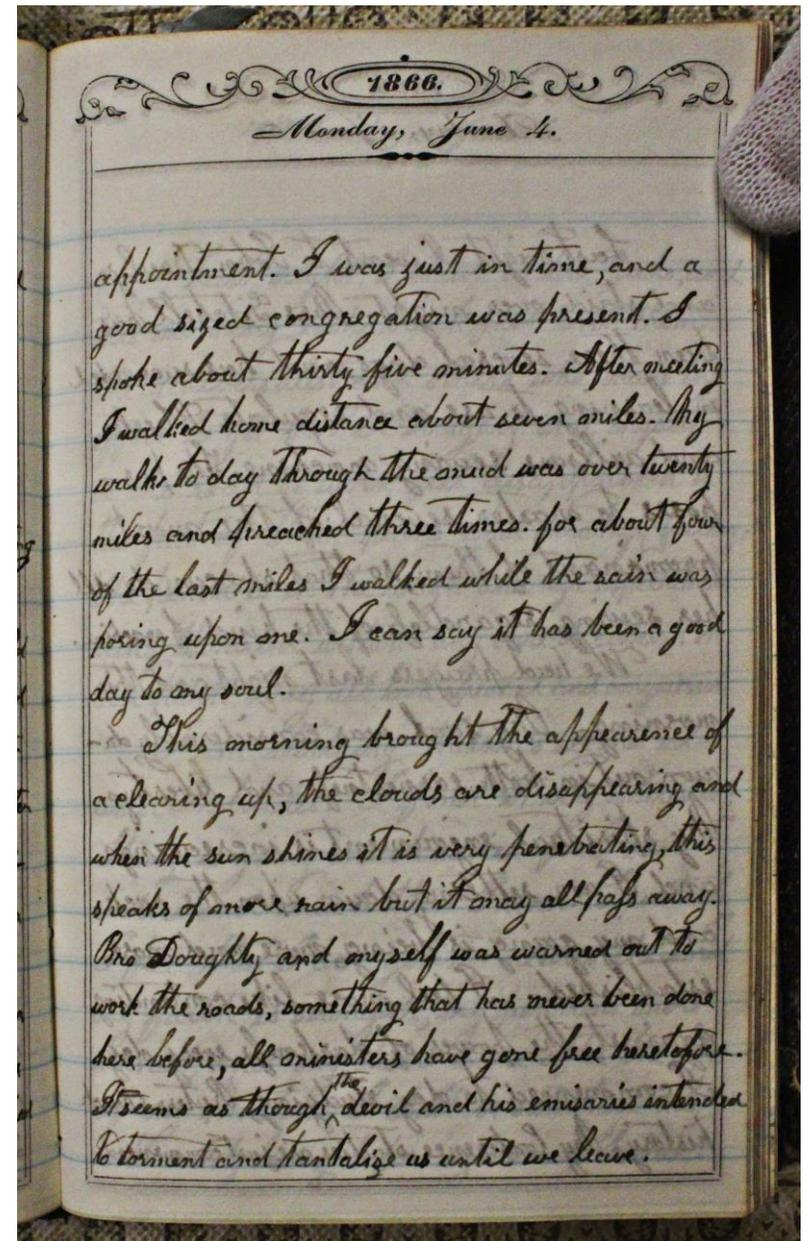
The rain continued the entire night and refreshed the earth greatly. No value can be placed upon the rain just past, for the oats had begun to die out, and the newly planted corn had almost ceased its growing, but now one would think that with a smile it was stretching heavenward. The rain ceased about eight O'clock this morning. I thought that no person would be at the places of worship to day; yet I concluded to go. I came to the first appointment and to my astonishment found a large congregation. After services I walked some three miles toward my afternoon appointment; stopt and took dinner with a Mr Lyons; then went to the school house to preach. A crowded house and I think I preached over one hour with great liberty. It was a large school house. As soon as this service was over I walked something like four miles to a five O'clock



Monday, June 4, 1866

appointment. I was just in time, and a good sized congregation was present. I spoke about thirty five minutes. After meeting I walked home distance about seven miles. My walk to day through the mud was over twenty miles and preached three times. for about four of the last miles I walked while the rain was poring upon me. I can say it has been a good day to my soul.

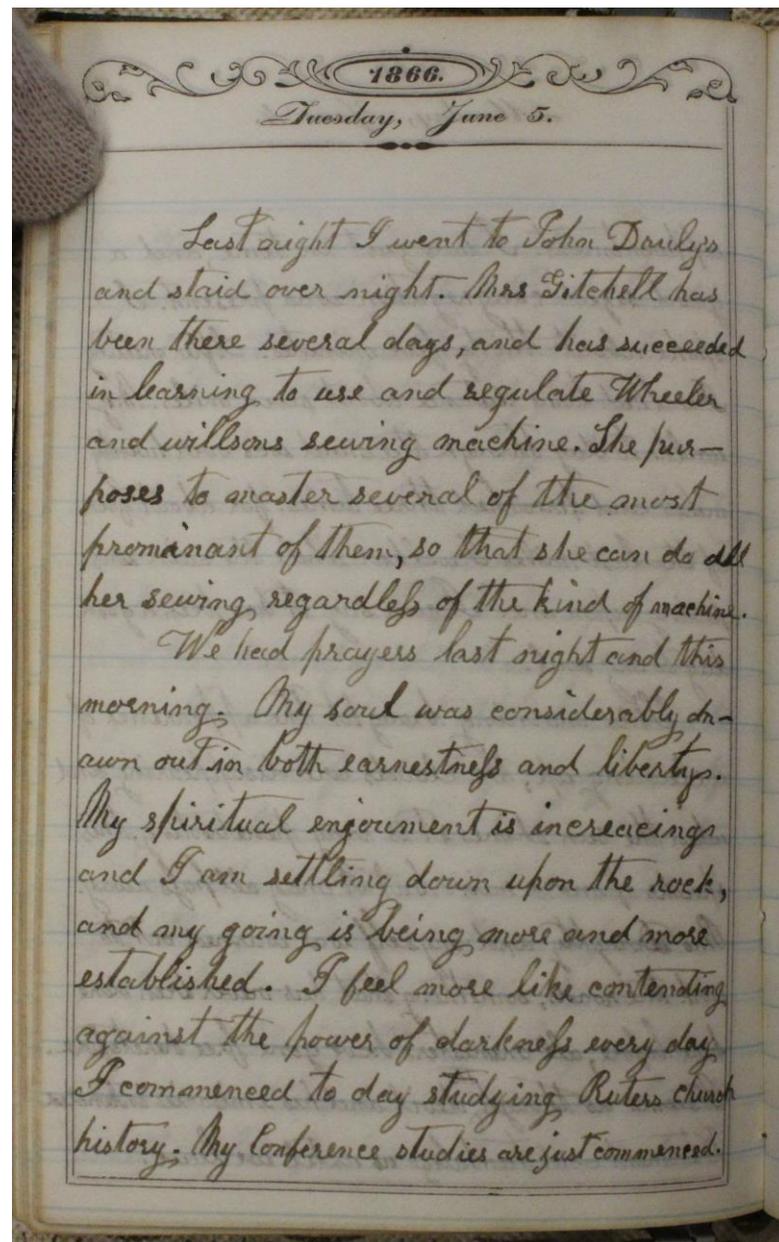
This morning brought the appearance of a clearing up, the clouds are disappearing and when the sun shines it is very penetrating, this speaks of more rain but it may all pass away. Bro Doughty and myself was warned out to work the roads, something that has never been done here before, all ministers have gone free heretofore. It seems as though the devil and his emisaries intended to torment and tantalise us until we leave.



Tuesday, June 5, 1866

Last night I went to John Druly's and staid over night. Mrs Gitchell has been there several days, and has succeeded in learning to use and regulate Wheeler and Wilsons sewing machine. She purposes to master several of the most prominant of them, so that she can do all her sewing regardless of the kind of machine.

We had prayers last night and this morning. My soul was considerably drawn out in both earnestness and liberty. My spiritual enjoyment is increacing and I am settling down upon the rock, and my going is being more and more established. I feel more like contending against the power of darkness every day I commenced to day studying Rutgers church history. My Conference studies are just commenced.



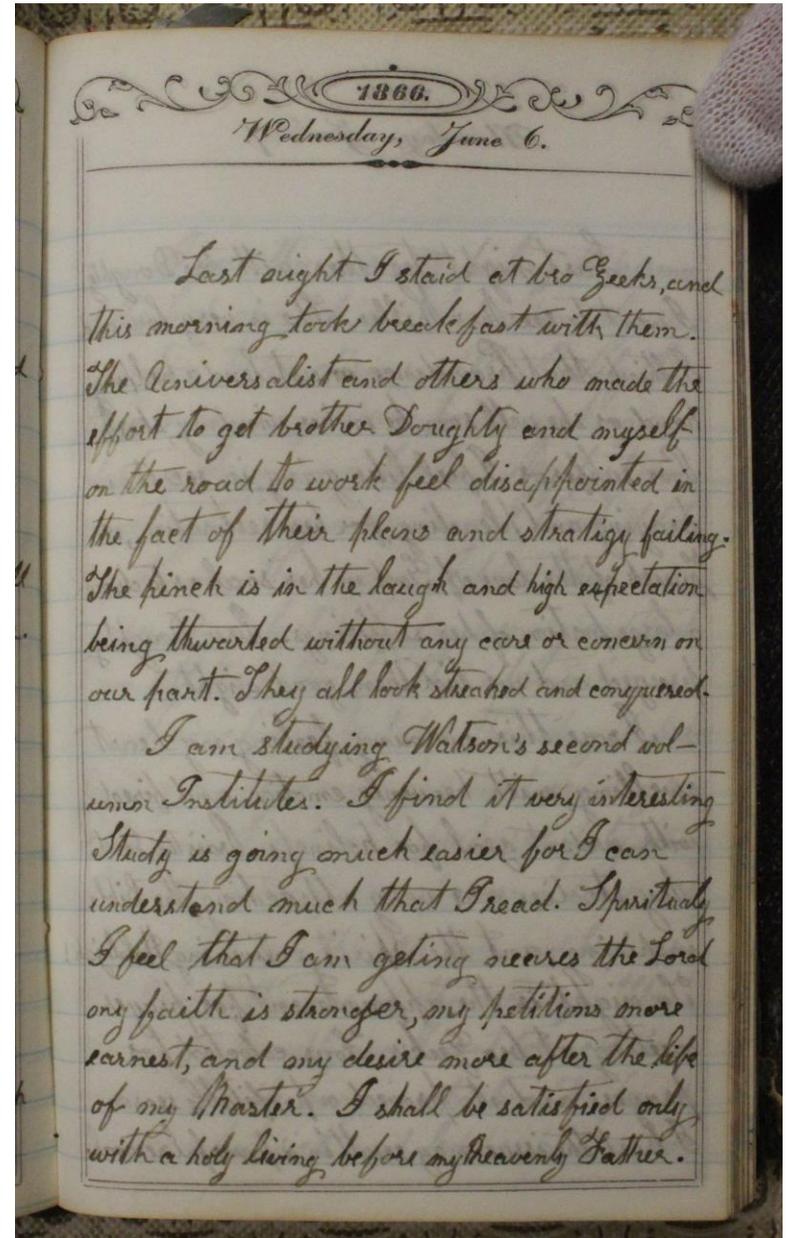
Wednesday, June 6, 1866

Last night I staid at bro Zeeks, and this morning took breakfast with them.

The Universalist and others who made the effort to get brother Doughty and myself on the road to work feel disappointed in the fact of their plans and stratigy failing.

The pinch is in the laugh and high expectation being thwarted without any care or concern on our part. They all look streaked and conquered.

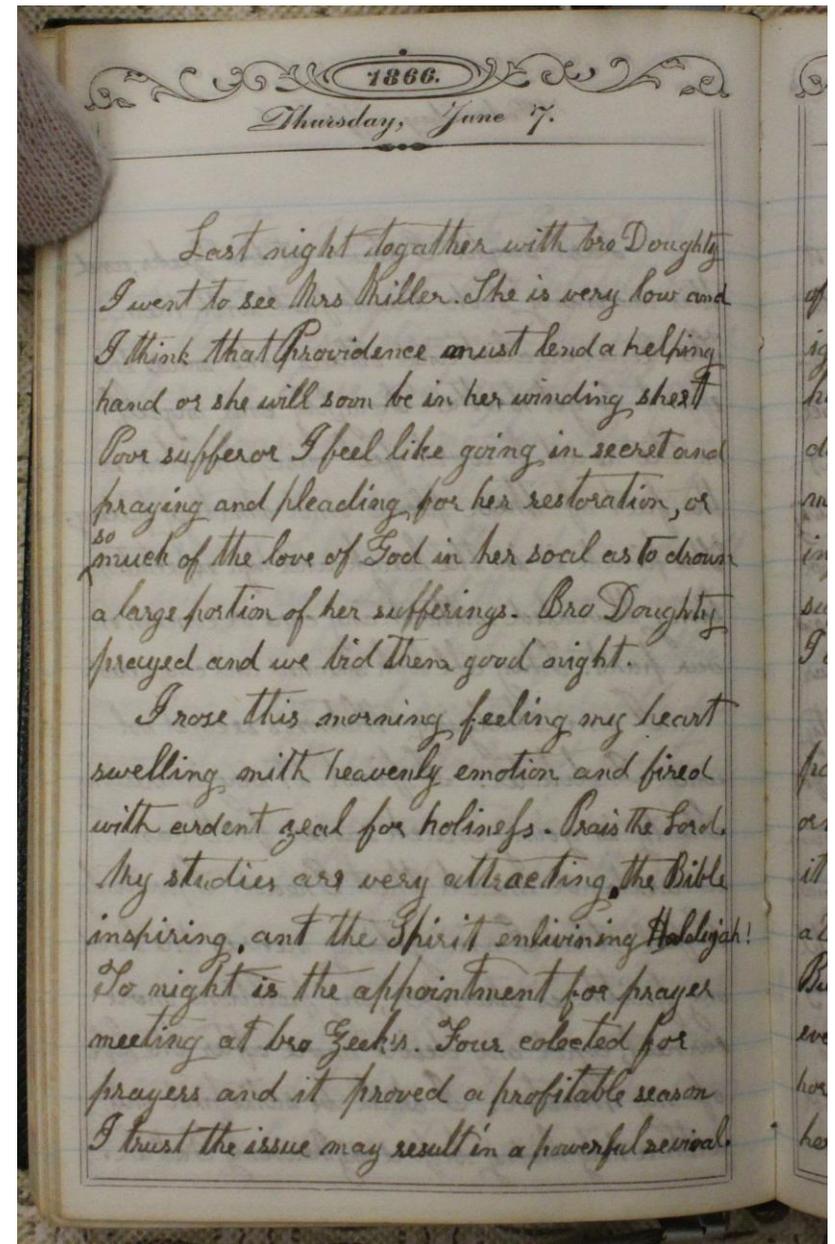
I am studying Watson's second volume Institutes. I find it very interesting Study is going much easier for I can understand much that I read. Spiritually I feel that I am getting nearer the Lord my faith is stronger, my petitions more earnest, and my desire more after the life of my Master. I shall be satisfied only with a holy living before my heavenly Father.



Thursday, June 7, 1866

Last night together with bro Doughty I went to see Mrs Miller. She is very low and I think that Providence must lend a helping hand or she will soon be in her winding sheet Poor sufferer I feel like going in secret and praying and pleading for her restoration, or so much of the love of God in her soul as to drown a large portion of her sufferings. Bro Doughty prayed and we bid them good night.

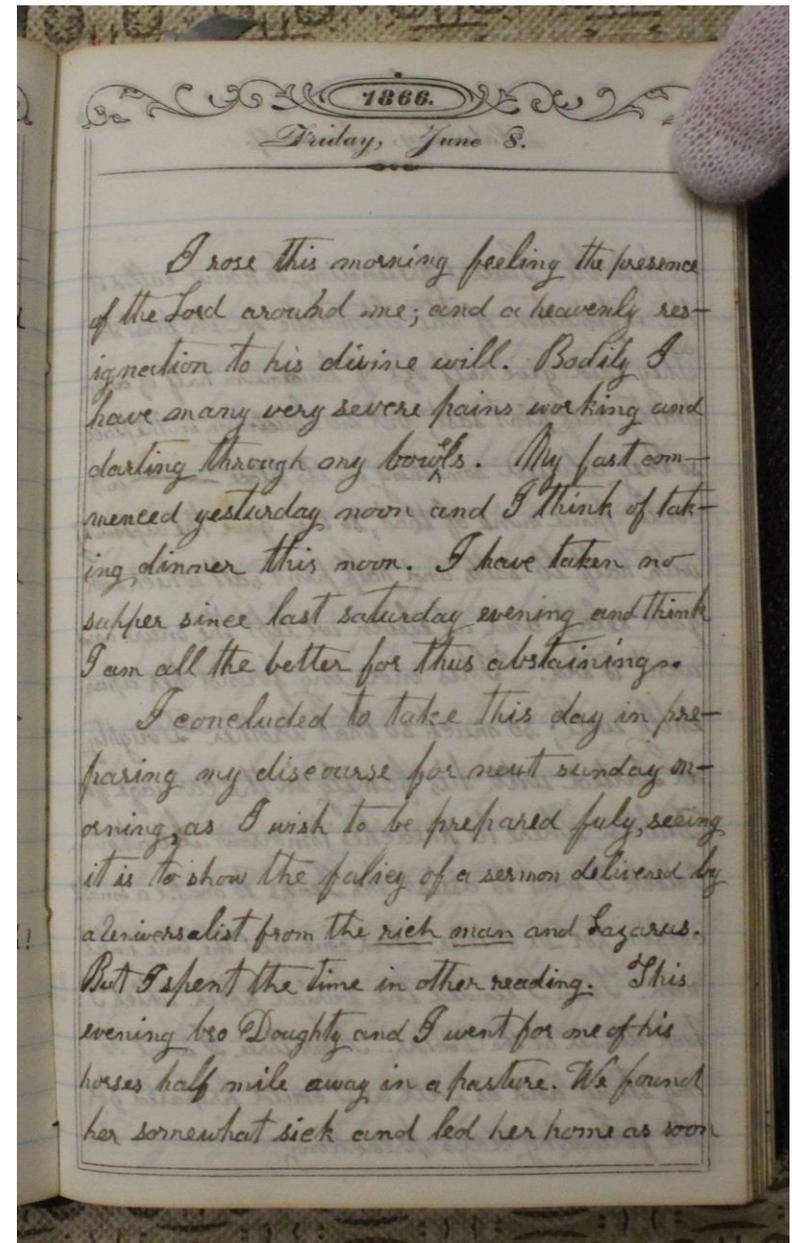
I rose this morning feeling my heart swelling with heavenly emotion and fired with ardent zeal for holiness. Prais the Lord. My studies are very attracting, the Bible inspiring, and the Spirit enlivening, Halelujah! To night is the appointment for prayer meeting at bro Zeek's. Four collected for prayers and it proved a profitable season. I trust the issue may result in a powerful revival.



Friday, June 8, 1866

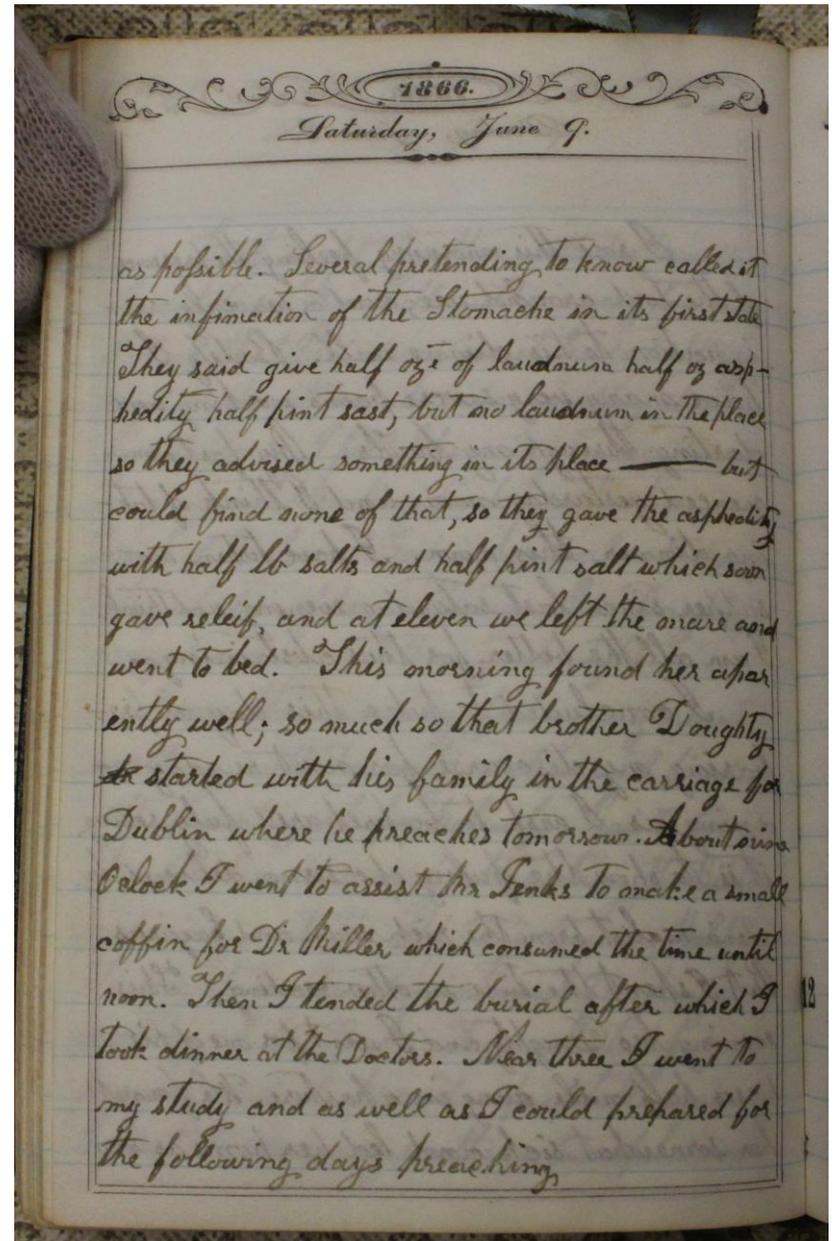
I rose this morning feeling the presence of the Lord around me; and a heavenly resignation to his divine will. Bodily I have many very severe pains working and darting through my bowels. My fast commenced yesturday noon and I think of taking dinner this noon. I have taken no supper since last saturday evening and think I am the better for thus abstaining.

I concluded to take this day in preparing my discourse for next sunday morning, as I wish to be prepared fuly, seeing it is to show the falicy of a sermon delivered by a Universalist from the rich man and Lazarus. But I spent the time in other reading. This evening bro Doughty and I went for one of his horses half mile away in a pasture. We found her somewhat sick and led her home as soon



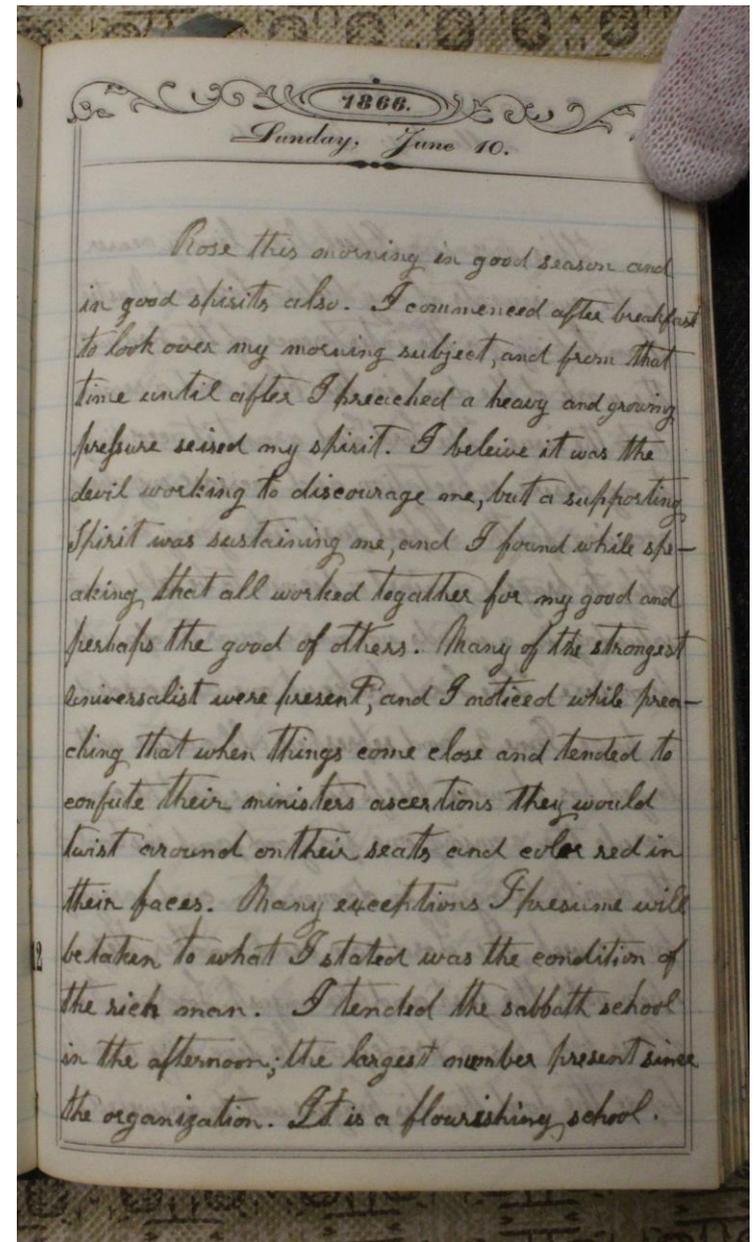
Saturday, June 9, 1866

as possible. Several pretending to know called it the infirmation of the Stomache in its first state They said give half oze of laudnum half oz asphedity half pint sast, but no laudnum in the place so they advised something in its placed – but could find none of that, so they gave the asphedity with half lb salts and half pint salt which soon gave releif, and at eleven we left the mare and went to bed. This morning found her apar- ently well; so much so that brother Doughty started with his family in the carriage for Dublin where he preached tomorrow. About nine Oclock I went to assist Mr Jenks to make a small coffin for Dr Miller, which consumed the time until noon. Then I tended the burial after which I took dinner at the Doctors. Near three I went to my study and as well as I could prepare for the following days preaching.



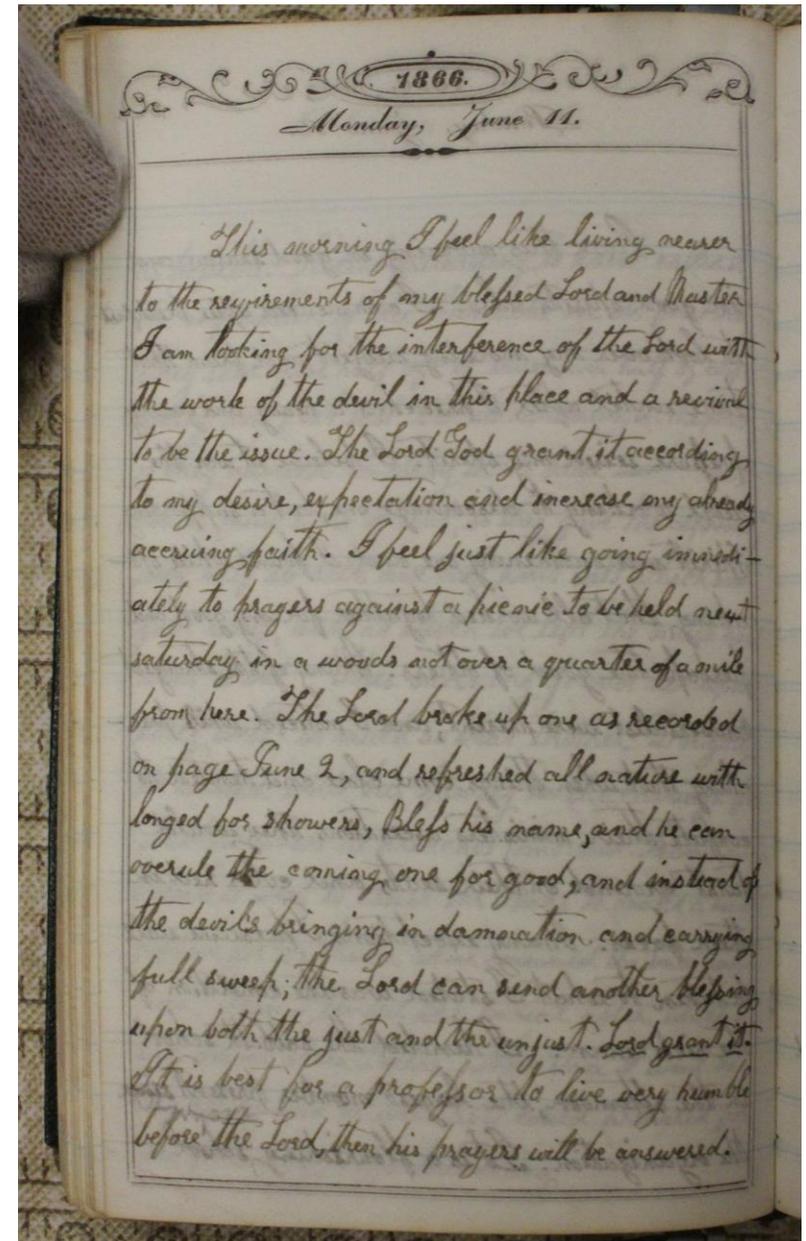
Sunday, June 10, 1866

Rose this morning in good season and in good spirits also. I commenced after breakfast to look over my morning subject, and from that time until after I preached a heavy and growing pressure seized my spirit. I believe it was the devil working to discourage me, but a supporting Spirit was sustaining me, and I found while speaking that all worked together for my good and perhaps the good of others. Many of the strongest Universalist were present, and I noticed while preaching that when things come close and tended to confute their ministers ascertions they would twist around on their seats and color red in their faces. Many exceptions I presume will be taken to what I stated was the condition of the rich man. I tended the sabbath school in the afternoon; the largest number present since the organization. It is a flourishing school.



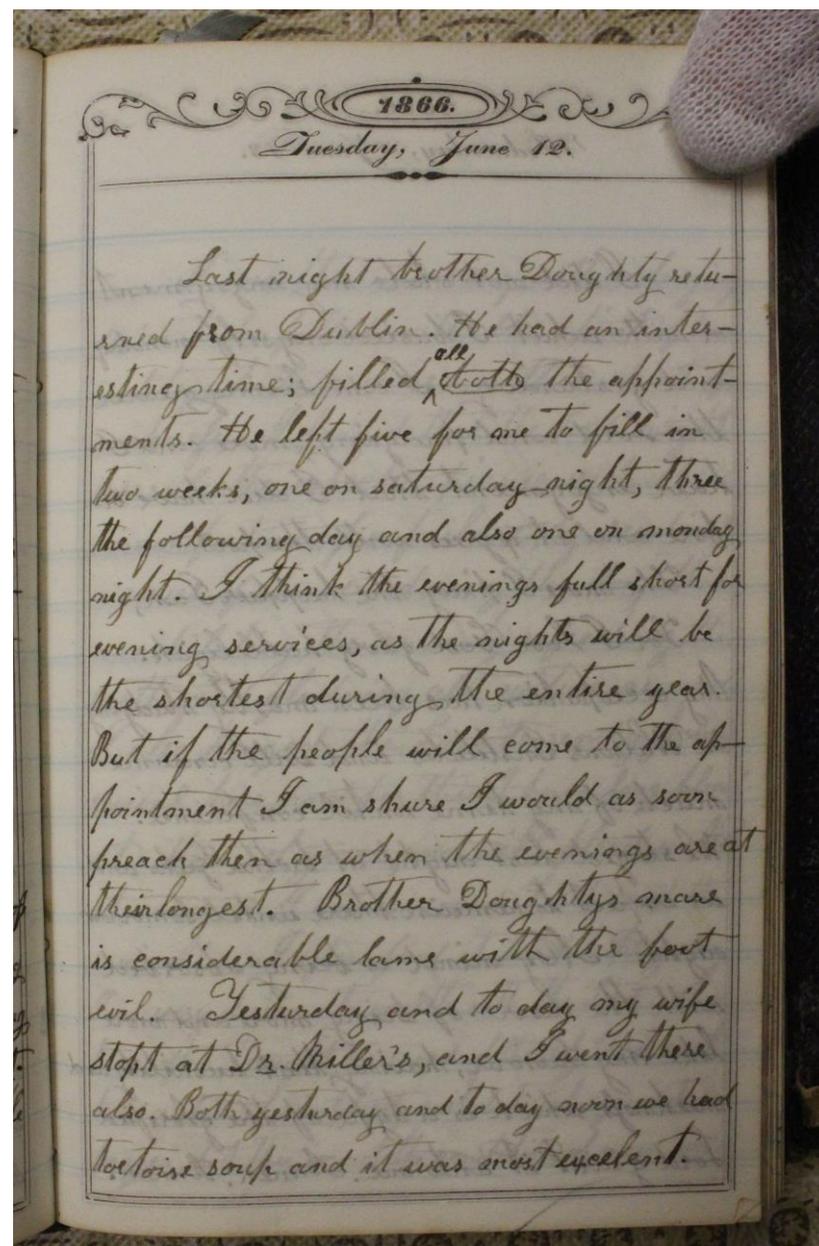
Monday, June 11, 1866

This morning I feel like living nearer to the requirements of my blessed Lord and Master I am looking for the interference of the Lord with the work of the devil in this place and a revival to be the issue. The Lord God grant it according to my desire, expectation and increase my already accruing faith. I feel just like going immediately to prayers against a picnic to be held next saturday in a woods not over a quarter of a mile from here. The Lord broke up one as recorded on page June 2, and refreshed all nature with longed for showers, Bless his name, and he can overule the coming one for good, and instead of the devil's bringing in damnation and carrying full sweep; the Lord can send another blessing upon both the just and the unjust. Lord grant it. It is best for a professor to live very humble before the Lord, then his prayers will be answered.



Tuesday, June 12, 1866

Last night brother Doughty returned from Dublin. He had an interesting time; filled all the appointments. He left five for me to fill in two weeks; one on Saturday night, three the following day and also one on Monday night. I think the evenings fall short for evening services, as the nights will be the shortest during the entire year. But if the people will come to the appointment I am sure I would as soon preach then as when the evenings are at their longest. Brother Doughty's mare is considerable lame with the foot evil. Yesterday and today my wife stopt at Dr. Miller's, and I went there also. Both yesterday and today noon we had tortoise soup and it was most excellent.



Wednesday, June 13, 1866

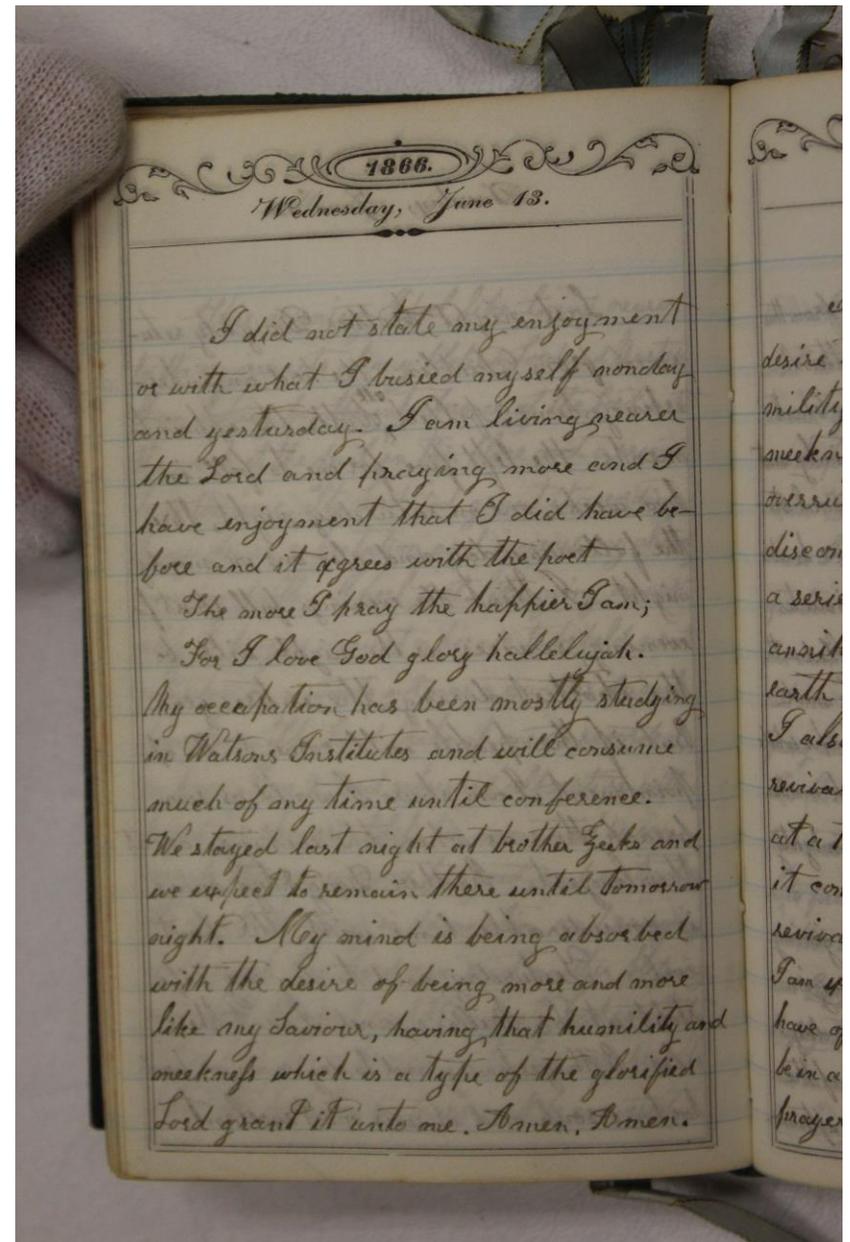
I did not state my enjoyment
or with what I busied myself Monday
and yesterday. I am living nearer
the Lord and praying more and I
have enjoyment that I did have be-
fore and it agrees with the poet

The more I pray the happier I am;

For I love God glory hallelujah.

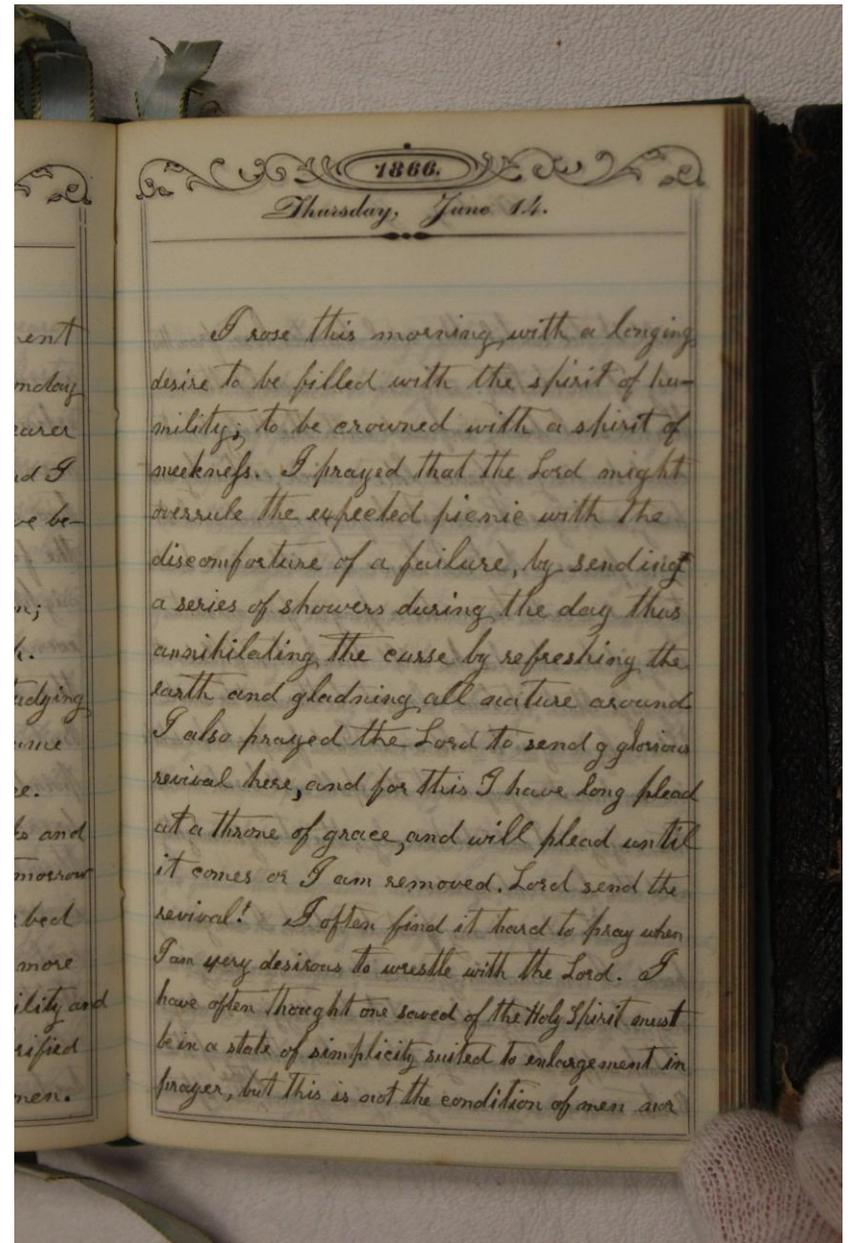
My occupation has been mostly studying
in Watsons Institutes and will consume
much of my time until conference.

We stayed last night at brother Zeeks and
we expect to remain there until tomorrow
night. My mind is being absorbed
with the desire of being more and more
like my Savior, having that humility and
meekness which is a type of the glorified
Lord grant it unto me. Amen. Amen.



Thursday, June 14, 1866

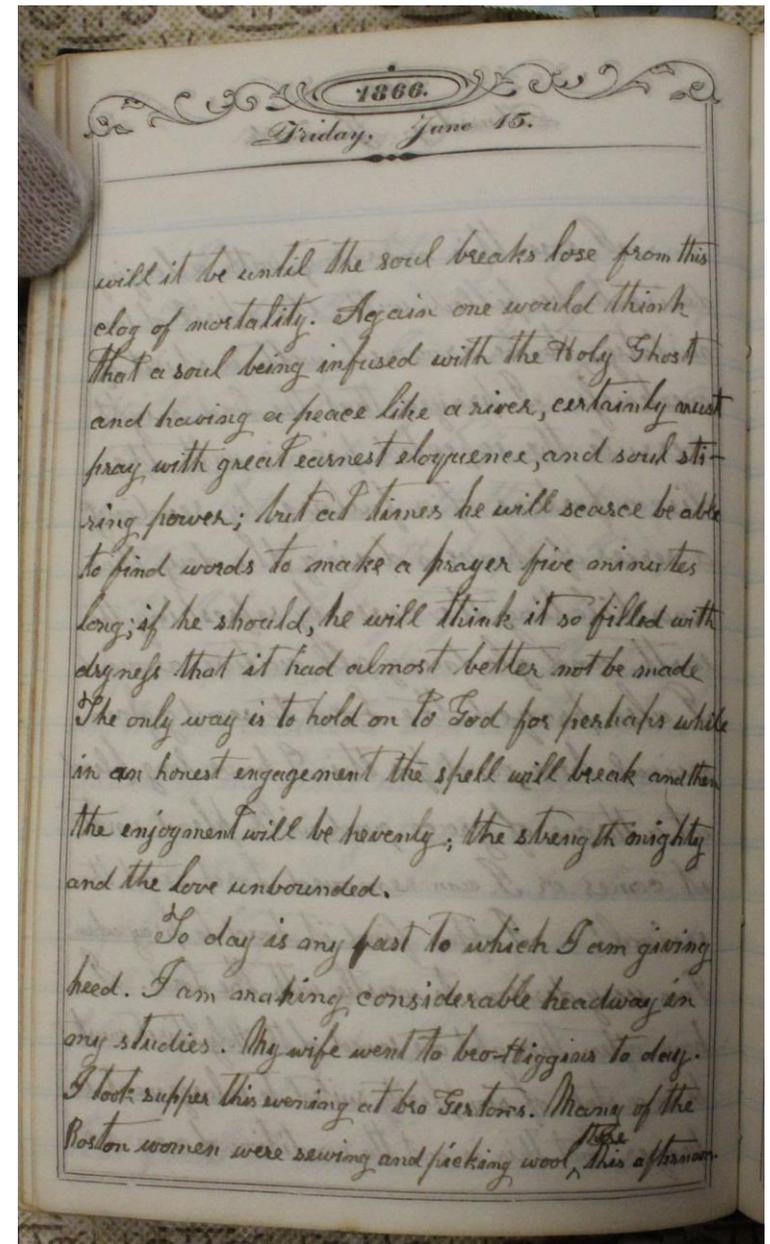
I rose this morning with a longing desire to be filled with the spirit of humility; to be crowned with a spirit of meekness. I prayed that the Lord might overrule the expected picnic with the discomforture of a failure, by sending a series of showers during the day thus annihilating the curse by refreshing the earth and gladning all nature around. I also prayed the Lord to send g glorious revival here, and for this I have long plead at a throne of grace, and will plead until it comes or I am removed. Lord sent the revival! I often find it hard to pray when I am very desirous to wrestle with the Lord. I have often thought one saved of the Holy Spirit must be in a state of simplicity suited to enlargement in prayer, but this is not the condition of men nor



Friday, June 15, 1866

will it be until the soul breaks lose from this clog of mortality. Again one would think that a soul being infused with the Holy Ghost and having a peace like a river, certainly must pray with great earnest eloquence, and soul stirring power; but at times he will scarce be able to find words to make a prayer five minutes long; if he should, he will think it so filled with dryness that it had almost better not be made. The only way is to hold on to God for perhaps while in an honest engagement the spell will break and then the enjoyment will be heavenly; the strength mighty and the love unbounded.

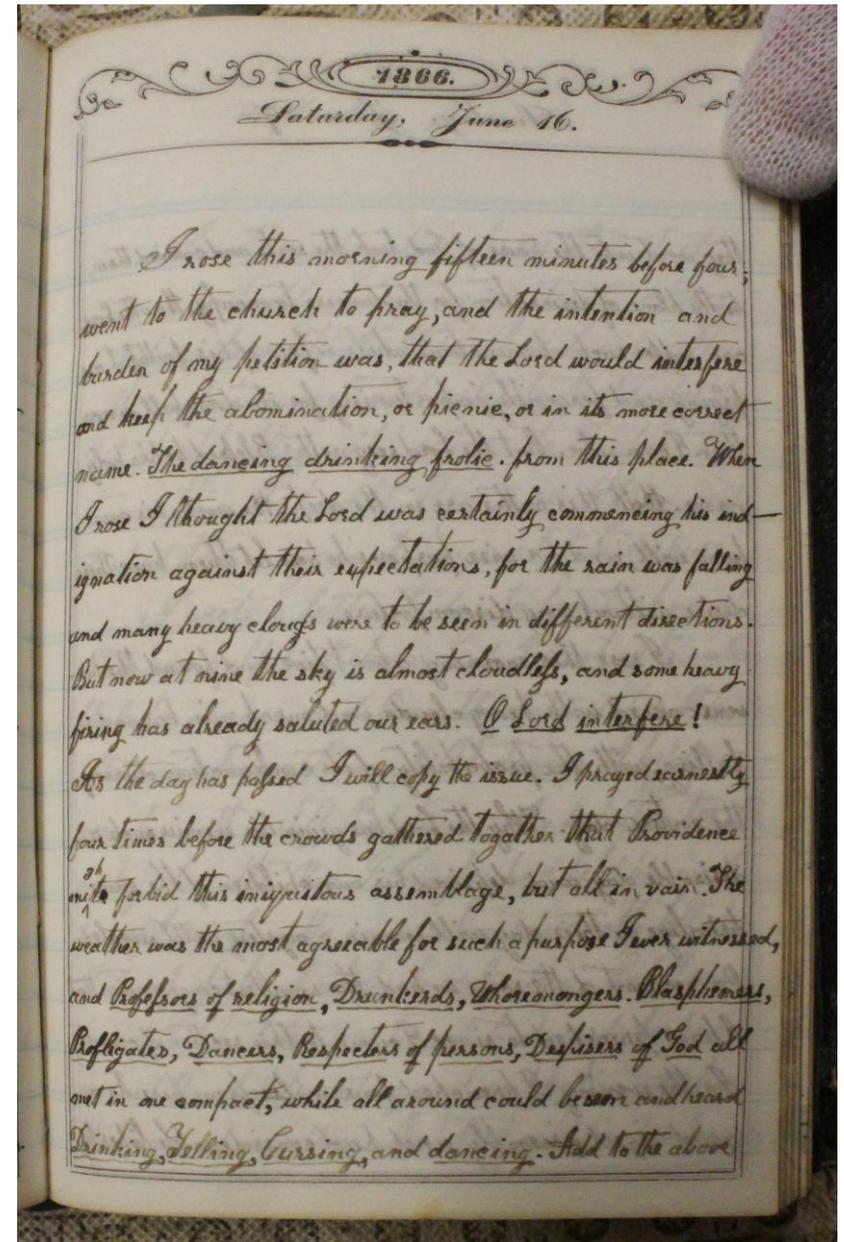
To day is my fast of which I am giving heed. I am making considerable headway in my studies. My wife went to bro Higgins to day. I took supper this evening at bro Gerton's. Many of the Boston women were sewing and picking wool there this afternoon.



Saturday, June 16, 1866

I rose this morning fifteen minutes before four; went to the church to pray, and the intention and burden of my petition was, that the Lord would interfere and keep the abomination, or picnic, or in its more correct name. The dancing, drinking, frolic. from this place. When I rose I thought the Lord was certainly commencing his indignation against their expectations, for the rain was falling and many heavy clouds were to be seen in different directions. But now at nine the sky is almost cloudless, and some heavy firing has already saluted our ears. O Lord interfere!

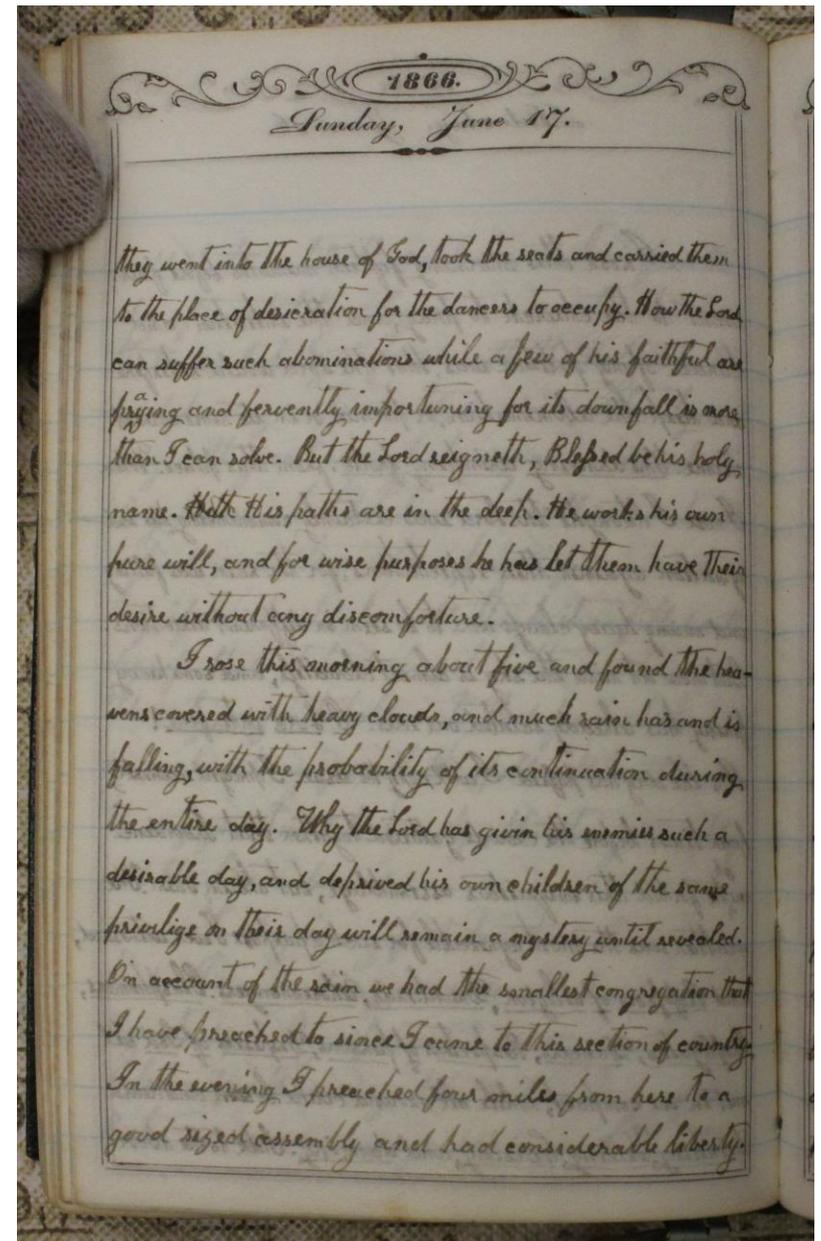
As the day has passed I will copy the issue. I prayed earnestly four times before the crowds gathered together that Providence might forbid this iniquitous assemblage, but all in vain. The weather was the most agreeable for such a purpose I ever witnessed, and Professors of religion, Drunkards, Whoremongers, Blasphemers, Profligates, Dancers, Respecters of persons, Despisers of God all met in one compact, while all around could be seen and heard Drinking, Yelling, Cursing, and dancing. Add to the above



Sunday, June 17, 1866

they went into the house of God, took the seats and carried them to the place of desecration for the dancers to occupy. How the Lord can suffer such abominations while a few faithful are praying and fervently importuning for its downfall is more than I can solve. But the Lord reigneth, Blessed be his holy name. His paths are in the deep. He works his own pure will, and for wise purposes he has let them have their desire without any discomforture.

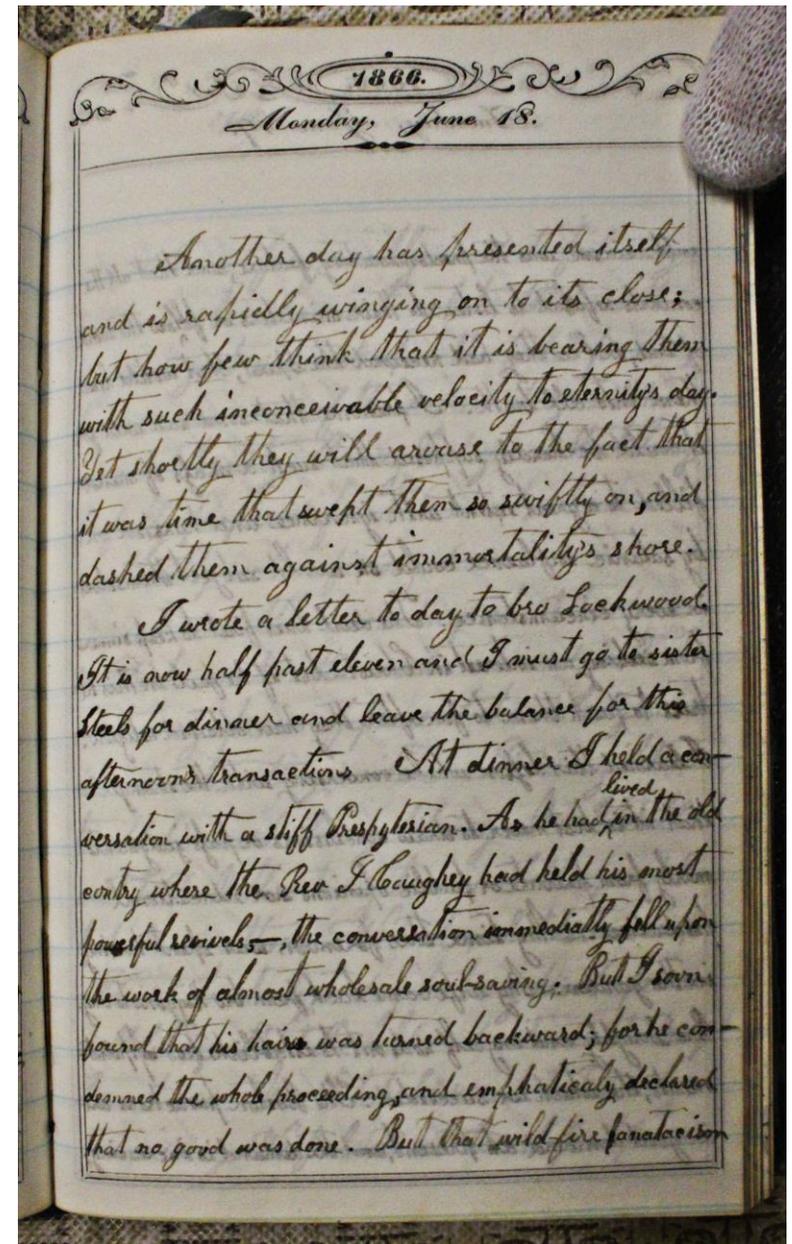
I rose this morning about five and found the heavens covered with heavy clouds, and much rain has and is falling, with the probability of its continuation during the entire day. Why the Lord has given his enemies such a desirable day, and deprived his own children of the same privilege on their day will remain a mystery until revealed. On account of the rain we had the smallest congregation that I have preached to since I came to this section of country. In the evening I preached four miles from here to a good sized assembly and had considerable liberty.



Monday, June 18, 1866

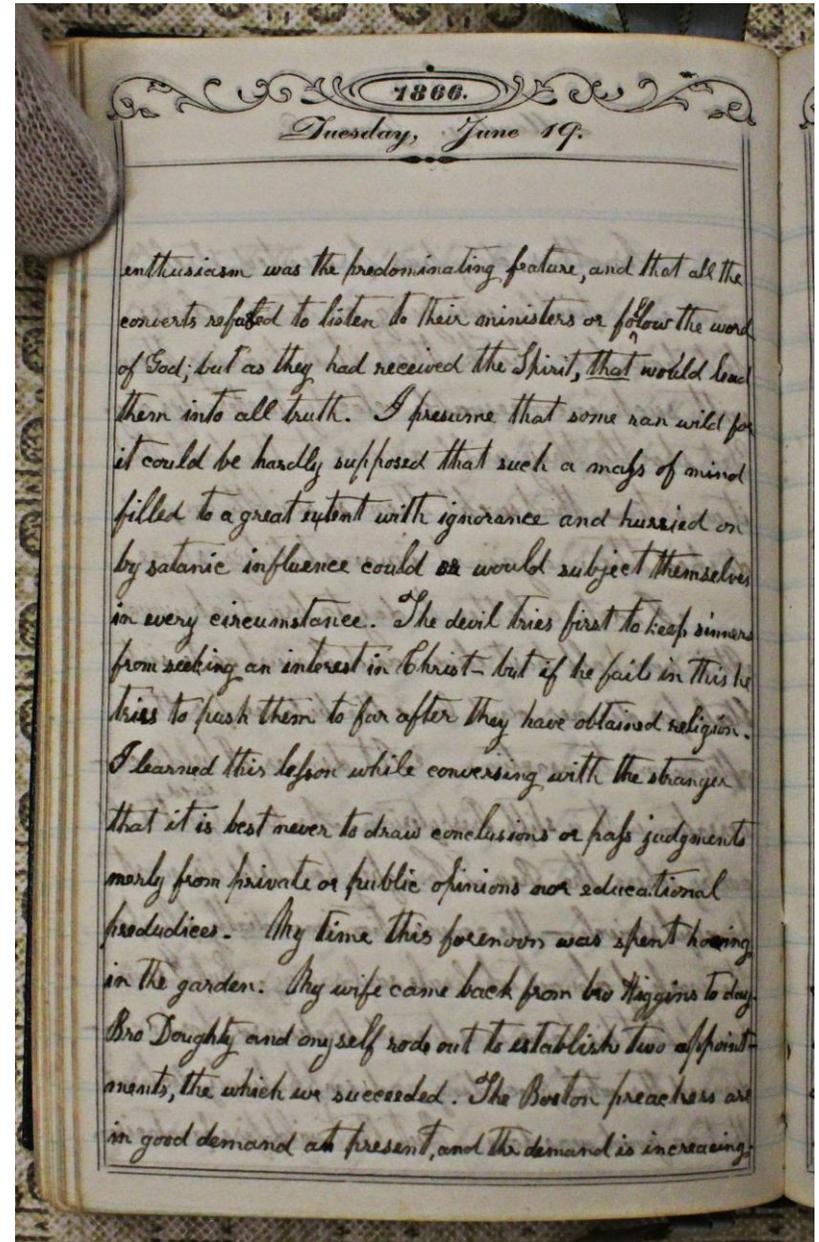
Another day has presented itself
and is rapidly winging on to its close;
but how few think that it is bearing them
with such inconceivable velocity to eternity's day.
Yet shortly they will arouse to the fact that
it was time that swept them so swiftly on, and
dashed them against immortality's shore.

I wrote a letter to day to bro Lockwood.
It is now half past eleven and I must go to sister
Steels for dinner and leave the balance for this
afternoon's transactions At dinner I held a con-
versation with a stiff Prespyterian. As he had lived in the old
country where the Rev J Caughey had held his most
powerful revivals —, the conversation immediatly fell upon
the work of almost wholesale soul-saving. But I soon
found that his hair was turned backward; for he con-
demned the whole proceeding, and emphaticaly, declared
that no good was done. But that wild fire fanatacism



Tuesday, June 19, 1866

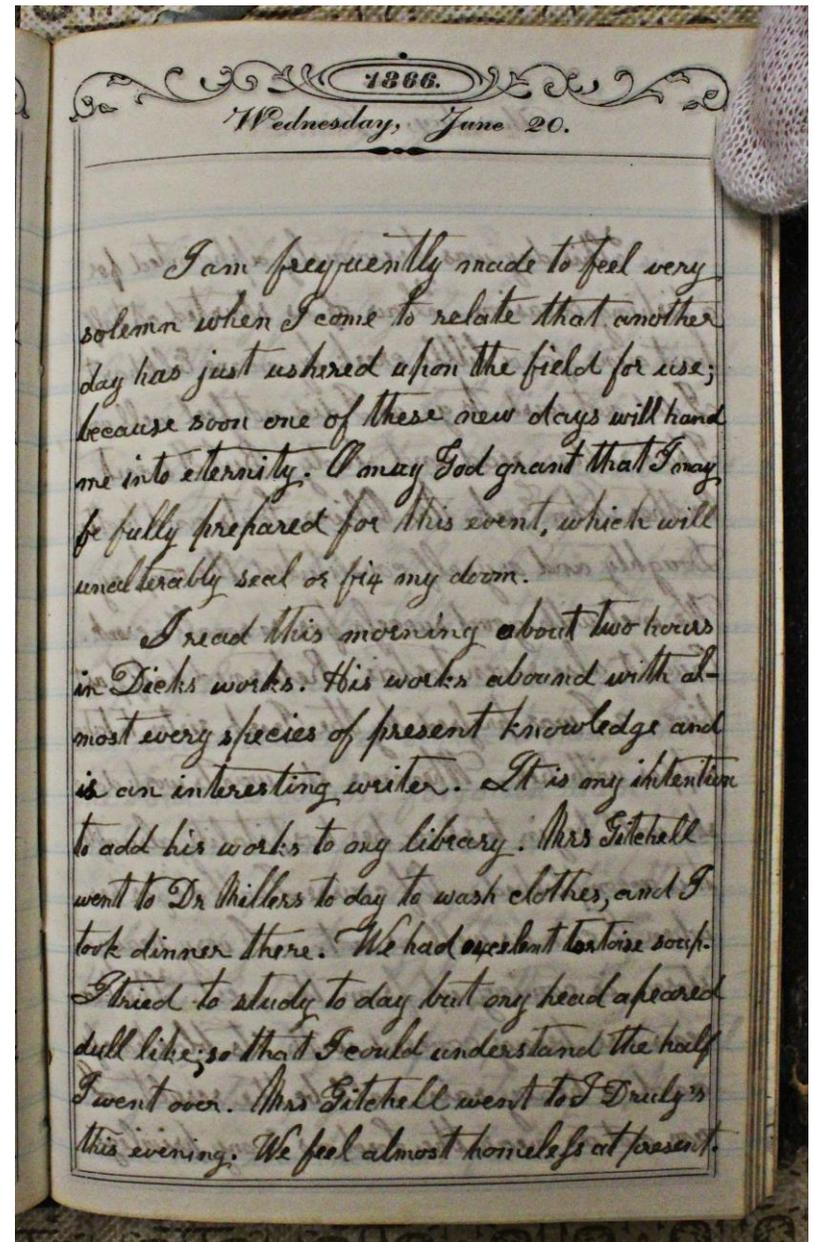
enthusiasm was the predominating feature, and that all the converts refused to listen to their ministers or follow the word of God; but as they had received the Spirit, that would lead them into all truth. I presume that some ran wild for it could be hardly supposed that such a mass of mind filled to a great extent with ignorance and hurried on by satanic influence could or would subject themselves in every circumstance. The devil tries first to keep sinners from seeking an interest in Christ – but if he fails in this he tries to push them to far after they have obtained religion. I learned this lesson while conversing with the stranger that it is best never to draw conclusion or pass judgments merely from private or public opinions nor educational predudices. My time this forenoon was spent hoing in the garden. My wife came back from bro Higgins to day. Bro Doughty and myself rode out to establish two appointments, the which we succeeded. The Boston preachers are in good demand at present, and the demand is increasing.



Wednesday, June 20, 1866

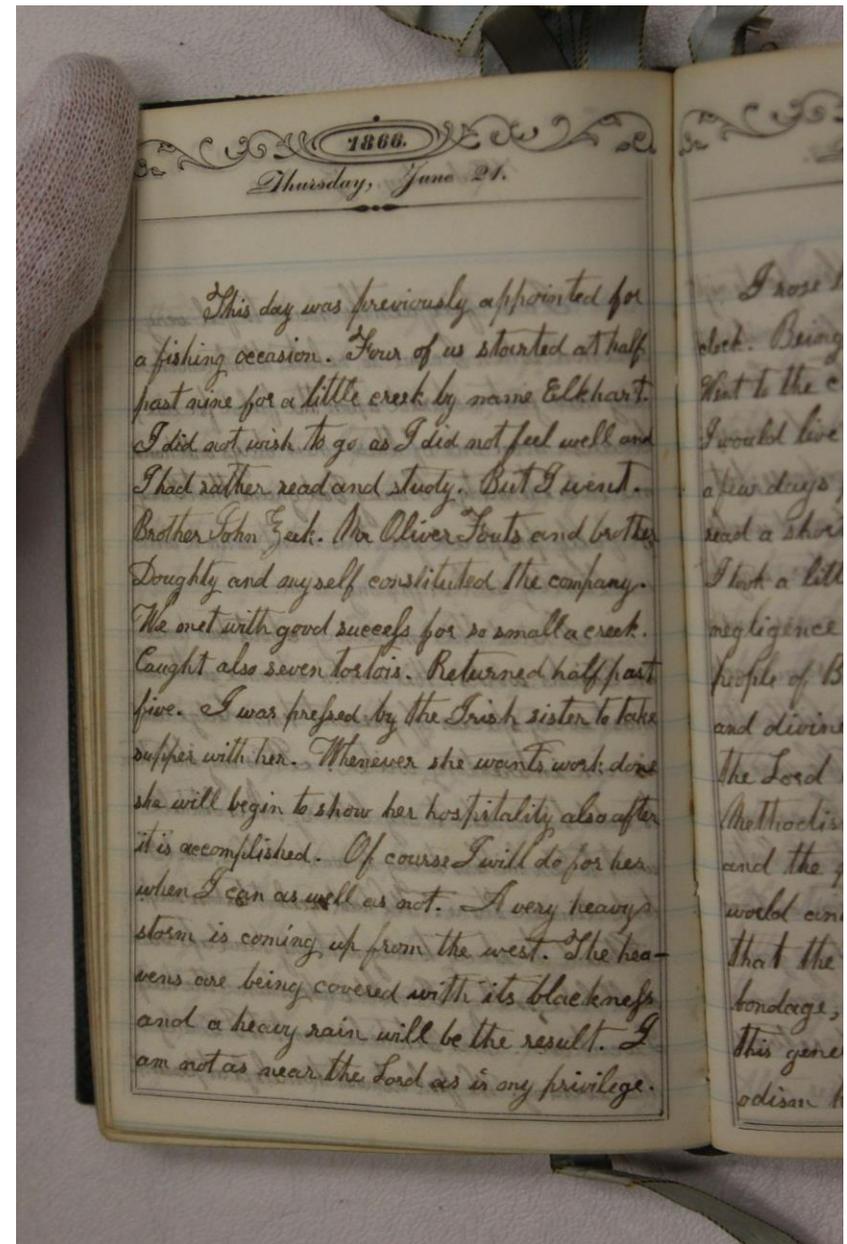
I am frequently made to feel very solemn when I come to relate that another day has just ushered upon the field for use; because soon one of these new days will hand me into eternity. O may God grant that I may be fully prepared for this event, which will unalterably seal or fix my doom.

I read this morning about two hours in Dicks works. His works abound with almost every species of present knowledge and is an interesting writer. It is my intention to add his works to my library. Mrs Gitchell went to Dr Millers to day to wash clothes, and I took dinner there. We had excelent tortoise soup. I tried to study to day but my head apeared dull like; so that I could understand the half I went over. Mrs Gitchell went to J Druly's this evening. We feel almost homeless at present.



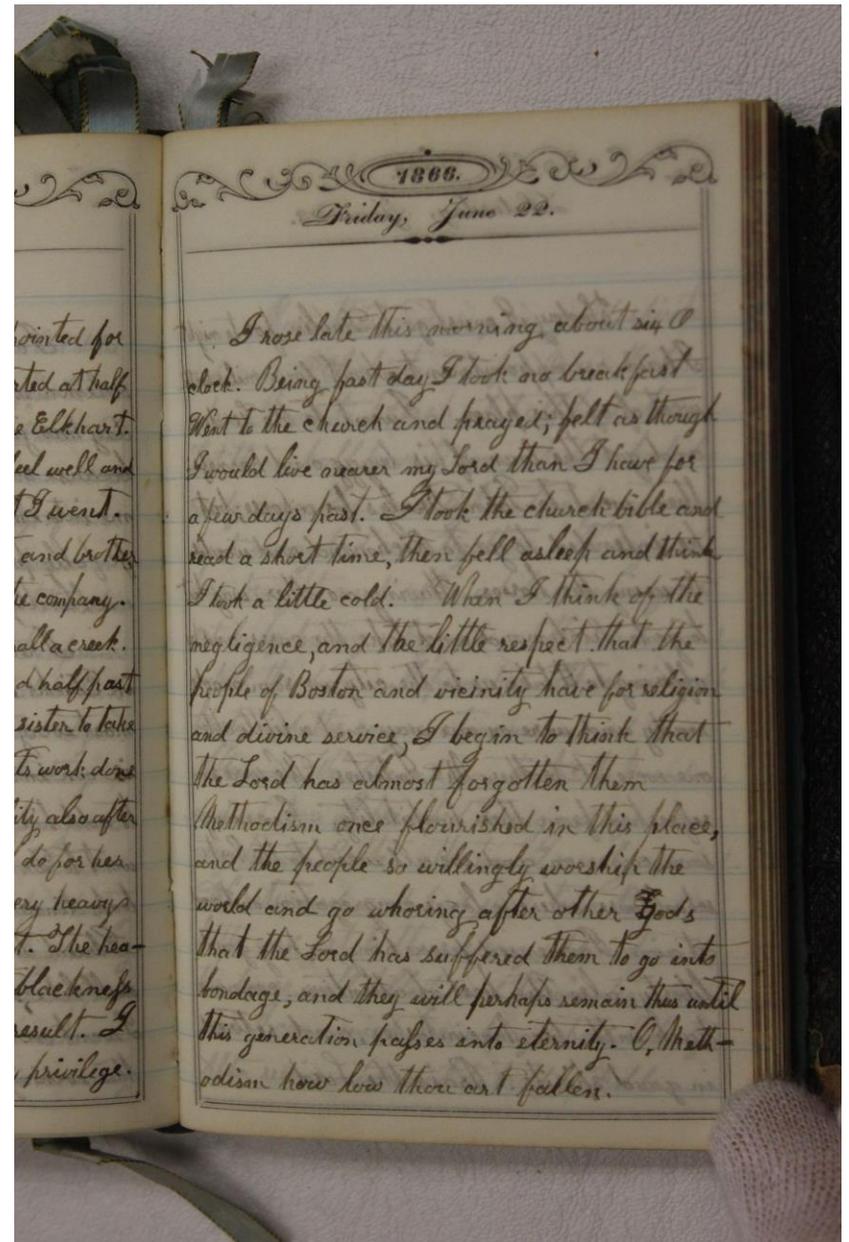
Thursday, June 21, 1866

This day was previously appointed for a fishing occasion. Four of us started at half past nine for a little creek by name Elkhart. I did not wish to go as I did not feel well and I had rather read and study. But I went. Brother John Zeek. Mr Oliver Fouts and brother Doughty and myself constituted the company. We met with good Success for so small a creek. Caught also seven tortois. Returned half past five. I was pressed by the Irish sister to take supper with her. Whenever she wants work done she will begin to show her hospitality also after it is accomplished. Of course I will do for her when I can as well as not. A very heavy storm is coming up from the west. The heavens are being covered with its blackness and a heavy rain will be the result. I am not as near the Lord as is my privilege.



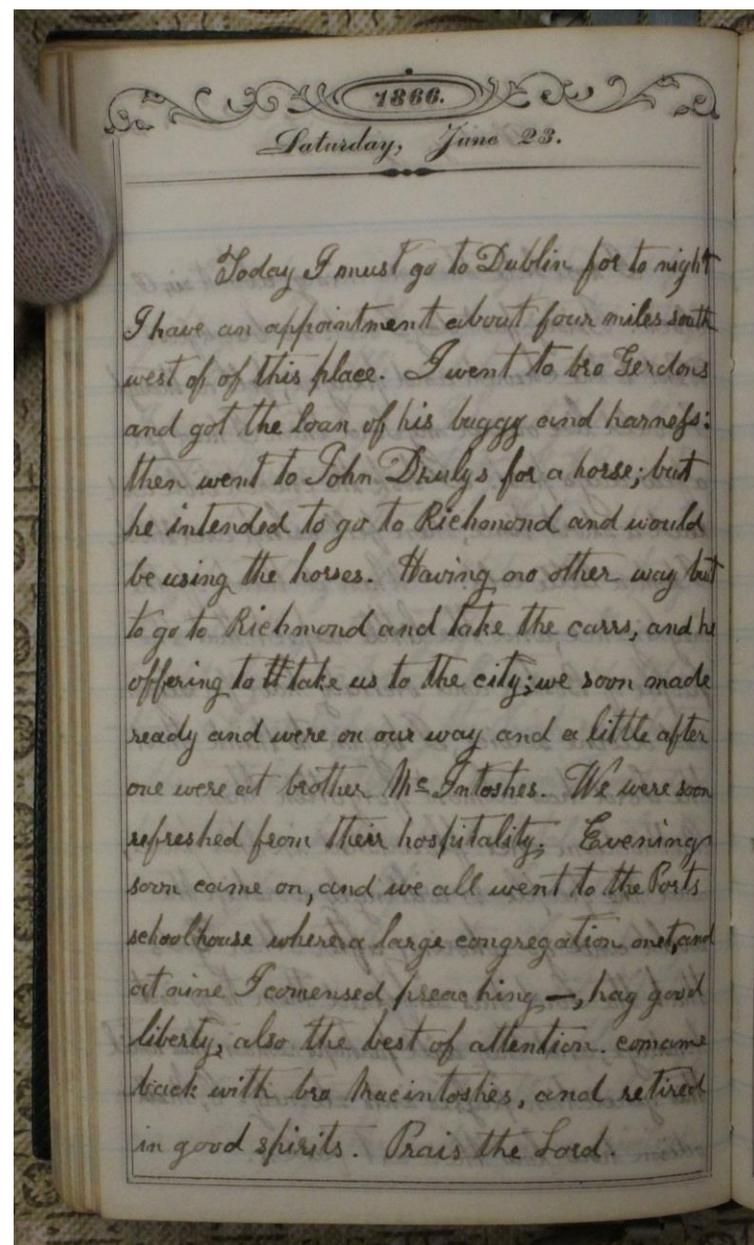
Friday, June 22, 1866

I rose late this morning about six O'clock. Being fast day I took no breakfast. Went to the church and prayed; felt as though I would live nearer my Lord than I have for a few days past. I took the church bible and read a short time, then fell asleep and think I took a little cold. When I think of the negligence, and the little respect that the people of Boston and vicinity have for religion and divine service, I begin to think that the Lord has almost forgotten them. Methodism once flourished in this place, and the people so willingly worship the world and go whoring after other gods that the Lord has suffered them to go into bondage, and they will perhaps remain thus until this generation passes into eternity. O, Methodism how low thou art fallen.



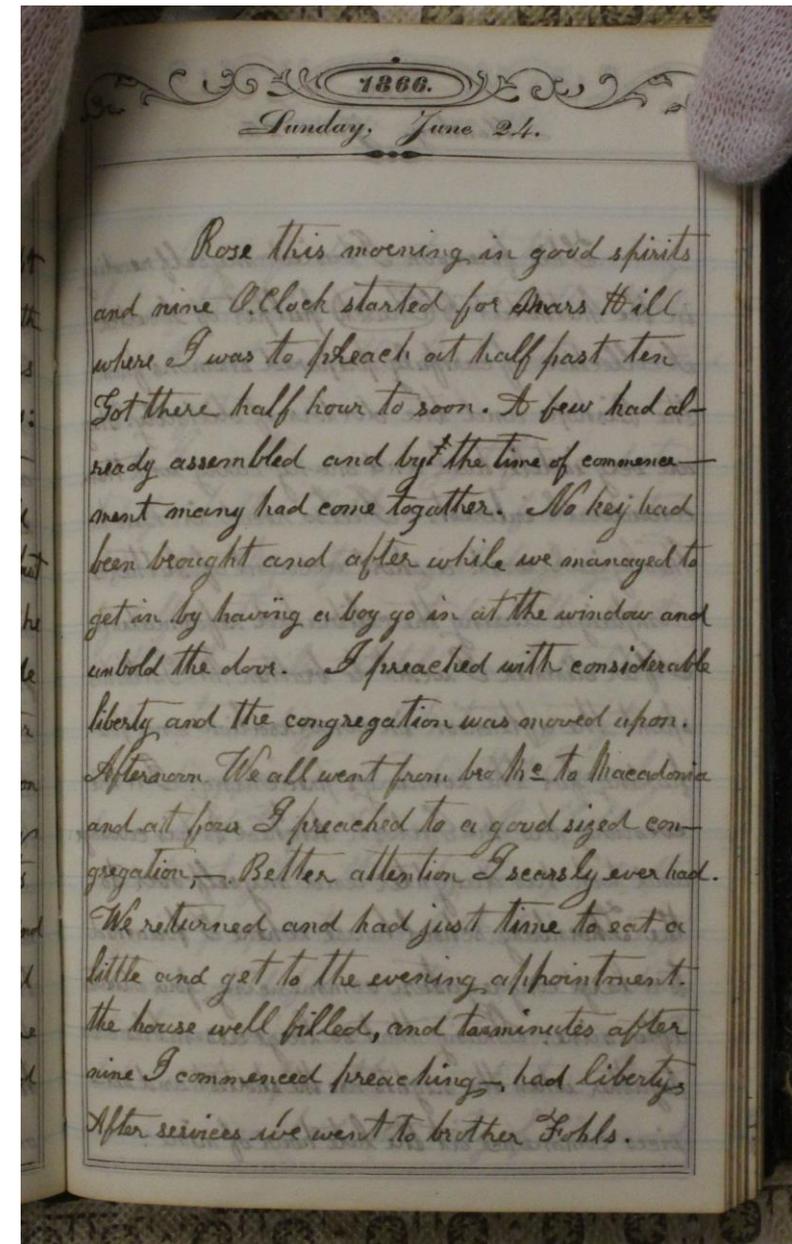
Saturday, June 23, 1866

Today I must go to Dublin for to night I have an appointment about four miles south west of of this place. I went to bro Gerdons and got the loan of his buggy and harness: then went to John Drulys for a horse; but he intended to go to Richmond and would be using the horses. Having no other way but to go to Richmond and take the carrs, and he offering to take us to the city; we soon made ready and were on our way and a little after one were at brother McIntoshes. We were soon refreshed from their hospitality. Evening soon came on, and we all went to the Ports school house where a large congregation met, and at nine I comensed preaching —, hag good liberty, also the best of attention. comeme[?] back with bro Macintoshes, and retired in good spirits. Prais the Lord.



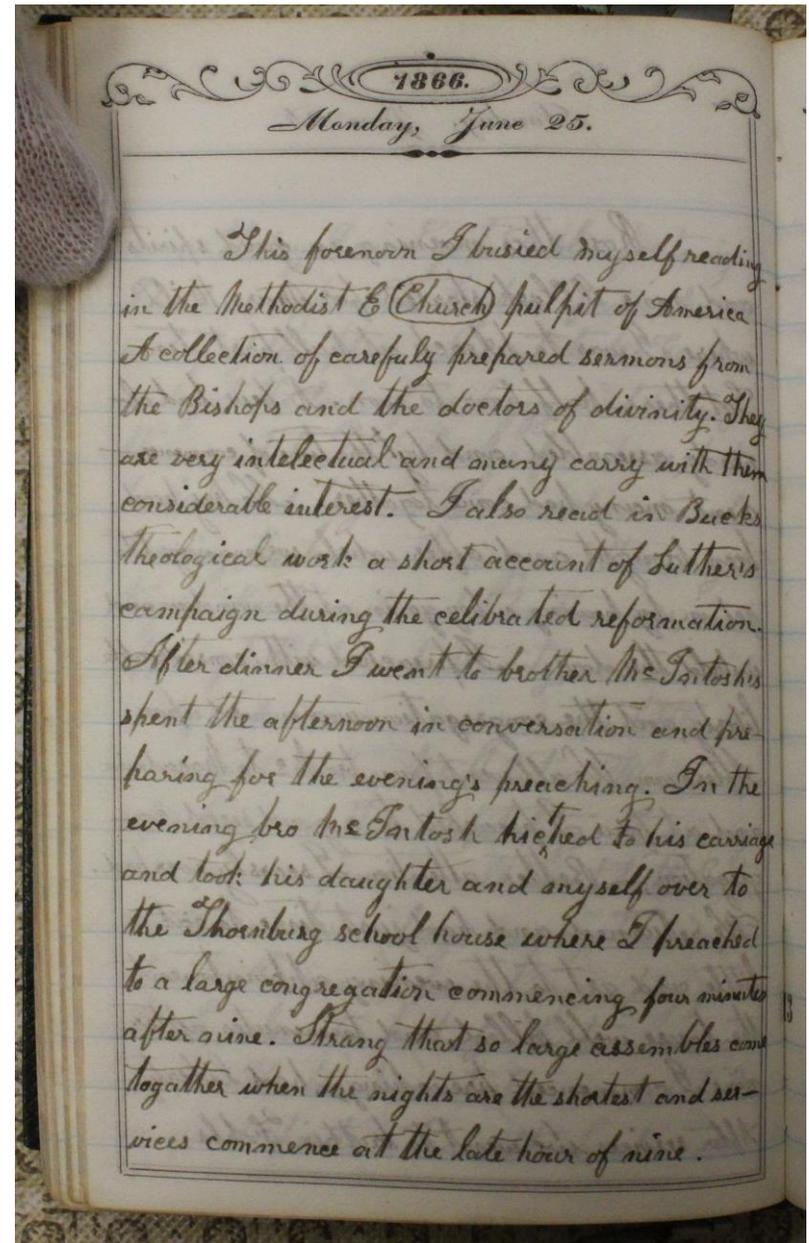
Sunday, June 24, 1866

Rose this morning in good spirits and nine O.Clock started for Mars Hill where I was to preach at half past ten Got there half hour to soon. A few had already assembled and by the time of commencement many had come together. No key had been brought and after while we managed to get in by having a boy go in at the window and unbold the door. I preached with considerable liberty and the congregation was moved upon. Afternoon We all went from bro Mc to Macadonia and at four I preached to a good sized congregation, -- Better attention I scarsly ever had. We returned and had just time to eat a little and get to the evening appointment. the house well filled, and twominutes after nine I commenced preaching -- had libertys After services we went to brother Fohls.



Monday, June 25, 1866

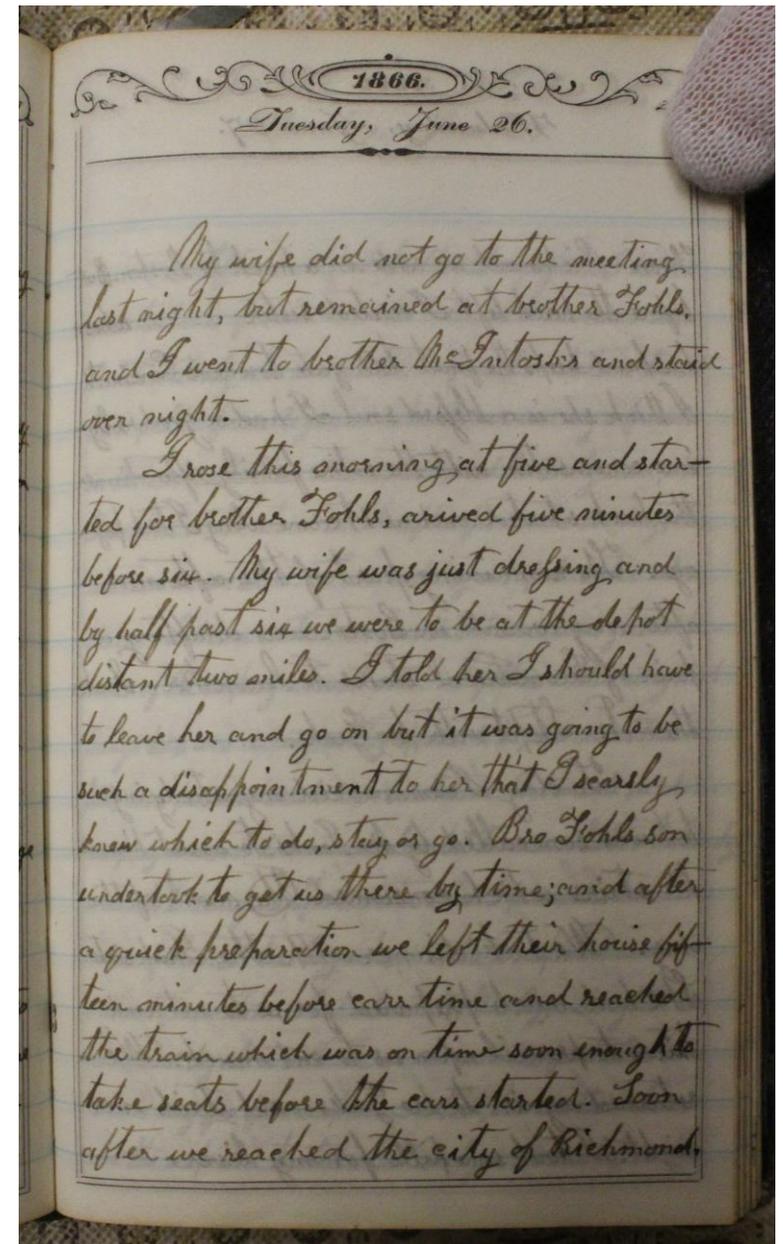
This forenoon I busied my self reading in the Methodist E pulpit of America A collection of carefully prepared sermons from the Bishops and the doctors of divinity. They are very intellectual and many carry with them considerable interest. I also read in Bucks Theological work a short account of Luther's campaign during the celebrated reformation. After dinner I went to brother McIntosh's spent the afternoon in conversation and preparing for the evening's preaching. In the evening bro McIntosh hitched to his carriage and took his daughter and myself over to the Thornburg school house where I preached to a large congregation commencing four minutes after nine. Strang that so large assembles come together when the nights are the shortest and services commence at the late hour of nine.



Tuesday, June 26, 1866

My wife did not go to the meeting last night, but remained at brother Fohls, and I went to brother McIntosh's and staid over night.

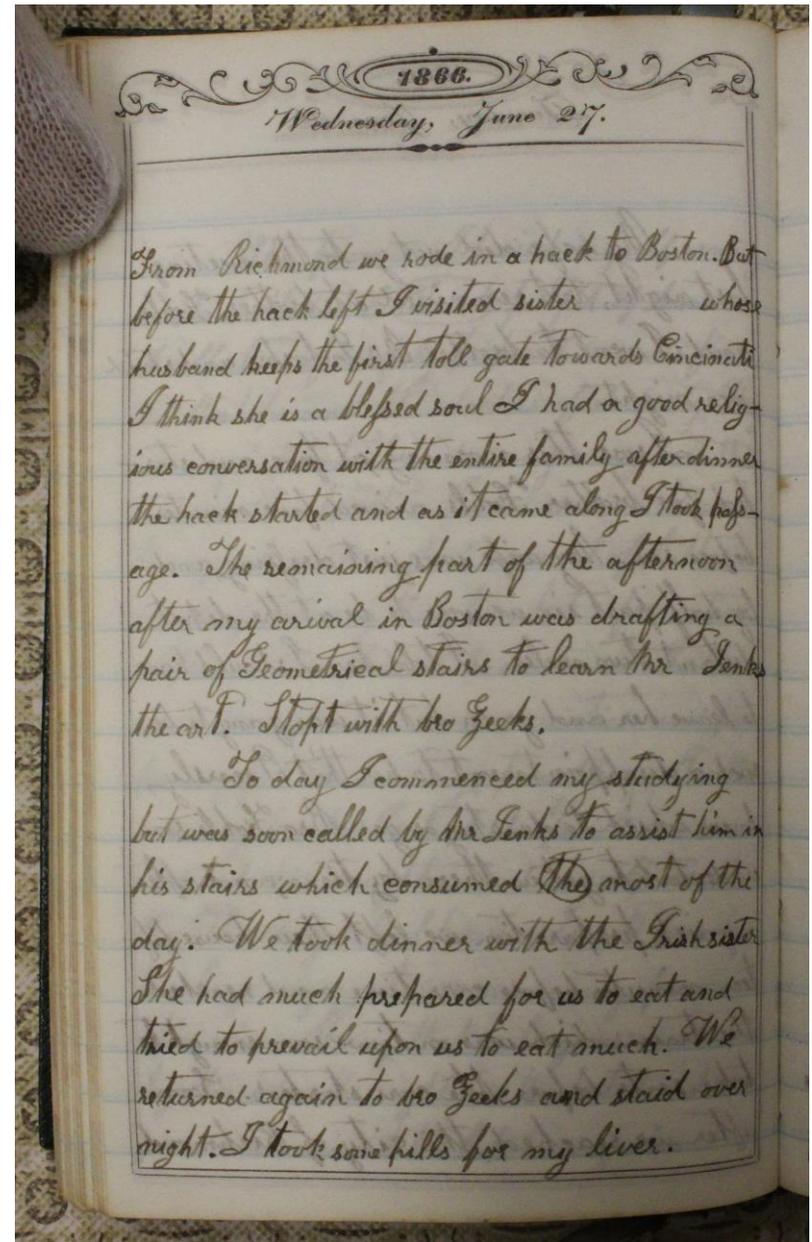
I rose this morning at five and started for brother Fohls, arived five minutes before six. My wife was just dressing and by half past six we were to be at the depot distant two miles. I told her I should have to leave her and go on but it was going to be such a disappointment to her that I scarsly knew which to do, stay or go. Bro Fohls son undertook to get us there by time; and after a quick preparation we left their house fifteen minutes before carr time and reached the train which was on time soon enough to take seats before the cars started. Soon after we reached the city of Richmond.



Wednesday, June 27, 1866

From Richmond we rode in a hack to Boston. But before the hack left I visited sister whose husband keeps the first toll gate towards Cincinnati. I think she is a blessed soul I had a good religious conversation with the entire family after dinner the hack started and as it came along I took passage. The remaining part of the afternoon after my arrival in Boston was drafting a pair of Geometrical stairs to learn Mr Jenks the art. Stopt with bro Zeeks.

To day I commenced my studying but was soon called by Mr Jenks to assist him in his stairs which consumed most of the day. We took dinner with the Irish sister She had much prepared for us to eat and tried to prevail upon us to eat much. We returned again to bro Zeeks and staid over night. I took some pills for my liver.



Thursday, June 28, 1866

After breakfast brother Doughty and I killed some tortoises for dinner. We intended to have some soup. But Levi Druly who had invited us from time to time to visit them, called for us to go and take dinner and my wife rode in the hack with three other women, and Mr Druly drove, while I walked. We staid until after five in the evening, then returned as we went. I saw nothing out of character when there. But on our return we found that some were grieved because of the company we went with. I felt a little sorry that things were shaping as they appeared to be, and admit that a little more prudence should have been taken. But we will see who the company were, not to screen ourselves but to reason a little. Mr Druly is said to be a very suspicious character which I presume is true. I was aware of this. A Mrs Pigg whose virtue is suspected and not without foundation. But a Mrs Hill, Mrs Pigg's daughter is considered by all to be a virtuous woman, and the fourth Mrs Johnson is very far from suspicion. Next, how are the virtuous and the suspected treated. Mr Druly on account of wealth

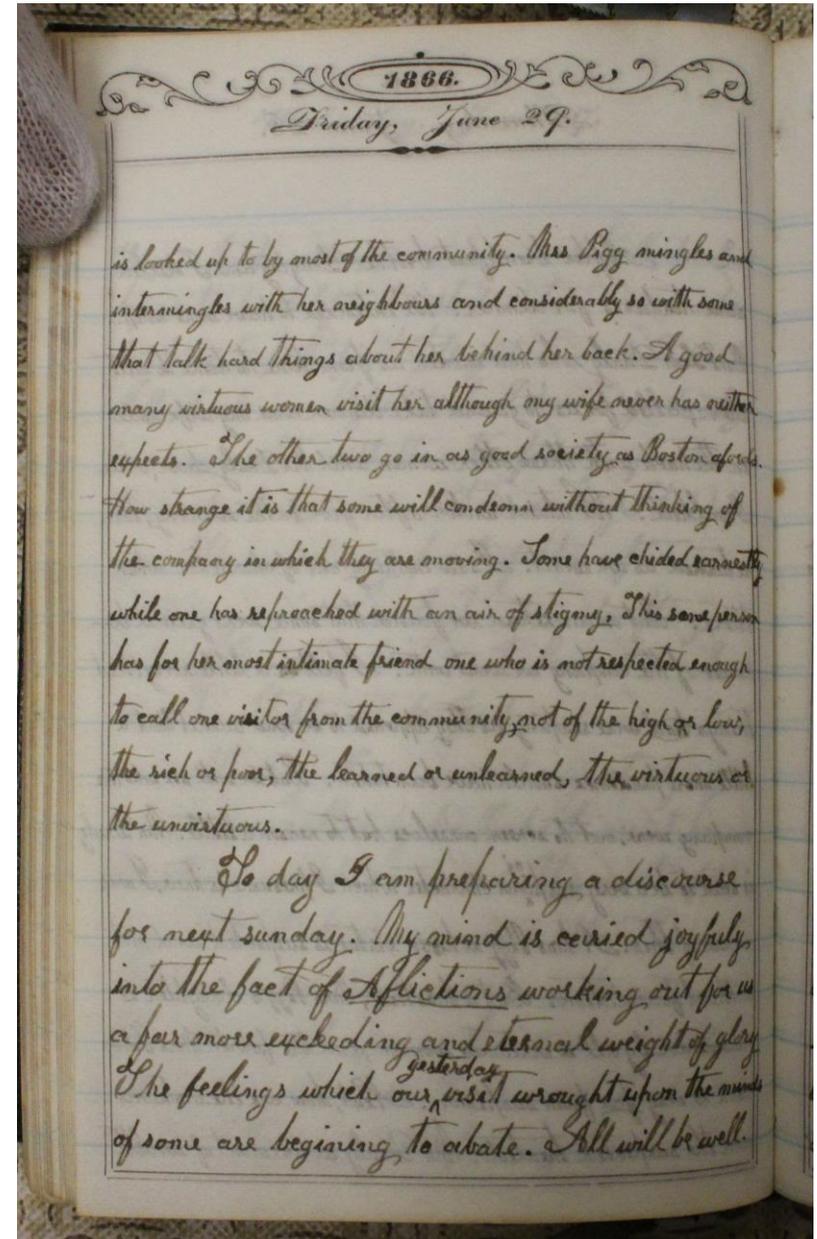
1866.
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Friday, June 29, 1866

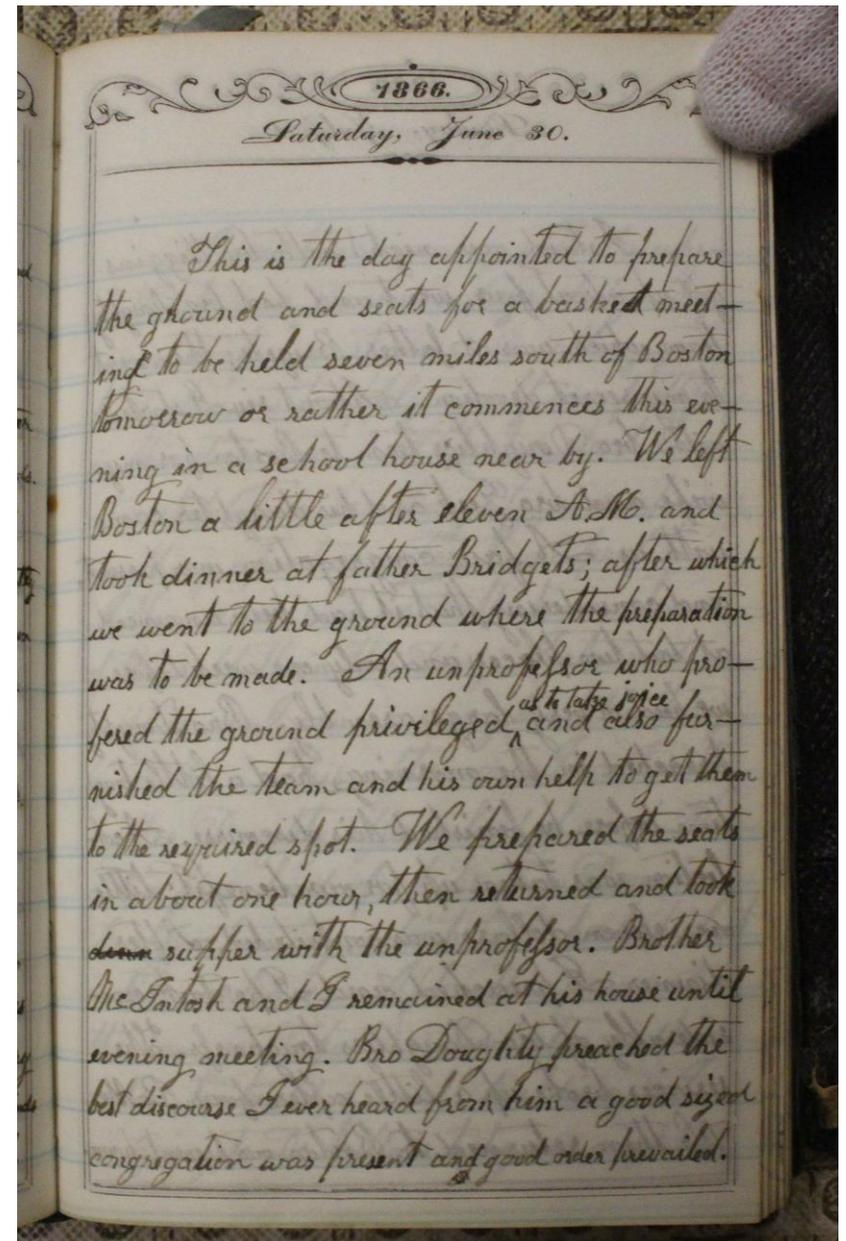
is looked up to by most of the community. Mrs Pigg mingles and intermingles with her neighbours and considerably so with some that talk hard things about her behind her back. A good many virtuous women visit her although my wife never has neither expects. The other two go in as good society as Boston affords. How strange is it that some will condemn without thinking of the company in which they are moving. Some have chided earnestly while one has reproached with an air of stigmaty. This same person has for her most intimate friend one who is not respected enough to call one visitor from the community, not of the high or low, the rich or poor, the learned or unlearned, the virtuous or the unvirtuous.

To day I am preparing a discours for next sunday. My mind is caried joyfully into the fact of Afflictions working out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory The feelings which our yesterday visit wrought upon the minds of some are begining to abate. All will be well.



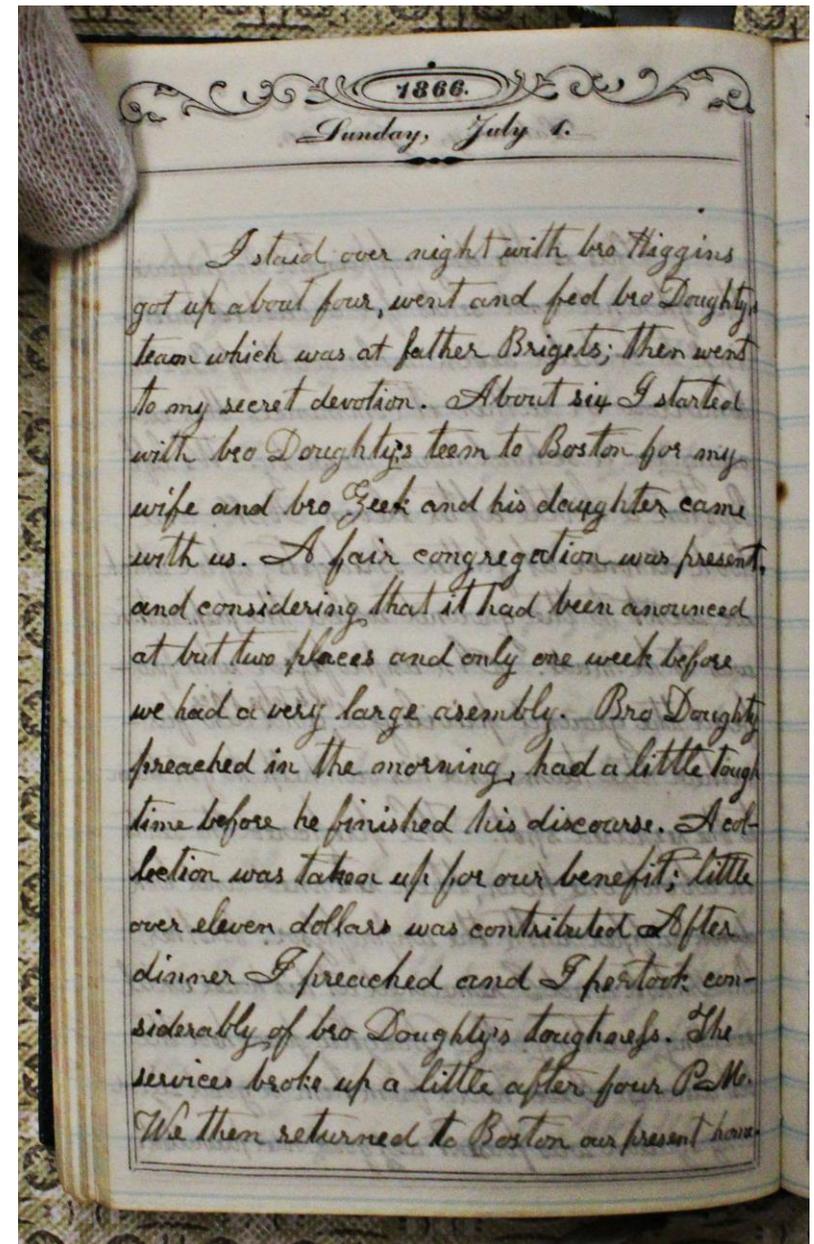
Saturday, June 30, 1866

This is the day appointed to prepare the ground and seats for a basket meeting to be held seven miles south of Boston tomorrow or rather it commences this evening in a school house near by. We left Boston a little after eleven A.M. and took dinner at father Bridgets; after which we went to the ground where the preparation was to be made. An unprofessor who proffered the ground privileged us to take juice and also furnished the team and his own help to get them to the required spot. We prepared the seats in about one hour, then returned and took supper with the unprofessor. Brother McIntosh and I remained at his house until evening meeting. Bro Doughty preached the best discourse I ever heard from him a good sized congregation was present and good order prevailed.



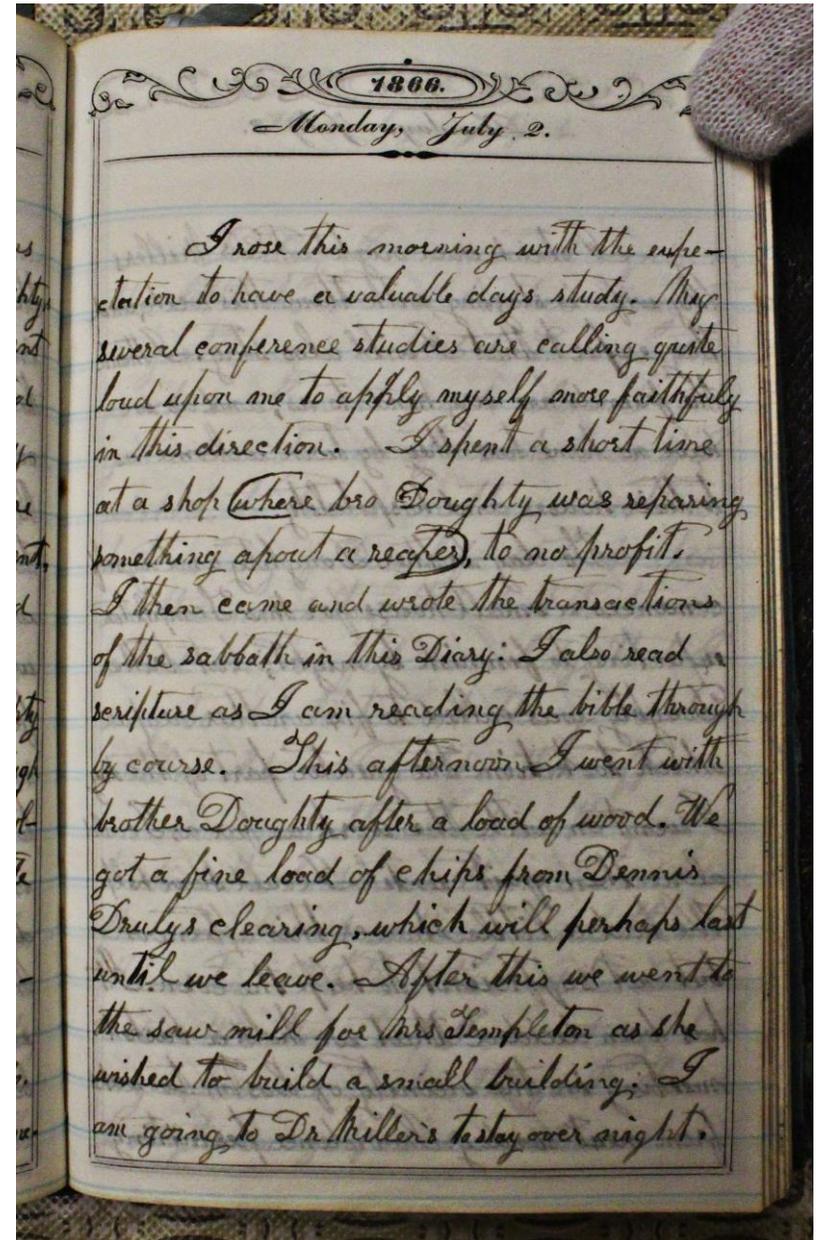
Sunday, July 1, 1866

I staid over night with bro Higgins got up about four, went and fed bro Doughtys team which was at father Brigets; then went to my secret devotion. About six I started with bro Doughty's team to Boston for my wife and bro Zeek and his daughters came with us. A fair congregation was present, and considering that it had been anounced at but two places and only one week before we had a very large asembly. Bro Doughty preached in the morning, had a little tough time before he finished his discourse. A collection was taken up for our benefit; little over eleven dollars was contributed After dinner I preached and I pertook considerably of bro Doughty's toughness. The services broke up a little after four P.M. We then returned to Boston our present home.



Monday, July 2, 1866

I rose this morning with the expectation to have a valuable days study. My several conference studies are calling quite loud upon me to apply myself more faithfully in this direction. I spent a short time at a shop (where bro Doughty was repairing something about a reaper), to no profit. I then came and wrote the transactions of the sabbath in this Diary. I also read scripture as I am reading the bible through by course. This afternoon I went with brother Doughty after a load of wood. We got a fine load of chips from Dennis Drulys clearing, which will last until we leave. After this we went to the saw mill for Mrs Templeton as she wished to build a small building. I am going to Dr Miller's to stay over night.

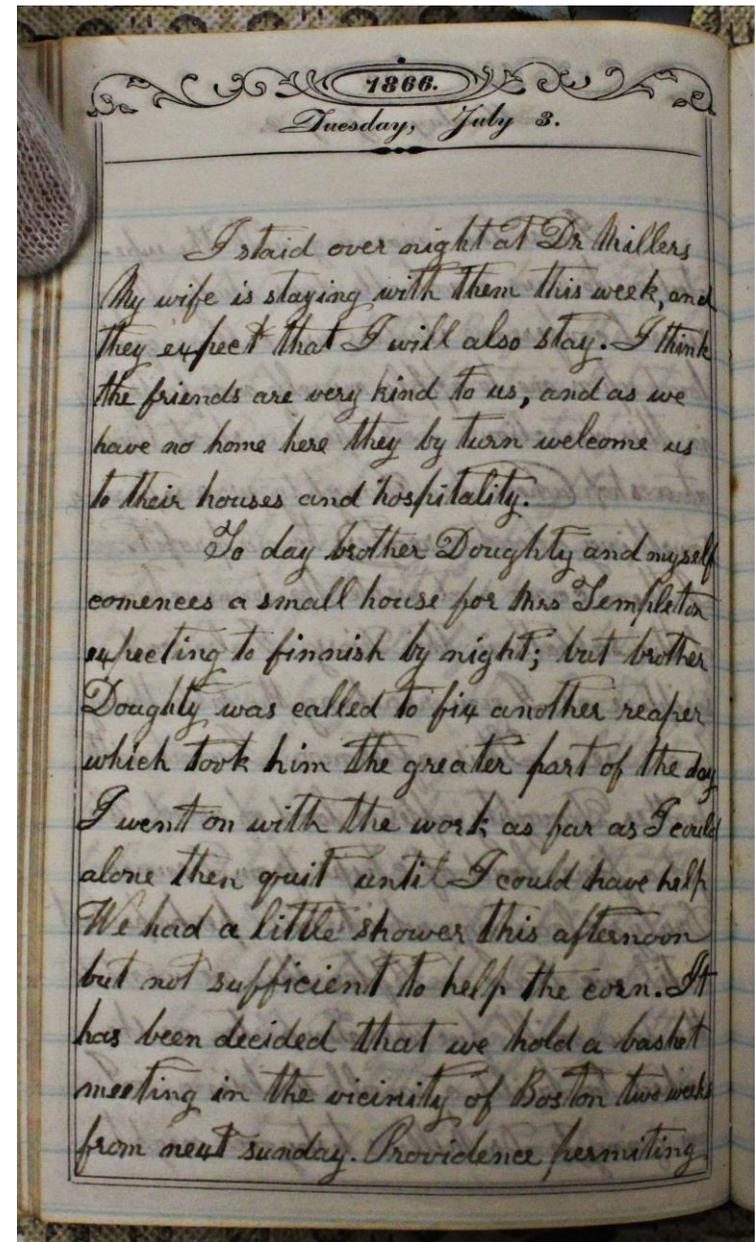


Tuesday, July 3, 1866

I staid over night at Dr Millers

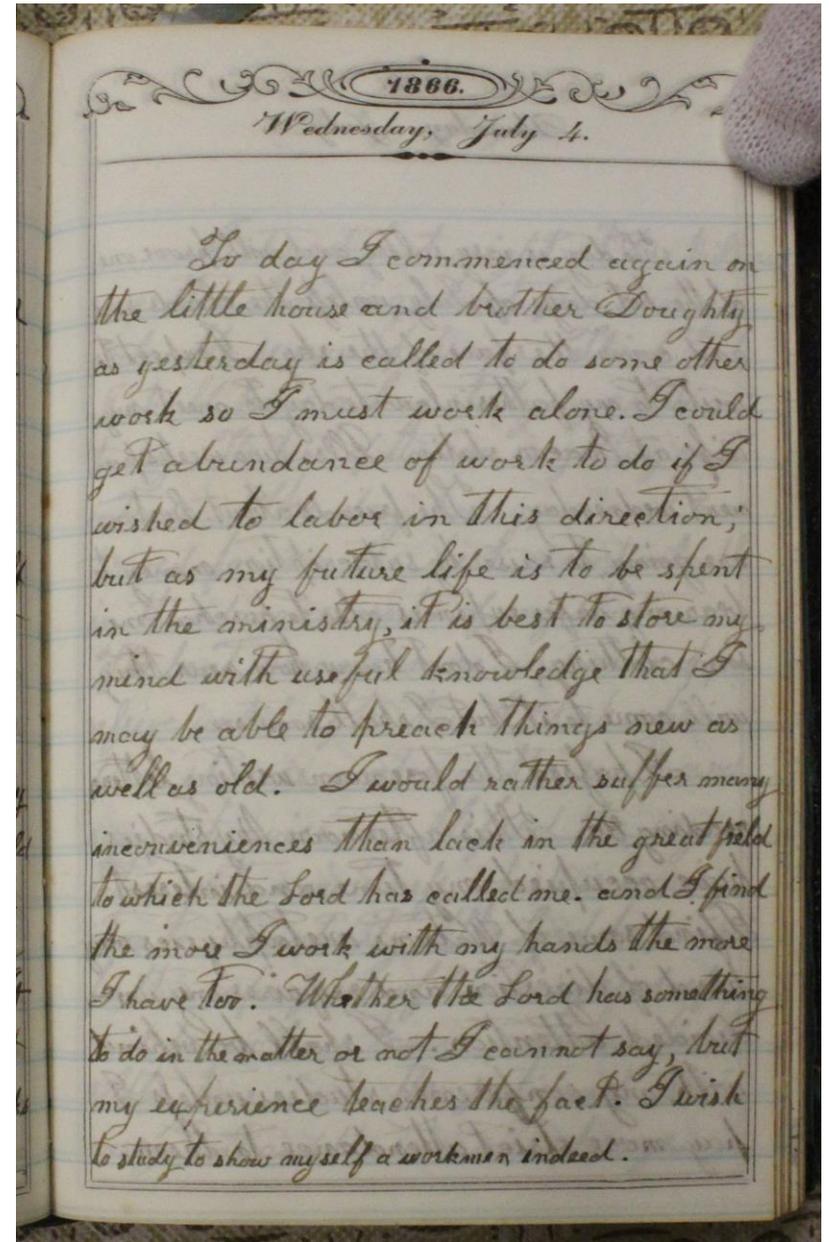
My wife is staying with them this week, and they expect that I will also stay. I think the friends are very kind to us, and as we have no home here they by turn welcome us to their houses and hospitality.

To day brother Doughty and myself comences a small house for Mrs Templeton expecting to finnish by night; but brother Doughty was called to fix another reaper which took him the greater part of the day I went on with the work as far as I could alone then quit until I could have help We had a little shower this afternoon but not sufficient to help the corn. It has been decided that we hold a basket meeting in the vicinity of Boston two weeks from next sunday. Providence permitting



Wednesday, July 4, 1866

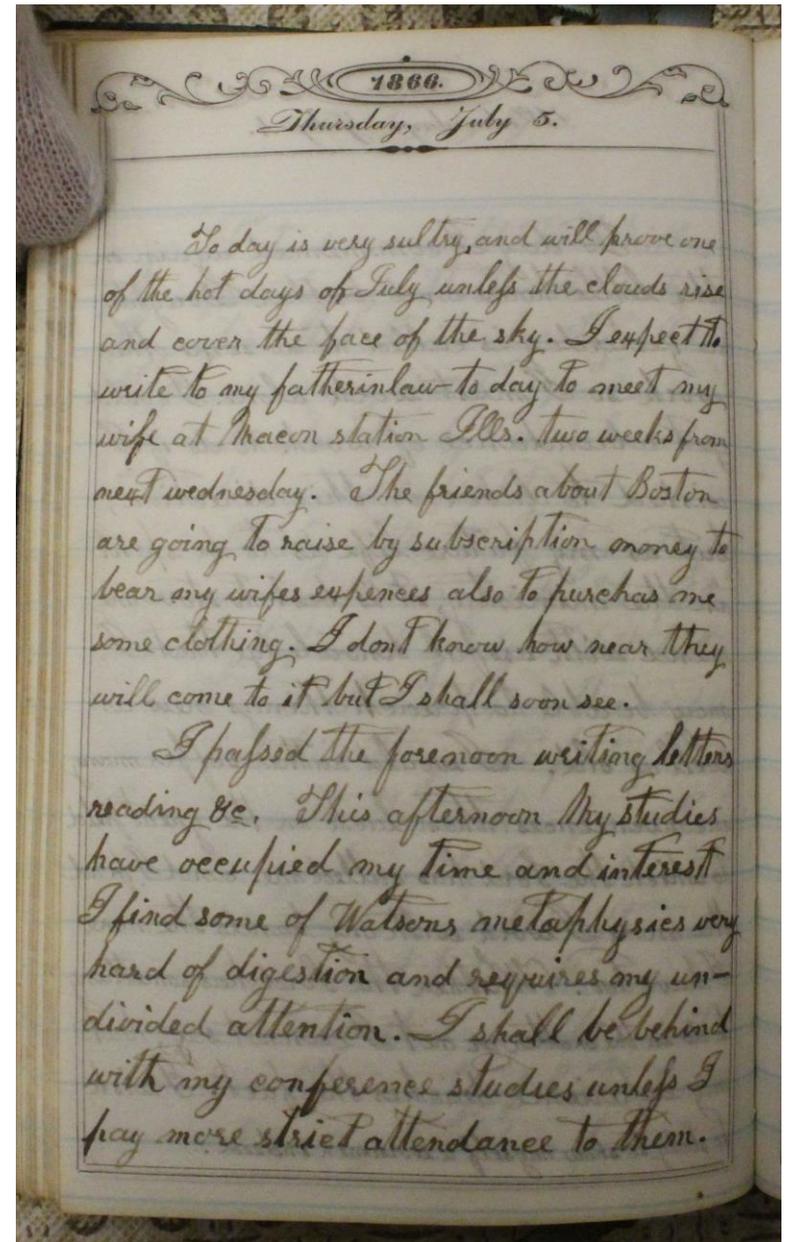
To day I commenced again on the little house and brother Doughty as yesterday is called to do some other work so I must work alone. I could get abundance of work to do if I wished to labor in this direction; but as my future life is to be spent in the ministry, it is best to store my mind with useful knowledge that I may be able to preach things new as well as old. I would rather suffer many inconveniences than lack in the great field to which the Lord has called me. and I find the more I work with my hands the more I have too. Whether the Lord has something to in the matter or not I cannot say, but my experience teaches the fact. I wish to study to show myself a workmen indeed.



Thursday, July 5, 1866

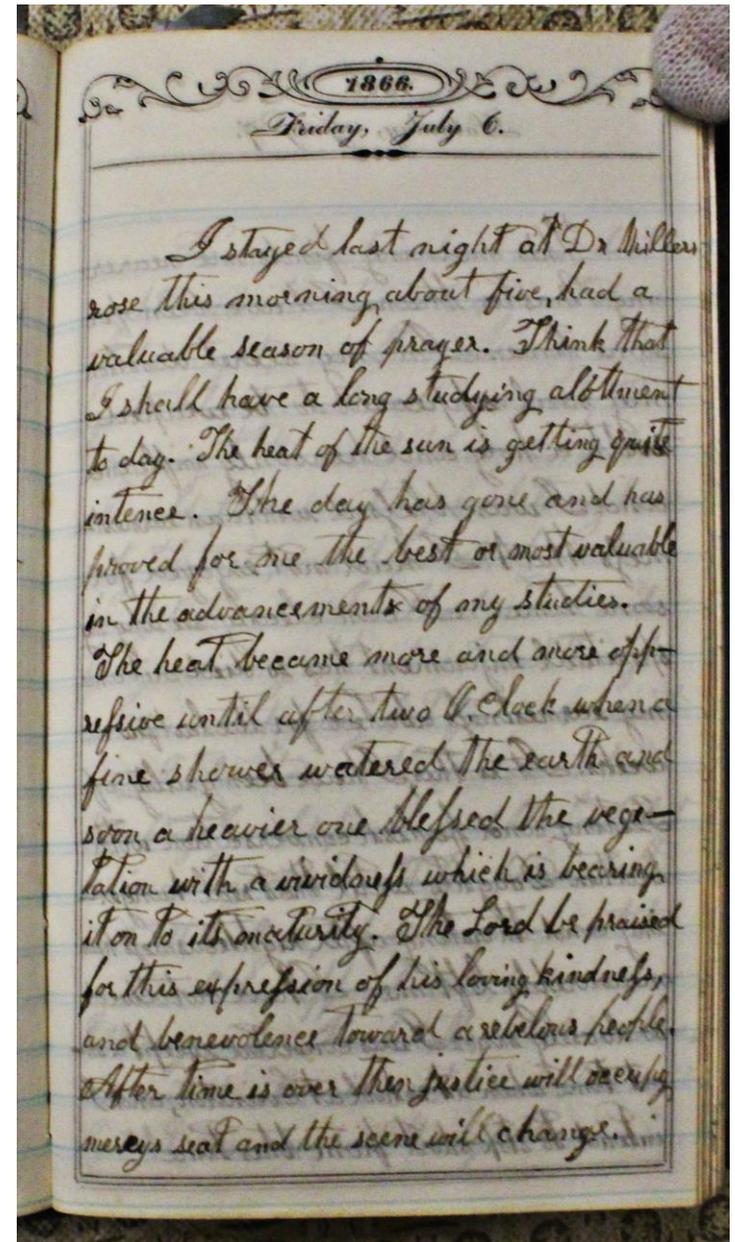
Today is very sultry, and will prove one of the hot days of July unless the clouds rise and cover the face of the sky. I expect to write to my father-in-law to day to meet my wife at Macon station Ills. two weeks from next wednesday. The friends about Boston are going to raise by subscription money to bear my wifes expences also to purchas me some clothing. I dont know how near they will come to it but I shall soon see.

I passed the forenoon writing letters reading Ec. This afternoon My studies have occupied my time and interest I find some of Watsons metaphysics very hard of digestion and requires my undivided attention. I shall be behind with my conference studies unless I pay more strict attendance to them.



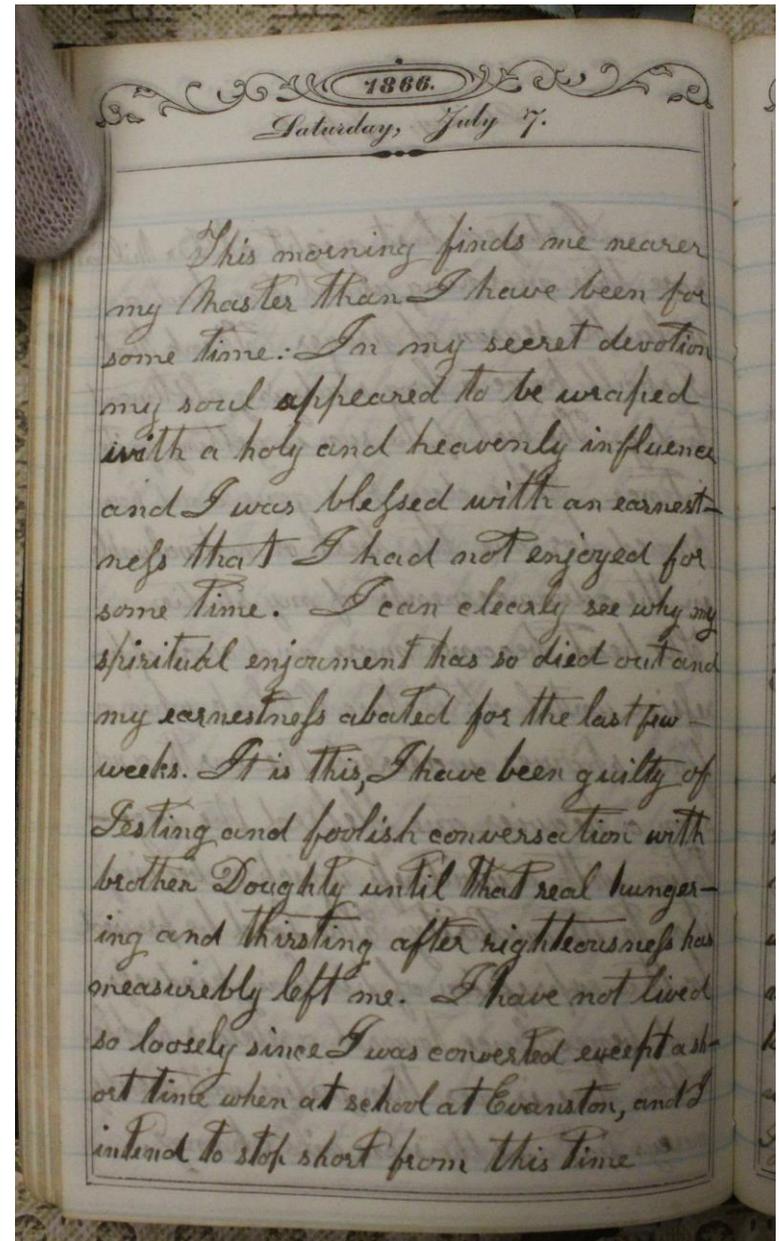
Friday, July 6, 1866

I stayed last night at Dr Millers
rose this morning about five, had a
valuable season of prayer. Think that
I should have a long studying allotment
to day. The heat of the sun is getting quite
intence. The day has gone and has
proved for me the best or most valuable
in the advancements of my studies.
The heat became more and more opp-
ressive until after two O,Clock when a
fine shower watered the earth and
soon a heavier one blessed the vege-
tation with a vividness which is bearing
it on to its maturity. The Lord be praised
for this expression of his loving kindness,
and benevolence towards a rebelous people.
After time is over then justice will occupy
mercys seat and the scene will change.



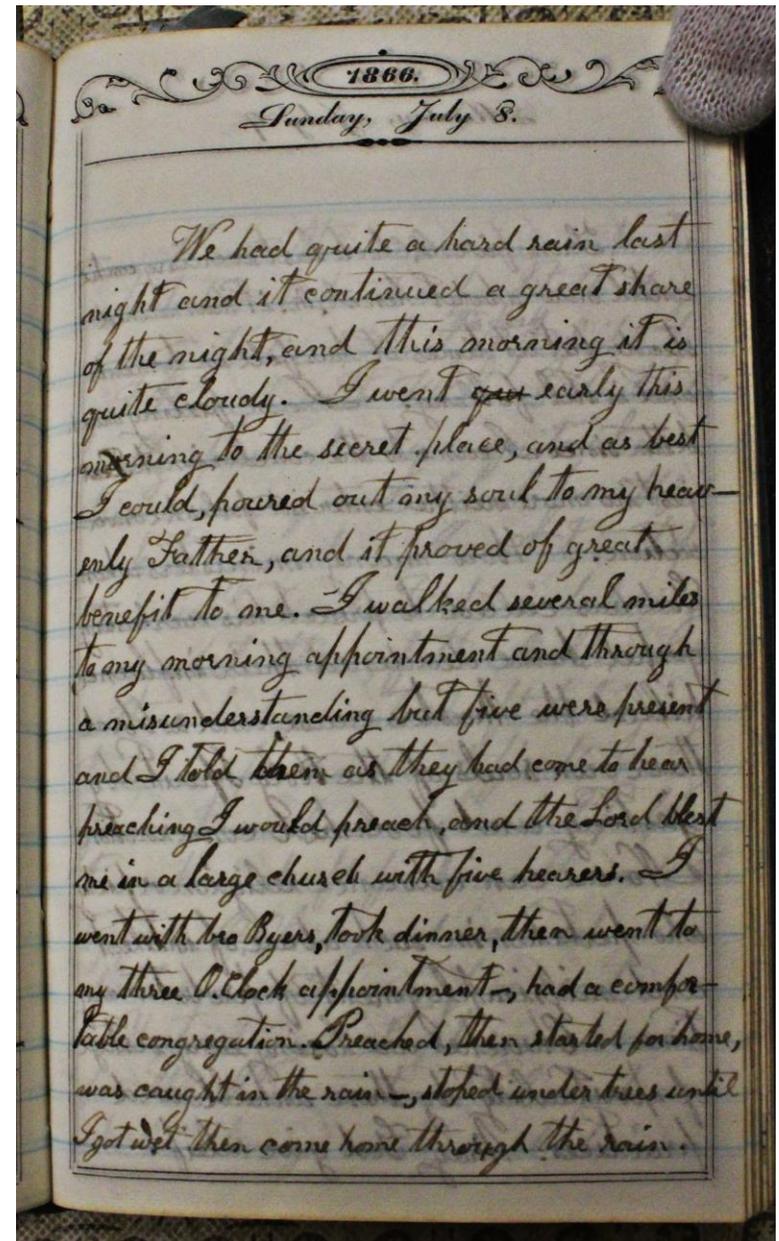
Saturday, July 7, 1866

This morning finds me nearer my Master than I have been for some time: In my secret devotion my soul appeared to be wrapped with a holy and heavenly influence and I was blessed with an earnestness that I had not enjoyed for some time. I can clearly see why my spiritual enjoyment has so died out and my earnestness abated for the last few weeks. It is this, I have been guilty of jesting and foolish conversation with brother Doughty until that real hungering and thirsting after righteousness has measurably left me. I have not lived so loosely since I was converted except a short time when at school at Evanston, and I intend to stop short from this time



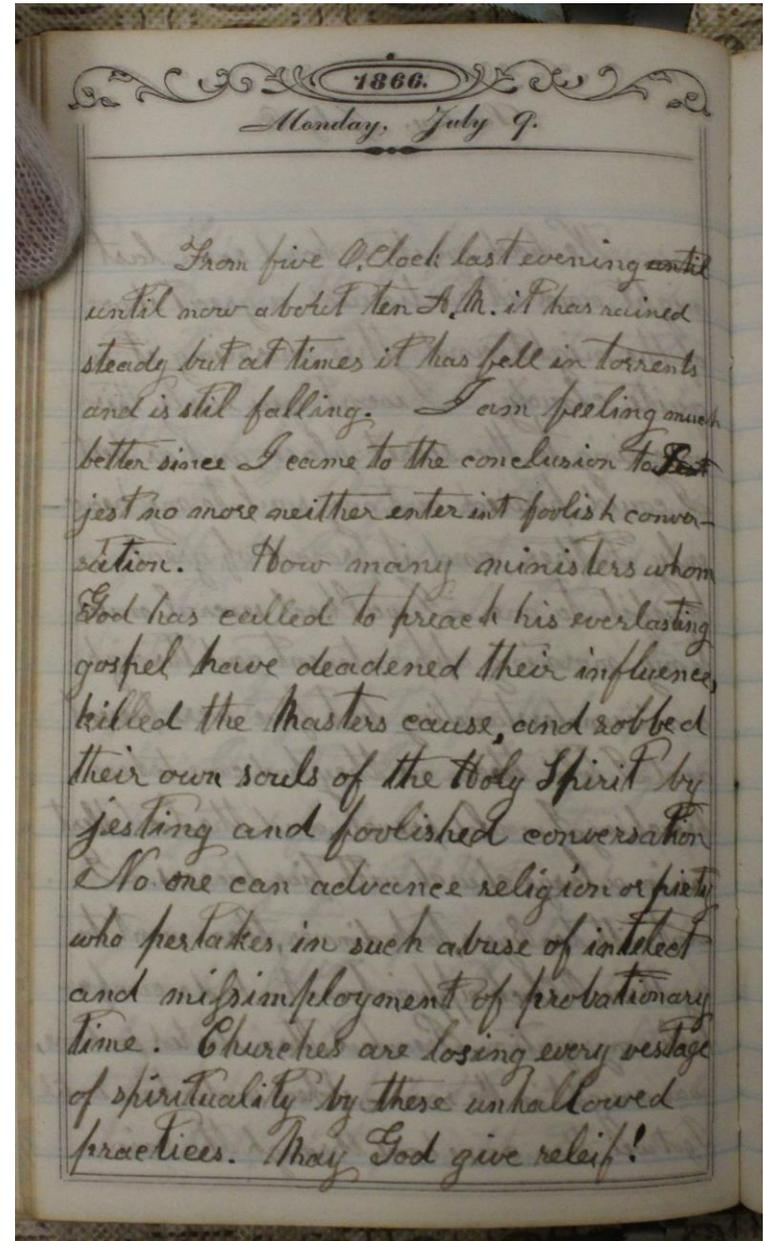
Sunday, July 8, 1866

We had quite a hard rain last night and it continued a great share of the night, and this morning it is quite cloudy. I went early this morning to the secret place, and as best I could, poured out my soul to my heavenly Father, and it proved of great benefit to me. I walked several miles to my morning appointment and through a misunderstanding but five were present and I told them as they had come to hear preaching I would preach, and the Lord blest me in a large church with five hearers. I went with bro Byers, took dinner, then went to my three O'Clock appointment —, had a comfortable congregation. Preached, then started for home, was caught in the rain —, stoped under trees until I got wet then come home through the rain.



Monday, July 9, 1866

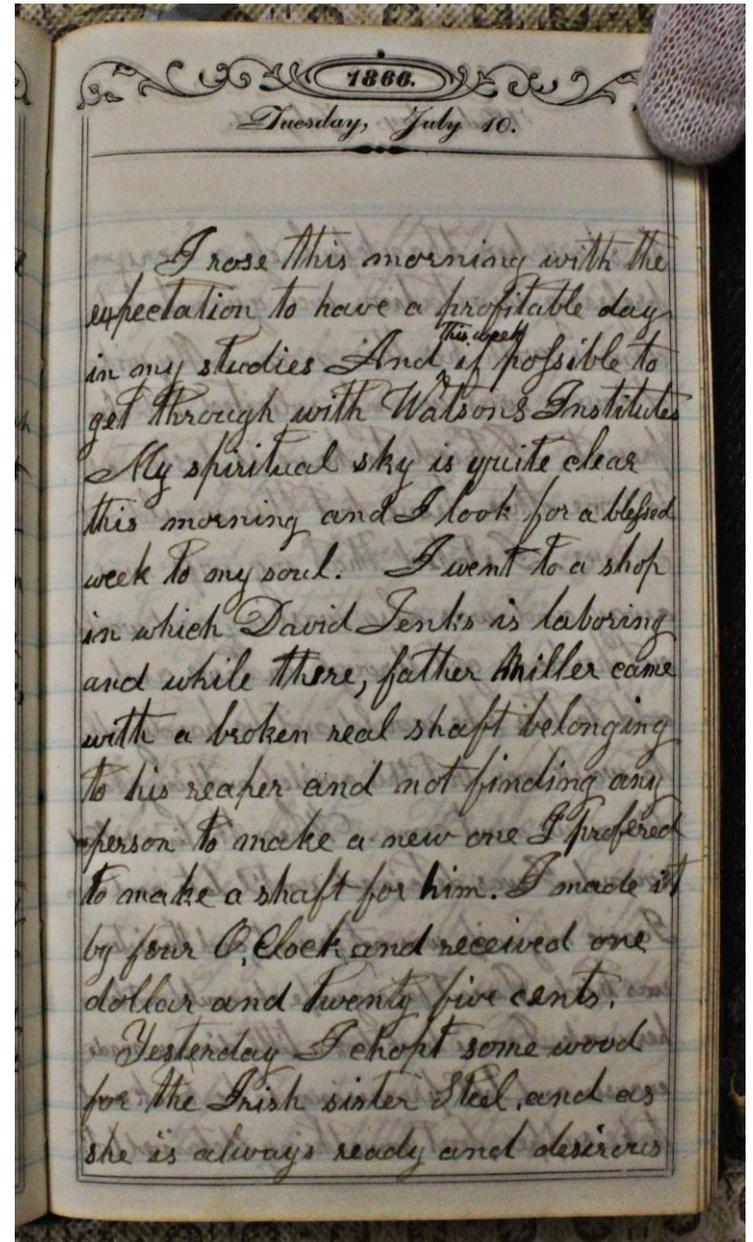
From five O,Clock last evening until now about ten A. M. it has rained steady but at times it has fell in torrents and is stil falling. I am feeling much better since I came to the conclusion to jest no more neither enter into foolish conversation. How many ministers whom God has called to preach his everlasting gospel have deadened their influence, killed the Masters cause, and sobbed their own souls of the Holy Spirit by jesting and foolish conversation
No one can advance religion or piety who pertakes in such abuse of intelect and missimployment of probationary time. Churches are losing every vestage of spirituality by these unhallowed practices. May God give releif!



Tuesday, July 10, 1866

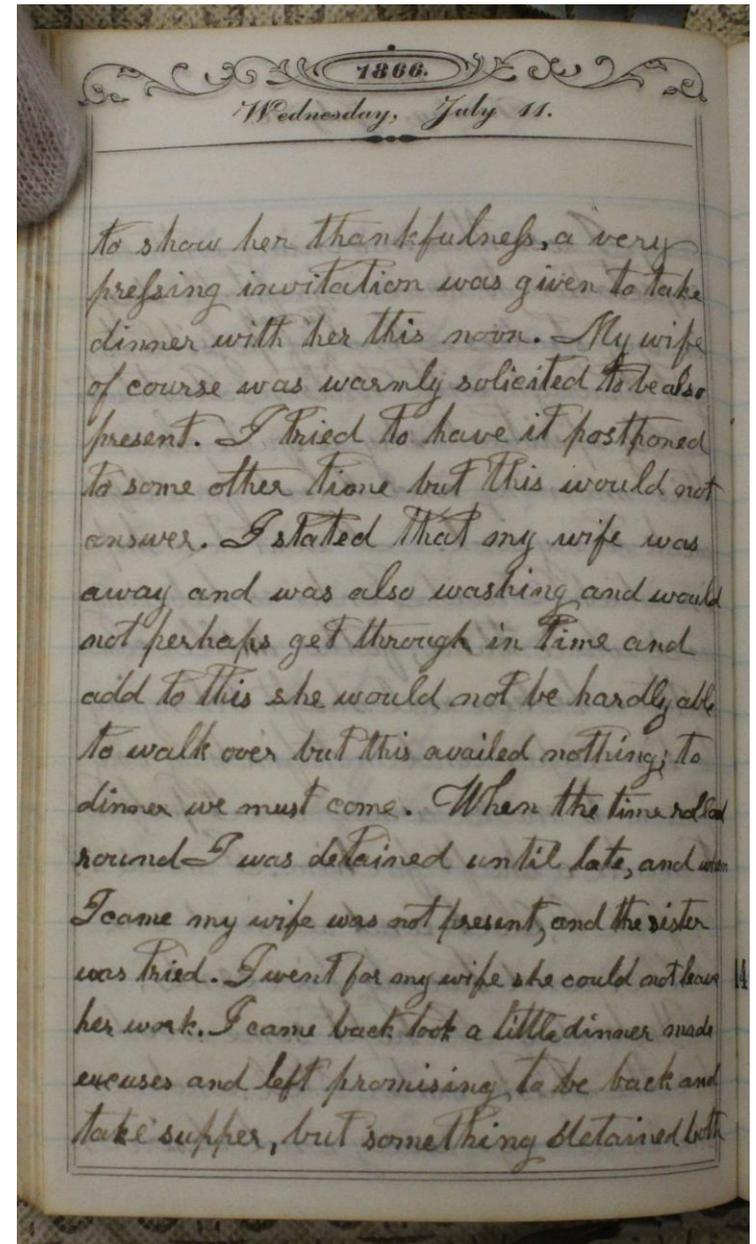
I rose this morning with the expectation to have a profitable day in my studies And this week if possible to get through with Watsons Institutes My spiritual sky is quite clear this morning and I look for a blessed week to my soul. I went to a shop in which David Jenks is laboring and while there, father Miller came with a broken real shaft belonging to his reaper and not finding any person to make a new one I profered to make a shaft for him. I made it by four O,Clock and received one dollar and twenty five cents.

Yesterday I chopt some wood for the Irish sister Steel, and as she is always ready and desirous



Wednesday, July 11, 1866

to show her thankfulness, a very pressing invitation was given to take dinner with her this noon. My wife of course was warmly solicited to be also present. I tried to have it postponed to some other time but this would not answer. I stated that my wife was away and was also washing and would not perhaps get through in time and add to this she would not be hardly able to walk over but this availed nothing; to dinner we must come. When the time rolled round I was detained until late, and when I came my wife was not present, and the sister was tried. I went for my wife she could not leave her work. I came back took a little dinner made excuses and left promising to be back and take supper, but something detained both

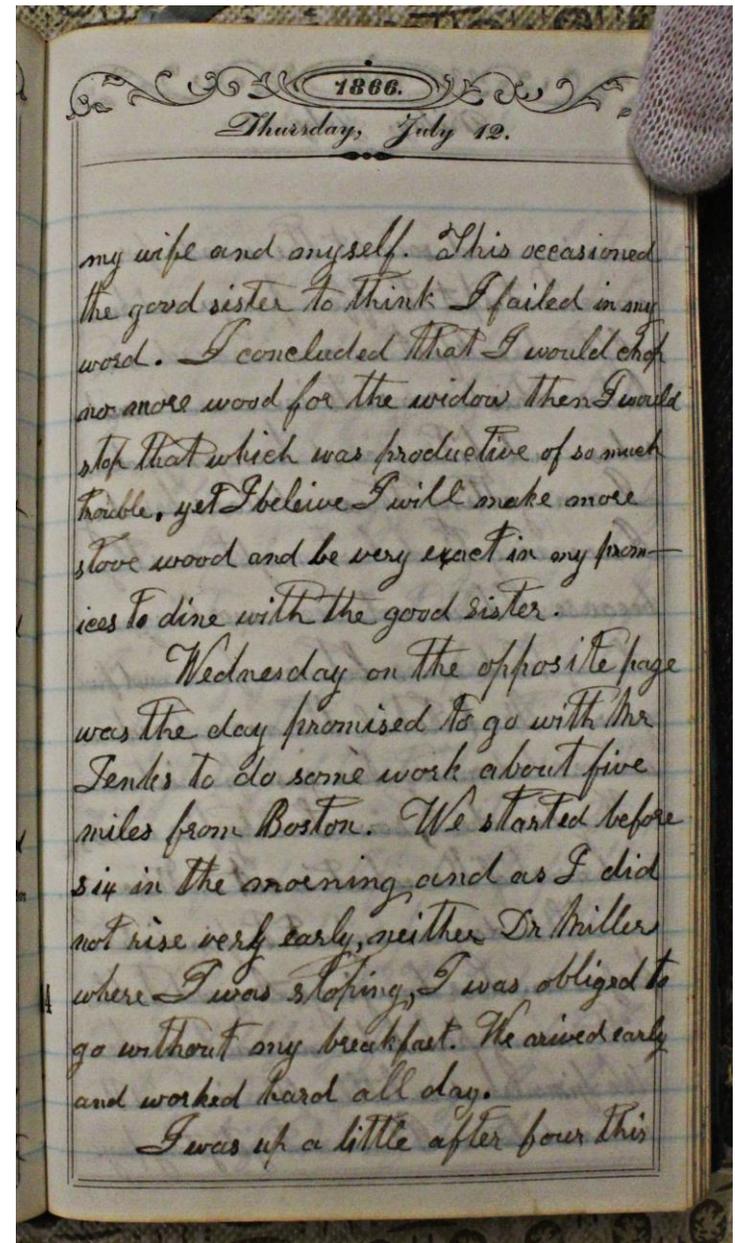


Thursday, July 12, 1866

my wife and myself. This occasioned the good sister to think I failed in my word. I concluded that I would chop no more wood for the widow then I would stop that which was productive of so much trouble. yet I believe I will make more stove wood and be very exact in my promises to dine with the good sister.

Wednesday on the opposite page was the day promised to go with Mr Jenks to do some work about five miles from Boston. We started before six in the morning and as I did not rise very early, neither Dr Miller where I was stopping, I was obliged to go without my breakfast. We arrived early and worked hard all day.

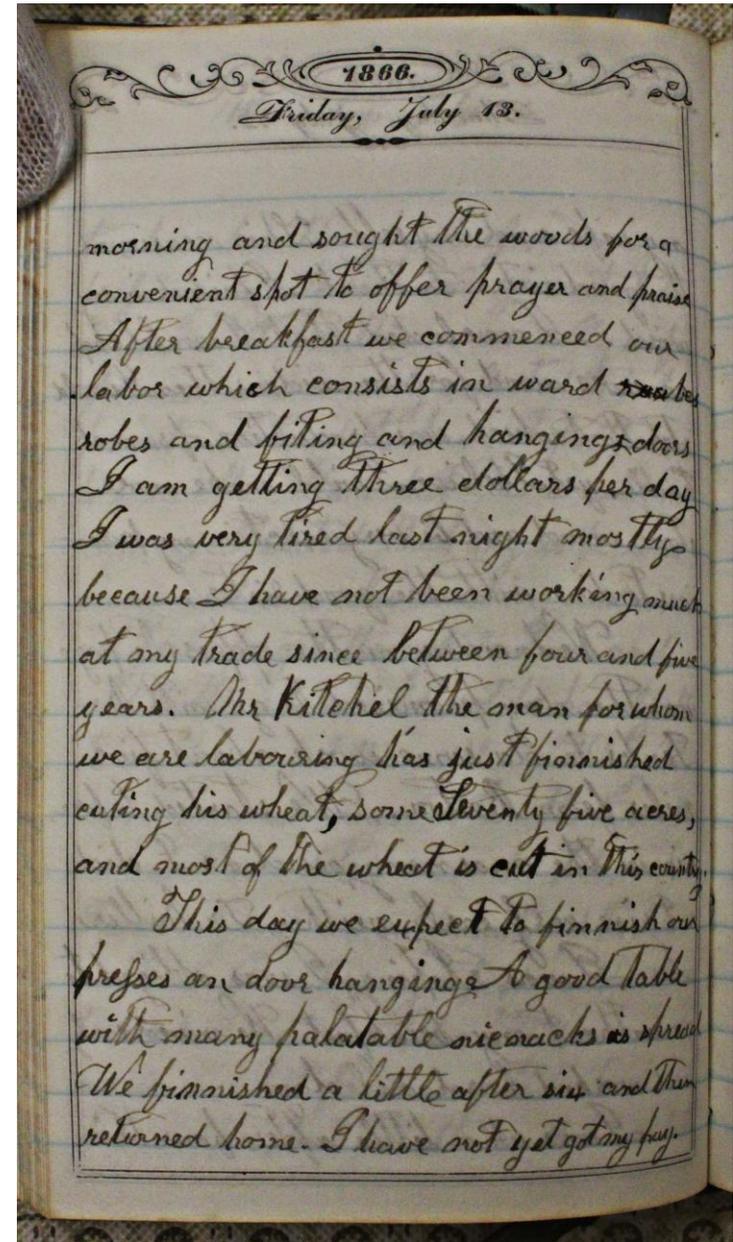
I was up a little after four this



Friday, July 13, 1866

morning and sought the woods for a convenient spot to offer prayer and praise
After breakfast we commenced our labor which consists in ward robes and fitting and hanging doors
I am getting three dollars per day
I was very tired last night mostly because I have not been working much at my trade since between four and five years. Mr Kitchel the man for whom we are labouring has just finished cutting his wheat, some seventy five acres, and most of the wheat is cut in this county.

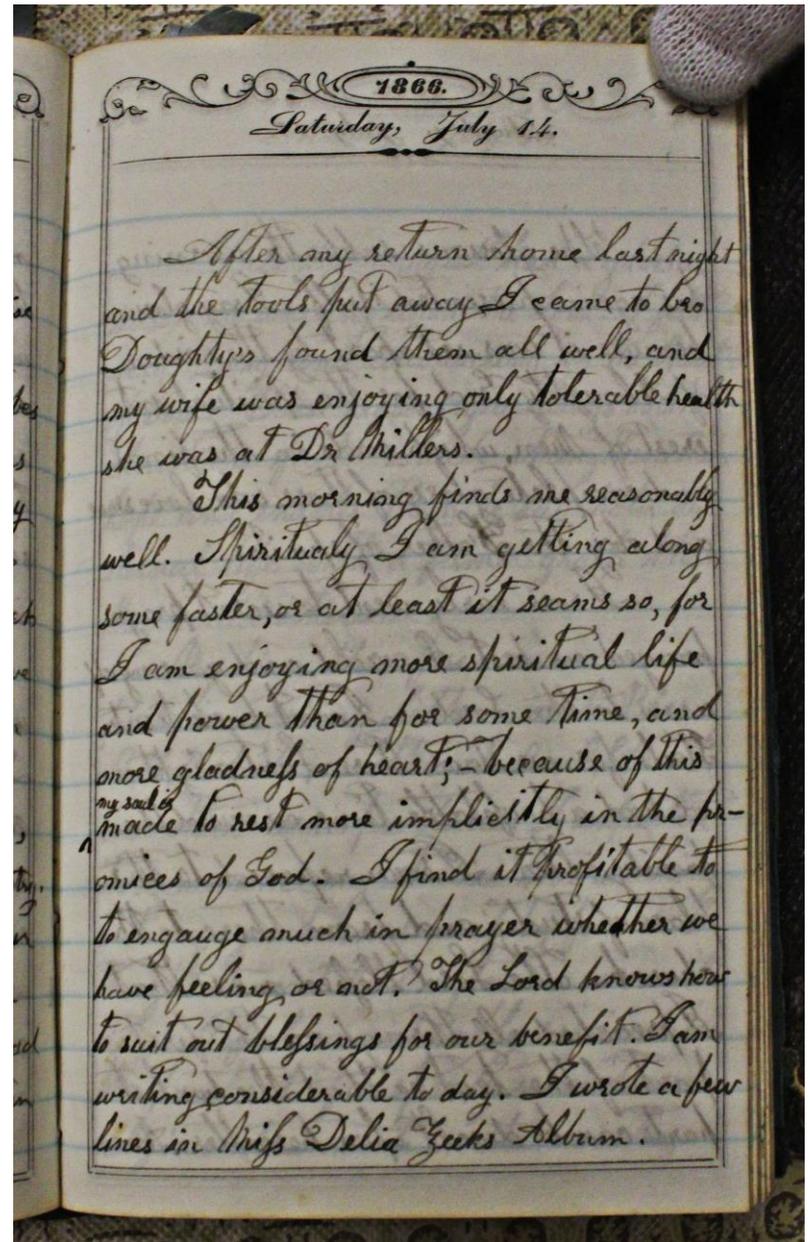
This day we expect to finish our presses an door hanging. A good table with many palatable nicnacks(?) is spread
We finished a little after six and then returned home. I have not yet got my pay.



Saturday, July 14, 1866

After my return home last night and the tools put away I came to bro Doughty's found them all well, and my wife was enjoying only tolerable health she was at Dr Millers.

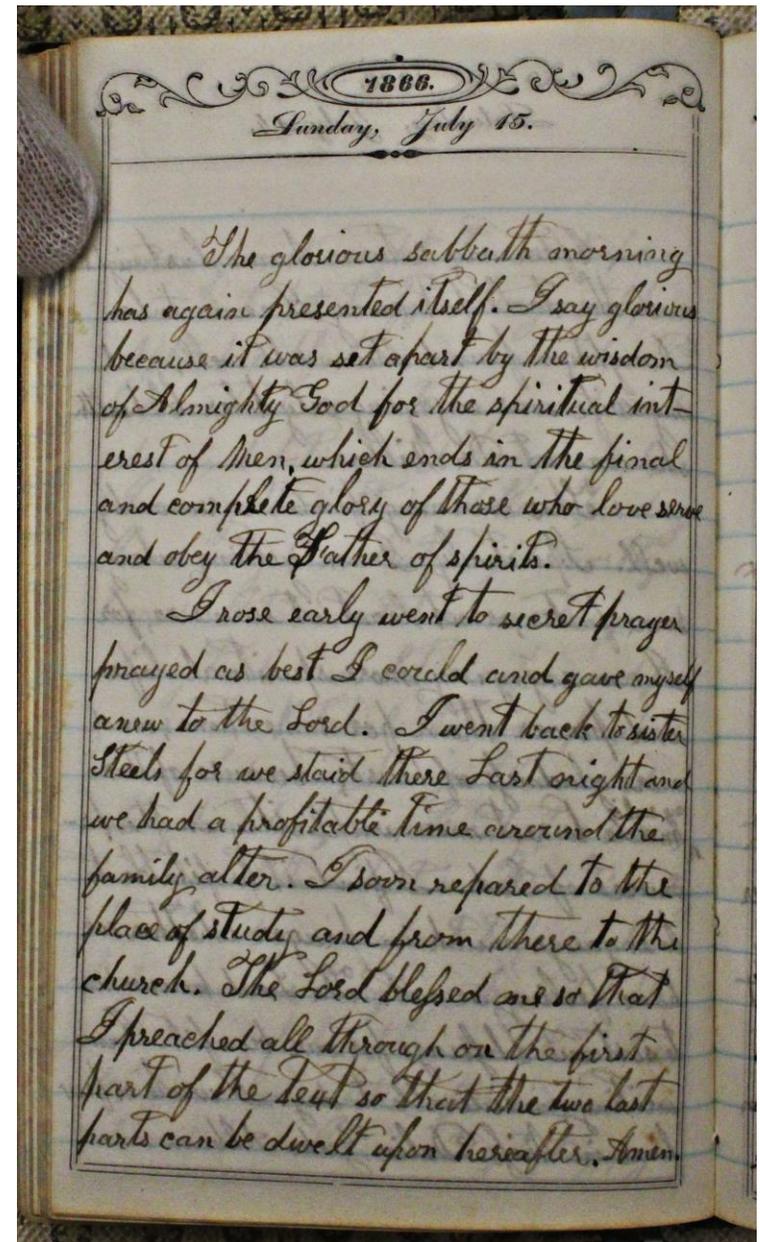
This morning finds me reasonably well. Spiritually I am getting along some faster, or at least it seems so, for I am enjoying more spiritual life and power than for some time, and more gladness of heart; -- because of this my soul is made to rest more implicitly in the promises of God. I find it profitable to engage much in prayer whether we have feeling or not. The Lord knows how to suit out blessings for our benefit. I am writing considerable today. I wrote a few lines in Miss Delia Zeeks Album.



Sunday, July 15, 1866

The glorious sabbath morning has again presented itself. I say glorious because it was set apart by the wisdom of Almighty God for the spiritual interest of Men, which ends in the final and complete glory of those who love serve and obey the Father of spirits.

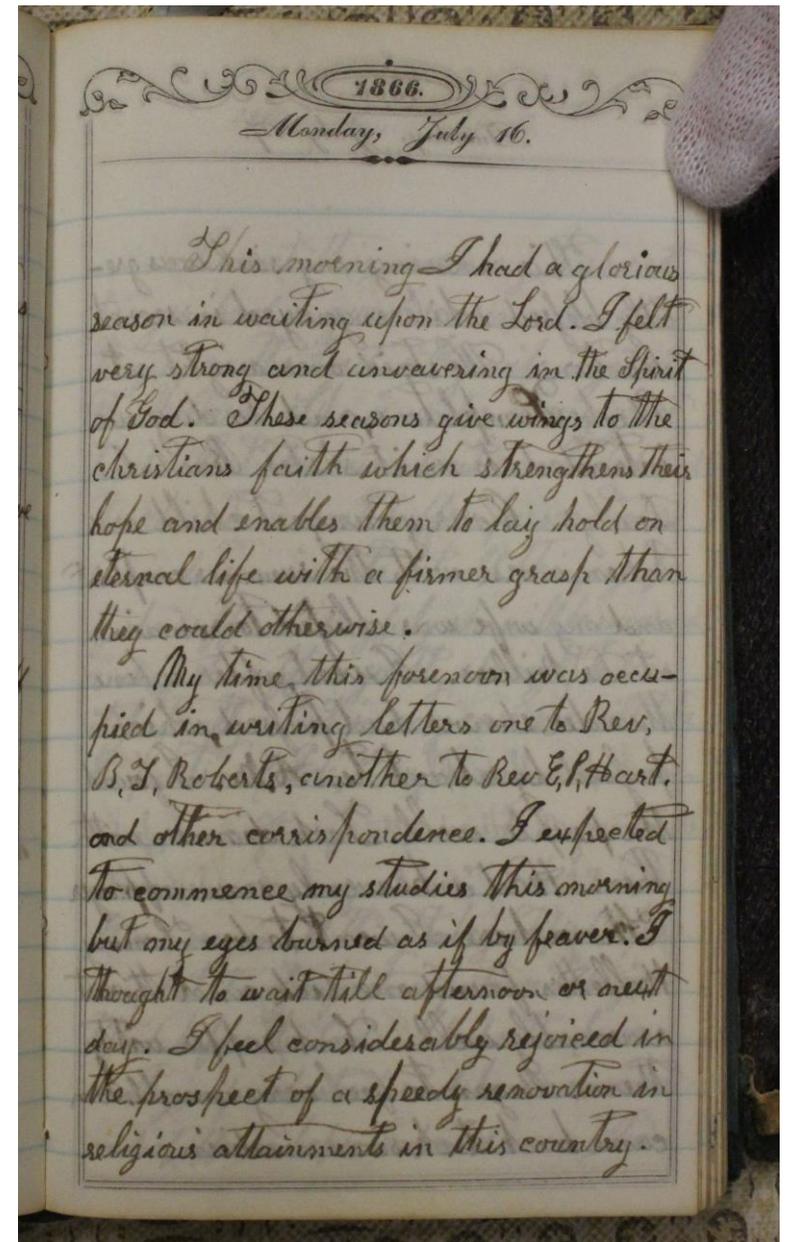
I rose early went to secret prayer prayed as best I could and gave myself anew to the Lord. I went back to sister Steels for we staid there Last night and we had a profitable time around the family alter. I soon repaired to the place of study and from there to the church. The Lord blessed me so that I preached all through on the first part of the text so that the two last parts can be dwelt upon here after. Amen.



Monday, July 16, 1866

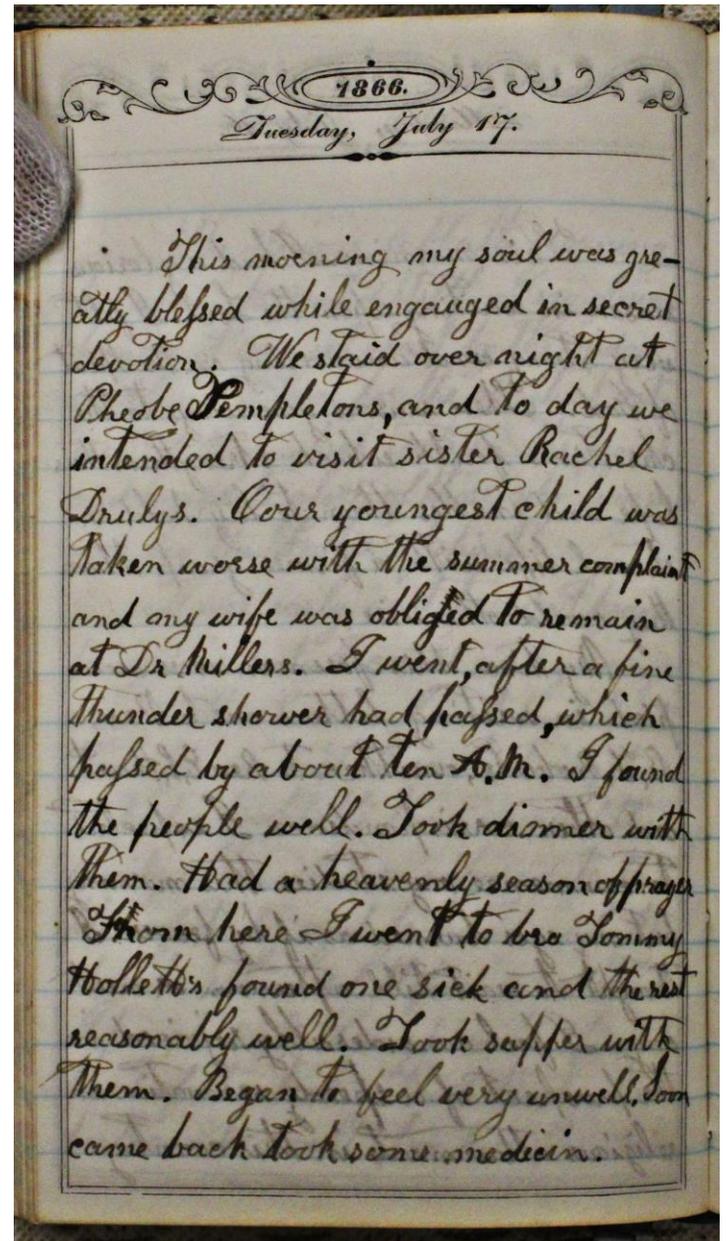
This morning I had a glorious season in waiting upon the Lord. I felt very strong and unvavering in the Spirit of God. These seasons give wings to the christians faith which strengthens their hope and enables them to lay hold on eternal life with a firmer grasp than they could otherwise.

My time this forenoon was occupied in writing letters one to Rev. B. T. Roberts, another to Rev E. P. Hart. and other corrispondence. I expected to commence my studies this morning but my eyes burned as if by feaver. I thought to wait till afternoon or next day. I feel considerably rejoiced in the prospect of speedy renovation in religious attainments in this country.



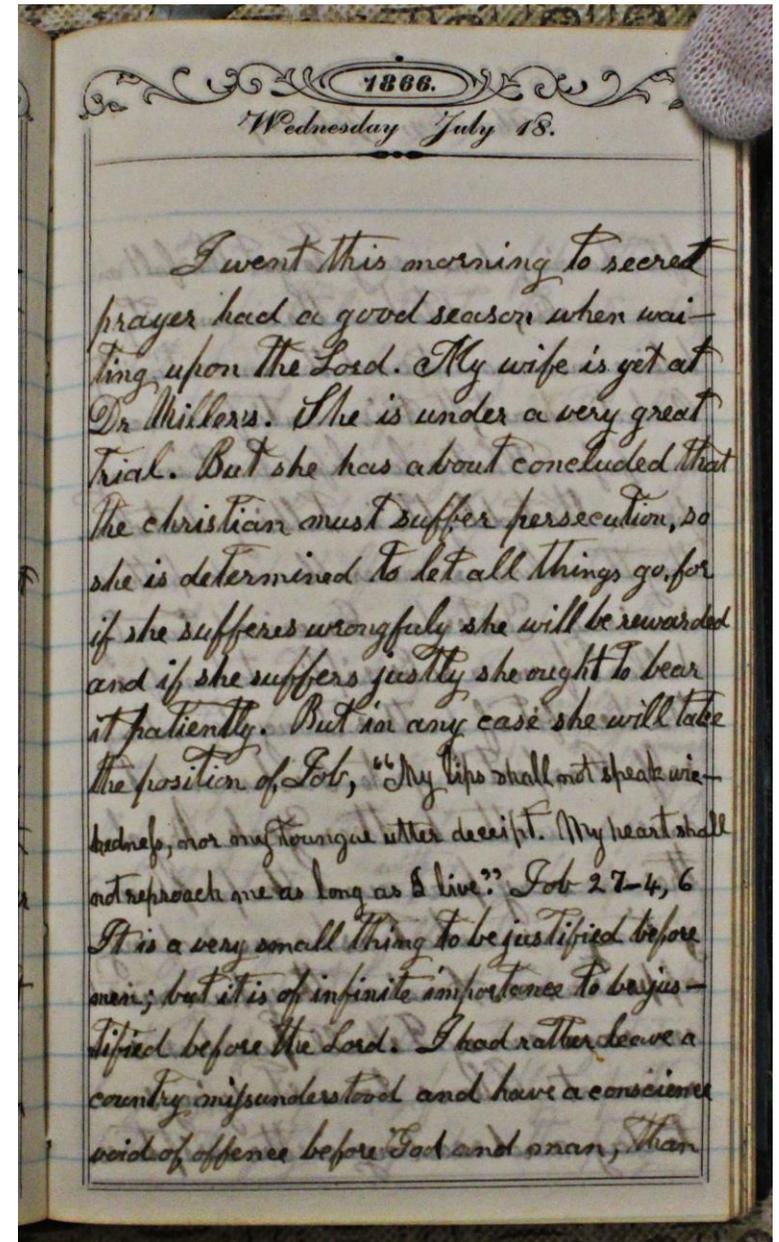
Tuesday, July 17, 1866

This morning my soul was greatly blessed while engaged in secret devotion. We staid over night at Pheobe Templetons, and to day we intended to visit sister Rachel Drulys. Oour youngest child was taken worse with the summer complaint and my wife was obliged to remain at Dr Millers. I went, after a fine thunder shower had passed, which passed about ten A. M. I found the people well. Took dinner with them. Had a heavenly season of prayer. From here I went to bro Tommy Hollett's found one sick and the rest reasonably well. Took supper with them. Began to feel very unwell. Soon came back took some medicin.



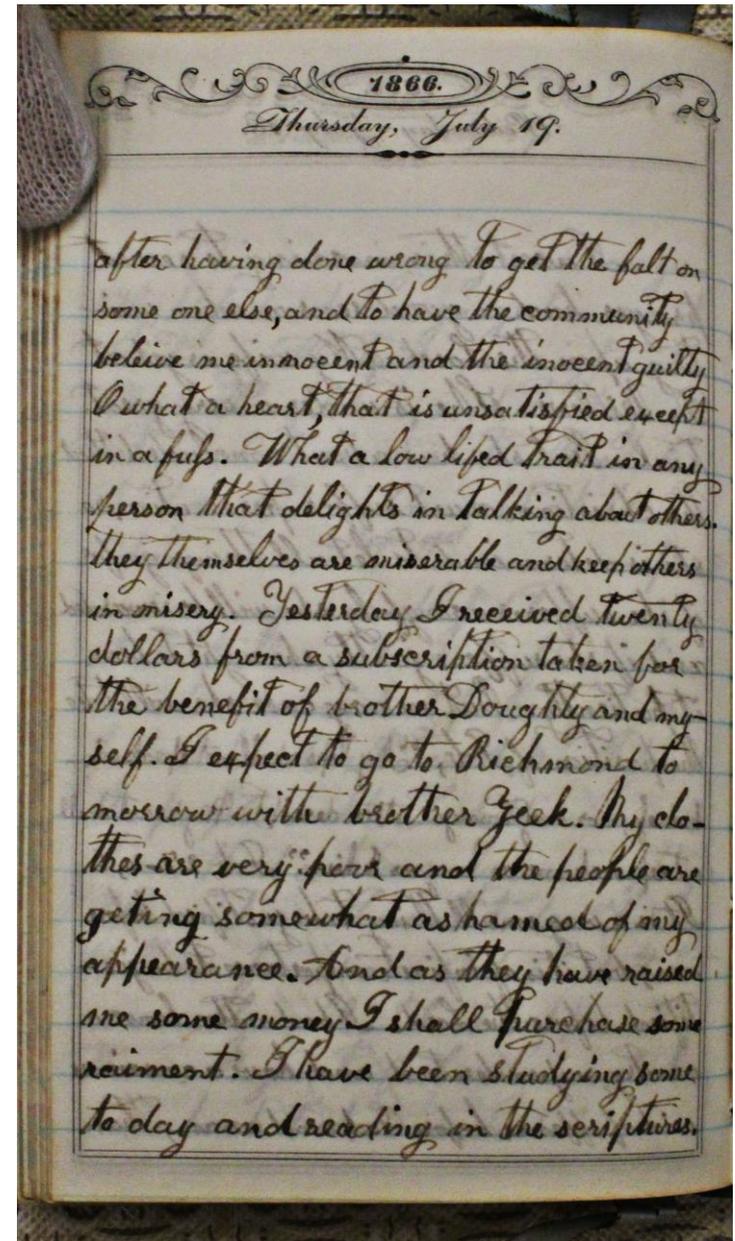
Wednesday, July 18, 1866

I went this morning to secret prayer had a good season when waiting upon the Lord. My wife is yet at Dr Miller's. She is under a very great trial. But she has about concluded that the christian must suffer persecution, so she is determined to let all things go, for if she suffers wrongfully she will be rewarded and if she suffers justly she ought to bear it patiently. But in any case she will take the position of Job, "My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue utter deceit. My heart shall not reproach me as long as I live." Job 27-4, 6
It is a very small thing to be justified before men; but it is of infinite importance to be justified before the Lord. I had rather leave a country misunderstood and have a conscience void of offence before God and man, than



Thursday, July 19, 1866

after having done wrong to get the fault on some one else, and to have the community believe me innocent and the innocent guilty. O what a heart, that is unsatisfied except in a fuss. What a low lived trait in any person that delights in talking about others. They themselves are miserable and keep others in misery. Yesterday I received twenty dollars from a subscription taken for the benefit of brother Doughty and myself. I expect to go to Richmond tomorrow with brother Zeek. My clothes are very poor and the people are getting somewhat ashamed of my appearance. And as they have raised me some money I shall purchase some raiment. I have been studying some to day and reading in the scriptures.



Friday, July 20, 1866

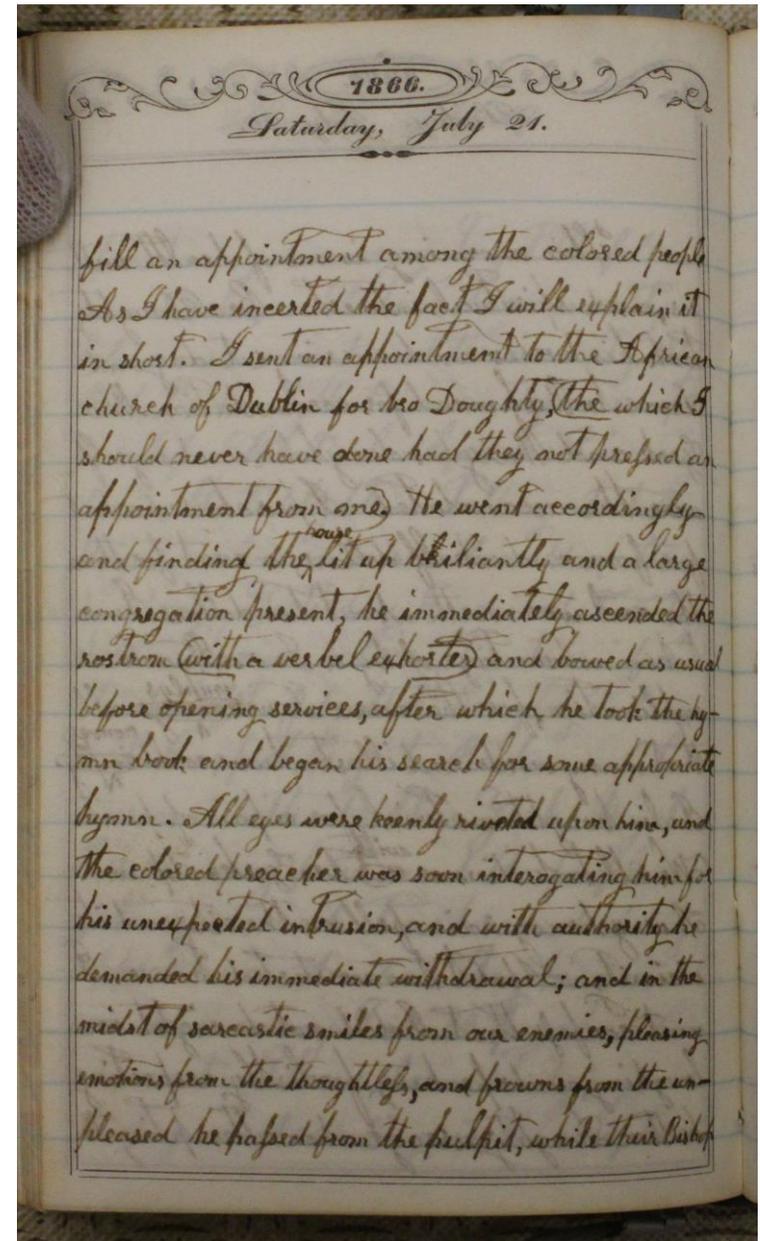
This morning is one of health with us, and spiritual interest. Bro Doughty took his horses and carriage to day and drove to Richmond for accommodation. Bro Zeek and Mary his daughter and myself were the accommodated. I purchased a hat for four and a half dollars; a coat for three the coat was worth about two dollars. I was taken advantage of by a Jew. It needs no explanation, for the name Jew implies all that many words and illustrations could convey I also bought material for a pair of pants. We all took dinner with bro Zeeks step son. A very heavy rain fell on the city and its vicinity. About two we started home. I must confess that I did not do right in laughing and speaking foolishly respecting brother Doughty's useage when attempting to

1866.
Friday, July 20.

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Saturday, July 21, 1866

fill an appointment among the colored people
As I have incerted the fact I will explain it
in short. I sent an appointment to the African
church of Dublin for bro Doughty, (the which I
should never have done had they not pressed an
appointment from me.) He went accordingly
and finding the house lit up brilliantly and a large
congregation present, he immediately ascended the
rostrom[?] (with a verbel exhorter) and bowed as usual
before opening services, after which he took the hy-
mn book and began his search for some appropriate
hymn. All eyes were keenly riveted upon him, and
the colored preacher was soon interogating him for
his unexpected intrusion, and with authority he
demanded his immediate withdrawal; and in the
midst of sarcastic smiles from our enemies, pleasing
emotions from the thoughtless, and frowns from the un-
pleased he passed from the pulpit, while their Bishop

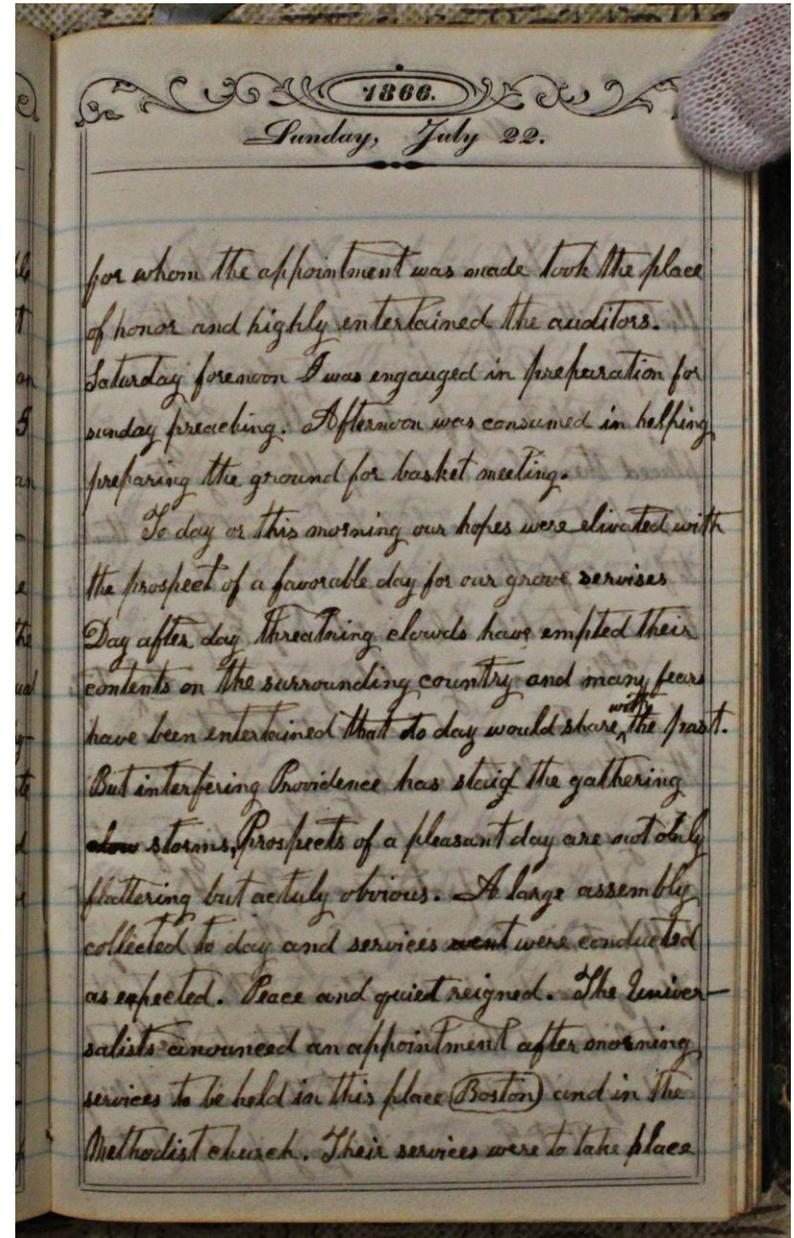


Sunday, July 22, 1866

for whom the appointment was made took the place of honor and highly entertained the auditors.

Saturday forenoon I was engaged in preparation for Sunday preaching. Afternoon was consumed in helping preparing the ground for basket meeting.

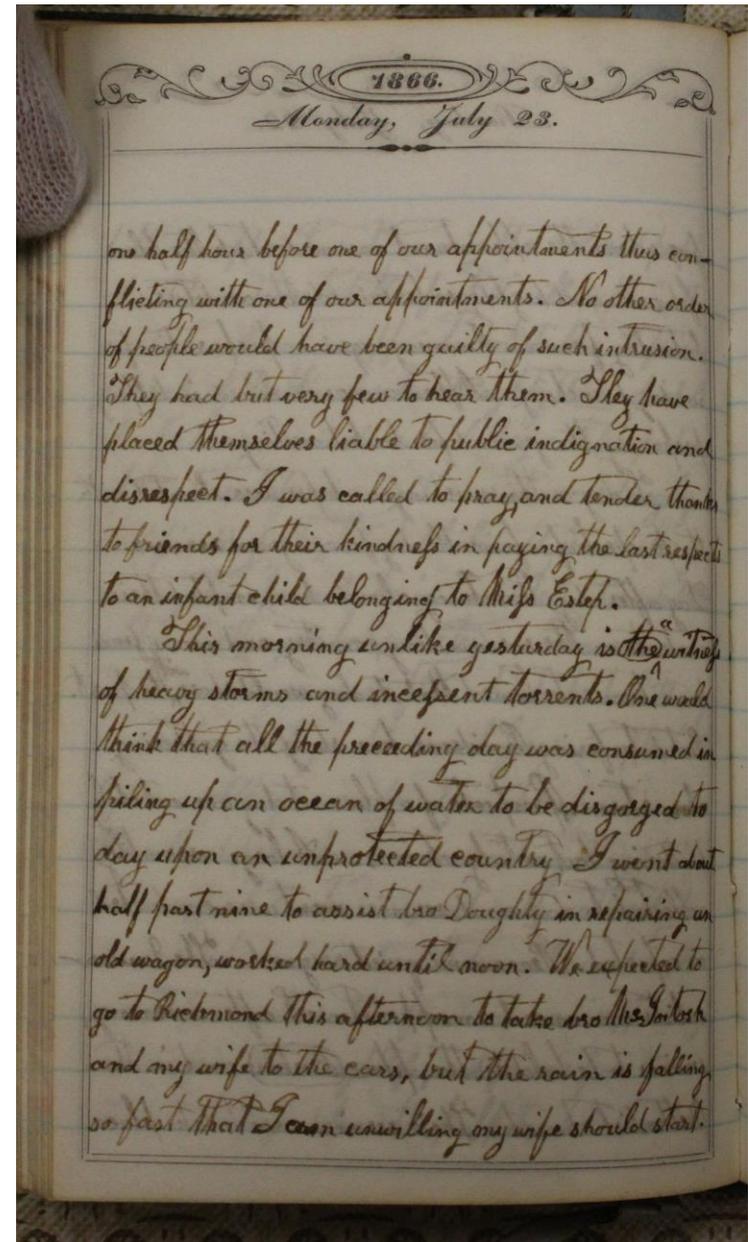
To day or this morning our hopes were elevated with the prospect of a favorable day for our grove services. Day after day threatening clouds have emptied their contents on the surrounding country and many fears have been entertained that to day would share with the past. But interfering Providence has staid the gathering storms, Prospects of a pleasant day are not only flattering but actually obvious. A large assembly collected to day and services were conducted as expected. Peace and quiet reigned. The Universalists announced an appointment after morning services to be held in this place and in the Methodist church. Their services were to take place



Monday, July 23, 1866

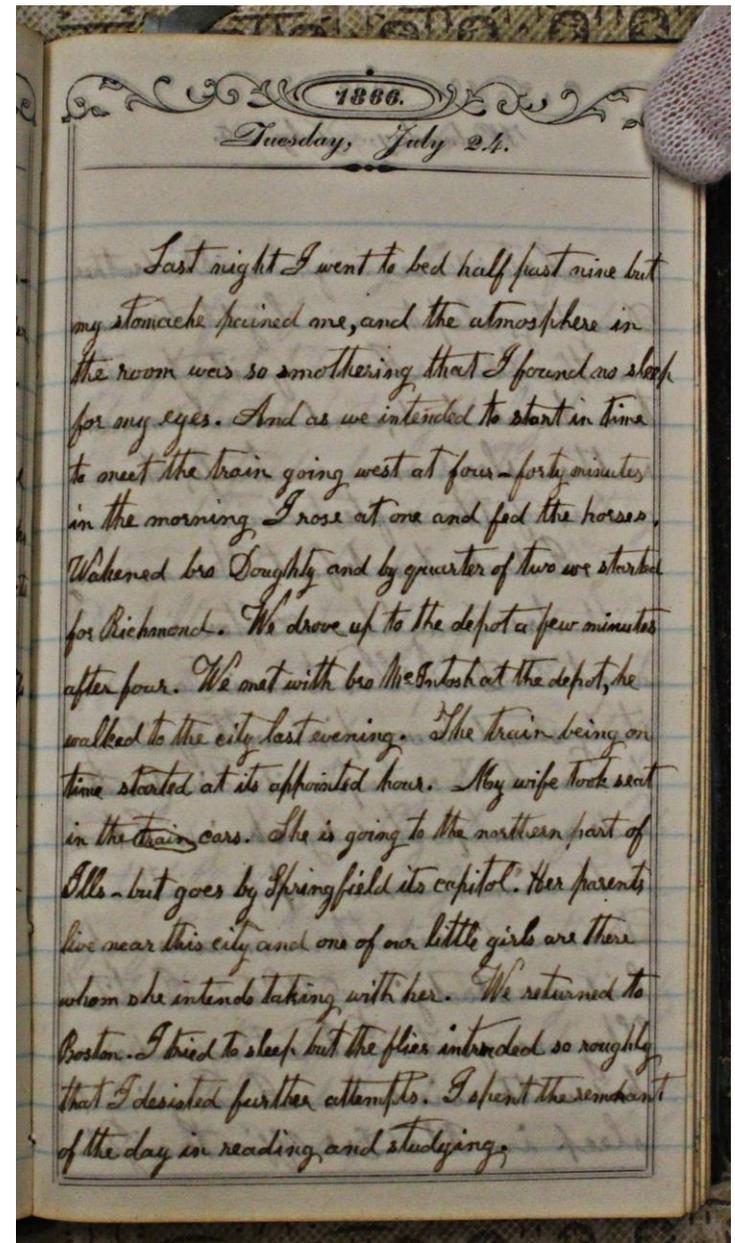
one half hour before one of our appointments this conflicting with one of our appointments. No other order of people would have been guilty of such intrusion. They had but very few to hear them. They have placed themselves liable to public indignation and disrespect. I was called to pray, and tender thanks to friends for their kindness in paying the last respects to an infant child belonging to Miss Estep.

This morning unlike yesterday is a witness of heavy storms and incessant torrents. One would think that all the preceding day was consumed in piling up an ocean of water to be disgorged to day upon an unprotected country I went about half past nine to assist bro Doughty in repairing an old wagon, worked hard until noon. We expected to go to Richmond this afternoon to take bro McIntosh and my wife to the cars, but the rain is falling so fast that I am unwilling my wife should start.



Tuesday, July 24, 1866

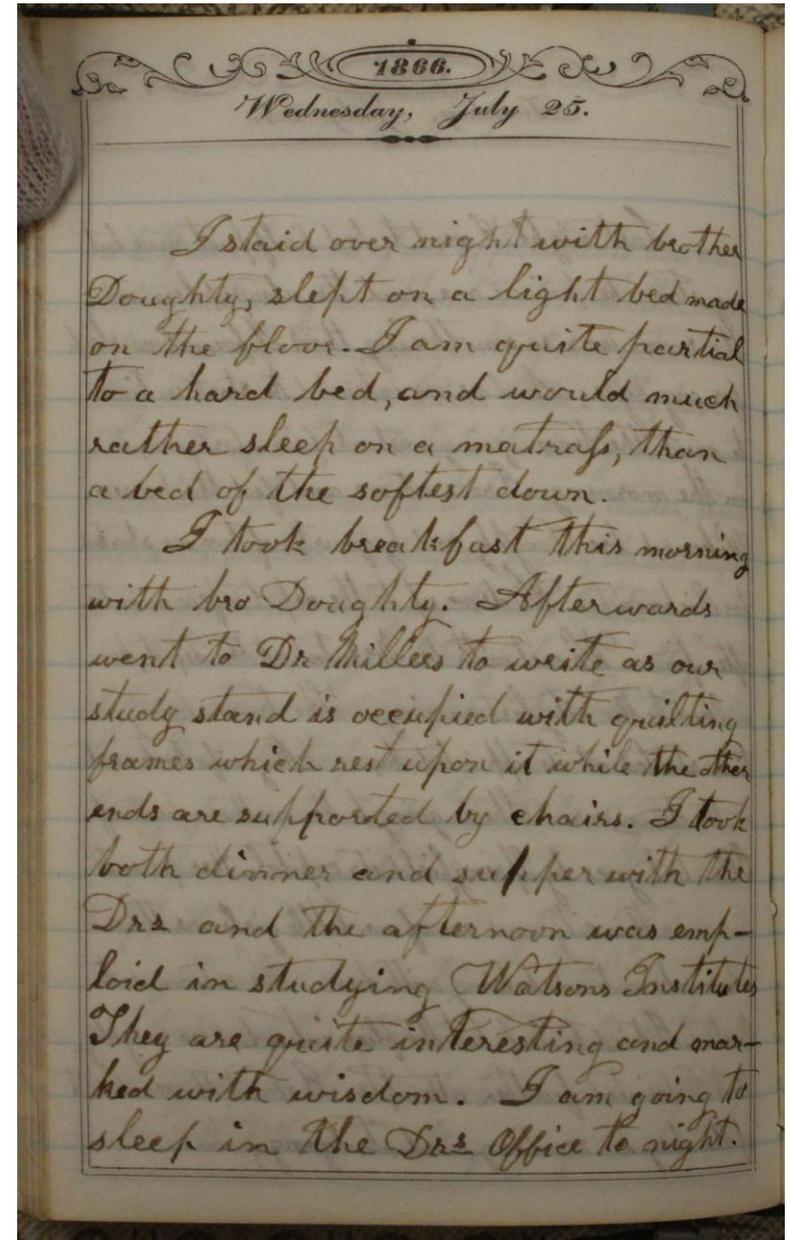
Last night I went to bed half past nine but my stomache pained me, and the atmosphere in the room was so smothering that I found no sleep for my eyes. And as we intended to start in time to meet the train going west at four – forty minutes in the morning I rose at once and fed the horses. Wakened bro Doughty and by quarter of two we started for Richmond. We drove up to the depot a few minutes after four. We met with bro McIntosh at the depot, he walked to the city last evening. The train being on time started at its appointed hour. My wife took seat in the cars. She is going to the northern part of Ills. but goes by Springfield its capitol. Her parents live near this city and one of our little girls are there whom she intends taking with her. We returned to Boston. I tried to sleep but the flies intruded so roughly that I desisted further attempts. I spent the remnant of the day in reading and studying.



Wednesday, July 25, 1866

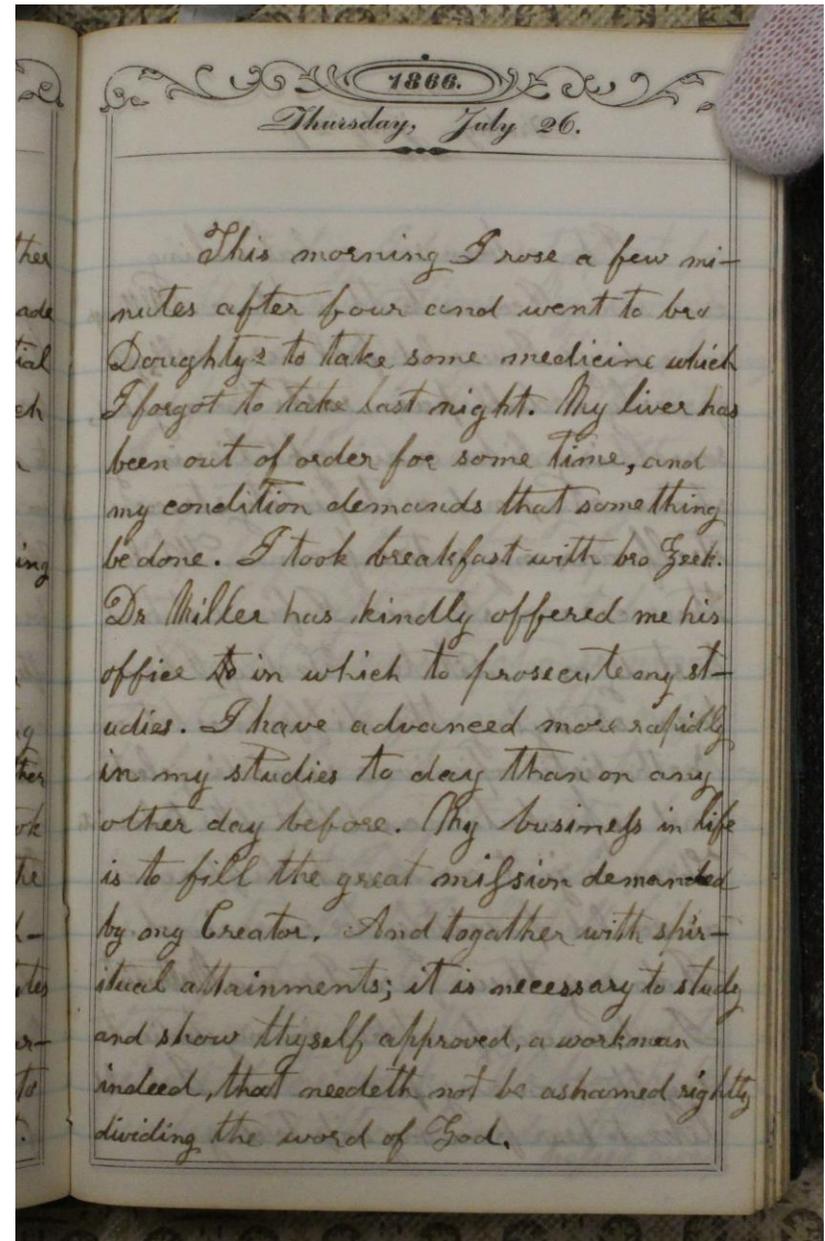
I staid over night with brother Doughty, slept on a light bed made on the floor. I am quite partial to a hard bed, and would much rather sleep on a matrass, than a bed of the softest down.

I took breakfast this morning with bro Doughty. Afterwards went to Dr Millers to write as our study stand is occupied with quilting frames which rest upon it while the other ends are supported by chairs. I took both dinner and supper with the Drs and the afternoon was employed in studying Watsons Institutes They are quite interesting and marked with wisdom. I am going to sleep in the Drs Office to night.



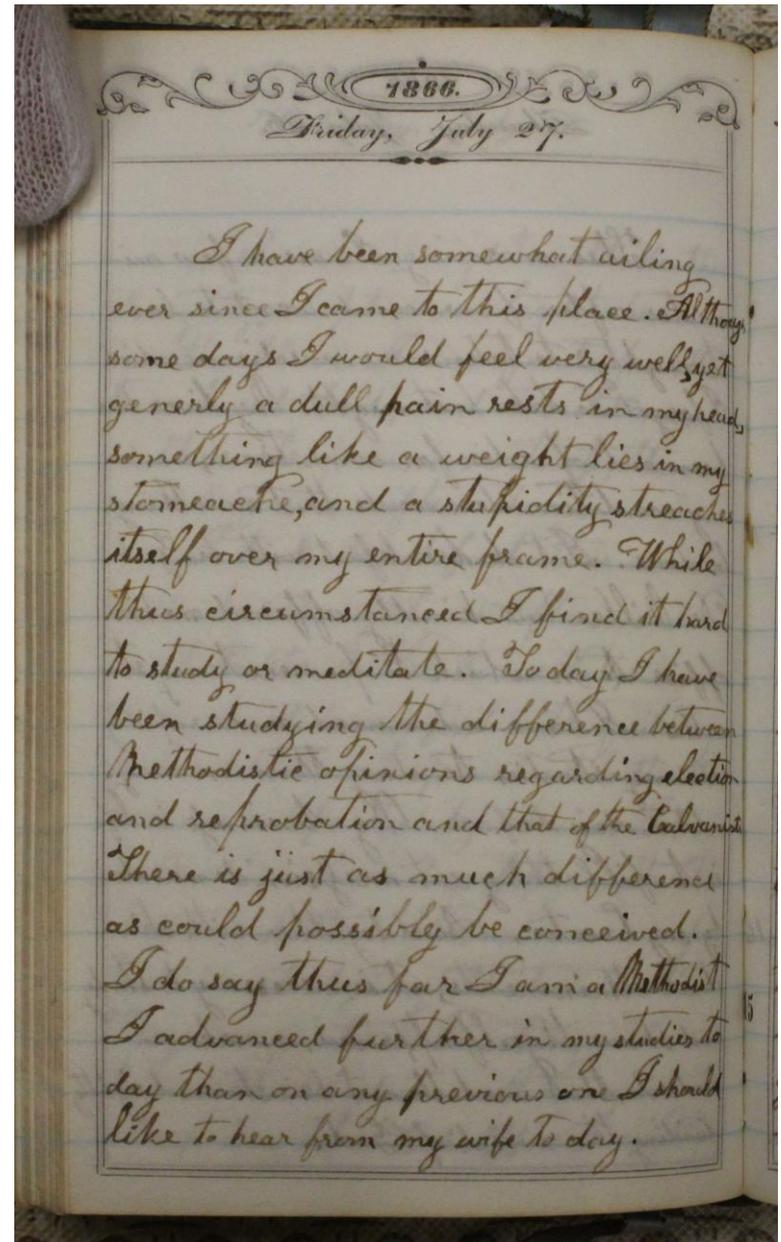
Thursday, July 26, 1866

This morning I rose a few minutes after four and went to bro Doughtys to take some medicine which I forgot to take last night. My liver has been out of order for some time, and my condition demands that something be done. I took breakfast with bro Zeek. Dr Miller has kindly offered me his office in which to prosecute my studies. I have advanced more rapidly in my studies to day than on any other day before. My business in life is to fill the great mission demanded by my Creator. And together with spiritual attainments; it is necessary to study and show thyself approved, a workman indeed, that needeth not be ashamed rightly dividing the word of God.



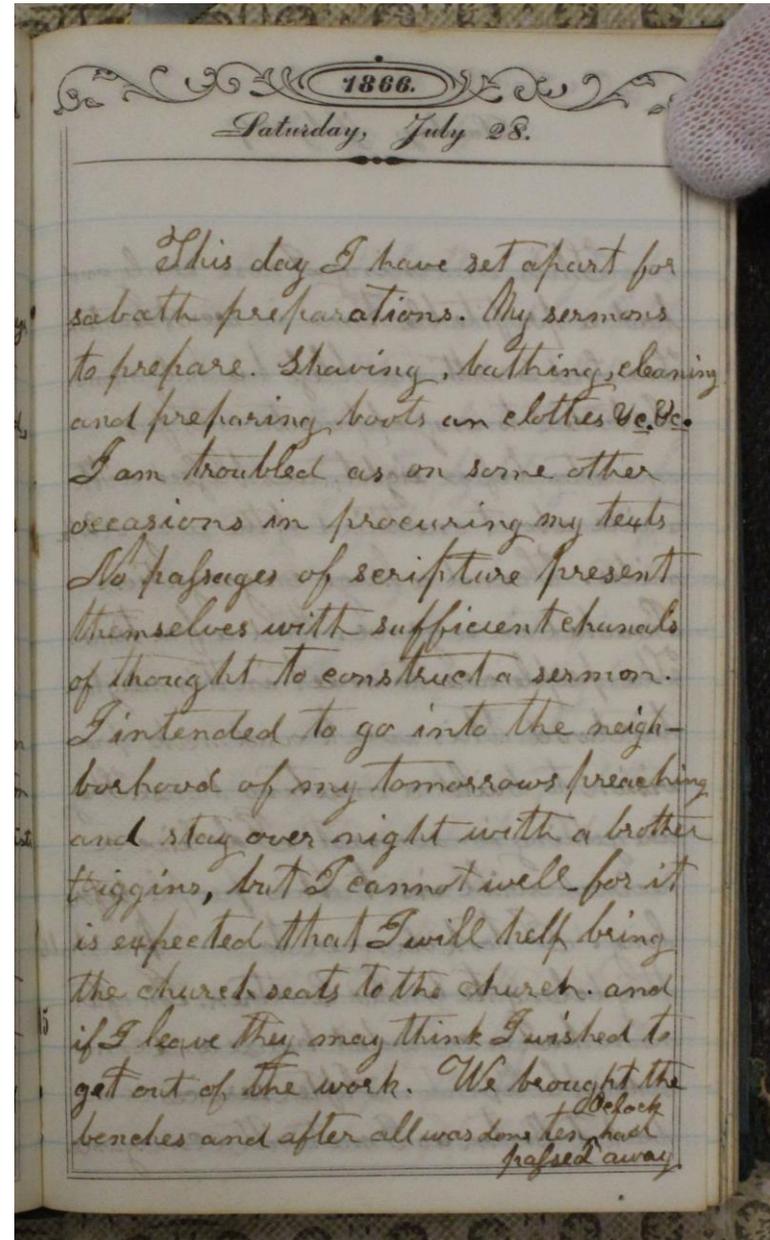
Friday, July 27, 1866

I have been somewhat ailing ever since I came to this place. Although some days I would feel very well, yet generally a dull pain rests in my head, something like a weight lies in my stomach, and a stupidity stretches itself over my entire frame. While thus circumstanced I find it hard to study or meditate. To day I have been studying the difference between Methodistic opinions regarding election and reprobation and that of the Calvinist. There is just as much difference as could possibly be conceived. I do say thus far I am a Methodist. I advanced further in my studies to day than on any previous one I should like to hear from my wife to day.



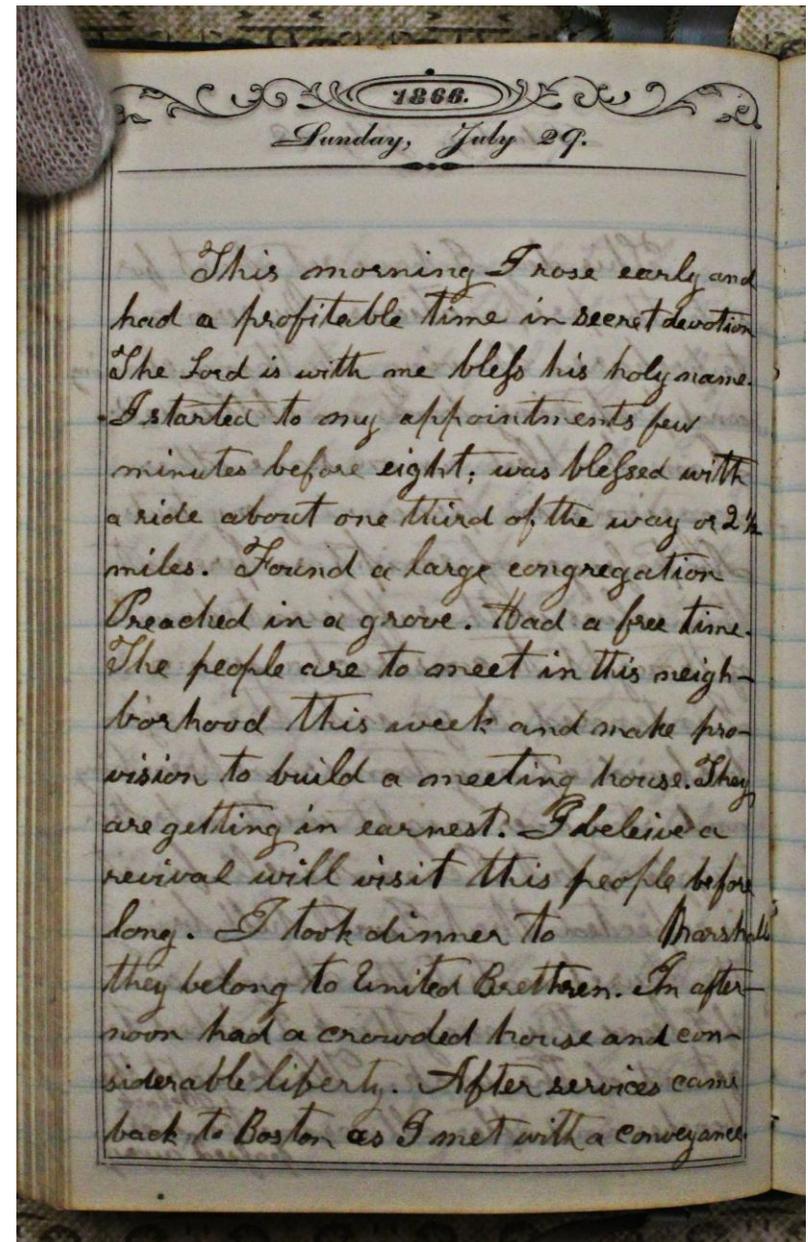
Saturday, July 28, 1866

This day I have set apart for sabbath preparations. My sermons to prepare. Shaving, bathing, cleaning and preparing boots and clothes etc. etc. I am troubled as on some other occasions in procuring my texts. No passages of scripture present themselves with sufficient channels of thought to construct a sermon. I intended to go into the neighborhood of my tomorrows preaching and stay over night with a brother Higgins, but I cannot well for it is expected that I will help bring the church seats to the church. and if I leave they may think I wished to get out of the work. We brought the benches and after all was done ten O'clock had passed away.



Sunday, July 29, 1866

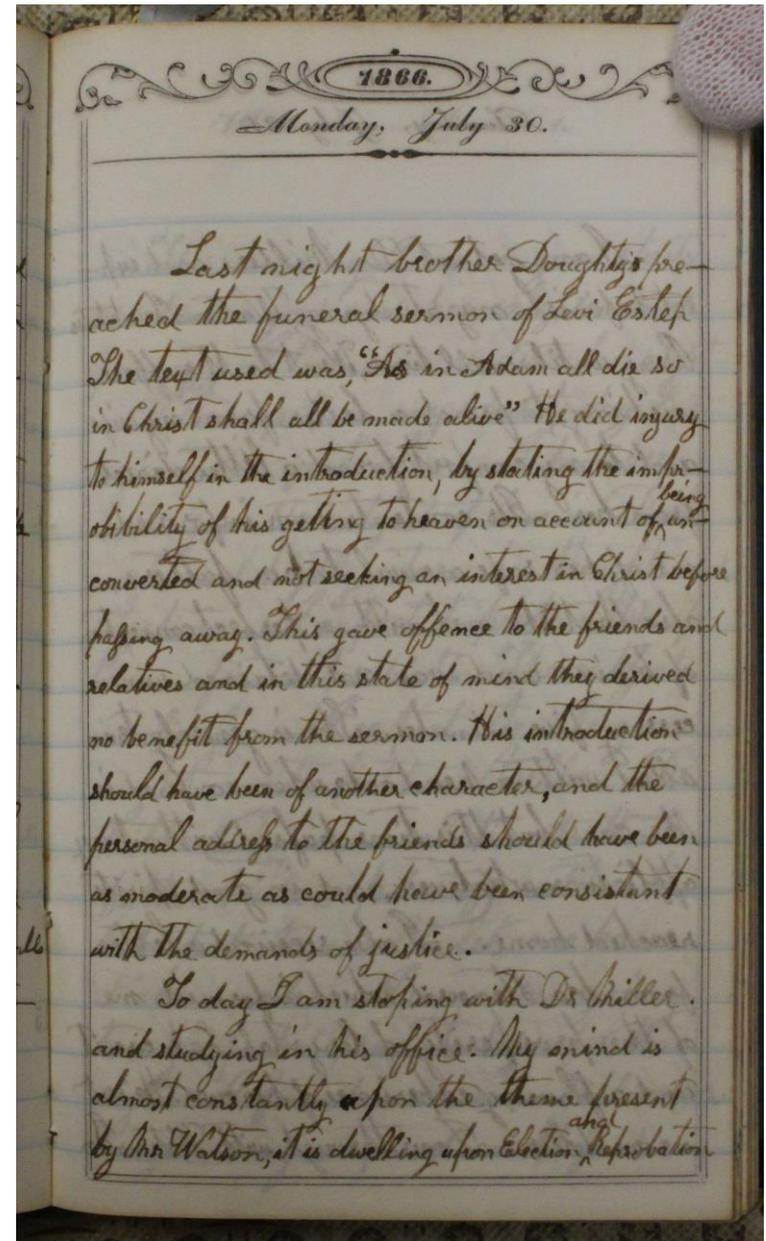
This morning I rose early and had a profitable time in secret devotion. The Lord is with me, bless his holy name. I started to my appointments few minutes before eight; was blessed with a ride about one third of the way or 2 ½ miles. Found a large congregation. Preached in a grove. Had a free time. The people are to meet in this neighborhood this week and make provision to build a meeting house. They are getting in earnest. I believe a revival will visit this people before long. I took dinner to Marshall they belong to United Brethren. In afternoon had a crowded house and considerable liberty. After services came back to Boston as I met with a conveyance.



Monday, July 30, 1866

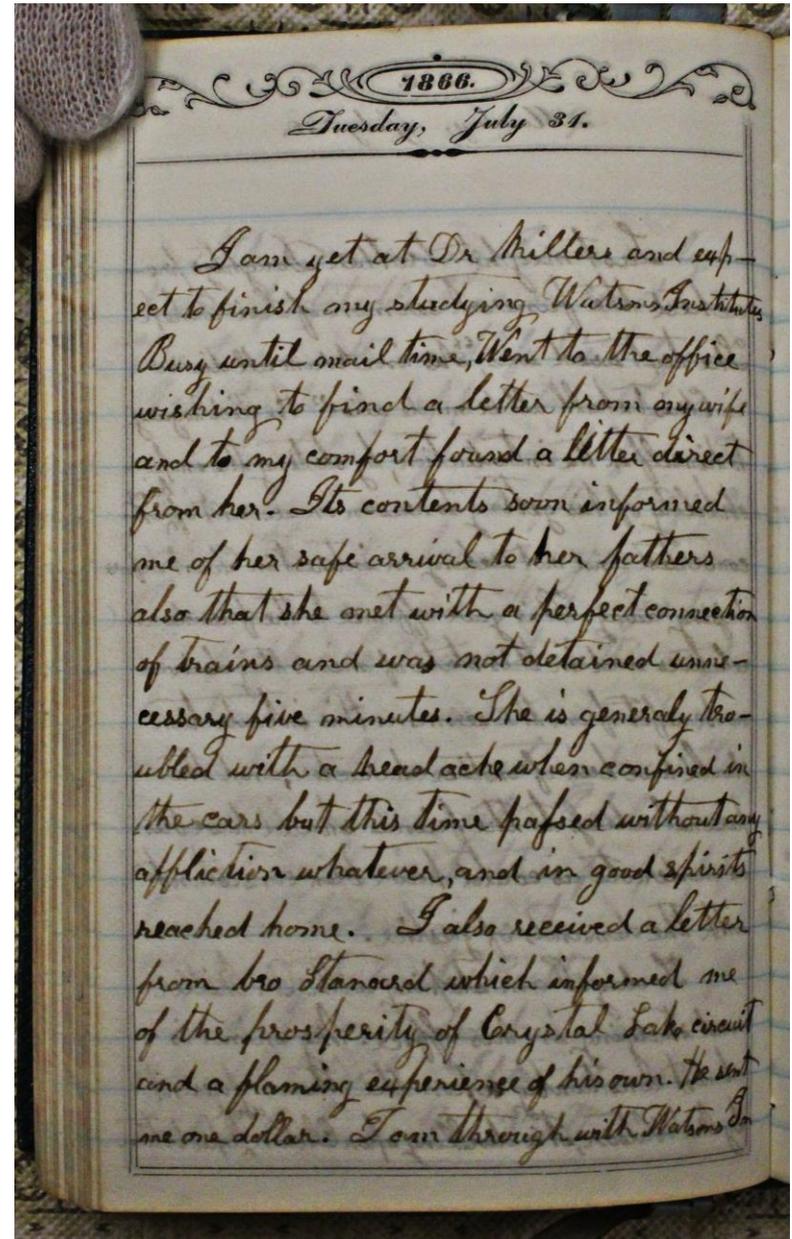
Last night brother Doughty preached the funeral sermon of Levi Estep. The text used was, "As in Adam all die so in Christ all shall be made alive" He did injury to himself in the introduction, by stating the improbability of his getting to heaven on account of being unconverted and not seeking an interest in Christ before passing away. This gave offence to the friends and relatives and in this state of mind they derived no benefit from the sermon. His introduction should have been of another character, and the personal address to the friends should have been as moderate as could have been consistent with the demands of justice.

To day I am stopping with Dr Miller and studying in his office. My mind is almost constantly upon the theme present by Mr Watson, it is dwelling upon Election and Reprobation



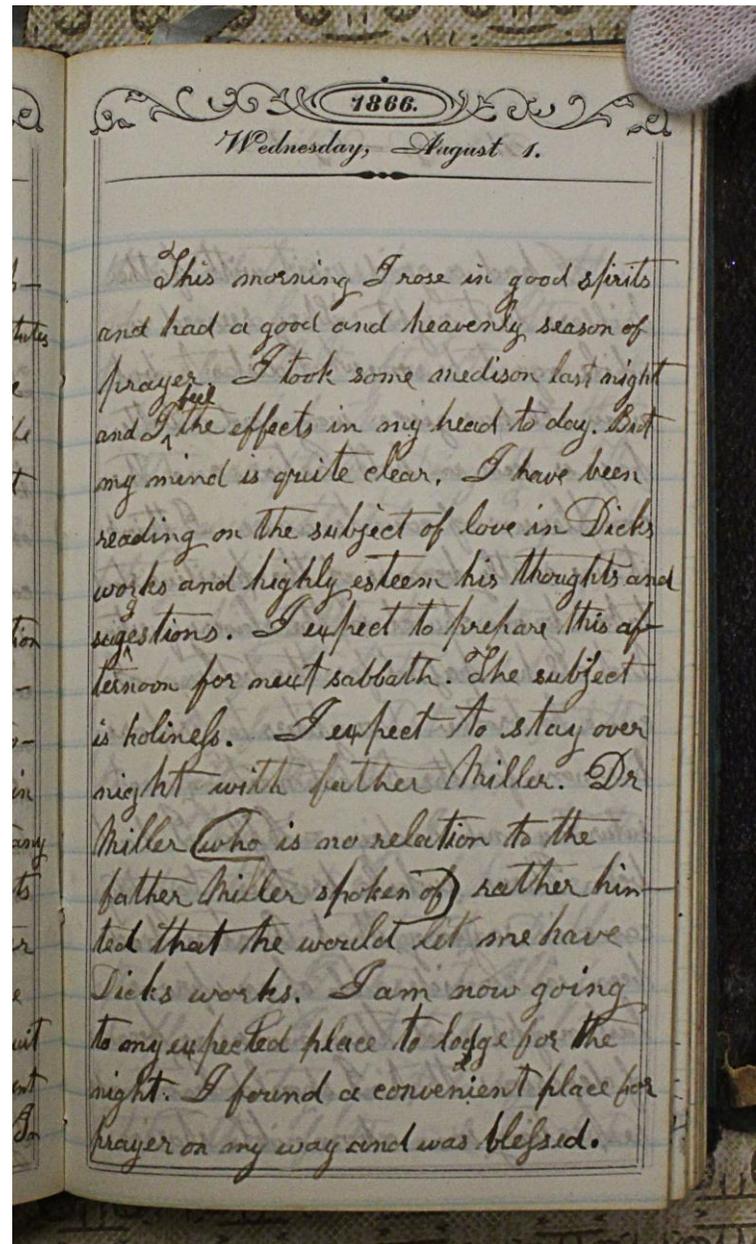
Tuesday, July 31, 1866

I am yet at Dr Millers and expect to finish my studying Watsons Institutes Busy until mail time, Went to the office wishing to find a letter from my wife and to my comfort found a letter direct from her. Its contents soon informed me of her safe arrival to her fathers also that she met with a perfect connection of trains and was not detained unnecessary five minutes. She is generally troubled with a head ache when confined in the cars but this time passed without any affliction whatever, and in good spirits reached home. I also receive a letter from bro Stanard which informed me of the prosperity of Crystal Lake circuit and a flaming experience of his own. He sent me one dollar. I am through with Watsons In



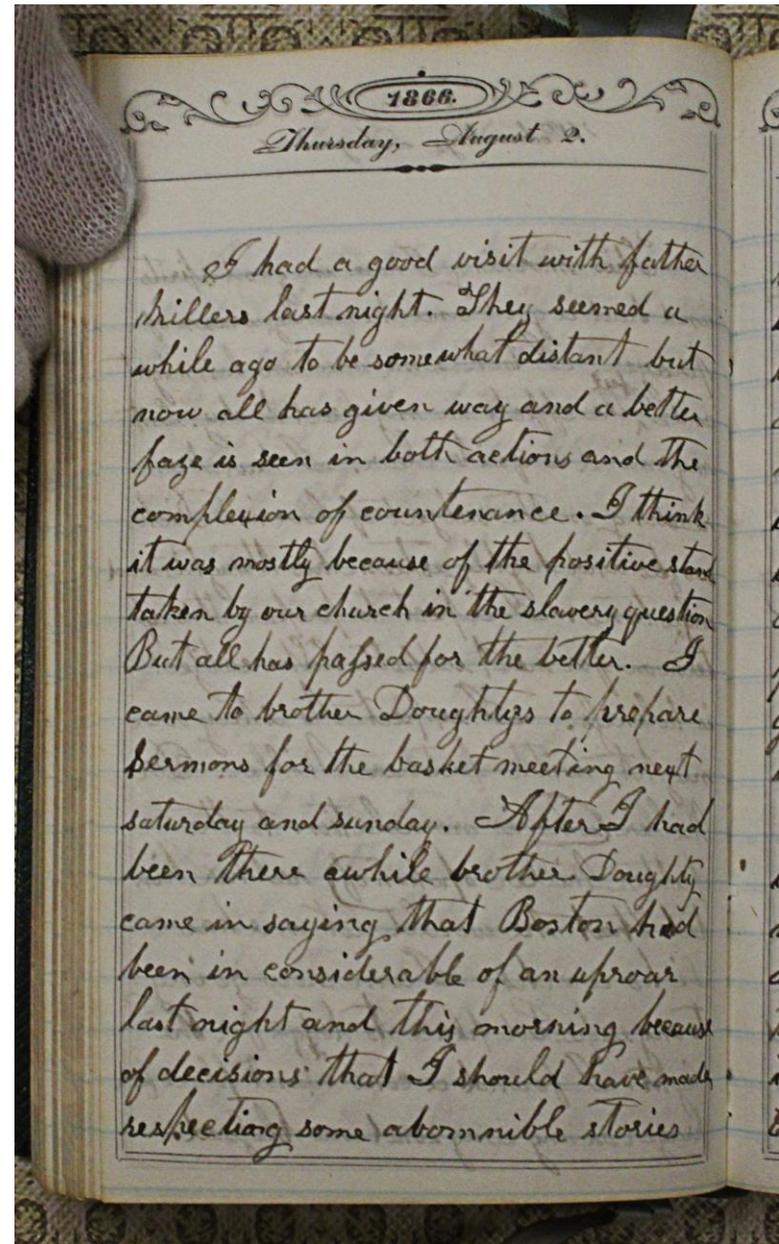
Wednesday, August 1, 1866

This morning I rose in good spirits and had a good and heavenly season of prayer. I took some medison last night and I feel the effects in my head to day. But my mind is quite clear. I have been reading on the subject of love in Dicks works and highly esteem his thoughts and suggestions. I expect to prepare this afternoon for next sabbath. The subject is holiness. I expect to stay over night with father Miller. Dr Miller (who is no relation to the father Miller spoken of) rather hinted that he would let me have Dicks works. I am now going to my expected place to lodge for the night. I found a convenient place for prayer on my way and was blessed.



Thursday, August 2, 1866

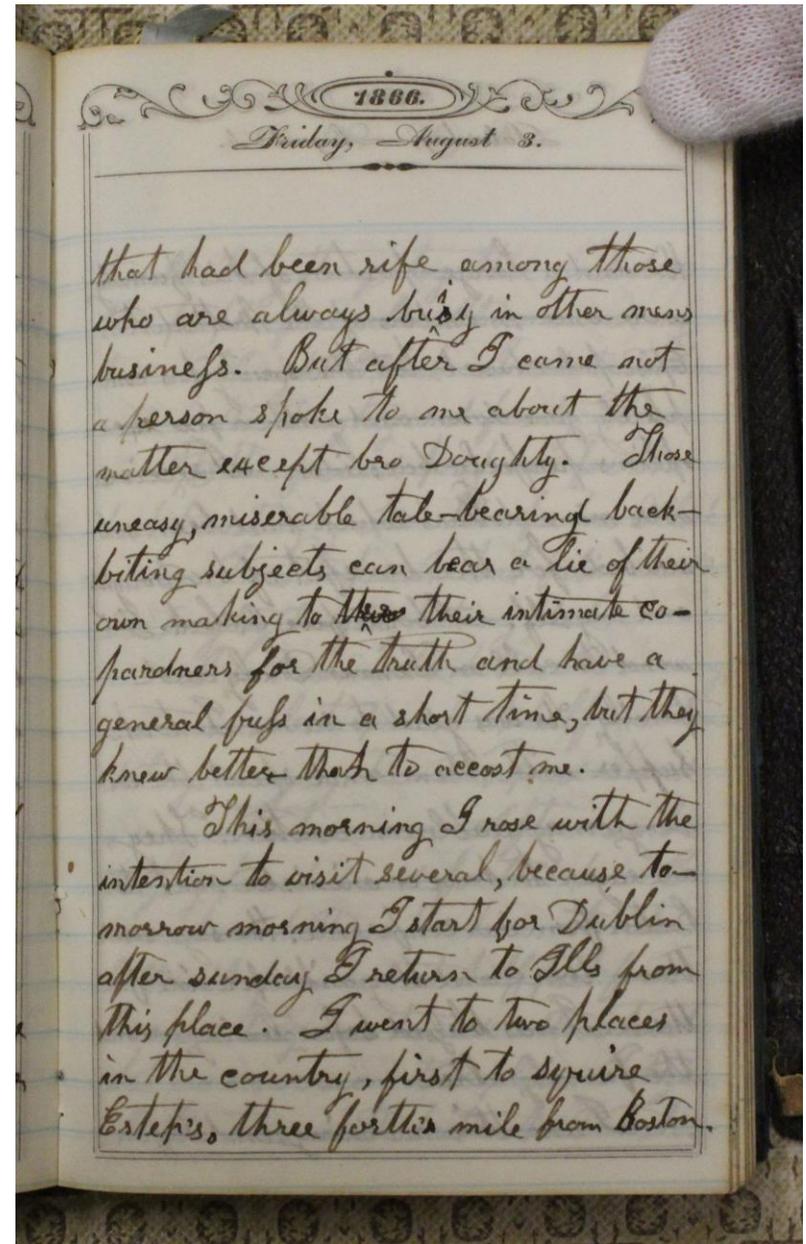
I had a good visit with father Millers last night. They seemed a while ago to be somewhat distant but now all has given way and a better face is seen in both actions and the complexion of countenance. I think it was mostly because of the positive stand taken by our church in the slavery question. But all has passed for the better. I came to brother Doughtys to prepare sermons for the basket meeting next saturday and sunday. After I had been there awhile brother Doughty came in saying that Boston had been in considerable of an uproar last night and this morning because of decisions that I should have made respecting some abominable stories



Friday, August 3, 1866

that had been rife among those who are always busy in other mens business. But after I came not a person spoke to me about the matter except bro Doughty. Those uneasy, miserable tale-bearing back-biting subjects can bear a lie of their own making to their intimate co-partners for the truth and have a general fuss in a short time, but they knew better than to accost me.

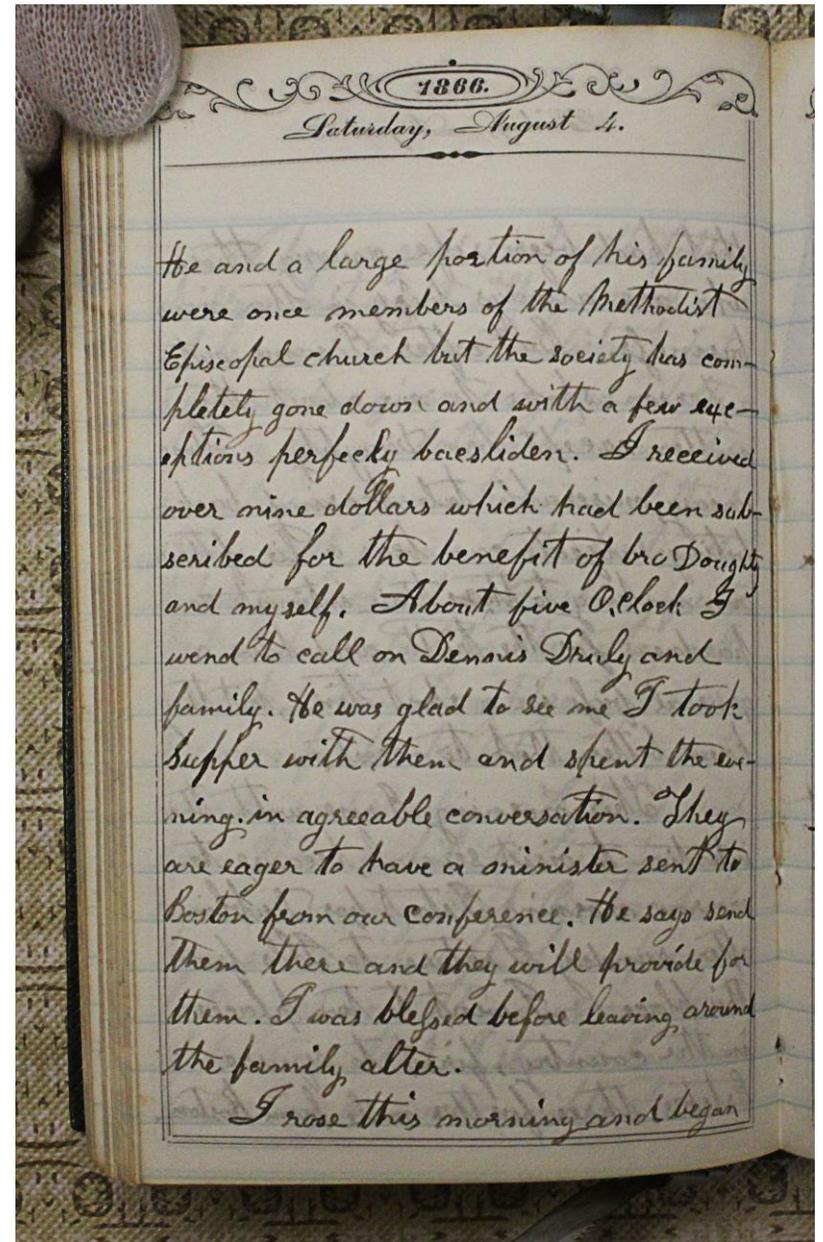
This morning I rose with the intention to visit several, because tomorrow morning I start for Dublin after Sunday I return to Ills from this place. I went to two place in the country, first to squire Estep's, three forth's mile from Boston.



Saturday, August 4, 1866

He and a large portion of his family were once members of the Methodist Episcopal church but the society has completely gone down and with a few exceptions perfectly bacsliden. I received over nine dollars which had been subscribed for the benefit of bro Doughty and myself. About five O'clock I wend to call on Dennis Druly and family. He was glad to see me I took supper with them and spent the evening in agreeable conversation. They are eager to have a minister sent to Boston from our conference. He says send them there and they will provide for them. I was blessed before leaving around the family alter.

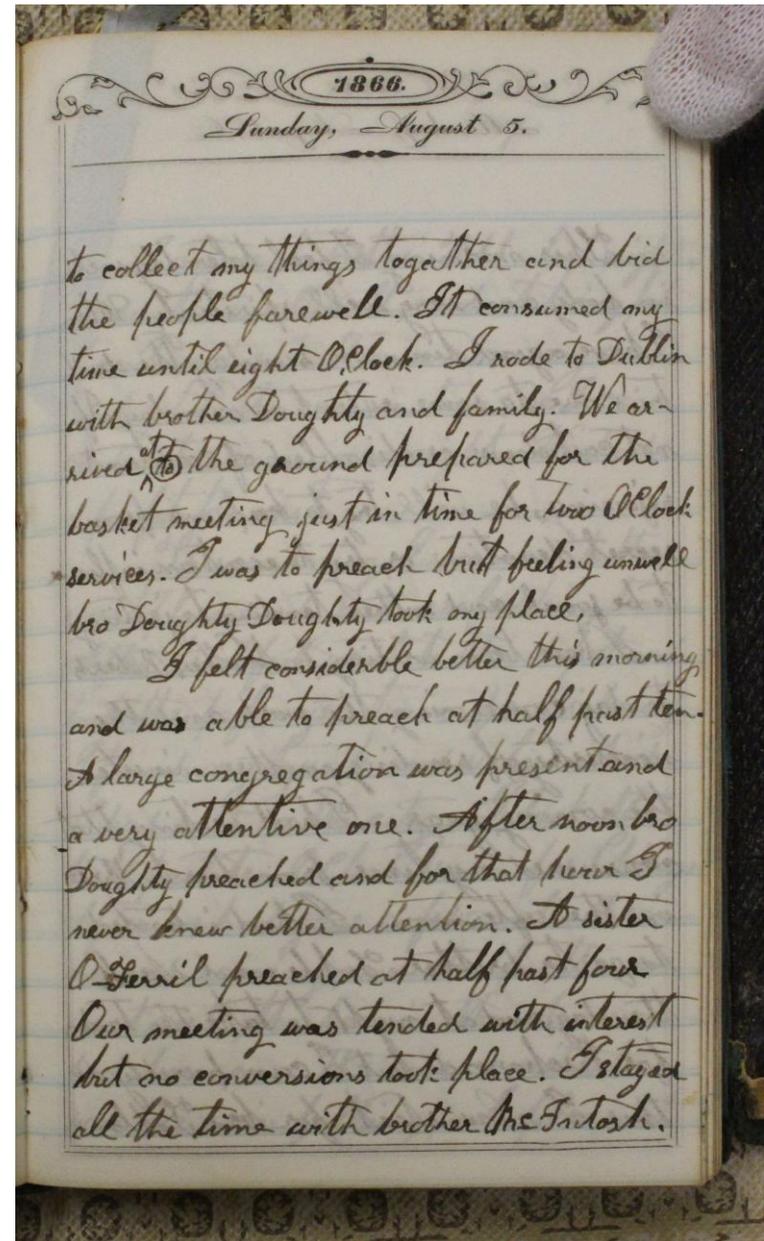
I rose this morning and began



Sunday, August 5, 1866

to collect my things together and bid the people farewell. It consumed my time until eight O'Clock. I rode to Dublin with brother Doughty and family. We arrived at the ground prepared for the basket meeting just in time for two O'Clock services. I was to preach but feeling unwell bro Doughty took my place.

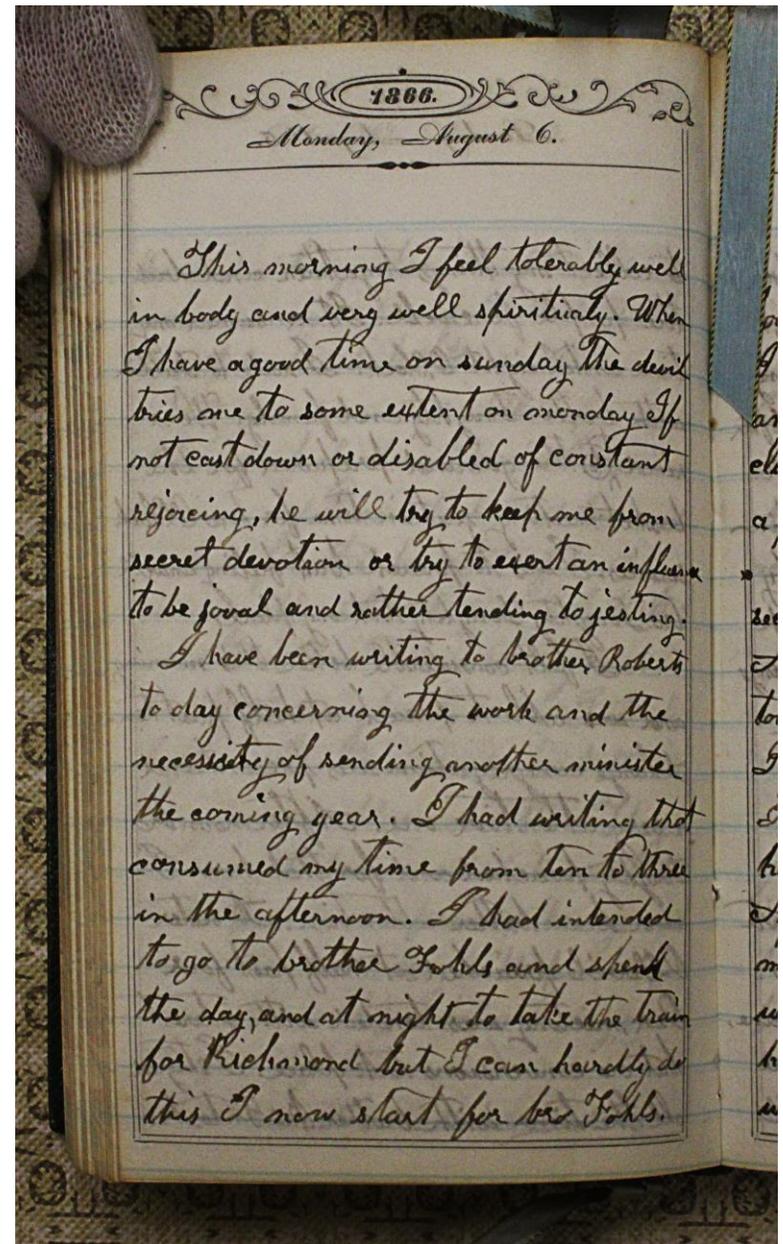
I felt considerable better this morning and was able to preach at half past ten. A large congregation was present and a very attentive one. After noon bro Doughty preached and for that hour I never knew better attention. A sister O-Ferril preached at half past four. Our meeting was tended with interest but no conversions took place. I stayed all the time with brother McIntosh.



Monday, August 6, 1866

This morning I feel tolerably well in body and very well spiritually. When I have a good time on Sunday the devil tries to some extent on Monday. If not cast down or disabled of constant rejoicing, he will try to keep me from secret devotion or try to exert an influence to be jovial and rather tending to jesting.

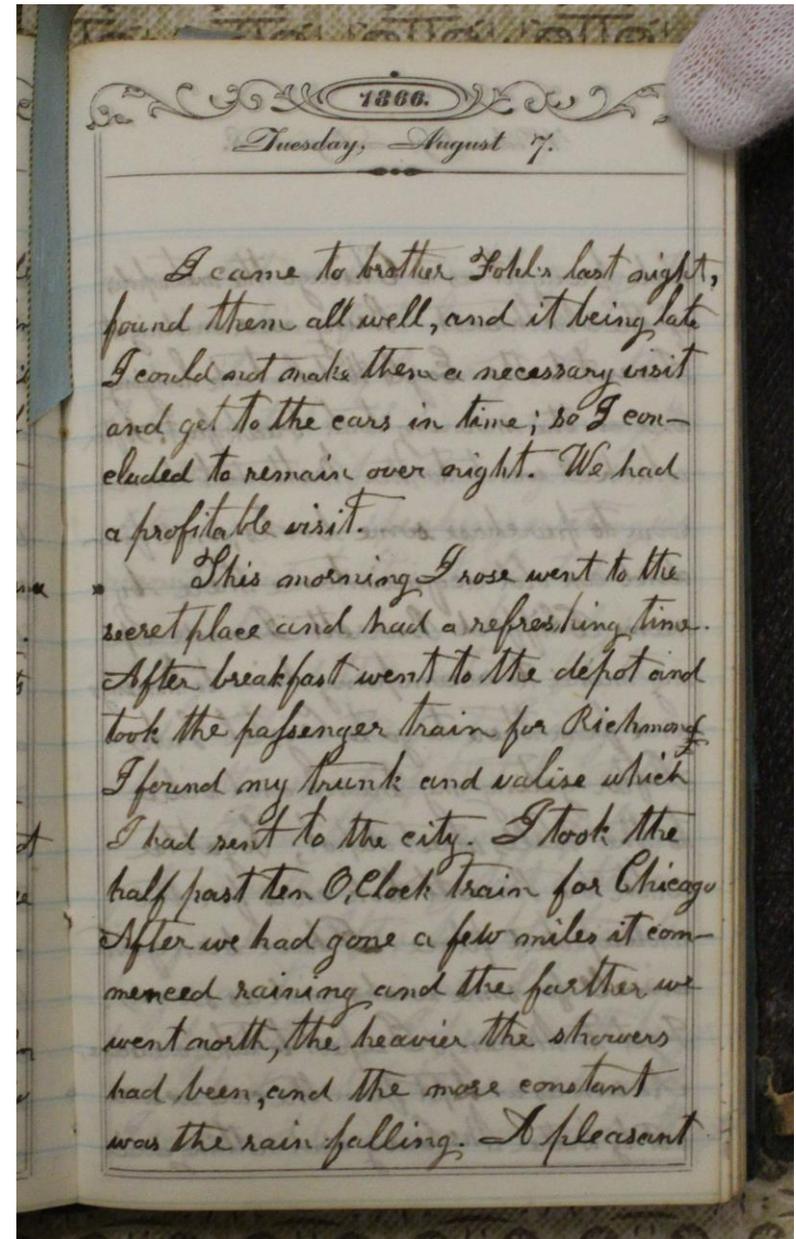
I have been writing to brother Roberts today concerning the work and the necessity of sending another minister the coming year. I had writing that consumed my time from ten to three in the afternoon. I had intended to go to brother Fohls and spend the day, and at night to take the train for Richmond but I can hardly do this. I now start for bro Fohls.



Tuesday, August 7, 1866

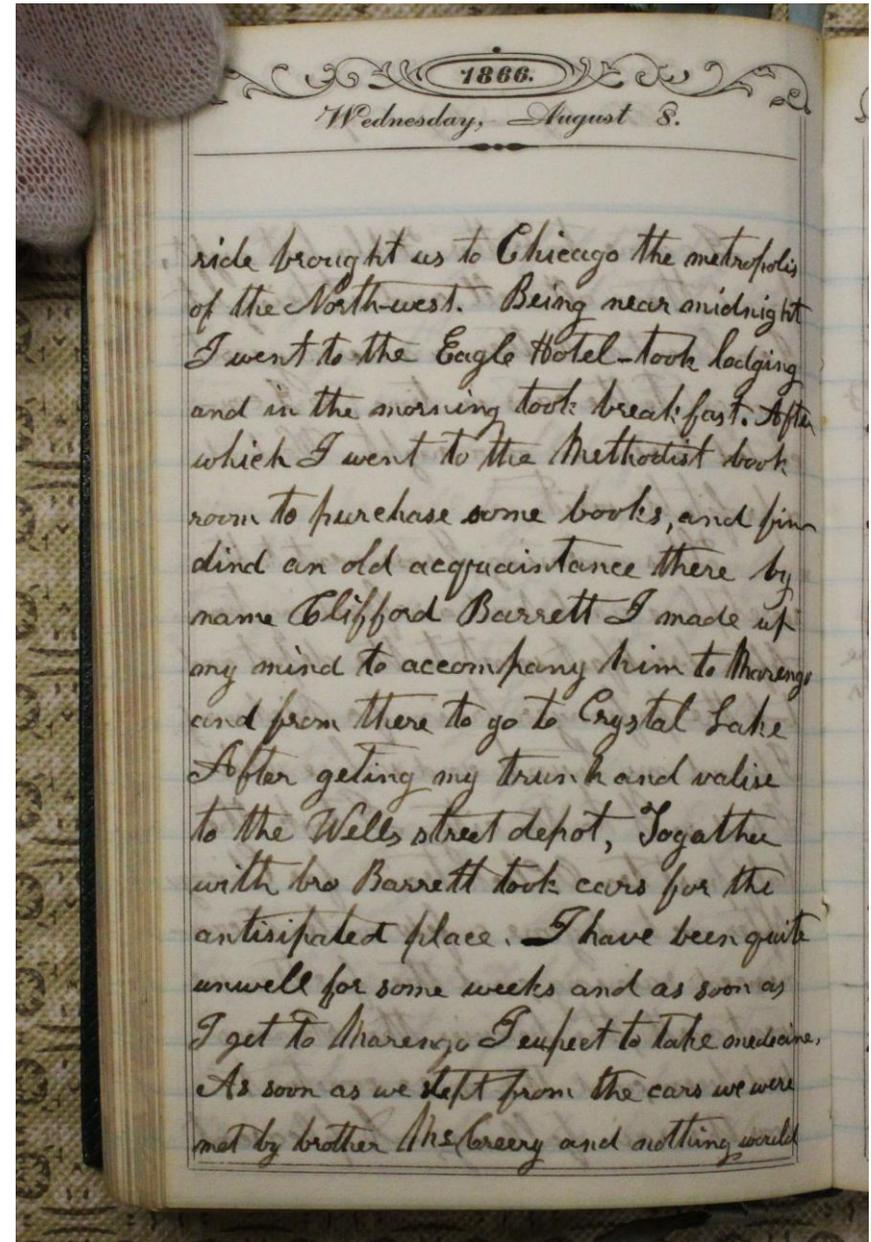
I came to brother Fohl's last night, found them all well, and it being late I could not make them a necessary visit and get to the cars in time; so I concluded to remain over night. We had a profitable visit.

This morning I rose went to the secret place and had a refreshing time. After breakfast went to the depot and took the passenger train for Richmond. I found my trunk and valise which I had sent to the city. I took the half past ten O,Clock train for Chicago After we had gone a few miles it commenced raining and the farther we went north, the heavier the showers had been, and the more constant was the rain falling. A pleasant



Wednesday, August 8, 1866

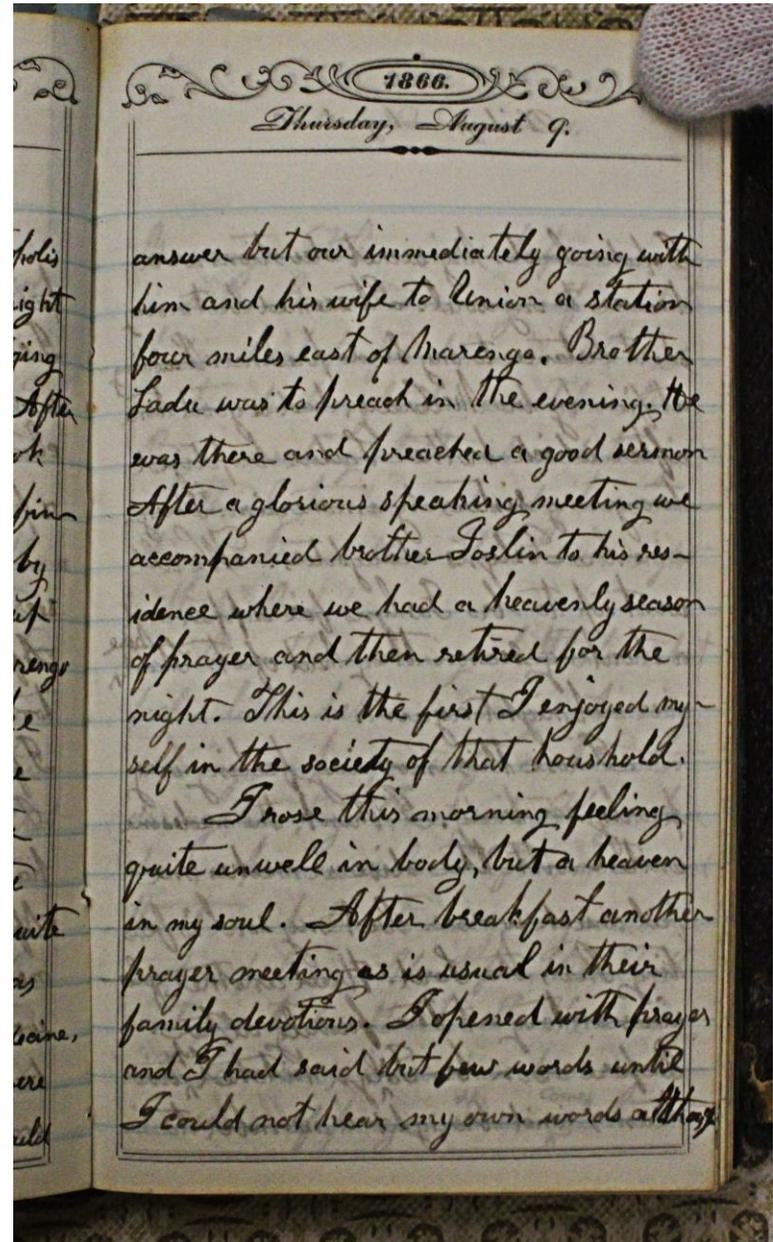
ride brought us to Chicago the metropolis of the Northwest. Being near midnight I went to the Eagle Hotel, took lodging and in the morning took breakfast. After which I went to the Methodist book room to purchase some books and find an old acquaintance there by name Clifford Barrett I made up my mind to accompany him to Marengo and from there to go to Crystal Lake After getting my trunk and valise to the Wells street depot, Together with bro Barrett took cars for the anticipated place. I have been quite unwell for some weeks and as soon as I get to Marengo I expect to take medicine, As soon as we stepped from the cars we were met by brother McCreery and nothing would



Thursday, August 9, 2013

answer but our immediately going with him and his wife to Union a station four miles east of Marengo. Brother Ladu was to preach in the evening. He was there and preached a good sermon After a glorious speaking meeting we accompanied brother Joslin to his residence where we had a heavenly season of prayer and then retired for the night. This is the first I enjoyed myself in the society of that household.

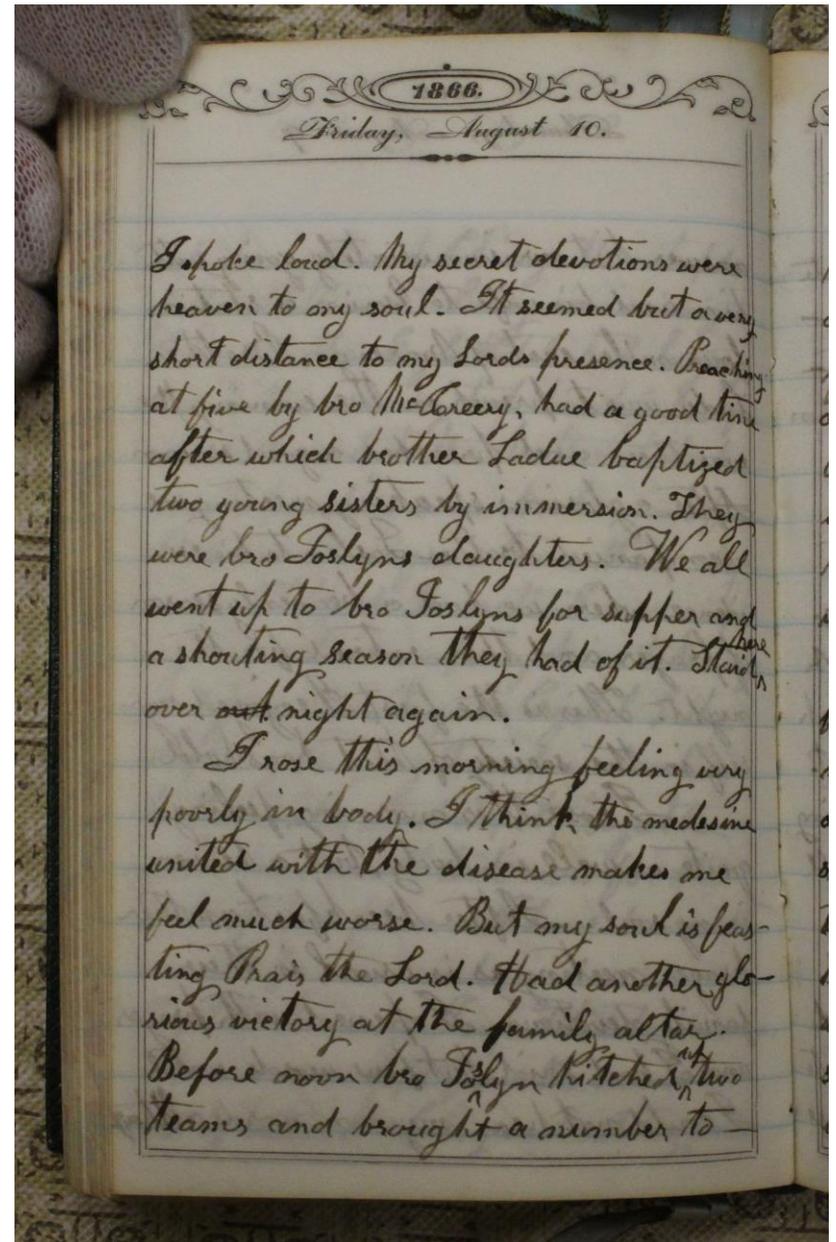
I rose this morning feeling quite unwell in body, but a heaven in my soul. After breakfast another prayer meeting as is usual in their family devotions. I opened with prayer and I had said but few words until I could not hear my own words although



Friday, August 10, 2013

I spoke loud. My secret devotions were heaven to my soul. It seemed but a very short distance to my Lords presence. Preaching at five by bro McCreery, had a good time after which brother Ladue baptized two young sisters by immersion. They were bro Joslyns daughters. We all went up to bro Joslyns for supper and a shouting season they had of it. Staid here over night again.

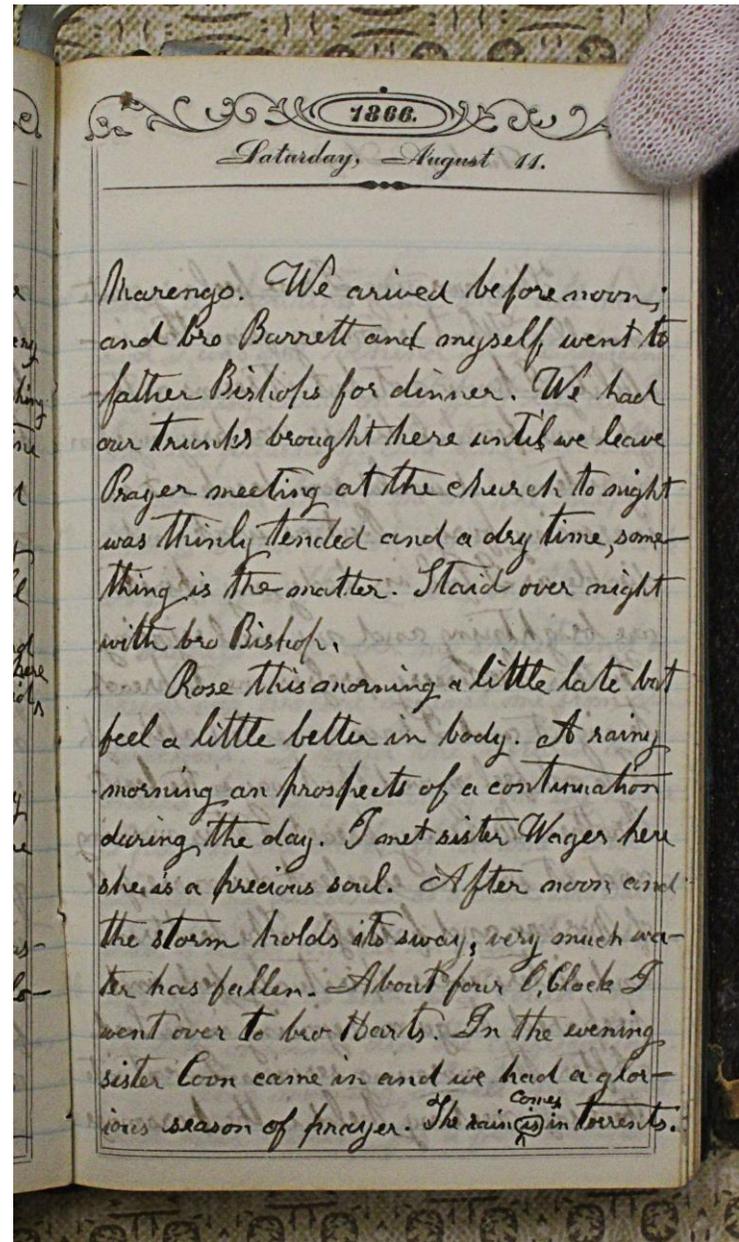
I rose this morning feeling very poorly in body. I think the medesine united with the disease makes me feel much worse. But my soul is feasting Prais the Lord. Had another glorious victory at the family altar. Before noon bro Joslyn hitched up two teams and brought a number to-



Saturday, August 11, 1866

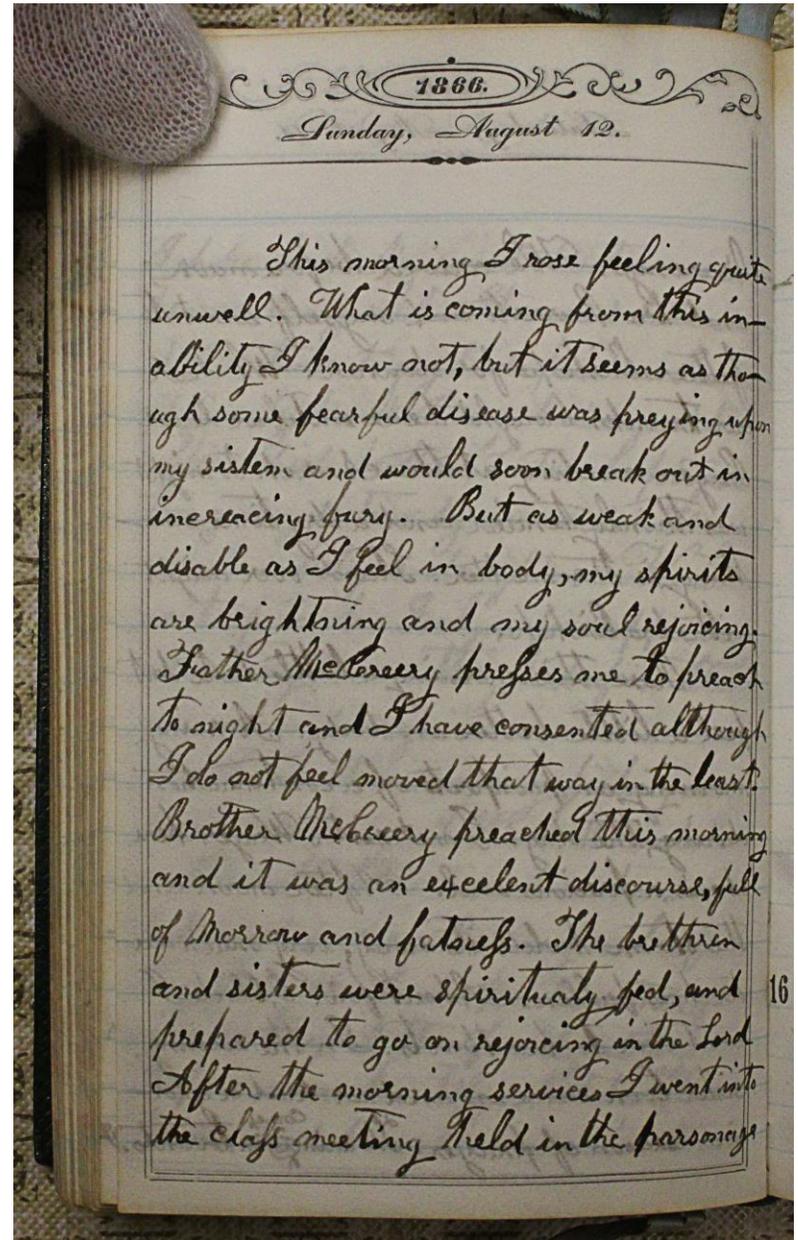
Marengo. We arrived before noon; and bro Barrett and myself went to father Bishop's for dinner. We had our trunks brought here until we leave. Prayer meeting at the church to night was thinly attended and a dry time, something is the matter. Staid over night with bro Bishop.

Rose this morning a little late but feel a little better in body. A rainy morning and prospects of a continuation during the day. I met sister Wager here she is a precious soul. After noon and the storm holds its sway, very much water has fallen. About four O'Clock I went over to bro Harts. In the evening sister Coon came in and we had a glorious season of prayer. The rain comes in torrents.



Sunday, August 12, 1866

This morning I rose feeling quite unwell. What is coming from this inability I know not, but it seems as though some fearful disease was preying upon my system and would soon break out in increasing fury. But as weak and disable as I feel in body, my spirits are brightening and my soul rejoicing. Father McCreery presses me to preach to night and I have consented although I do not feel moved that way in the least. Brother McCreery preached this morning and it was an excellent discourse, full of Morrow and fatness. The brethren and sisters were spiritually fed, and prepared to go on rejoicing to the Lord. After the morning services I sent into the class meeting held in the parsonage

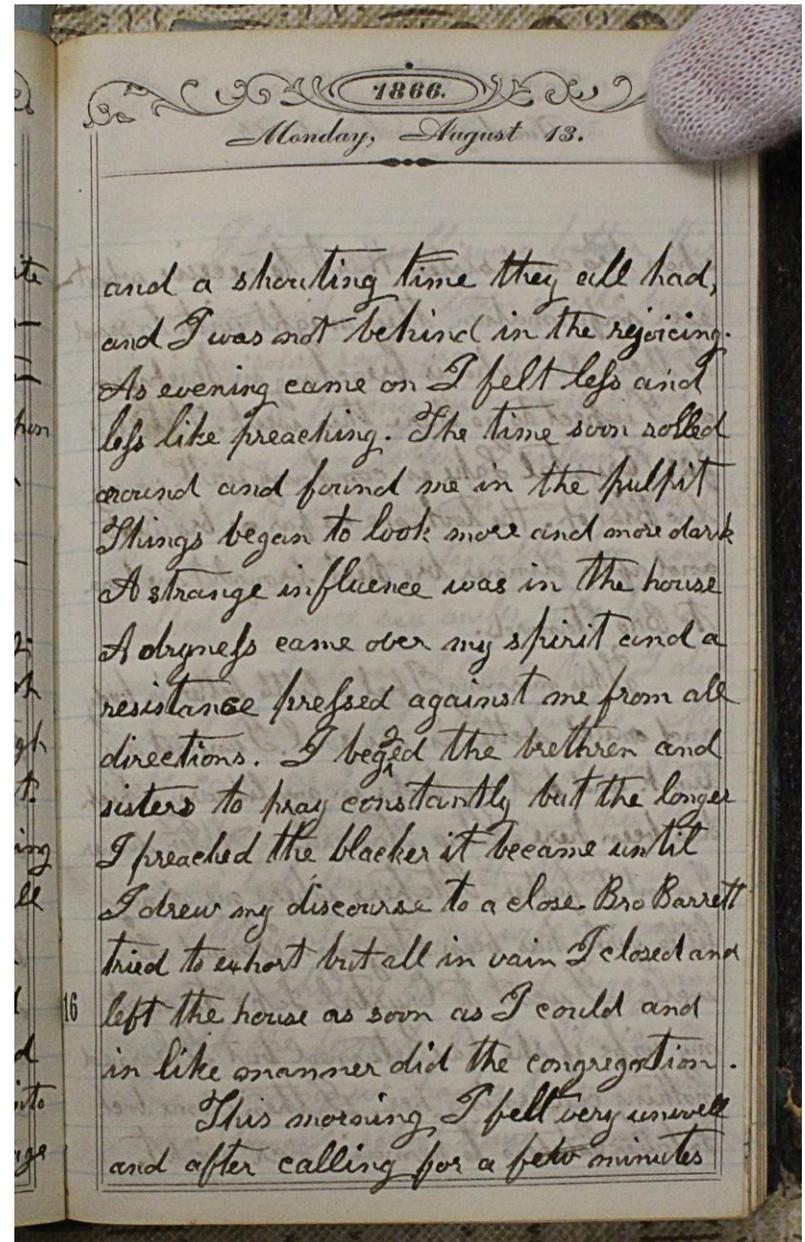


Monday, August 13, 1866

and a shouting time they all had,
and I was not behind in the rejoicing.

As evening came on I felt less and
less like preaching. The time soon rolled
around and found me in the pulpit
Things began to look more and more dark
A strange influence was in the house
A dryness came over my spirit and a
resistance pressed against me from all
directions. I begged the brethren and
sisters to pray constantly but the longer
I preached the blacker it became until
I drew my discourse to a close. Bro Barrett
tried to exhort but all in vain I closed and
left the house as soon as I could and
in like manner did the congregation.

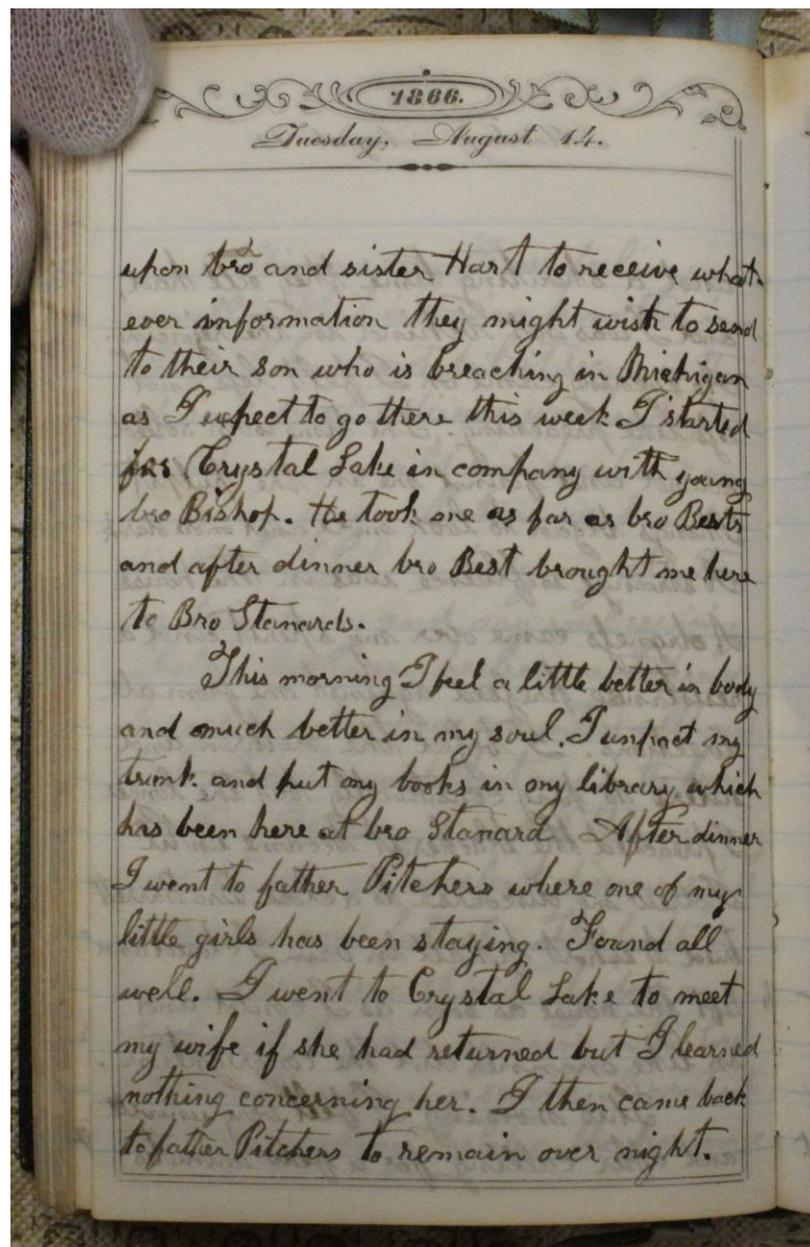
This morning I felt very unwell
and after calling for a few minutes



Tuesday, August 14, 1866

upon bro and sister Hart to receive whatever information they might wish to send to their son who is breaching in Michigan as I expect to go there this week I started for Crystal Lake in company with young bro Bishop. He took me as far as bro Bests and after dinner bro Best brought me here to Bro Stanards.

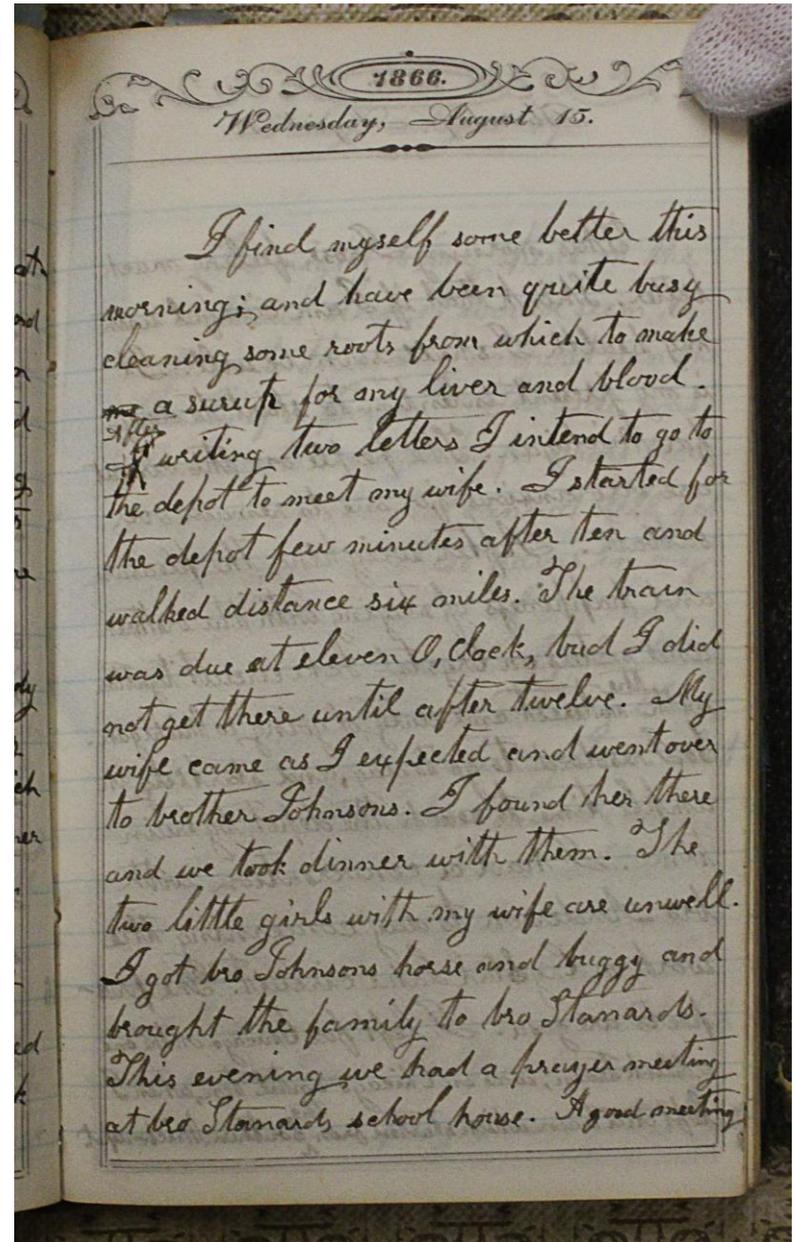
This morning I feel a little better in body and much better in my soul. I unpacket my trunk and put my books in my library which has been here at bro Stanard After dinner I went to father Pitchers where one of my little girls has been staying. Found all well. I went to Crystal Lake to meet my wife if she had returned but I learned nothing concerning her. I then came back to father Pitchers to remain over night.



Wednesday, August 15, 1866

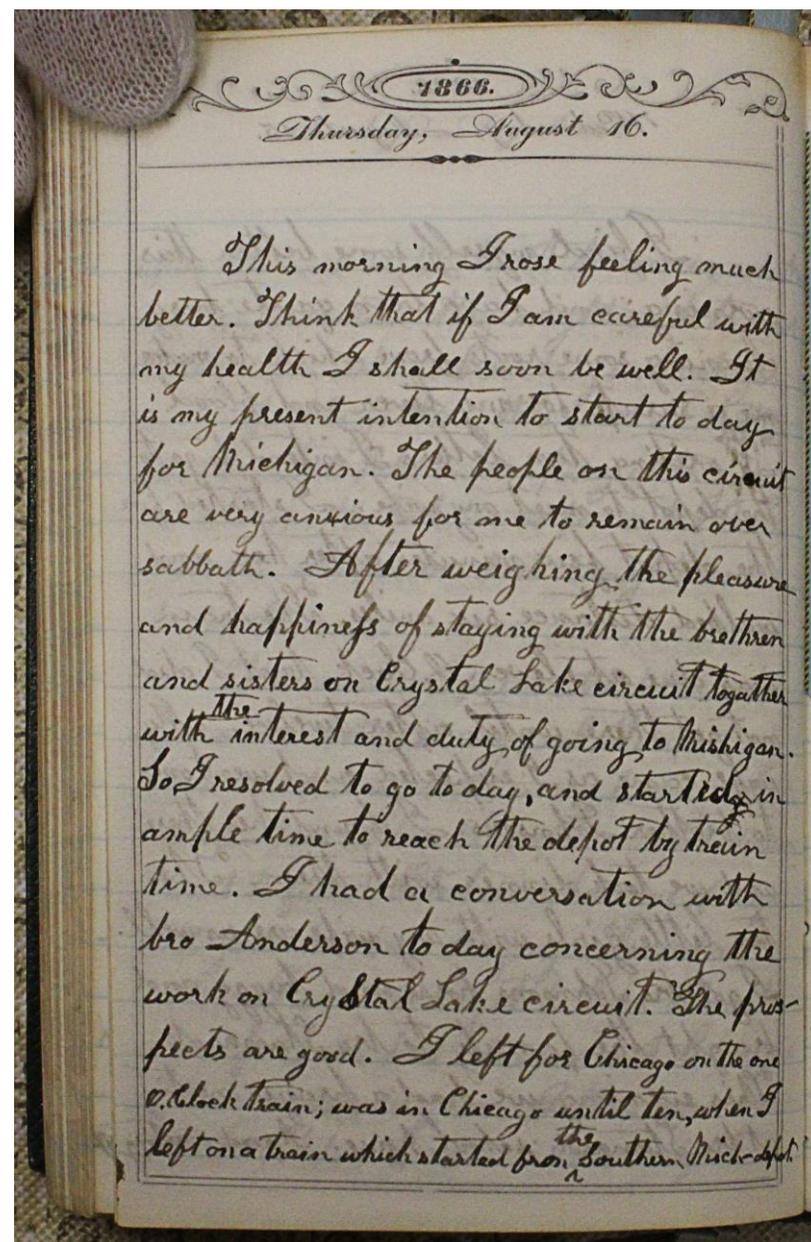
I find myself some better this morning; and have been quite busy cleaning some roots from which to make a syrup for my liver and blood.

After writing two letters I intend to go to the depot to meet my wife. I started for the depot few minutes after ten and walked distance six miles. The train was due at eleven O,Clock, but I did not get there until after twelve. My wife came as I expected and went over to brother Johnsons. I found her there and we took dinner with them. The two little girls with my wife are unwell. I got bro Johnsons horse and buggy and brought the family to bro Stanards. This evening we had a prayer meeting at bro Stannards school house. A good meeting



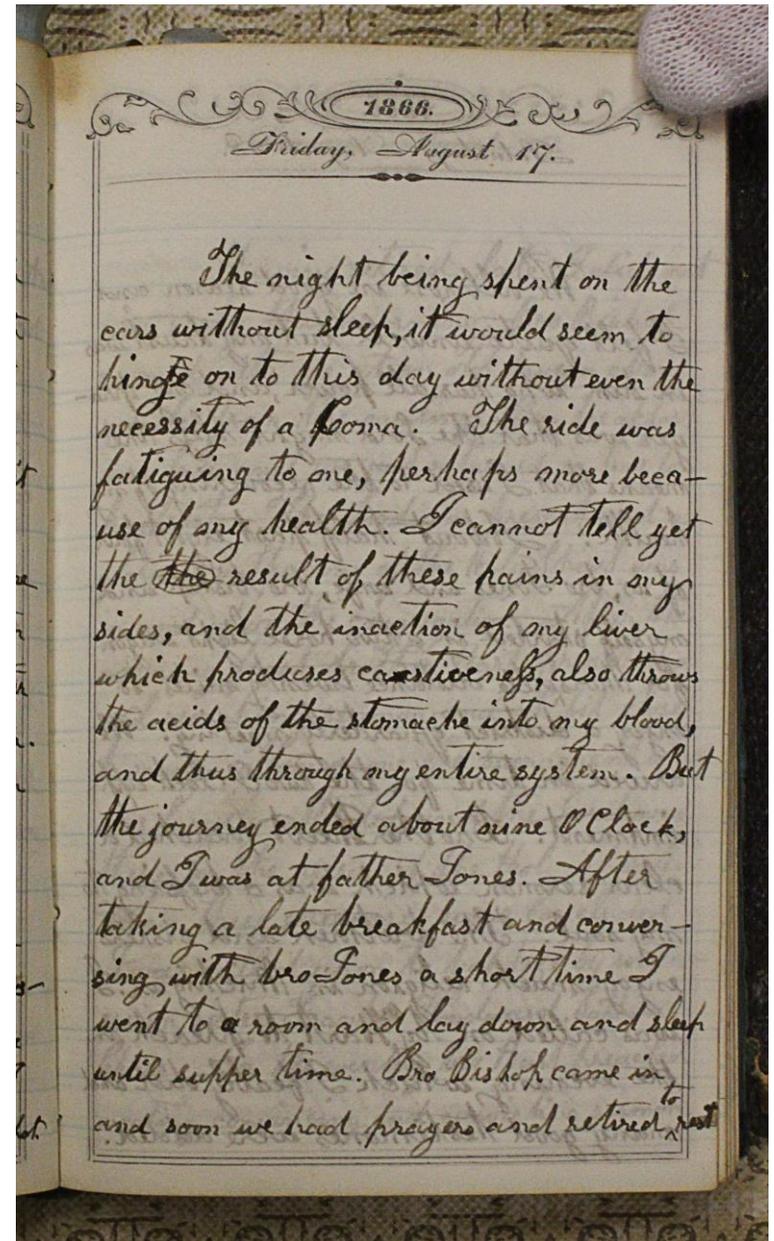
Thursday, August 16, 1866

This morning I rose feeling much better. Think if I am careful with my health I shall soon be well. It is my present intention to start to day for Michigan. The people on this circuit are very anxious for me to remain over sabbath. After weighing the pleasure and happiness of staying with the brethren and sisters on Crystal Lake circuit together with the interest and duty of going to Michigan. So I resolved to go to day, and started in ample time to reach the depot by train time. I had a conversation with bro Anderson to day concerning the work on Crystal Lake circuit. The prospects are good. I left for Chicago on the one O,Clock train; was in Chicago until ten, when I left on a train which started from the Southern, Mich - depot.



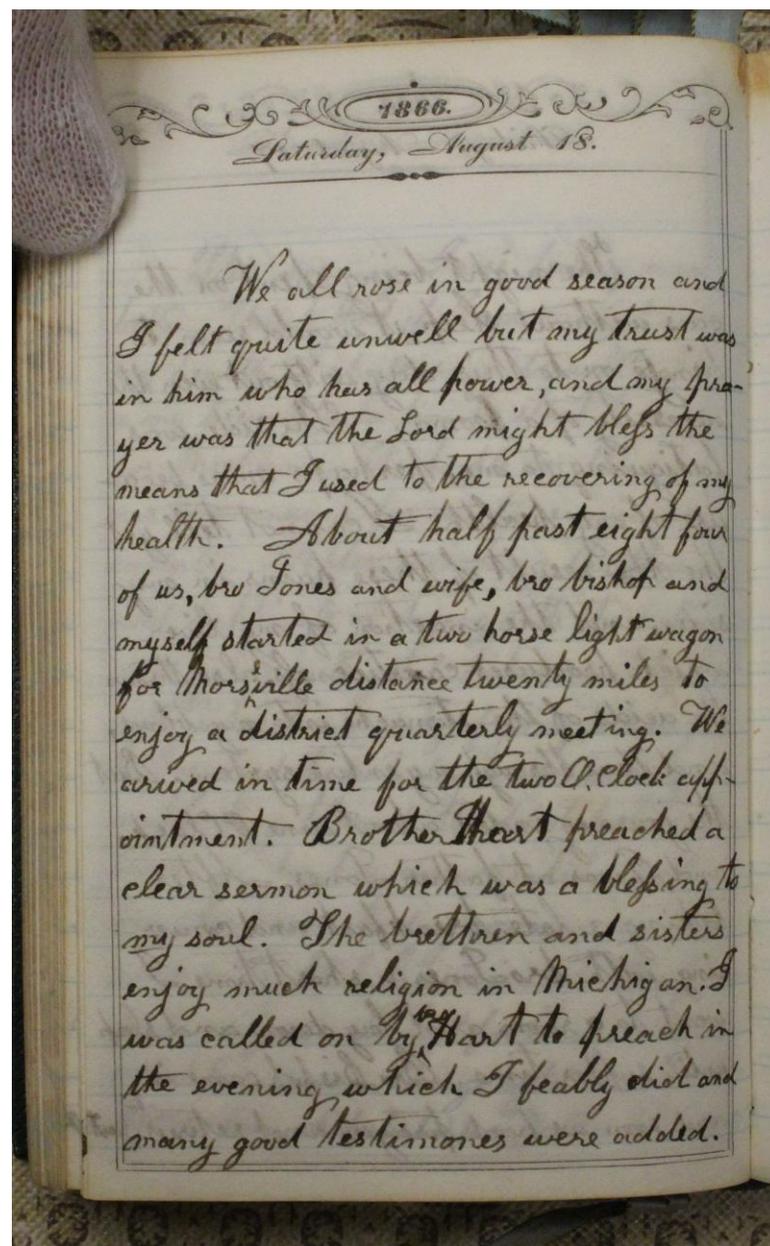
Friday, August 17, 1866

The night being spent on the cars without sleep, it would seem to hinge on to this day without even the necessity of a Coma. The ride was fatiguing to me, perhaps more because of my health. I cannot tell yet the result of these pains in my sides, and the inaction of my liver which produces castiveness[?] also throws the acids of the stomache into my blood, and thus through my entire system. But the journey ended about nine O Clock, and I was at father Jones. After taking a late breakfast and conversing with bro Jones a short time I went to a room and lay down and sleep until supper time. Bro Bishop came in and soon we had prayers and retired to rest



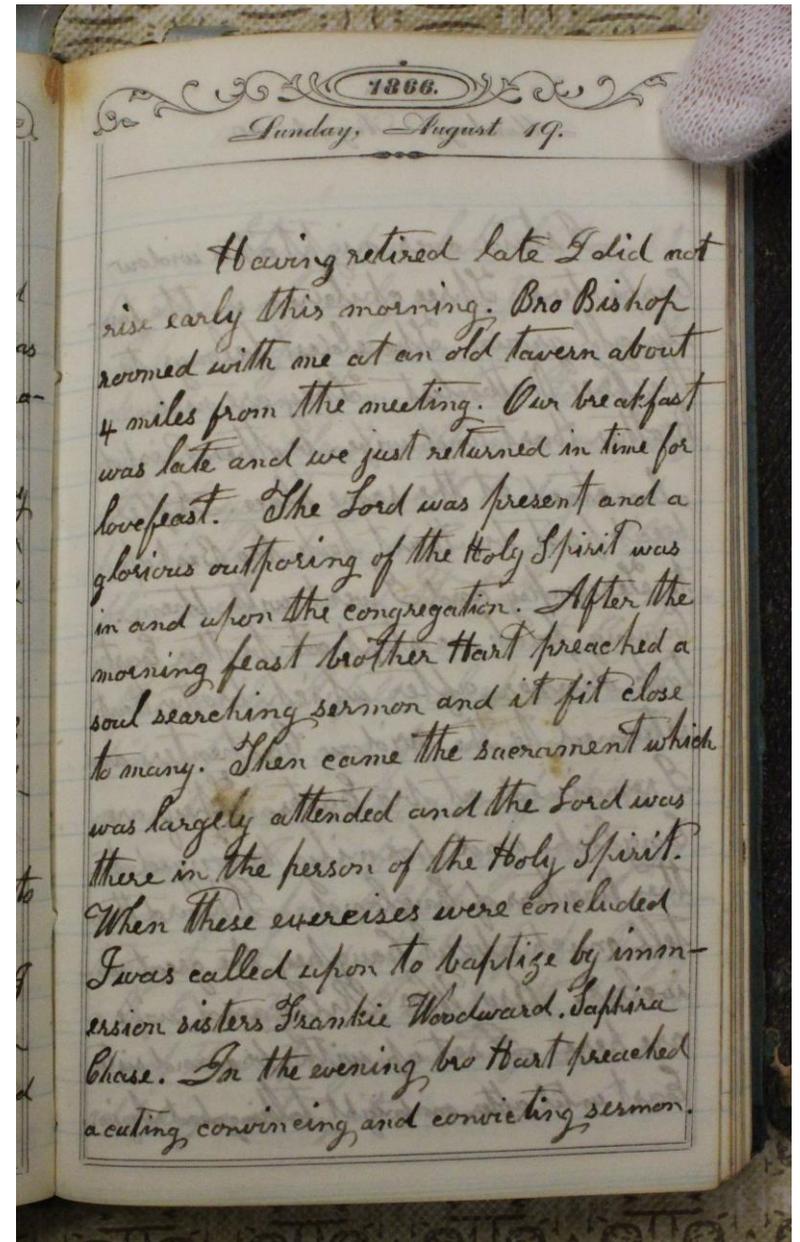
Saturday, August 18, 1866

We all rose in good season and I felt quite unwell but my trust was in him who has all power, and my prayer was that the Lord might bless the means that I used to the recovering of my health. About half past eight four of us, bro Jones and wife, bro bishop and myself started in a two horse light wagon for Morseville distance twenty miles to enjoy a district quarterly meeting. We arrived in time for the two O,Clock appointment. Brother Hart preached a clear sermon which was a blessing to my soul. The brethren and sisters enjoy much religion in Michigan. I was called on by bro Hart to preach in the evening which I feably did and many good testimones were added.



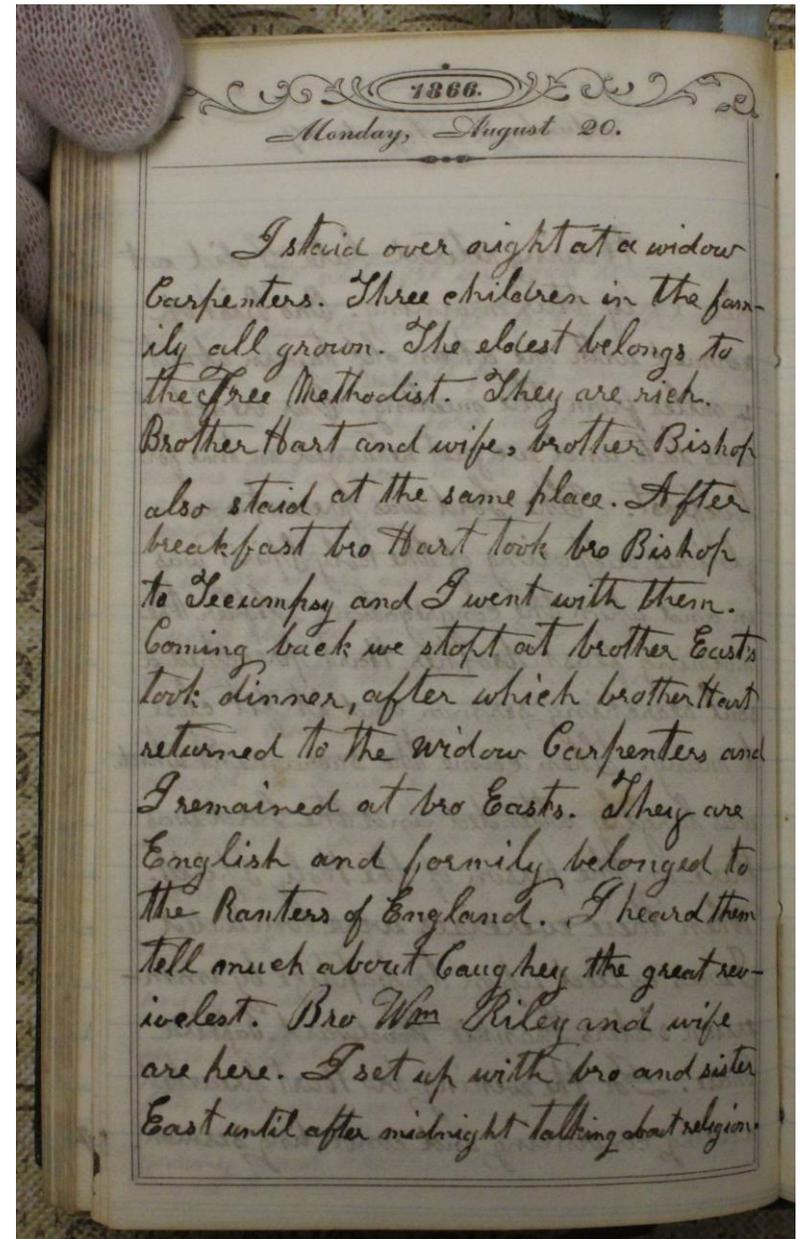
Sunday, August 19, 1866

Having retired late I did not rise early this morning. Bro Bishop roomed with me at an old tavern about 4 miles from the meeting. Our breakfast was late and we just returned in time for lovefeast. The Lord was present and a glorious outpouring of the Holy Spirit was in and upon the congregation. After the morning feast brother Hart preached a soul searching sermon and it fit close to many. Then came the sacrament which was largely attended and the Lord was there in the person of the Holy Spirit. When these exercises were concluded I was called upon to baptize by immersion sisters Frankie Woodward, Saphira Chase. In the evening bro Hart preached a cutting convincing and convicting sermon.



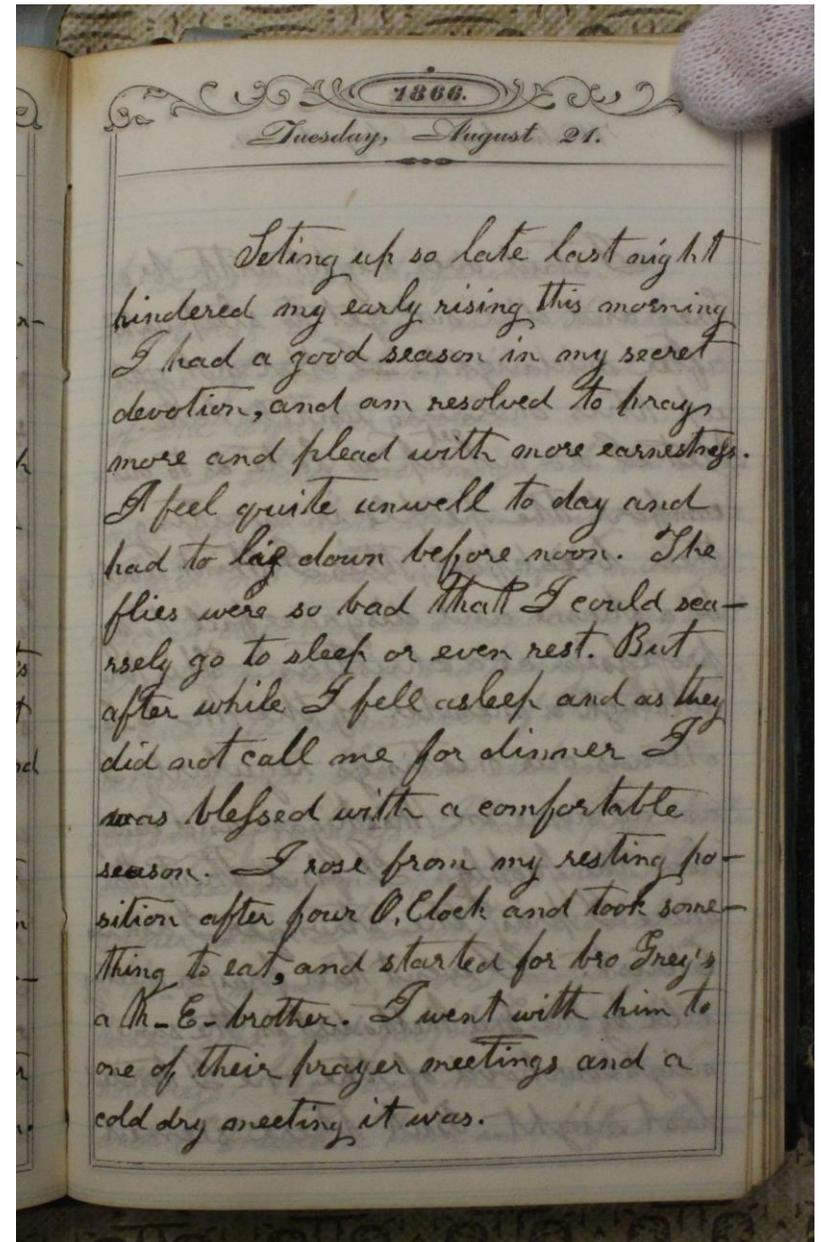
Monday, August 20, 1866

I staid over night at a widow Carpenters. Three children in the family all grown. The eldest belongs to the Free Methodist. They are rich. Brother Hart and wife, brother Bishop also staid at the same place. After breakfast bro Hart took bro Bishop to Tecumpsy and I went with them. Coming back we stopt at brother East's took dinner, after which brother Hart returned to the widow Carpenters and I remained at bro East's. They are English and formily belonged to the Ranters of England. I heard them tell much about Caughey the great rev-ivelest. Bro Wm Riley and wife are here. I set up with bro and sister East until after midnight talking about religion.



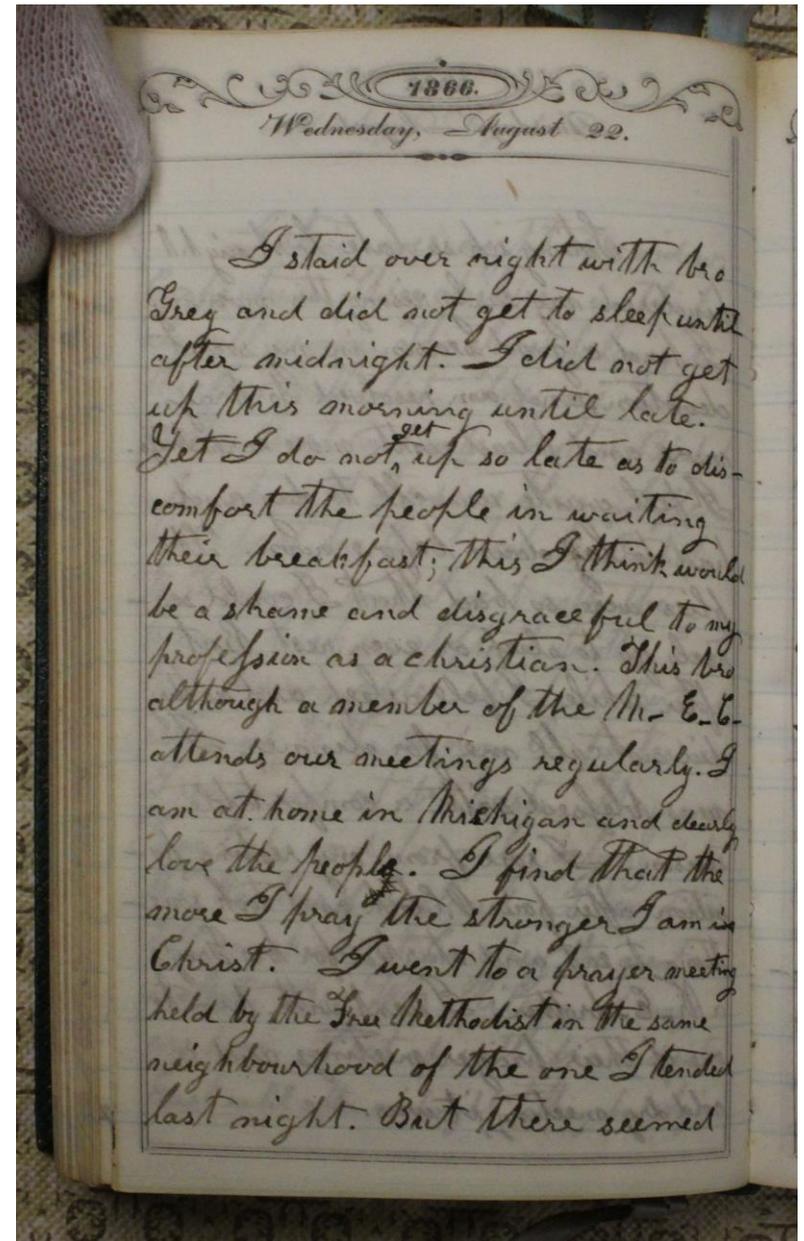
Tuesday, August 21, 1866

Seting up so late last night hindered my early rising this morning I had a good season in my secret devotion, and am resolved to pray more and plead with more earnestness. I feel quite unwell to day and had to lay down before noon. The flies were so bad that I could scarcely go to sleep or even rest. But after while I fell asleep and as they did not call me for dinner I was blessed with a comfortable season. I rose from my resting position after four O,Clock and took something to eat, and started for bro Grey's a M.E. brother. I went with him to one of their prayer meetings and a cold dry meeting it was.



Wednesday, August 22, 1866

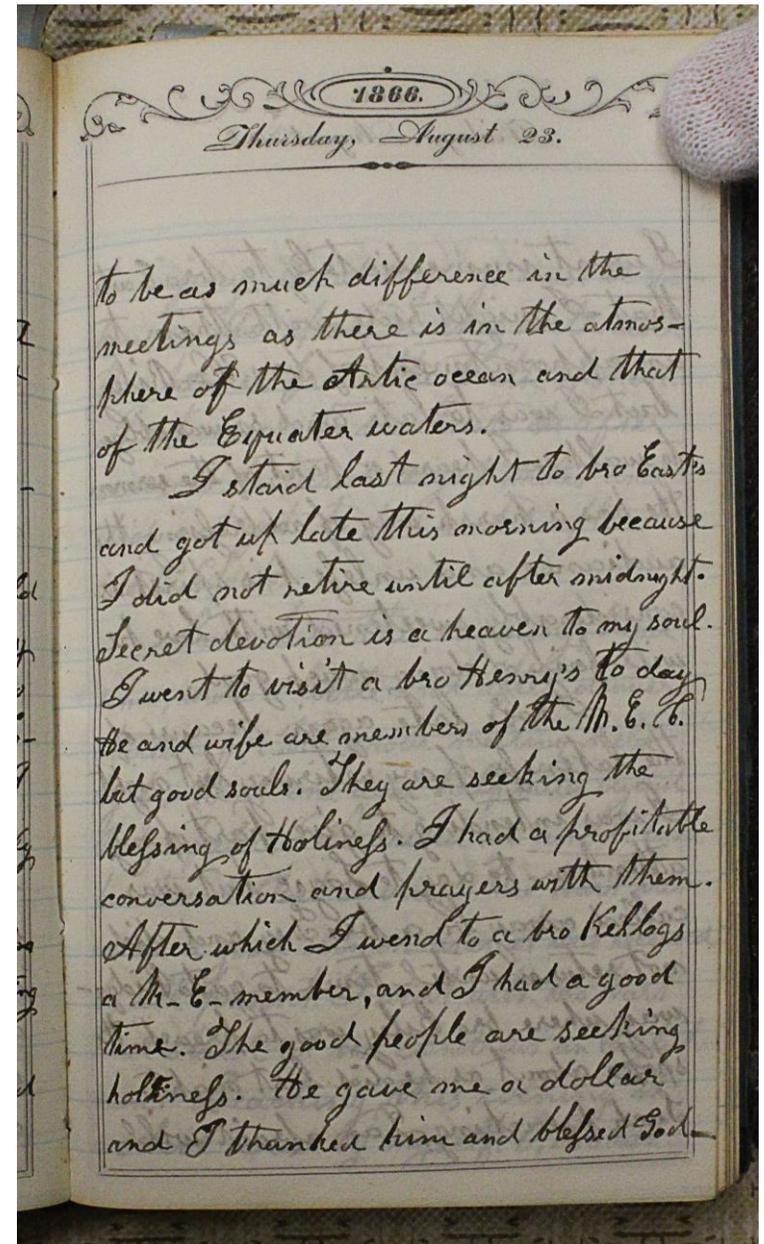
I staid over night with bro Grey and did not get to sleep until after midnight. I did not get up this morning until late. Yet I do not get up so late as to discomfort the people in waiting their breakfast; this I think would be a shame and disgraceful to my profession as a christian. This bro although a member of the M. E. C. attends our meetings regularly. I am at home in Michigan and clearly love the people. I find that the more I pray the stronger I am in Christ. I went to a prayer meeting held by the Free Methodist in the same neighbourhood of the one I tended last night. But there seemed



Thursday, August 23, 1866

to be as much difference in the meetings as there is in the atmosphere of the Artic ocean and that of the Equator waters.

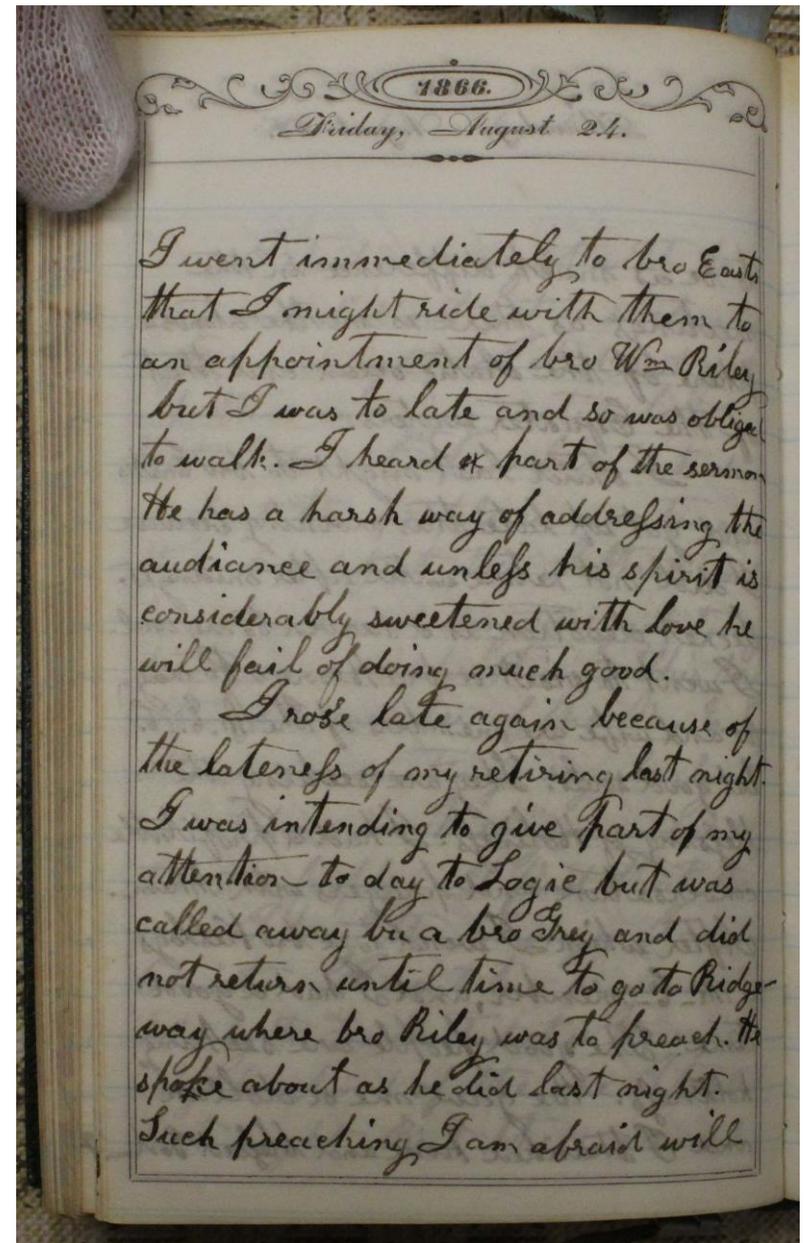
I staid last night to bro East's and got up late this morning because I did not retire until after midnight. Secret devotion is a heaven to my soul. I went to visit a bro Henry's to day He and wife are members of the M. E. C. but good souls. They are seeking the blessing of Holiness. I had a profitable conversation and prayers with them. After which I wend to a bro Kellogs a M. E. member, and I had a good time. The good people are seeking holiness. He gave me a dollar and I thanked him and blessed God.



Friday, August 24, 1866

I went immediately to bro Easts that I might ride with them to an appointment of bro Wm Riley but I was too late and so was obliged to walk. I heard part of the sermon. He has a harsh way of addressing the audience and unless his spirit is considerably sweetened with love he will fail of doing much good.

I rose late again because of the lateness of my retiring last night. I was intending to give part of my attention to day to Logic but was called away by a bro Grey and did not return until time to go to Ridgeway where bro Riley was to preach. He spoke about as he did last night. Such preaching I am afraid will

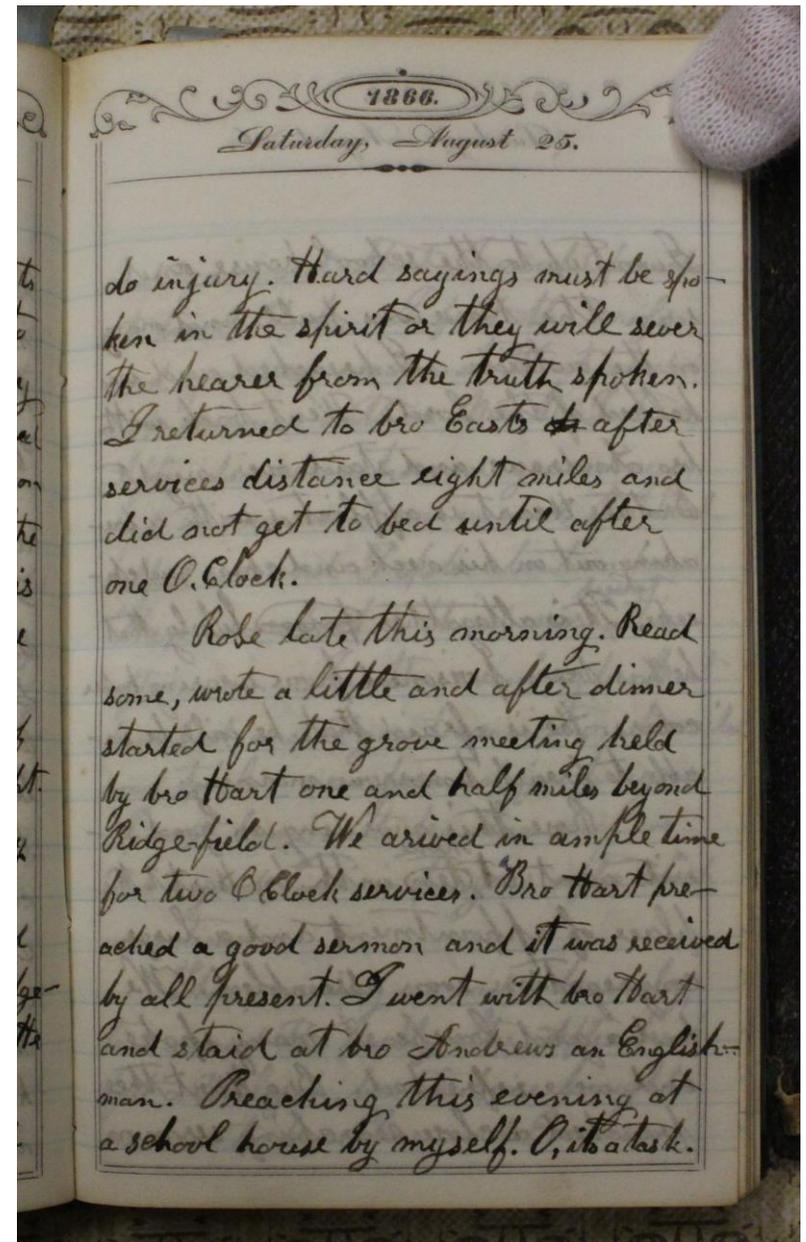


Saturday, August 25, 1866

do injury. Hard sayings must be spoken in the spirit or they will sever the hearer from the truth spoken.

I returned to bro Easts after services distance eight miles and did not get to bed until after one O,Clock.

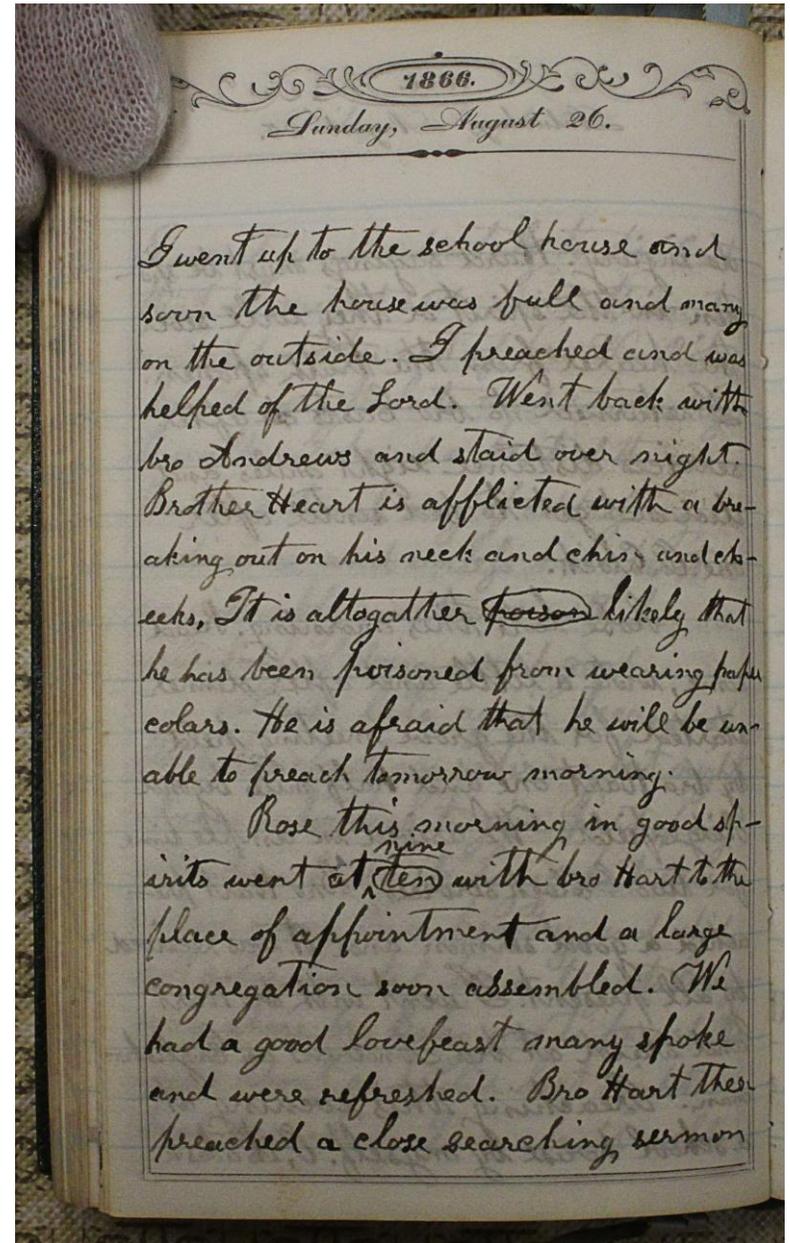
Rose late this morning. Read some, wrote a little and after dinner started for the grove meeting held by bro Hart one and half miles beyond Ridgefield. We arived in ample time for two OClock services. Bro Hart preached a good sermon and it was received by all present. I went with bro Hart and staid at bro Andrews an Englishman. Preaching this evening at a school house by myself. O, its a task.



Sunday, August 26, 1866

I went up to the school house and soon the house was full and many on the outside. I preached and was helped of the Lord. Went back with bro Andrews and staid over night. Brother Heart is afflicted with a breaking out on his neck and chin and cheeks. It is altogether likely that he has been poisoned from wearing paper colars. He is afraid that he will be unable to preach tomorrow morning.

Rose this morning in good spirits went at nine with bro Hart to the place of appointment and a large congregation soon assembled. We had a good lovefeast many spoke and were refreshed. Bro Hart then preached a close searching sermon



Monday, August 27, 1866

and gave out that I would preach
at two O,Clock. I felt the cross

and groaned under it. Went and
took dinner with a Mr. McIntire

After dinner returned groaning

and as soon as I commenced the Lord
helped me and I spoke about an hour

There was about a third more present this

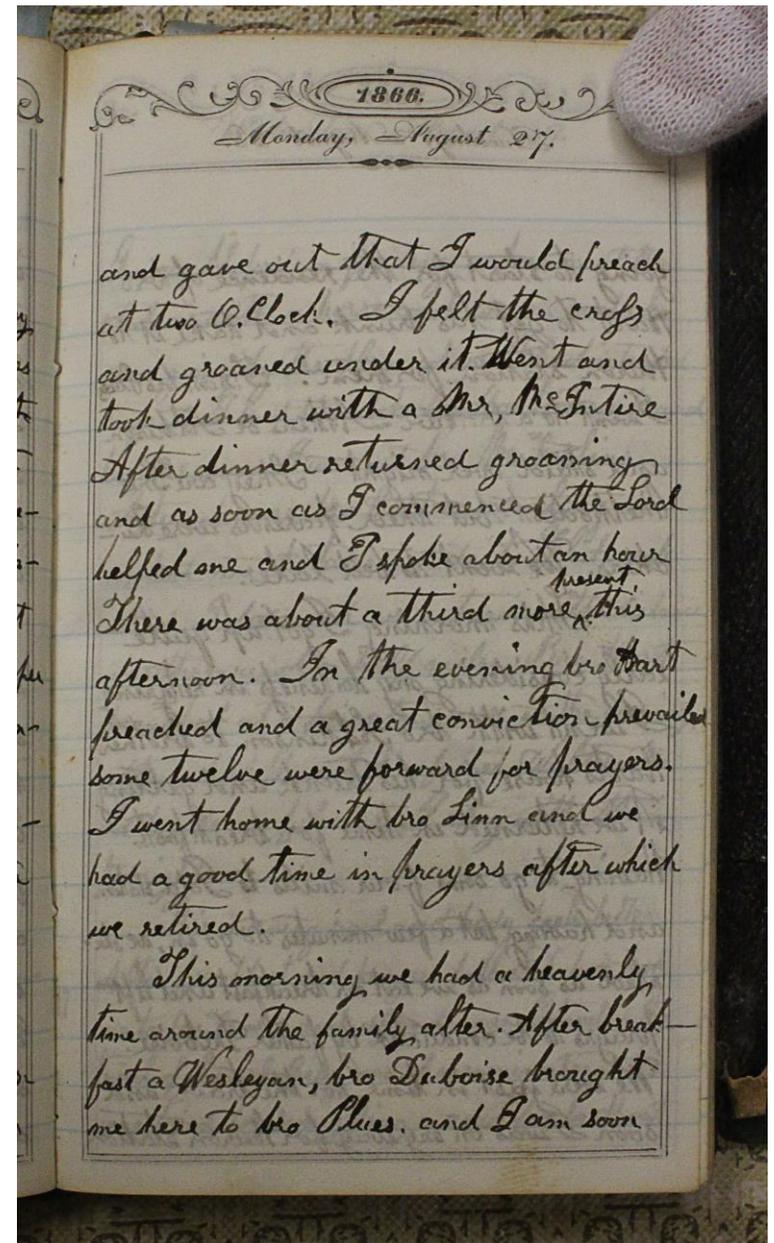
afternoon. In the evening bro Hart

preached and a great conviction prevailed
some twelve were forward for prayers.

I went home with bro Linn and we

had a good time in prayers after which
we retired.

This morning we had a heavenly
time around the family alter. After break-
fast a Wesleyan, bro Duboise brought
me here to bro Plues. and I am soon



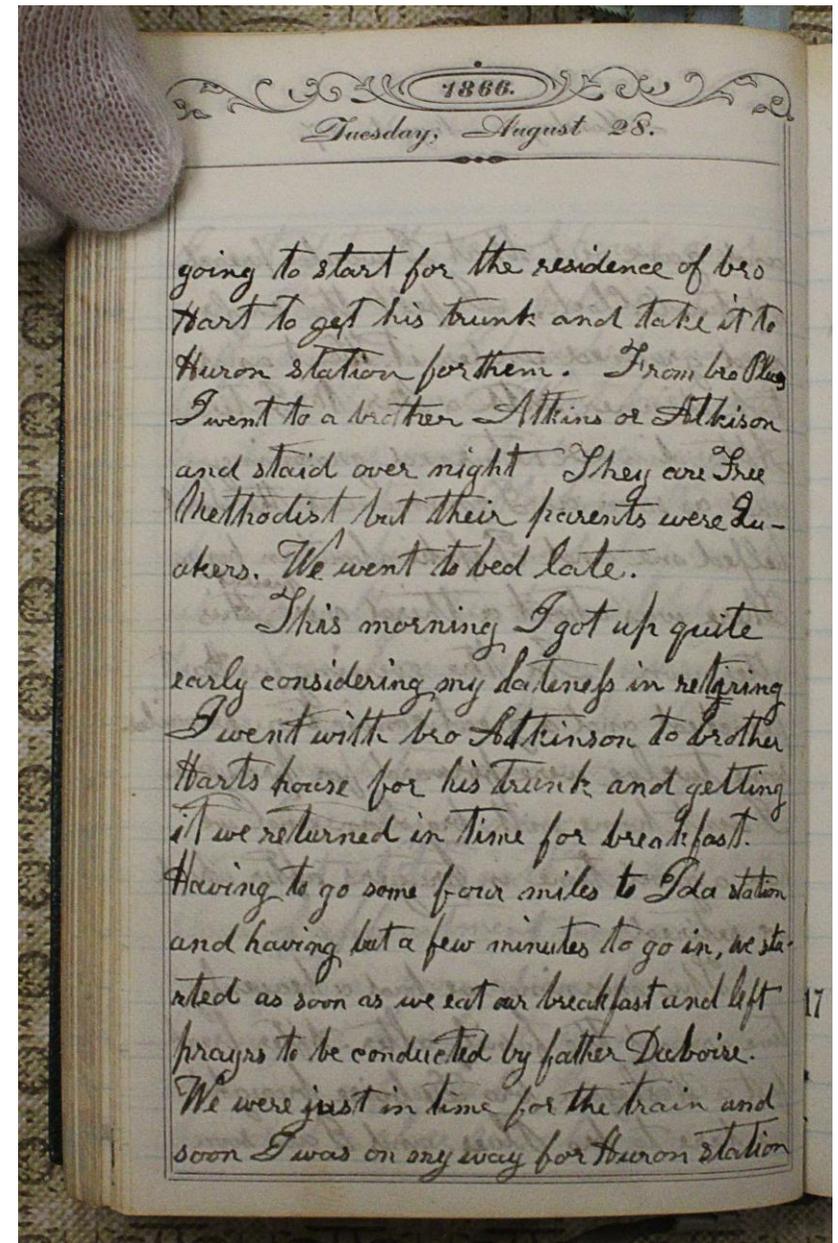
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This morning we had a heavenly
time around the family alter. After break-
fast a Wesleyan, bro Duboise brought
me here to bro Plues. and I am soon

Tuesday, August 28, 1866

going to start for the residence of bro Hart to get his trunk and take it to Huron station for them. From bro Plues I went to a brother Atkins or Atkison and staid over night They are Free Methodist but their parents were Quakers. We went to bed late.

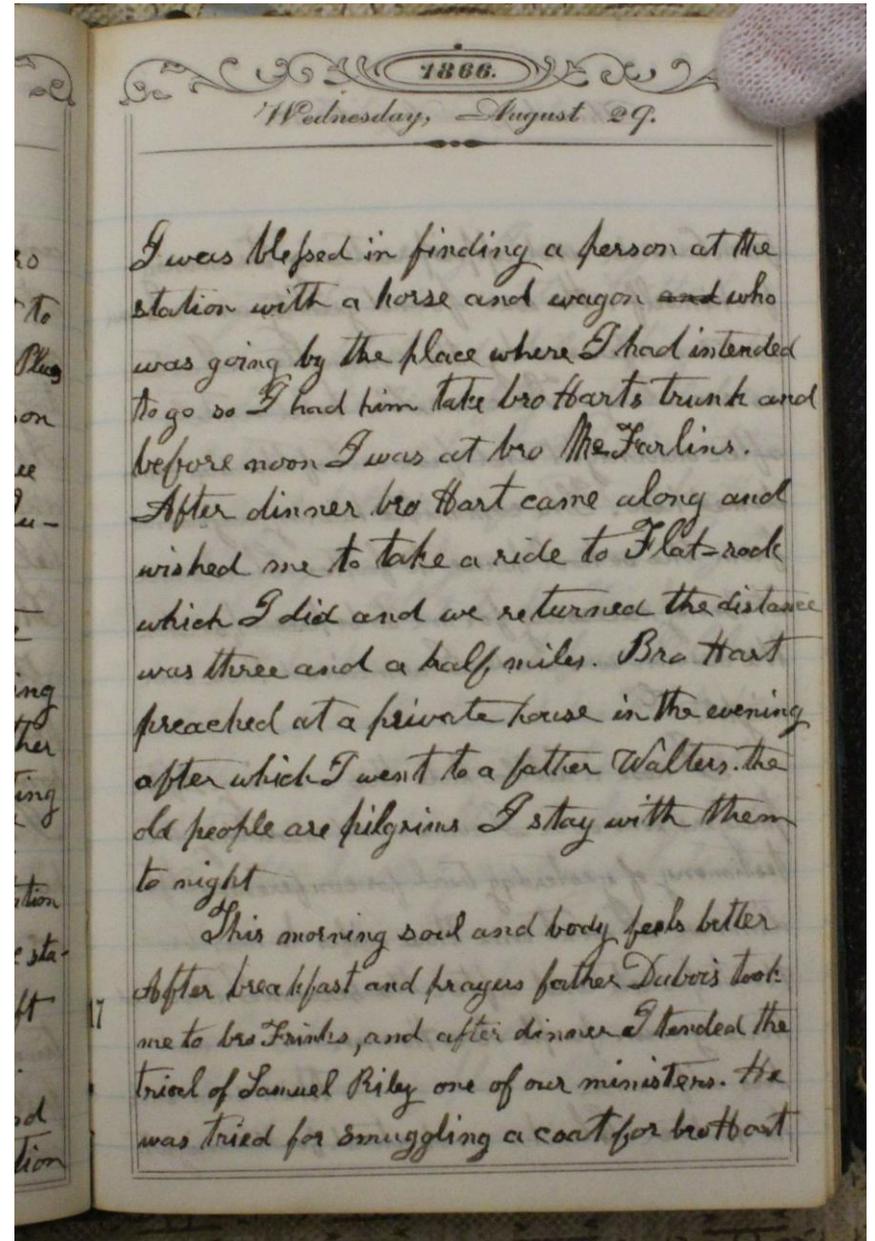
This morning I got up quite early considering my lateness in retiring I went with bro Atkinson to brother Harts house for his trunk and getting it we returned in time for breakfast. Having to go some four miles to Ida station and having but a few minutes to go in, we started as soon as we eat our breakfast and left prayers to be conducted by father Duboise. We were just in time for the train and soon I was on my way for Huron station



Wednesday, August 29, 1866

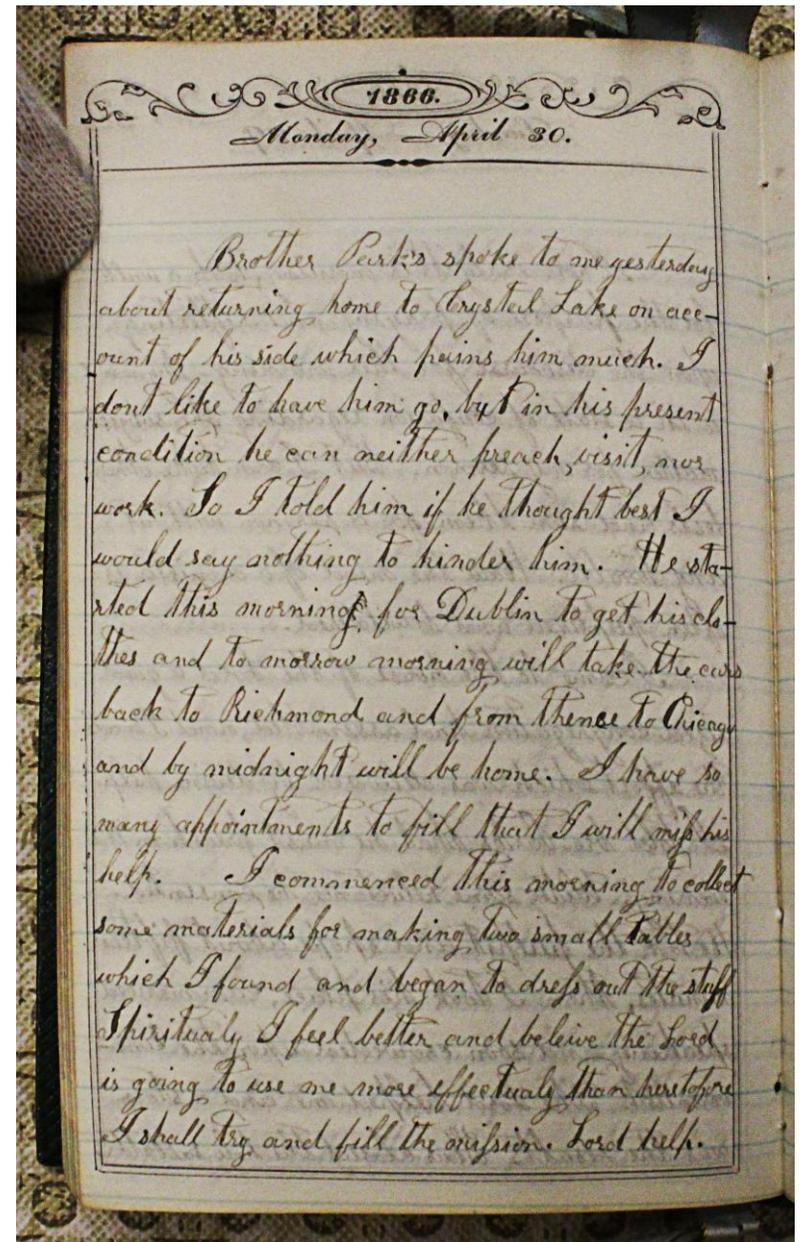
I was blessed in finding a person at the station with a horse and wagon who was going by the place where I had intended to go so I had him take bro Harts trunk and before noon I was at bro McFarlins. After dinner bro Hart came along and wished me to take a ride to Flat-rock which I did and we returned the distance was three and a half miles. Bro Hart preached at a private house in the evening after which I went to a father Walters. the old people are pilgrims I stay with them to night

This morning soul and body feels better After breakfast and prayers father Dubois took me to bro Frinks, and after dinner I tended the trial of Samuel Rily one of our ministers. He was tried for smuggling a coat for bro Hart



Thursday, August 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 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 two 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.



Friday, August 31, 1866

This morning I rose in good season had a good time in secret with the Lord We took breakfast and while at prayers bro Frink opened the door softly and called me out to take he and bro Hart to Huron station where they took the cars for Detroit, bro Hart went to pay the duty on his coat. I got back by noon. Went to bro Frinks and put out his horse, and at four O Clock hitched up bro Harts and bro Frinks horses together and got sister Hart and sister Frink and brought them to Sandy Hill where the Quarterly meeting is to be held I had an appointment here to night but as I was somewhat late and felt as though I would rather some one else would preach, so bro H. Ash took my place. After meeting I went to bro and staid over night.

1866.
Friday, August 31.

This morning I rose in good season had a good time in secret with the Lord We took breakfast and while at prayers bro Frink opened the door softly and called me out to take he and bro Hart to Huron station where they took the cars for Detroit, bro Hart went to pay the duty on his coat. I got back by noon. Went to bro Frinks and put out his horse, and at four O Clock hitched up bro Harts and bro Frinks horses together and got sister Hart and sister Frink and brought them to Sandy Hill where the Quarterly meeting is to be held I had an appointment here to night but as I was somewhat late and felt as though I would rather some one else would preach, so bro H. Ash took my place. After meeting I went to bro and staid over night.