HAlors February 14, 1834

My dear mother,

Your letter of the 19th January came safe to hand, and re-
joyced me on giving me to know that you are well, and that
your confidence in God your
Favor as still unabated.

He is indeed a Rock and a Refuge
to see that put their trust in him.

I rejoice to hear also, that you have
expressed the truth of the promise "My grace
Shall be sufficient for thee," and have
been so steadfast to bear up
under the afflictions which a righteous God
has seen fit to inflict. The family are
tenderly missed, and pray for them. They are
waiting for others to also give the comfort,
and I will not cease to hope, and
not
only hope, but firm, we have also, that a covenant God has made yet in
store, for my two brothers. They and
thee. In his own good time he
will restore it.

I do not know that we have any
thing, new here, of particular interest.
We have had some very cold weather,
but now it is spring, as for weather is
concerned. My health has generally been
excellent, since I returned to the West. I am
still living in the old bachelor-style, and
so am like to live, for aught I see.
The papers here are been sent you,
here the mails are 2 and waiting, all
of order, that nothing goes safe in them, So
much for Jacksonism.

You will see a line in the 20-
levee, sighted 2 COINS from a polit-
ice I ever got the 2d I wrote it, and put it in the first that it might have more effect. Now make my mind the Abolitionists will trumpet that from Maine to Pennsylvania, and make a totally wrong use of it. They are the worst enemies the poor Negro slave, and if anything could have hindered such an effusion of public obloquy here, it would have been their Constitution. But they are "worse than seven men that can render a reason."
My Dear Sir,

May 15th, 1834

Some time in last month, perhaps about the 25th, I wrote to you to discontinue my paper as I had transferred it to Mr. Roberts, of Warren county, and assigned my reasons for this measure, and what I deem unnecessary to repeat as I expect, by this discontinuance of my paper for three weeks past, you perceived that letter: yet I find that two numbers of the observer are again forwarded to me by last mail. You will therefore be pleased to forward the future numbers of the observer to Mr. Roberts, directed to Hickory Grove Post Office in the first county of Warren, Missouri, where he is post master. And as I before said, you will please no longer consider me as one of your subscribers.

Yours very respectfully,

John J. Ball
Fall Brook, Adams County, Ill
Feb 23 1834

Sir Postmaster,

Through a mistake either of the postmasters or the Editor the St Louis Observer which came is sent to Quincy to office in which ought to have been sent to Clayo Post office it is sent 14 miles from me. Please to in from me the editor that the mistake may be rectified and you will oblige me very much.

I am your humble servant

Abner Perry
For the Observer.

Solomon Song, v. 2. "My head is filled with dew, and my
loins with the drops of the night."

The simplicity, beauty, and sublimity of the im-
agery of the "Book of God," is not and cannot
be surpassed or equaled, by any mere man; the
above quotation is a fine specimen.

Our great Redeemer here exhibits his bowels
of compassion for the impenitent sinner. Dew falls
in the night, and in the land of Palestine, in
great quantities, than in this country. In
the night, and when the dew is dropping like
a mist around him, the Savior is standing and
knocking at the heartless, and rebellious sinner's heart for admittance,
and seeks for an interview, in such earnestly,
and with such melting tones, methinks it
would melt the stouter spirit, and most
obstinate opposition of man, into the
sweetness of contrition, and the holy joy
of grief; for such goodness so great, God
will you not be entreated in this matter, Sir? [s]

How irresistible is the inference that
must be drawn from the above—yes, how
awful must be the doom of those, who
resist and fight against such love as
this. "Vengeance is mine, and I will repay
with the Lord!"
Sacramento Feb. 28, 1834

My dear Brother Ocean,

I know not attempt to describe the feelings with which I read your letter of the 26th, read this day, joy, joy, and, as I think, amazement and thankfulness. God, as the predominating emotion of my heart. "Blessed be the name of the Lord, who alone doeth wonderful works."

Yet I cannot say the glorious thought which God has wrought in you and for you, was entirely unexpected. I knew that you had styled yourself a "Covenant Keeping" God, and I knew you to be, like myself, a child of that Covenant. But a long, long period, and sooner or later I doubted not that these prayers would be answered in your conversations.

Your say time—It is indeed a miracle of grace that so little
least as your mother has been made to relent. But so much the more reason have you for gratitude to a loving heart as was your heart. Mine was the tenderer, and now we were together magnify the name of the Lord. I什么样 with the joy your home offers the heart your dear mother.

You ask for advice. I am but a young Christian myself; yet are the advice I can most fully do I give you. Go right to work in the vineyard of Christ on every proper occasion bear your testimony this love and goodness to you. Be much in prayer in secret prayer without this it is impossible to grow in grace. Set the standard of Christ's task defy high as the stream will rise no higher than its foundationhead. So the Christian seldom. He lives, in after life, rises much higher than in sin it may duties than the point he is supposed to himself at the commencement of his Christian life.
I do not know what your views may be, but I feel as if I desire wish to set right about the work of preparation for the ministry. This is the great business in which every man of talent and education can do good.

Suppose you are not my first friends, and what is worse, I am not myself in a condition to do much for you. But still I think we can get along. You must come to Cincinnati to the Law Seminary. Send your the three catalogs which I have just read and enter up your theological studies there. You will see that your very help yourself some. The Evangelical Society can help you some, and I should hope to do something so that all together I think there will be no difficulty. You are now 23, these years study will qualify you for the work, and then you will be young enough.

I would send you the "Observer" which I approve you will soon see the migration and you will see it as you go. I shall wait till then to the care of God. Write me without delay. May the Lord bless you, my dear brother. Adieu. Amen.
Midletown, Kentucky
March 1, 1834

Editor of the St. Louis Observer
Sir: Mr. A.C.

Aornethy is a subscriber to your paper and
and his paper is forwarded to Palmyra and
Mrs. Aornethy requests to spend the same here
he wishes you to forward his paper to this
Office in stead of forwarding it to the
Palmyra Office. Please and by so
doing you will confer a favor on him
Your's Sincerely Respectfully

[Signature]
Bible Topics. Summer Session 1924
Second Lesson on the Acts.

1. Topic: Peter and John's imprisonment.

They were imprisoned by the Sanhedrin, priests, and captain of the temple because they preached the resurrection of the dead in the name of Christ.

Great numbers believed in Christ about 500, which incensed the people on.

2. Peter and John brought before the council.

The next morning when these devoted elders met together with others who were the high priest, Caiphas, John, and others, they were gathered together at Jerusalem. They brought them to set them in the midst and asked them by what authority or power they had done this.

Alexander, Stephen, the brother of the lawful high priest. He was brother of Alexander and the house of the chief priests.

Jesus. He was high priest eleven years. Christ's case was brought before them. Then the high priest and his in-law. They were both religious persecutors of...
The Apostles on account of their preaching Christ
9. Peter replies to the council. The Lord's words of the
people & elders of Israel: if we are examined by the
younger elder chosen to this impotent man, by what
means he is much whole. It is by the name of
Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom you crucify.
whom God raised up, even by him cloth this
man standed before you whole. This is the man
which was set at nought by you builders.
which is become the head of the corner
Stephen. He was one of the first converts to Christianity at Pentecost. Indeed, his faithfulness were captives by Paul 1 Cor. 2:16.

He was chosen of the church at Jerusalem. He was filled with the Holy Ghost and wrought many miracles. The Jews attempting to do put forth their new defalcation to convince then that they suborned witnesses to his life against him. He was brought before the Sanhedrin. I concluded to be stoned for blasphemy against God. He was not damned in the least, but with a countenance bold to shining as an angel rehearsed what God had done for the Jewish nation in former times, how they had rebelled against him, how they baked them for the murder of Jesus and his prophets. When they were filled with rage and gnashed their teeth or teeth. Lifting his eyes to Heaven he told them he saw Jesus sitting on the right hand of God and this they stilled their ears as if covered at the
I wish I could tell you more about how much I have missed you and how I feel about you. I think about you often and wish I could be with you in person. You have always been a source of great comfort and joy to me.

I hope this letter finds you well. I miss our conversations and the way we used to enjoy each other's company. Please write back as soon as possible so we can continue our correspondence.

With love and affection,
[Your Name]
Dear Sir,

I am writing to express my concern about the current situation. The government is proposing a new policy that will affect many of our citizens. I believe that this policy is not fair and will cause unnecessary harm.

I urge you to consider the impact of this policy on the people. We need to ensure that our actions are just and equitable. I hope that you will take the time to listen to the concerns of the citizens and make a decision that is in the best interest of the community.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
Men who passed on to Antioch in Pisidia preached with success to the Gentiles, persuaded by the Jews. Saul, out of love for his father and avarice, came to Jerusalem in the chief city of Judaea, the cities of Lycaonia where he went to spread the faith. In Pisidian Antioch where he went to spread the faith, the apostle became Saul because Saul became a cripple. So the city was then converted, Jews followed them to present them; where Paul went, they wore them out of the city. For he never rested. So be to be Rome, the apostle became Saul. Paul is preaching a word of grace through all Asia, through all Asia, sailed for Antioch where they first met. He completed his first journey to commemorate his second journey A.D. 57. In his journey he went through Lycaonia, Lycaonia, Sycamore; through Ionia, Galatia, Asia, Phrygia, Cappadocia. Then, having sailed to Troas, Thessalonica, he passed through Philippis, Philippi, Philippi, Philippi, Thessalonica, 2 Cor. 2. He went to Athens A.D. 57, the following year. He went to Corinth, A.D. 57, where he resided a year and a half. From Corinth he departed to Macedonia where he landed at Beroea. Then he went...
Mr. Lovejoy,

Sir, In sending two St. Louis Observer

one to brother & another to me there is a mistake.

He told me nine might be directed to him as postmaster

but did not subscribe for it himself. Please therefore to

direct my Nbr. to Mr. B. Collins P.M. and you will

much oblige your friend

March 3rd

Elizabeth Collins
Dear Brother:

Permit me gratefully to acknowledge through the Observer the following donations to aid in educating young men of indigence, piety, and promise to preach the Gospel.

St. Louis:

Major J. B. Beall. $37.50
J. Herr. $37.50

Several Gentlemen $25

Ladies Education Society $200.00
163.25

General Gentlemen $50.00

Ladies Education Society $118.00

St. Louis Co.

H. Co. 1.00

St. Charles

Total $395.00

March 4, 1834.

J. Shawding

Sec. A. O. E. D.
Bangor April 7, 1834.

My dearest Sister,

In your letter to Brother you say I must write you & that as large as a newspaper I don't know where you expected ideas would come from for surely I have not enough to fill a page—You must read those some for me.

It seems you have concluded to stay here. Well I must admit it though I was disappointed in your last coming on a visit but I suppose it will better to stay on the whole. You ask for the reasons for my not going well, firstly I think I am too old and infirm and have no eye for business, besides he breeder I feel that I must be earning something during the summer— I suppose courage has something to do with it. You know if one differs it have not equal opportunities for improvement and I fear I should fall behind any competitors.
I rejoice to hear you are so well pleased with your situation hope you will make improvement corresponding with your party you see by the date of this that I am still in Bangor have not engaged in a school as yet something has been of late I don’t know where Providence will place me now would I will curious eye project the future It is enough to know that God reigns and that we are in His hands and at His disposal and o may we ever feel to enquire with hearts ready to do what wilt Thou have us to do.

Mother has returned to Albion to spend the summer She will probably not be here in the Autumn John thinks of going over west it seems to be preposterous for him to go on alone you write and proad him to stay till you go When do you expect to emigrate the first thing I expect to hear is that you are a Missionary’s wife. The change in China is very wonderful. How much Mason have me to call upon our souls and all there is worthy me to praise God for his marvellous works.
That shall we render unto God for all the benefits received. He is going post,
conquering and to conquer. At Hampton
there is a glorious while going on. Ladies
a house but are more on the interesting

The Bowdoin college there is a revival and
in the village. The Governor has come
out decidedly on the Lords side.

I like Bangor, very well much better
than ever before. The Seminary is going on
well. We have two Harvard class, Drakes
you know and the Newman brother to
the Prof of Brunswick. Sister Sarah sends
love. She is well considering. When
I write again. Hope to have to say. She
came to her acquaintance. I should love
to see you again and stay could but I have told you my lesson
end o you cannot say there can you?

Give my love to Miss shape to her
the nurse keep your straight ends in
the right way. What are you to do in
addition pray? I fear you will be cold
I face Sabbath more now what for a colder
is the. I think I do pretty well for writing
after enough don't I it seems all the better
when it come. Why agin is you can. You
haven't said it little.
Saint Louis, June 3-1834

My dear Mother and Brothers and Sisters,

I have before me four unanswered letters; one of June 1st from Sister E, one of June 21st from Sister I., one of Feb. 8th from brother John, and one of March 29th from brother Owen. The first is for the present, to make this answer mine. All the rest of me sorry, not to answer each letter of each brother or sister, yet that is no reason why they should discontinue writing to me. I am alone, but one letter is read if you can.

The above that my hands are full, as you may well suppose from hearing in the paper the various duties to which they have to be applied.

My health is not yet good, though I trust it some will become so
I was yesterday, or rather, day before yesterday. (Sunday the 18th June) ordained in this city as a minister of the gospel. Solemn vows indeed were those I took before me. I know I shall have your prayer that God will enable me to fulfill them. You will see by the "Observations" that another brother was ordained at the same time that with me.

We have rejoiced to hear of the good things the Lord is doing for the Church in choir and hope that the triumphs of his work may be still more glorious. But hitherto we in this State, have had no share in the refreshing showers. There are some indications that better things are about to take place. Maine and Missouri are twin sisters in the Union.
they shine especially in the same heavenly mercies.

Day after tomorrow, I start, if the Lord will, on a tour of observation, preaching, teaching, etc., over the state. I expect to be absent about a month more or less. I will write home on the town.

By the way, I see that Mr. Adams of Vail is in Hollisville. Let me ask how came he there?

I greatly desire to see you all, and you will hear from me. I must do as far as my years, at most, but feeling how uncertain life is, I dare not indulge in any very sanguine anticipations. My heart yearns for Brother John.

And now let me ask each one of the family to write me in answer to this if they have not done it before. I send this to昂curt, but I don't know if it is a right direction. My dear mother, brother and sisters, I am your affectionate son

Ephraim Hosy.
Lampson Post
July 30th 1834

To Mrs. Sam. J. Lincoln
M. has his No. to be directed to John Porter
Grand Gulf Gap
Yours truly Coy. Appt.

W. M. Lane

Postmark: Oct 30 1834
August 10, 1889. O My Heavenly Father! Twelve months ago this ceremony was called to bear one of the deepest strokes of thy righteous providence that thy holy and blest God has ever been pleased to inflict on thy poor, sinful world and a blest God! Do we, trembling, ask implored what improvement have I made since known to thee, the fear of death, and how only have I blest God who was not in some measure meant to this voice would say not in some small measure hastened to the showing. I desire that this voice would say not in some small measure hastened to the showing. For my sins have not the offense of measure, has not taken offense of measure. It is not blest God of none of this desirable effect, has been produced in this blessed heart's O My Heavenly Father more by the gracious work of sanctification in my temporal world. The work of God in thine world. Thine pleased to bring it to repentance let thy repeated efforts be lost upon me. O, make me holy blest God.
My Dear Daughter

I received a fine line from Joseph Day before yesterday,

Just as you were inquiring how your health was and I was about to go to

Dear Child I do not think myself to give you pain as you seem to think I am trouble for if I do find that God is good and that in many he has

little time we have the Seamen here on his footstool intimately his service.
Franklin, Missouri.

September 5th, 1837.

Dear Brother,

Please send your paper to me, at Franklin, where I now reside.

Robert Wallace Esq. of Saline County will act as an agent in procuring subscribers in that quarter. If you will forward your paper to him, with a prospectus. His Post Office is Jonesborough.

Mr. Peter B. Harris has complained of some irregularity in receiving his paper. The last paper came, however. As Harris is an Elder in the Franklin Church, able to pay, and wishes his paper regularly sent, I have had it in mind to contribute something of my service there to the columns of your paper. But am now too much pressed for time. Accept of my assurance of deep interest in your success in the great undertaking, and believe me your friend and brother in Christ. A. Chamberlain.
Bangoro, October 28, 1931

My Dear dear Distant son, I yesterday received yourself the
I just and with joy if need not tell you that I hope that was not
all for if I am not greatly deceived, I felt my heart rise with
gratitude and praise to the great and adorable Creator: I
a few days before received a letter from you in which he wrote
during your absence by which I learned he was afflicted with the
sickness, he felt a little homesick and that your health
was precarious, all the feeling of a Mother rushed upon
me it seemed as if I could with the spider the Holy Ghost
within the every city bonds and afflictions abide me and a
that I could say with him that I know when the quality
house of this nation was uplifted, I have a building with God
a house not made with hands Eternal and in the house
but I dare not cannot say I know it. But yet I hope it and
hope
St. Louis, Nov. 21, 1834

Dear Brother Joseph,

After laboring hard all day, I have a few moments this evening, and will write them to you to give up a long incurred time. Though not the line of letter, I think I am least one in your debt, and that one John brought. By the way he is out in the country, at any point, he is occasionally subject to the ague yet, but becoming quite contented and industrious. He is a good but a strange boy. I think he will do something yet.

I learn you still keep up the Abolition excitement, and suppose all Comeley will do no good. But I regret deeply regret that you cannot see the true effect of all such measures. Depend upon it, brother Joseph, and I will live to see the effect as plainly as if it were a mathematical demonstration, depend upon it you at the north of the abolitionists.
writing the very chains you seek to break. Did you see Tom Paine's letter in the Evangelist? Now, I know Dr. and I don't like see about him, but he told the truths there; and he told it well, and told it home.

You have never lived in a slave state, and I do assure you, you have not, and you cannot have, any just conceptions of the relation existing between master and slave. It is bad enough—too bad—but it is not as you think. Garrison, I seldom permit myself to write the name—know better, he has lived in a free slave state, and he is there. I am a different man. How can you hate communion with such a foul-mouthed fellow? Is he not a perfect blackguard?

Still, I have no doubt that good will come fast here. The Lord will overtake us for his good, black and white, in his own glory. Kentucky is moving, and will soon. I have not only free hands from the load of slavery. Missouri will not lag far behind. I think our black will, yet, free, soon resolve that. Christians must not work slaves. They will, I am persuaded, unless the Abolitionists should provoke the public mind by that. I would he were more resolute to move in the matter.
Of myself I have little to say, in addition to what you have been in my letter to tell you. I am now in the enjoyment of excellent health, as truly I need it am. I have much to do. With the few weeks past I have been much impressed with the responsibility of my office. Dear Joseph, it is a solemn and fulfilling to be a minister of Christ, and to be faithful and receive any effort we can make, even though without God's assistance we can do nothing. I have thought much lately upon this subject; you will be an article in the "C." last week, another this headed "let your light shine." I want you to read them, and then write me about what you think. Write the article for the Observer. Of one thing I am entirely convinced; it will not do for ministers to continue to be so inefficient. We work with all our heart that, in its proper proportion, we should not, the idea, toil are might, age, and all day two, and day after day, and catch clothing, or more to nothing. Oh how we think of the judgment day, every word, moment. If it is there, my brother, reduce the time since the day, are at least as they are evil.

From Mother I have just now a letter, since my home to visit Lord, and I have to write me, as I will enter it. I suppose him "home is a guest." Love to all, of course. My dear
Queen if I write? I am in need to visit. I think I will pay her. She is free, it seems from Mrs. T. and lives like Licorice."
We have had a remarkably pleasant face this evening now (Sunday evening) & the sky is to rain all day tomorrow. If no I must ride in the rain the 14 miles. My ride is to get nothing but an impossibility keep me from appointment. It is very much such a rain mood as you have in September equally worn.

Your affectionate mother, Elizabeth Rorie
Rochester, May 26th, 1859

My very dear Eliza,

I feel that some passages under peculiar obligations by the receipt of your last letter, so I had almost despaired of ever hearing another from your hands, fearing that your health had so much declined as to entirely prevent your writing, well remembering the effort it cost you to write. When you saw with us—tis hard to answer it in miable terms. I had been daily expecting further intelligence from one of those within my friends, as I was here from the Richelmeans in a few days—my letter having arrived until yesterday in person. I hope that not in any way presented to your reading from us before you have us or of yourself here to that your health may be preserved & you enabled to perform the journey without discomfort or suffering, & that your health improved. This would only be checked by the society & kind attentions of your dear children & friends until you arrive at the end of your course & are admitted into those mansions which Christ has prepared for all his followers. I shall somewhat anxiously at the thought of you going at first—the journey seemed too much for you to endure. I feared too much the probability of some new illness coming to you. I had little expectations of it at before. Now I had particularly since the death of one friend was announced, that it would be a great satisfaction to some one of these to talk to one of them. It seems to me I could never tell you how much more I had to love her besides her name. But I would be grateful for such a means of my release, as this which I may in any degree. Thus contribute to your happiness. The letter of our late friend of meeting our dear mutual friend in that world whose parting is unknown, to write with her in writing that mercy is grace which has so distinguished us, to cherish us as we that while we were yet strangers enemies.

Our families, friends, however, are rejoicing their actual health, with the exception of the Richelmeans. They are not in any uncomfortable situation, it seems to be more uncertain than last year, as you know, but we hope to see her better times coming from the immediate future & some which has been very forbearing to her. The Richelmeans requests to have us to see them forward for them in our letters in attending them. Professor Fanning’s letter crossed the seas until the evening. Can’s health has been better for the last two months than in many months previous. Our ancestry hopes for their promised to enjoy a longer residence from this.
justifications. She calls them all but cannot endure labour on the farm as severely, happily she is relieved from much. She longs to share the family of sisters. She is always in bed and in good health. She has been growing a few weeks now with us in making preparation for the harvest. She came here early in May in company with Oliver Consticks, who came to take his father furniture to Fostoria. She is still bookkeeper for Curtis, Eliza, Albert, and others, with the latter. Charles has a large school, one student is named B. Young, still shows a preference for using her hands, to do that, she has been working a very handsome bed bag for herself.

I regret that I cannot give you personal intelligence from the Christian family. They write nearly twice as much as the city, as we have no means of correspondence. Young women are rare. There is a young man that a short time since he informed me that the family were well as usual, that Alice’s health was better of late. Some of the boys are family and have been except E. I. He is attending school. He visited accompanied his husband to the meeting of the General Assembly. Elizabeth and I are writing to the summer with Williams, who is preaching in East Cobb. Alice, Biddle is with the Hopkins, is in very poor health.

June

I intended to have written to finish my letter for the last mail, but that mail brought one year’s letter from Seneca. I have written some days. In the mean time Mrs. O’Connor’s health has somewhat improved. Though she is still in good health, yet to go out at all. She cannot help foreseeing while we are enjoying the nice weather that it may be the last.

Thursday July 4th

I have been considering whether it was my duty to send you a letter written this by piecemeal, as only it commences now, but it will seem to show you that I have made an effort to write before the last post. I conclude to continue it by piecemeal after the next day as it seems to me that it has been sent. In my state, instead of getting it written on its journey to Philadelphia.

I was called away from home by the arrival of relatives from out of town.

They left, another came. Daniel Noyes came to invite us to go to their state. We being our own relatives, nothing was quite out of question. When they in turn left also. Daniel has much better. John Nelson is himself found employment for many days in preparing Williams for an absence of several weeks at New York & Boston. He has now left us. The family and Noyes also two days since. Daniel gained very fast the last few days. He has left us, the Boston ladies I write in every respect, the body hale and as young as when she left us a year ago. Daniel is much better. He has also heard again from Dr. Consticks by letter from Mrs. Bradley. She has been absent from him. She has been a few weeks. Nothing of any particular interest. His health has considerably improved. I was continuing to do so when they had been here. In the few days since. I think be comes it will be a long time before he will attempt to preach. I presume he will never again be confined to the charge of a church. I am only sorry very much from our family.
Dear Brother,

I find myself becoming quite garrulous as I continue to detail events that have given me so much satisfaction, but I crave that you will bear with me in this while I further speak of the things which I have seen.

The church gathered by Porter at Me had consisted of about one hundred members. Among them but one gentleman was distinguish'd for years of mind, wisdom, perseverance, by having steely tenacious affections, expanded in benevolence. In August, the president of Indian affairs, whose name is enrolled among the literate of our country, and who has an irrefutable reputation from his discovery of Minneola, the true source of the Mississippi; that of a still more noble character, in being a consistent, devoted, persevering member of the church of Christ in being a laborious Elder in that church & the superintendent of the Sabbath School. In this work of Christian love he had had a fine and fellow in the exercise of the power he now exercises. The love to the church for the last four years has been laborious and indefatigable with this beloved pastor for the moral and physical that island for the spread of Christianity there. The extensive Indian country that came under his supervision.

You will not doubt but I looked to have in the society of such gentlemen as these in the dwelling of Christ i.e. families, but the morning after my arrival, the first object that met my eye as it glanced from the window down the beautiful garden of the former gentleman, in whose house I was now most hospitably entertained, as I had previously been for at least two months together while laboring in the mission, at a still more distant out post. The first object that attracted me was in the calm lake below was a steam boat. It had come unexpectedly, if I went in to Green Bay, would take me away from this partial pleasure. The opportunity was so favorable.
I dare not let it pass unimproved. We embarked at evening of that day before to reach Fort Toward from this before the Sabbath. I stood on deck when we arrived I looked many a lingering look to see before that island distinguished for natural moral beauty till darkness of night covered it. Total darkness still more gloomy had spread on it until more out for the brushing later of the missionaries who had resisted them almost to blood. Great shall be his reward in heaven.

The boat in which we were embarked was transporting recruits for the military posts on the Upper Mississippi. They were about 150 men, under a Capt. Janvier, 1st A. S. Army. Crossing the low river the Indians to the entrance of the Bay during the night by some accident one of our whale boats broke. We came to anchor beside a small island 12 miles about 12 hours until it was repaired. It was now Saturday noon we began to dispair of reaching Fort Toward before the Sabbath.

I rested satisfied in the hope that was permitted to preach to this company of immortals and under the necessity of continuing our course on the Sabbath. Perhaps thought of these men was not near the people again for ever, the Lord had sent me with a message to them. It may be their last. We entered the mouth of the Bay at evening out a heavy for winowing upon it during the night we were compelled to remain at another island near.

We arrived at as still 8'0 or 10 miles from the land of the Bay. The Surgeon informed me that it was the wish of some of the gentlemen that I should preach. I accepted the proposition with much pleasure. The Captain directed the men to appear in a clean dress on the upper deck at 10 o'clock for religious worship. Preceding to the service I distributed a bundle of books all that I had with me. They were taken with such eagerness by those who gathered around me that soon I had none to give to those who looked earnestly for a
similar labor. Let the appointed near the same wise sit there in double ranks on their knapsacks around the deck. The officers and cabin passengers sat in chairs with in the circle brought mostly of our ancients direct before me as I stood near the Grand-mast to proceed to them of righteousness if a judgment to come. I felt that the responsibility was great, was awful, to preach to such a band of men whom I may not meet again till we stand before the Indeavent seat of Christ. The word of above would stand as a favor of life unto life and death unto death. With these feelings I addressed them from the words: "Be ye also ready: for i.e. such as ye think not the Son of man cometh." The attention of all seemed fixed to the word spoken, I repaired in the upperhambch thus afforded of pointing yellow tasselles to estimate to the Lamb of God.

As I completed the service, I found we were near the head of the Bay, the water had been quiet a while I wished to return to interrupt our divine service. We soon entered the mouth of Fox river, reaching up its meandering channel about two miles, came to, at Pavarnic opposite the Post at noon the third of August.

The Rev. Dr. Humpier, who with Rev. Mr. Melvin & Co. had come to Fox Bar to examine the state of the Mission of the Post, was there, under the superintendence of Rev. Mr. Cadle, was preaching at the time of our arrival at the Post. Dr. M. was preaching at the Mission house, which is about a mile distant up the river. I had the pleasure of hearing Dr. M. at Pavarnic, which is the name of the village that is rising on the east side of the river, the Post is on the west end of, and again heard him at the Post.

The inhabitants were poor, the Lord here had found them in such a state, yet they have been diligent in hearing and praising God in six Sabbaths in succession since my arrival. I left for P. E. in the town boat, the
But to return from this digression to the objects of our interest as seen from the boat in the harbor of Machinauce, turning westward from the Rene house of worship to theSoon Falls on an other spire. This arose from a small Catholic church, knowing that Rome has not forgotten her Irish children even on these remote frontiers. The bell of this church was heard frequently during the day of our arrival. The Pope was there conveniently the many Indians & Frenchmen were congregated for that purpose. The priest was on his confession stool, showing his writing used to come past & I land to make out promises.

While farther west near the apex of the arch is the dwelling of the Amer. Indian Agent. This presents a beautiful specimen of the cottage style, standing in the rear of a rich garden now rich with vegetables & flowers of fruit, our men easily forget that he was in a high northern latitude. Immediately back of this delightful scene the rocks on which Fort Machinauce is built rise about 150 ft. From that height the grand point with penetrating aspect down on the harbor below. The fort elevated as it is commands a very fine view of all that goes on in the ferrying of the islands, the passage of the vessels to the doors of the citizens, & the stones of the merchants. The whole scene which is imposing & charming to one who had traversed the wide rushing waters of their upper lakes. Machinauce is becoming a favorite summer resort for invalids, & many extensive dispute claims with Saratoga & Niagara. It is not without importance that the town visit it should exhibit the excellencies of Christians before the imitative people who are so ready to adopt the fashionable views of the more highly favored & much admired white brethren.

Yours.
Fort Edward, June 12.
August 15, 1834.

Dear Mr. Davy,

I have read with much pleasure your letter describing the religious condition of the natives of country in those portions of Western which have been before sent to the Indians, to many of the readers of your valuable paper. I trust that next to most of our esteemed Christian brethren. Though such definite information can be circulated concerning parts of our country that have been comparatively unknown, the ideas will be the Christian principle for such as the friends of Zion will be the better prepared to judge how much aid they can to defend the institutions of peace in those particular districts.

These reflections have led me to believe that it might be of service to your readers to be introduced familiarly to some of the scenes which have passed under my observation during the last two weeks, as I have been called in pursuit of health, with a desire to aid the cause of domestic missions to visit parts of this northern frontier that has not often been described to the religious public.

My observations have been chiefly confined to the features of country, to the moral and religious condition of our clergy, to the State of the Indian population around our military posts.

On Monday morning the 28th July, I took a steam boat at Chicago, in company with a Christian friend expecting to cross the whole of Lake Michigan, I to visit its principal towns, the settlements adjacent. The scene was extremely oppressive at the light ray of dawn to embark, but the slight misty rain at first, the showers wind that soon arose made the sail a very pleasant out our across the
lake, the beautiful, blue, clear, cold water of which spoke only of pleasure and health. The sun was giving the last splendid colors to the western clouds as we cast anchor at the mouth of St. Joseph's. We had for an hour been casing at the bold sandy shore which rises 200 or 300 feet from the water. It is covered at low tide with gum trees. The settlement is upon an elevated point south of the river between it and the lake. Its lighthouse, store houses, dwellings, etc., in number presented a pleasant aspect in the evening twilight. We had no opportunity to know its moral condition, except we learned that it was a mission, and had very scanty and religious services. The boat took in wood during night at half past four the next morning. We were under way towards Mackinac. The coast as we proceeded northward was for a boat 20 miles a damp, clay bank. The clay clings there as the sand behind it. Further on the coast was covered with a heavy growth of trees of the pine species. The remainder of the coast presented generally the same face of yellow sand varying in little elevation and appearance for a hundred miles. The wind blew strongly ahead our progress was comparatively slow. We reached Grand River, one of the largest that empties into the lake from the east at 3 in evening. There was a fine white harbor, we entered the mouth of the river which to have forced its way into a plain of sand, through the cedars of which almost pure wind like the air 80 feet of river is boatable up to the rapids about 20 miles where there are some fine mills in operation in the midst of immense pine forests where they are preparing excellent lumber that is most largely demanded at the Chicago market. We found there two traders of the Far West, a few Indian lodges. The poor red men came on board the boat, some poorly initiated, I suppose for whiskey. The red men's passion always true. To give the effort your time to exclude whiskey from that portion of the Indian country would be comparatively unsuccessful.
An Indian told to the lands near this town new explorers had & the Stream afforded so safe a passage a harbor a few years only will pass probably before a large ship can will be seen upon its banks, sustained by a near the Province population around.

The wind fell, we entered the Lake at noon the same evening. I continued our course over the calm waters, the evening 4 hours, knew on our right the same Sand Beach crowded with pines, on our left but the uncertain expanses of the same blue Lake. Nothing was round the shores till we approached the Channel to Islands. These are the first part with in the Lake after leaving Chicago, distant near 250 miles. We passed between these 4 the mainland, which present to view a singular aspect. All rises between 150 & 200, almost perpendicular from the water and present only a pile of brown sand for near 30 miles. Some groves, on the shore south of this yellow Sandy shore and to the water edge till about opposite the Channel have the crest of the line from the lake to the lake not point, between trees & sand seems draw with mathematical accuracy. But, as if in sport, nature has kept one clustering heap a few miles north of this line on the highest ridge. There are arranged as to present the appearance of a tremendous animal. It is an everlast mark for navigators. This call it the Mississippi Bear.

The Islands have offered a safe harbor, the other is found within the Grand Trunk, which we passed in the evening. Near this Bay is a Catholic Mission to the Indians. The Indians nominally Christian here live in a village distant from the woods, they have their church & school, a priest resides with them. They have comfortable houses & have made much progress in curricular. Near this Bay we made the 'Little Spur' that is anchored at the west end of
The Strait of Mackinac we cast anchor on the bar 
sue of 2 M. at daylight July 151, three days from C. 
Our trip had been a delightful one. By permis-
sion to the absent captain, the passengers a eais-
siy had been explored at our table each evening, 
the tracks which we laid out to be read and been 
attentively framed. The Lord smiled upon us.

The Island of Mackinac is a bold rock sound 
beautiful object as seen entering the Strait from 
the east or west. The ruins of the Old Fort 
Holmes are on the highest point near 300 feet above 
the lake. The harbor is unusual. The hill 
is built on the ridge of this segment of a circle. From 
the boat, the objects of interest were one at the eastern 
point named Whirling winds, that are near 150 ft. 

The Mission house of St. Boniface is a pleasing 
residence for the St. Bonifacian children of Indian descent. 
One small cabin I instructed in the labor dressing 
shop, devoted to the Baron who receives with equal 
hands the reporting woman whether her skin be red or white.

Farther up the bay, I gave a dozen rods from the mission 
grounds to the east white church whose rising spire 
points to the heavens which Christ has promised for 
all that love Him. For about 74 years that people 
have enjoyed the faithful, unceasing labors of the Rev. 
Mr. Ely, who in the midst of destruction & persecution 
had stood firm at the works on which their more 
less Island states. Branches of this Mission have 
been established at Chippewa, near 
the west end of Lake Superior— at Creek on 
Lake 700 miles above the Falls of St. Anthony, or St. Peter's— at Kel 
can the about mid way between St. Peter & La Point 
et each of these points the Trader of the Am.

Our Company, several of whom are members of the 
Presbyterian church under the pastorial care of 
Mr. Davis, commenced the efforts of the missionaries 
and their needed aid. These stations all now 
promise great ultimate success in the civilized 
conversion of the noble Ojibways.
W 5.

Dear Sir. loving,

The day of my last date at Fort Howard I received the news that the first town of the month had been visited by the cholera. In the first two weeks of the month, over 100 of the inhabitants had died. Among them was a man I had known and loved. Some admired his talents and worldly honors; others admired his faith and Christ. What is man's life? How foolish are they that waste it without preparing for death!

I left on the 14th as we passed the city, I entered the town. I am surrounded by much joy. I have received several letters from friends and loved ones. I am looking forward to their arrival. When I see them, I will write a letter. If all is well, I will send it by the mail. You must not write to them. I will write to them later.

May 30, 183

J. D.
I fully carried forward. Could I occupy two stations at once, how cheerfully would I return to talk with those who have to endure that part of Christian Kindness which I can give! And shall I serve their destructive interest in the cause of the Lord, and shall I pray for their spiritual prose, nor can I not tell them a watch man after God's own heart.

The day was unrivaled that we passed down the Bay. The sky pure as the pure found Italy; the pure waters a little ruffled by a head wind from the north east, the eastern coast near which we kept our course, wooded with rich evergreen, occasionally inclosed to a beautiful bay making safe harbors defended by bold promontories. Island, all surrounded to charm the lovers of nature. Now echoes were heard, intelligence sought to make our passage all the more delightful.

The Bay on the map is said to be 180 miles long, the navigator calls it 80; this distance we had run before sunset against the wind & made our passage from the Bay into the lake in the evening light. We passed out there: the southern boundary between the mainland on the south & the islandic islands on the west. The pass is extremely beautiful too, it had an unfortunate name, 'Dew Key' the name is derived not all from the danger of the place I was informed but from the fact that an Indian massacre had occurred here.

The evening stars we saw on its watch in the sky as we turned to view this door to which we had been so hopefully admitted to the ocean like expanse of water before us. As we were to make our course for Chicago the wind was in our favor as now our direction was south west. At this delightful hour when all nature was smiling around us as we repaired to the ladies cabin for evening prayers. About a dozen pious events were done more than the same number of cheers.
decaying in our cold bed of waters. We hurried to this place to watch a little longer the sore features of the suffering sinner. She still breathed but spoke not. Her aged husband, bent down with sorrow, was carrying on his arms a sleeping grand-child, watching her with kindest interest. So he said: "Does she revive at all?" He replied: "No. But I went for the doctor as the case I can tell you the same," for forty years she had been the kindest, best or we're to me." And the big tears stole down his rugged cheeks as he remembered her past love and present sufferings. "How far are we from the harbor now, as she often during the coming hour, seeming to have only one hour left to make her land. At 9:45, 100.86 miles was taken between this ship's. I leaned over her form with the venerable old woman, at the lamb of life was extinguished, as her last breath was escaping (he had been apparently in prayer for a day) as said in the language of the sick room. "Praise, my love, my dear one, come away." Then turning to me, added: "The bird is flown, we have only the cage left." With expressions of resignation to the will of God we then rose calmly, we straightened our limbs, he combed down her gray locks, cutting one from her temple, carefully secured it as the only monument he could obtain of her he had so kindly cherished. It was near four o'clock. P.M. if we were still many leagues from land. He was soon told that our remains must be left in the lake. This was more than he could bear. He saw a lie in calmly, but to bury her in the grave, nature revolted from this. She who has loved me so fondly and so wholly, must I leave her? This is so unbecoming. She left it behind as she rose up and down the deck with the gale boar in his arms. Ever was the affection of grief. It was genuine sorrow.
most of them professed to love the Lord Jesus sincerely, with heart and voice in that devout address. After a hymn had been sung and prepare- way, a Baptist minister led in prayer who was followed by Mr. — who thus concluded his prayer to the Savior. This beloved Christian brother was not ashamed to acknowledge his Lord on board a steamboat. It was good to see him, whose venerable body bore the marks of bravery wiser which he brought from the battle field. (He had lost a leg in an engagement during the late war.) It was good to see him thus showing his love to acts of devotion. Men contrasted with such a scene, how contemptible appears the conduct of the young, prudent, but idle, man, who but for their well oils would himself have been a soldier. That to his upon himself, to laugh at prayer, the acknowledgment & the hand of God in each event of life. After the death of a season of social intercourse with leaving went again upon the upper deck to contemplate the love of God & enjoy the delightful scene.

The men was shining in its brightness, the yellow waves sent back the reflected rays, the boat propelled by the wind & sail, held on its course with the march of a giant; it reminded me of the noble character of the true Christian, whose march is always onward & upward, who tramples the world beneath his feet. While admiring this scene, I was pleased to hear an Indian near the cabin, giving a hymn of praise to God in his native language. Soon after, returning to the cabin for the night, I found nominal Christians engaged at cards. It was led to contrast their employment with that of the real man above, & ask which was active the most rational part, which would most likely hear the "well-known" faithful servant.
Our course during the night was onward, onward, with many tribulations. We had passed the last of the other vessels. The vessel, as it appeared, was a vessel of the same size, as the previous one we had seen. But it was the last due to some of our fellow human beings. Dinners to eat, two females on deck had been visited with cholera. They were from Scotland or some northern island. I visited them the next day, and we felt happy to know that the sick who had returned told that the work of death was rapidly pursuing. The physicians soon pronounced them past help, but they supposed the old lady would die first, as she was much younger than the other patients. The day before in the midst of violent fever. The two patients, father and son, watched them with tender care, the old man said: it is the Lord's will, I must submit. He had lost a grandchild previously, that the child was a child of the man, and that her departure would be observed. I watched the progress of the fever, disease with much anxiety, administering consolation to the suffering husband, but could not stop the feeling that it was an act of death for those who were not prepared to die.

After seven days the younger ceased to breathe. Eugene fell. The rest of her brother and four other children were apparently alive to follow her mother. Her body was removed into a piece of black, then fastened to a ladder, weighed with bales of cow, and at 12 the boat stopped. The dead was let down into the water, and from the few words of Scripture, the body was thrown off the deck, and the dead, the water to prove that we could walk its depth. 10 or 30 feet, then we lost sight of it; it exposed in the current of the deep, to receive no more till at the last moment, the sea of hell give up the dead that was in it. And those otherless children, as they wonder over the prospect of Illinois, who will not their tracks as they were for them, who are
The news that God would gather her dust from the great deep, that her sleep would be at peace, yet he longed that she might rest in a quiet grave.

The order was imperative. The pederst ridden by. But he could not see her. He retired behind the cabin. The scene as before made him strong. He lifted her body to the stretcher. It stank as did that of her daughter in law. Deceived only by four hours in death, they will arise at the same moment, when all shall be called into the presence of God to receive according to the deeds done in the body. Few can know the anguish those four hands felt that day.

The elder fathers said: "The Lord is keeping me back by his rod, I deserve chastisement, I repented when he took away my grandchild, I now he has come nearer to me. This is the way the Shepherd brings back his wandering flock."

His reflections were pleasing to me, I confided to myself. Many were kind and contributted by passengers to remunerate for kindness shown over board, he said: "If it is a short job that I look at, I would not take as the grand it is the world for her, that's gone."

Genuine because the poor old man's sorrow I the received much sympathy from all as he moved about with the motherless children.

In the case of cholera was soon removed, but it was master'd soon and the patient was recovering when we reached the harbor. That was a serious day in most on board. Many who had witnessed the ravages of this indiscriminate disease, at Salem felt that this must be next called. I heard me oath I saw no card playing during the day. But I saw one thing which seemed extremely pitiable. It may have been done with kindness intention, but I do remember still more likely to desire I declare. It bad who had recently received absolution in the
Papal church, & who had just been in a long private conversation with his Bishop who was on board with us, came to the bed of the dying woman in the morning, & after they had taken some fluid into their mouths carefully driped a water between the lips thereof. The disc. of Rome I suppose now was satisfied that each had eaten & that true bread that came down from heaven & which if a man eat he shall never hunger. If this was the way to receive it is a broad instead of a narrow way.

The next to the faithful beacon at Chicago charged me with the prospect of a speedy arrival there, soon after the shadows of evening had surrounded us, it was past nine or a little after, & we fastened beside a half-dozen schooners that had just arrived from the lower lakes. On about 30 hours we had come from San Francisco to E. having run nearly 500 miles. On less than our wishes had accomplished my tour, at every step I had occasion to think, & to the Lord had I helped me. And when I learned that whereas I death had not entered this lake, I second place, I could only exclaim continued: "Bless the Lord, O my soul! Bless the Lord, O my soul!"

Our men carried from the boat in its small, I entend the river between the piers that are now in progress, I have been carried some distance across the bar into the lake, giving promise that boats of largest size will soon stand by our wharves in town which new being and most unparalleled increase of business.

Chicago is said to be the largest & most important town in Illinois. It presents on this time a delightful appearance of activity & health. The River runs almost east to the town, making a circle north west round about the dock before it passes between the piers into the
The streets are broad and rectangular, running parallel to the river, and are already adorned with many substantial and handsome stone houses. Those who knew the place one year since could not recognize it as the same now. A handsome drawbridge is thrown across the river connecting the two parts of the town. The sound of the hammer, the saw, the trowel and the axe are heard incessantly during six days of the week. But, thanks to the kindly presence of peace, there is a pleasing Sabbath stillness on the Seventh.

The true temporal prosperity the people have not been regardless of their minds and hearts.

There are four schools: two of these are sustained by the public funds, the male teachers receiving $50 or $60 each. I embrace the names of more than 150 pupils. One of the others is an infant school, conducted by Mr. Smith to the admiration of all who have witnessed its public reception. — There are four houses of worship, all small, yet communion. A Presbyterian, a Baptist, a Methodist and a Catholic. The former is the largest, 42 feet by 22; it is generally well filled on the Sabbath. Each of these has had its moment, and the three former have their regular services every Sabbath. A Greek church is now contemplative and funds are subscribed to construct it; and an Episcopalian is now probably on his way from the east to officiate in it.

First several evangelical churches labor together how much can they do for the building up of the walls of Zion. Let your prow ready your oar without nausea or painting, that God will send and sustain faithful laborers in all this interesting frontier work. The population is in all this interesting frontier work. The population is in every one of these temporal eternal characters coming millions. Yours in the cause of Christian love.
Carthage, 27th October, 1834

Dear Sir,

I arrived at Sandala the Thursday evening after mailing your letter. On account of increases of illness I stopped at Sandala until Tuesday morning. Out of the $20—due in this place—I collected but $2.50—as the stock men paid out, they chose to avail themselves of the whole year—some seem to have suspicion of me and amount of the notice you made of me in your paper—I was unable to procure but one subscriber. At Hillsboro I made out some better. I arrived here last Friday evening; finding no opportunity to obtain lodgings at private houses I put up at the hotel. Saturday we had a heavy rain—today night I got out of the stable & cleared out from all the information I have obtained, has undoubtedly been returned to Grenville. The landlord is absent, the people of the house refuse me any assistance to obtain the horses. To-day I have been attending to what business there was to do here. Tomorrow I intend to start for Grenville in pursuit of my horse. I think if I have an opportunity in obtaining my horse I shall take a turn through St. Louis and call at St. Louis. 

John Slonecker — Sandala X
George H. Fuller — Hurricane X
William Witherspoon — Hillsboro X
George H. Mosley — Hillsboro X
Jack Patterson — Hillsboro X
John B. Lewis — Carthageville X
Tristan M. Hopsey — Carthageville X

With respect yours truly,

E.D. Howard
Mr. Editor, I am sorry you have great printing the explanations of the verses for every thing, for I had got into the way of looking after them as regular as my daily bread, and so it was a part of the plot which my Heavenly Father gave me for every day.

Our meeting first put me up to learning them. I thought before that I could not read them, but he assured me that he had practiced it in his family. He told me, I should for myself, if I can but try to learn his verse besides all labors at writing, preaching, study, and attending meeting. Certainly ought not to complain, then I thought too that I should many a little moment to be sitting down by the feet that I might learn a single verse without hindering one at all, so I used to begin and thought I use it, at first, I forget it and have to learn the broken part to get it, yet now it is no trouble but a pleasure.

But I do not take by myself alone for my wife and children, she and the little boys and Jack all help the same verse and I encourage them to tell what it means and that instruction it carries to us and show they do not hurt might. I try to help them which generally takes up the time while we are the table, and that is better than to stand in our neighbors or other idle talk. And now we would as much do with one verse worse than Betty would do without our smoke or Jack his tobacco, and by the way I will you presently than to quit both as I have my breathing for they might have so much for charity. You would be surprised to see how much our three bright boys can tell about the book of the test and it did me good to see how Jack's eyes glistened. Sam had explained about the command gone home to the office to tell the black people about Jesus. I hope you will keep writing those explanations for it is a great help to me. Since I cannot make out the meaning.

Your true friend,

Ginnell Con.

Dec. 11, 1834

Mrs. Editor. The tone is a copy of a letter from my Philadelphia worthy neighbor. He contents to talk about your having written the diary verse and its opposite, that I read in one book to write to you, believing that his plan can now sound no bad as a proposition as any thing I ever say.

I can heartily agree with him in regretting the omission but must blame myself in part for if I had not adopted this plan had ascribed you to its various benefits as I have long been preparing to see. I think you would not have written it from your chamber.

But of the Englishman's not coming after this, it is just so with my communication, I go on to the next verse a long time.

I can not say that it is kept on the whole that you should resume that practice, if you could persuade all your readers to adopt it, it would be to me to think than all the other.
It is almost 2 years since I began the practice of my profession. I was not for $500 be forced to relinquish it.

Our Method varies somewhat from that observed by most books we have read, the young of 10 years to read the verses and we wait for her to say in few words what she thinks it means. For example, her task this morning was Proverbs, 1.10 and she determined the words of God as revealed in his word and in his judgments.

"Men hold the earth in their right hands. Since they are not influenced by it, then and even her she has separated a verse as a song parallel to the song as he can find (with the chapter and verse) and makes any brief remarks that occur to her mind, bringing it relating to its relation to the verse in order. This again shifts other remarks around the table which ordinarily occupies the table, and I occasionally comes with the thought that it is a divine vellum way than to be defending against the might commandment.

Breakfast being over, we leave the table and gather around the kitchen before cold, Mrs. M. in handing each one his Bible and hymn book, the exposition in your paper was odd, without seeming to come up with our theme. Still comes to fix our thoughts in the same profit train and purpose in the better for family worship. The practical advantage of which are that each one is compelled to spend a few seconds in thought and in investigation. Physically it is more easily overcome than not natural, and hence will not admit close scrutiny by therein to it.

1. By study pursuing this recreative practice, we become acquainted with persons and places as we proceed, for there are all subjects of conversation. We learn also the meaning of difficult passages as they occur and are enabled to compare our ideas and correct commonsense impressions. Their practice tends to inculcate the same of the word as a means of amusement and a means of mental discipline.

The same morning brings us a sum up to every verse called up as not subject, or in this way at least subject not by himself, there are many persons in our families who may thus be pleased and entertained by the study of Scripture. This otherwise would neglect.

This plan will also suggest matter for daily meditation and prayer, and us to employ our leisure moments in reflecting on the word and cherishing the same instruction as God offers, and then let us consider how many thousands have learned the same way and known from it the same instruction as we shall be prompted to pray that their portion of God's grace may make good impressions on every heart. Too long silence cannot be excused by its own origin when this assurance in God's word may make even good impressions on every heart. Too long silence cannot be excused by its own origin when this assurance in God's word may make even good impressions on every heart.