Conduct, may not have been, as correct as it ought, or
ught to have been, at all times, and in all things.

But we are not our own keepers; and it is hard to
tell, how we would Conduct ourselves, until we
Experience them in ourselves. The, we may often
dictate to others, when in the light of prosperity.

Tho, I am not Conscious that I have so Conducted as to
produce moral Reflections on my own transactions.

The memory of my Dear departed Wife, has
ever been near to me, Day and Night, since she
beneath the Clouds of the Valley of the frequent Recol-
lection of which, has had its influence on my mind.

We ought to be Cautious how we let our
affections, go out after the objects of time, hence,
to the Neglect of more important Concerns.

But oh where is the Believer that can afford, my
troubled mind Relief? Feared it not, in a
distant Clime? And must seek an Asylum
amongst Strangers.