

find you were going on so well. May God still prosper you, temporally and spiritually. The Lord is increasing our numbers, and refreshing his church in this circuit: several have been added to the Lord this quarter. For my own part, I have been feeling the need of more of the holy unction. The friends are often talking to me concerning my dress. I expect I must come down much lower than I am, and hope to have grace so to do. Pride is creeping in among us as a body, and the cry of the Cornish preachers is, 'Bring us down—bring us down.' Oh! cursed pride. Lord destroy it, with all worldly conformity. Is not this still the prayer of my friends at Porthcressyeg? Be pleased to give my love to all the society, and those that inquire for me; and tell them that as I have begun to run Heaven-ward, I will strive to meet them there; and tell those who have not yet set out, to seek the Lord, that they may be saved."

In her Diary, she writes:—

"There are many true believers in this circuit. They are generally a plain, honest, humble people; and some of them seem to enjoy such a measure of the spirit of religion, as I never before witnessed."

[To HER MOTHER.]

Trevanion, Jan. 26th, 1830.

ПОНОУРЕНО МОТНЕР,

"As another opportunity offers I embrace it, hoping these lines will find you, with my father and brothers, well, as I am able to say it leaves me at present. I have been deeply engaged with you these last few nights in my dreams, but all has seemed satisfactory."

"As it respects my spiritual state, I have the pleasure to say it is prosperous; I think my soul is, as father used to say, growing every day. Charles is labouring with unwearied diligence in the vineyard of the Lord. The church is in a prosperous state; he gave eight notes of admittance at one place, on Sun-

day last; and at other places, they are coming to the fold, one here and another there. Some are leaving the church militant to join the church triumphant; while there are many sinners cut down suddenly. One man fell from his horse, and was taken up dead. Another was shot by his boy, while in pursuit of wild geese, and was found by one of our friends; this, with many other accidents, have happened very near us.

"My dear friends, what is to be compared to the value of the grace of God in the heart? Let us make sure work for another world; for our continuance here is short, and very uncertain. May the Lord prepare us for the great work of dying, that we may meet him as our friend, who hath conquered death, hell, and the grave. I never felt more determined to be a christian than now.

"I must conclude this by saying, 'all is well.' May the Lord help us all to gain a crown above, is the earnest prayer of your affectionate daughter."

In her diary she writes:—

"February, 1830. After several days and nights of painful labour, on the first day of this month I was delivered of a son, who scarcely arrived in this vale of sorrows before he was favoured with a safe landing on that blessed shore, where neither sorrow nor death can enter: and in this I am comforted that he is gone to make one of that innumerable company before the throne. I was raised up as from the brink of death, and am still in the field of battle, where I have my daily conflicts."

[To HER PARENTS.]

Trevanion, Feb. 23rd, 1830.

DEAN FATHER AND MOTHER,

"Through the abundant mercies of our great Lord, and to the astonishment of spectators, I am so far restored to health from my late severe confinement, as to be able to make known to my dear

distant friends, my past sufferings and my present restoration. When Charles wrote he did it between hope and fear; for my life was despaired of for some days, and I am persuaded if I had not been favoured with unusual care, both of doctor and nurse, I could not have survived long; but God added his blessing to the means, and by his help I am come thus far. For several weeks before I was confined, I lived as on the suburbs of the land of Canaan, and this bore me up; but notwithstanding this, Satan took advantage of my afflicted state, and strove to make me despair; and for some hours I lost sight of heaven which caused me to exclaim, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?' But when the Lord appeared again, I was enabled to cry,

'Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
When thou my God art here.'

[TO THE SAME.]

"*Treveson, April 1st, 1830.*

"HONOURED FATHER AND MOTHER,

"I have the pleasure to inform you that the Lord has been very gracious to me since I wrote last, both as regards body and soul. It was then doubtful whether I ever should be restored again; but, praise his holy name, he hath enabled me at the end of two months, to fill up a vacancy in the Circuit, for a week, although with some difficulty. The pleasure I felt in the blessed work of calling sinners to the Gospel-feast, was like fire in my bones, which caused me sometimes to forget my tottering clay. I have sometimes thought before I have begun my meetings, that I was able to say but little, yet the Lord hath drawn near in answer to the prayers of his people, and filled all our hearts with love. I feel encouraged to labour as far as I am able. This Circuit is still in a prosperous state, and some are adding to our number. We have also received good tidings

from different quarters, especially from the west. Brother J. H. Eynon says he hath witnessed eight converted in a week, and many have been added to the society. Come dear friends, let us pray on, and we shall see the prosperity of Zion.

"I am longing to see you all; the friends lie near my heart, but none like my mother. When I think of your weakness of body, and affectionate disposition, I can scarcely tell how to stay in Cornwall. I suppose I think the more through being with Charles's mother, who has been ill and confined to her bed the past winter, but is better now: everything I do for her puts me in mind of you.

"We have had great sickness here this winter. Many have been removed from time into the eternal world. Charles's brother's eldest daughter was taken ill one morning, and died the next. She had been from home till about a fortnight before her death: she was nine years of age. I think it has been made a blessing to her father and mother. May God grant it may be lasting, that we may all be found ready whenever the Master may call us.

"I still feel a determination to be on the Lord's side, let what will befall me. I have my trials and temptations still. To-day, being Easter Sunday, I have been speaking to the people about the resurrection of Christ from the dead; to-morrow I intend to go to our Local Preachers' Meeting, and on Tuesday Charles is going to Shebbear, and I am to take his plan for the week.

"My dear father can you still say,
'Not a cloud doth arise, to darken the skies,
Nor hide for a moment the Lord from mine eyes?'

I trust this is still the state of your mind. I often tell the people about your experience, and I hope it will appear in heaven how you have loved the Lord. How is the work of the Lord prospering among you?

Is old C. M.'s heart still like fire? Is W. L. still crying, 'Destroy all iniquity among us?' Is R. T. saying, 'I know the gospel is the power of God, for I have proved it to the salvation of my soul?' Is P. J. still saying, 'O my dear Jesus, I do love thee?' and is M. M. still saying, 'I want to be more humble—bless thy dear name, I want to love thee more and serve thee better?' And where is M. L.; T. W.; A. M.; S. N.; J. P.; J. R.; and T. R.; are they all on their journey to Mount Zion, pressing through all to get to heaven? If they are, may the Lord help them onward; and if not, tell them from me, I shall rise in judgment against them, for I am clear of the blood of that society. I was in a class-meeting last Sunday at St. Breock Downs, the members appeared all on stretch for heaven. O Lord revive thy work in every society, and fit us for the society of heaven, all washed in the atoning blood, and all clothed in white garments: then

'Oh how glorious we shall shine, in endless day!'

"I must bid you farewell at present, hoping this will find you all as well as usual. I want to know how you are mother; do send and let me know soon. I have the remains of my old complaint, and expect it will one day bring me to the grave. I expect you are my fellow-sufferer; but let us endure for a season, and we shall outlive the storms of life, and meet where pain is no more. Dear father, press on, and your unworthy child will strive to meet you in heaven. And you, my dear brother Jeremiah, walk humbly with God, that we may meet in glory."

[TO HER BROTHER JAMES.]

"Trevason, April 12th, 1830.

"MY DEAR BROTHER,

"Having an opportunity of sending you a few lines, I embrace it, trusting in the Lord it will find you in good health of body, and your soul de-

lighting in the blessed employment of pointing sinners to the fountain opened in Jesus's side; and I hope you are encouraged in your work, by finding some who through your instrumentality have been brought to that fountain, from whence they have returned like the leprous man, made whole.

As it hath pleased the Lord to take my little boy to himself, I am again at liberty to point sinners to the Lamb of God, which work I still feel a pleasure in. I am not fully recovered, yet I have been out a few days. Our friends in Cornwall are generally very loving and kind, and there are many holy people among them in this circuit. Our Local Preachers' and Quarterly meetings, are wonderful; the power of the Holy One seems to rest on the body when assembled together. There are a few added to our number this quarter. We have just opened a new chapel, Brother Andrew Cory preached at the opening, it was a good time. The Lord is reviving his work; many are adding to his church, all glory to Jesus, who hath purchased salvation for sinners like us. Do you remember Father's song in the mornings? What sweet moments we used to enjoy together in our father's house. The thoughts my dear James is almost more than I can bear; but the hope of one day meeting to part no more, in a place far superior to our former home, revives me again. Go on, my dear brother, and I will, by the help of the Lord, endeavour to meet you there. I never felt more determined to go all the way to heaven, than now, and to strive in all things to glorify God, that I may not only get to heaven, but shine there as a star in the firmament. Strive my brother with all your heart, and cleave to God, that you may be useful. Discharge your duty faithfully, that you may hear the Lord say at last, 'Well done.' Keep humble, and be will exalt thee to heaven."

[TO THE SAME.]

"Trevanion, April 25th, 1830.

"MY DEAR BROTHER,

"I gave me great satisfaction to receive your letter: I am glad to find you are well and still engaged in the work of the Lord, and that in some measure you have been made useful.

"I am sorry to find your mind should be uneasy in consequence of the separation: we are in general quite settled here, we give it into the hands of the Lord to do as he will with the matter. It does not concern us but very little: we strive to steer in the path of duty, and leave all consequences to God, and in so doing we find the Lord prospers us. I am at this time in C. B.'s plan, and feel a pleasure in the work of the Lord. The people are very kind to me, where I cannot walk, they will take me with a horse. I am no stronger than I used to be. I have nearly the same complaint as when at home, but not so violent. I thank you for your good advice in your letter, and I hope to take it; for I am sensible I cannot bear much labour, but when I am in it, I like to labour with all my heart, if I die in the field. This used to be brother James's spirit, is it so still? I am happy to inform you I am still living in the enjoyment of a little holy fire in my heart, and feel determined by grace to seek after a larger measure; and the more so, because I am going about visiting the societies, calling upon them to rise and run with all their hearts towards heaven.

"When I think of the everlasting glory to which I am bound, I sometimes feel ashamed of myself that I have loitered so much in the way thither. Come, my dear brother, let us covenant together, (though we are hundreds of miles apart,) to live more to the glory of God, that we may grow more like him every day, and at last enter into the joy of our Lord to part no more for ever."

In her Diary she writes:—

"July, 1830. In the beginning of this month, I went to Hick's-mill, at our District Meeting. From twenty to thirty Preachers and Representatives attended; the spirit manifested among them was really admirable; and the sincerity of both preachers and people, was truly delightful. I had heard much about Hick's-mill; but with the Queen of Sheba on one occasion, I might say when I came there, that the half had never been told me. I was never in such a place before; it seemed to me so much like heaven. I do not recollect having one unpleasant feeling all the time; and I came away under the conviction that there were greater attainments in the divine life to be enjoyed than ever I had experienced."

[TO HER BROTHER JAMES.]

"Trevanion, August 4th, 1830,

"DEAR BROTHER,

"I embrace the present opportunity of writing you a few lines to let you know how I am in soul and body. In reference to my mortal frame, it is still tottering and frail, yet upon the whole, I am happy to say it is rather improved, since I have been in Cornwall; and my soul is in some measure alive to God. I feel a spark of sacred fire still in my breast, and hope it is gaining strength; and I believe it will, provided I continue to add fuel, which by grace I feel determined to do, until my soul shall join the cherubic army around the throne of God. Dear Brother, my confidence is that you are doing the same; well, go on, our conflicts here will soon be past, and the more we suffer here, the greater will our reward be hereafter.

"Must I be carried to the skies

On flowery beds of ease;

While others fought to win the prize,

And sailed through bloody seas?"

Here we must learn to endure *l'adversité* as *Evou* *vya*

diers of Jesus Christ; and can my Brother say now, as when he left home, 'none of those things move me.' O Lord, help us on to glory, Amen.

"I was in hopes you would have written me at the Conference, but my hopes were not realized. I have received a letter from home lately, and they are all nearly as usual. It is my intention to sail for home this week, if the wind be fair. I am longing to see my parents once more, and should be very glad to meet you there, but I suppose I must not indulge the thoughts of seeing you so soon. Nevertheless, as the next Conference is to be held in the West, I hope I shall have the pleasure of seeing you, as you will have to pass near where we live to go to it.

"Our District meeting was held at Hick's Mill, where the next Conference is intended to be held, and such a place I was never in before. The chapel is very commodious, the congregation is large, and the society alive to God. They seem to enjoy a greater measure of divine grace, than ever I before witnessed in any society altogether; for some were shouting, some singing, some praising, some weeping, and some praying, while others were looking on with wonder and astonishment; and it seemed as if the divine glory filled the place. J. H. Lynn said to me, 'Sister Charlotte, I could live and die at Hick's Mill.' He seems quite alive to God, and to the great work in which he is engaged. Perhaps while you are reading this we shall be praying for you at home. I must now close, trusting this will find you well and earnestly prosecuting your divine commission. Let us endeavour to be faithful unto death, and we shall receive a crown of glory."

In her diary she writes;—

"August, 1830. I have to regret that I have so neglected recording my daily experience: nevertheless, in taking a retrospective view of the past, since I have been in Cornwall, I find I have been the subject of many mercies, as well as afflictions.

"I have been filling up Charles's plan while he hath been attending the Conference; and while engaged in the glorious work of publishing the Saviour to sinners, my soul hath been delighted, and the people among whom I have laboured, seemed to be profited. To God be all the praise."

Shortly after the above entry, she paid a visit to her parents and friends in Monmouthshire, from whence she addressed the following to me.

Portlucassey, Sept. 15th, 1830.

"MY DEAR HUSBAND,

"With pleasure I take my pen to inform you of my safe arrival at my father's house. The great God of the deep, who holds the winds at his command, suffered me to, put my feet upon the Welsh ground, in the course of twenty-eight hours after I left Cornwall. We had a very fair passage, and I was highly pleased with the kindness I received from the Captain and passengers: there was one pious man on board. At Newport, I called at the Globe Inn, where I was kindly entertained by Mrs. Gathen. From thence I came to Creek, by a returning chaise, stopped at Mr. P.'s, and from thence to my aunt's at Chepstow, where I tarried Friday night, and on Saturday, met my father and other friends at the market, who gave me a hearty welcome home, and many inquired for you. In the evening I arrived at Portlucassey, and once more beheld my dear mother, whose joy at seeing me was inexpressible. They had long been expecting me, and were wondering why I was not come. My mother is very unwell indeed, at times; father is just the same man as ever; well in body, and happy in mind. My brother Jeremiah is nearly as usual; and as it respects myself, my health is not very good at present, but I hope to be better after I have rested awhile.

"I think to go to see my brother Henry next week
L

Mrs. Cook hath sent for me to come to see her, and many others have made the same request. I shall want some time to accomplish my work. I have seen J. G., and find the Circuit is in nearly the same state as ever: the old members seem very steadfast. The anniversary of Gilgal Chapel was held on Sunday last. I was requested to attend; but I spoke at our house at six o'clock. Many of my old acquaintances came to hear, and there was some weeping among them.

"I have thought much about you since I parted from you, and the chief of my concern is lest you should take too little care of yourself. Please to give my kind love to all the friends in the Circuit, and tell them the Lord hath prospered my way, therefore they must not expect me back again for some time. However my stay must depend on your option, but I hope to stay a month or two. I should be glad if you were here with us, but we must be content. Harvest is not all over yet, some of the fields are looking quite green. There are but few apples, but such quantities of plums I never saw. Father's trees are ready to break down with them, they are feeding pigs on them.

"Father and mother wanted to know why your sister Ann did not come with me, they would like to see her with you if she can possibly come. All join in love to you, and would be glad if you could make yourself comfortable, and let me stay with them the winter. We are all praying for a mighty general shower of divine grace to descend on us and the church.

"My dear Charles, Pray on, and forget not the covenant we made together when we parted. I hope my soul is rising. We are all very comfortable together, and home seems very natural still. I think you had better write before you come to fetch me. My daily prayer is that the Almighty God may pros-

per you in your sphere of labour, and bring you, with the whole Israel of God, off more than conqueror through the blood of the Lamb.

"I hope this may find you well and comfortable. I remain your affectionate wife."

Porthessy, Oct. 29th, 1830.

"MY АГРЕКТОВАТЕ ПУБАНД,

"I suppose you are expecting to hear from me, therefore I am constrained for your satisfaction to write to inform you that after waiting some time in suspense, I received your welcome letter the 21st instant, with its variety of contents, which gave me satisfaction. I was sorry to hear of your affliction, and would recommend to you, if you are better, (as I hope you are,) to take care of yourself; for if you take cold now, perhaps you will suffer all the winter. As it respects my health it is very changeable. I have been very unwell since I have been home, and sometimes very ill: at present I am very poorly, probably from the fatigue of riding with my brother Jeremiah to see brother Henry. We went 40 miles on horseback, on Saturday, and returned by way of Mrs. Cook's on Tuesday. The old lady is gone to London, but Sister Rowland, who is there, entertained us and our horse. I have been thinking lately that if I am not better, how I shall stand the 170 mile journey. I feel it very comfortable to be under the care of a tender mother, but according to your account, I must not flatter myself with the hope of continuing long with her. And as neither you nor the friends in the Circuit will allow me to stay the winter, I think the sooner you can come the better, because the weather is already severe enough for travelling night and day, as I expect it will be my portion to do, if I see Cornwall this winter. I have been thinking you may come the latter end of next week, or early in the following; but if the weather be rough, do not come by water. I may be better, and able to

come with you in a few days. I want to see you very much, and shall think a few days long to wait for you; but when the time comes to leave home, I cannot tell you how we shall part. I dread the day, come when it will. I hope this will reach before you leave Trewanson. I should have written before, only I have been from home. Uncle Lewis will be glad to see you. I received the newspaper from you, and wrote to send to you as I expect you intended I should; but my father took it part of the way, and it was applied to his mind, 'Render unto Caesar, the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's;' and his conscience would not allow him to put it into the office, or you would have had it much sooner than you will have this. I hope this will find you prospering in all things, and making provision to come to Wales, while you are on this side of the Circuit. If you do not come soon, I shall not expect you till you come around again; but, however, I must leave it altogether to your judgment, to come when you think most proper. I do not know that there is any necessity for you to write me again, if nothing particular occur, or you can be satisfied with my remaining till the spring; for I shall endeavour to be ready come when you will, only you will stay a few days when you do come. Several are saying, 'Brother Blake will come and see us; but I have made no engagement for you, only replied, 'He will if he can, but his stay will be short.' I have thought if the weather were fair, and a vessel should sail from Chepstow, we might return by it, which would answer well, because there is a little we should have to take with us, which we could not well do if we went by land. I am thankful for the provision you have made for us against I come home; but Betsey thinks I ought to stay here where there are more coals to make a good fire, than to come there to starve. Mother says she will be glad to see you, but not very soon if you can order it so.

"As it respects my own soul, I have had some good seasons since I have been home: at present, I feel rather low in spirits, and weak in body; but live in hope of growing in grace here, and at last rising to glory, where trials and temptations can reach me no more. Help me to my eternal home, by thy daily prayers. The preachers are pressing forward in the work of the Lord, and they say they must have souls for their hire,—nothing else will satisfy them. We want to know more about brother Bassett. I was much surprised to hear of his death. Please to present my love to all the friends that inquire after me. Do not forget Jane Gilbert, tell the folks home, I often think of them; and that I feel indebted to Ann for all her labours of love to you in my absence; for it is to her I trust, to take care of Charles. My love to mother and all the rest; tell them I am faint yet pursuing, and hope one day to conquer all, and rise to heaven. Some of our neighbours are leaving this world. Endeavour to labour on in the great work, for thousands are perishing for lack of knowledge, while some are perishing under means of grace. May God make us more faithful. There is great need of a preacher in the Forest of Dean; William is doing as well—as we can expect by himself. I think I have nothing more to communicate particularly, therefore I commend you to God and the word of his grace, and that you may prosper continually, is the sincere prayer of yours in the strongest ties."

After her return, she wrote the following to her Parents.

"Trewanson, November 20th, 1830.

"HONOURED PARENTS,

"I have no doubt but before this reaches you, that you will feel very anxious to hear from us, therefore I embrace the earliest opportunity to inform you we are safe at home, after the toils and difficult ties of a long journey. When we came to Bristol, we

called on Mrs. Ball, who was glad to see us, and desired her kind love to you. We then came on to Bridge-Water and Taunton through the night. The next day, being Sunday, and we having no place of worship in the Town, we went to the Wesleyan Chapel, the minister (Mr. Bersey) was an old acquaintance of Charles's, and kindly invited us to dine with him, which we gladly accepted, being in a strange place. The next day we came to Exeter, and as we entered the City, one of our friends met us and invited us to go and take some refreshment, which we accordingly did. On our way down we called to see Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, who gave us a very pleasing statement of the work of the Lord in the Brentor Circuit. The Lord hath opened the heart of a Gentleman to give a plot of ground, and to advance the money that could not be collected, to build a chapel in a village that is very dark, and where sin abounds. We came on through Launceston to Bodmin, where we arrived very early in the morning, took some refreshment, and proceeded on our way. As we came by the Asylum, the Linnatics made such a dreadful noise, that it deeply affected me; it filled me with terror, and it was with difficulty I could surmount it. However we came to Trevanson about seven o'clock in the morning. The same evening Charles went to his appointment, and I have not seen him since. He hath changed his plan with A. Cory, and is gone into the Luxilian Circuit for a few weeks. Notwithstanding all our fatigue, we are tolerably well, only I have a slight cold, but expect soon to recover that.

"Many have inquired after you, and seem glad to hear of your welfare. We have the pleasure to find that the Lord is reviving his work in the Circuit. Our Circuit stewards are interested in the good work, and seem to be inflamed with holy zeal. There have been many excellent love-feasts of late, the congregations are on the increase in many places, and some

are adding to the societies. We heard that there was a prospect of good in all the Circuits as we came down through. Tell brother J. L. to take courage and fight on till the battle he hath won. The cause of Christ is still gaining ground, and so it will till all be subdued. My dear friends, I hope this will find you all well in body, and striving after all the fulness of the blessing of the gospel of peace. It gives me pleasure to reflect that you are all able to confide in the eternal God for time and eternity; go on in the road to the holy hill, and sooner or later we shall all meet the other side the river death, where there will be no more sorrow nor sighing, nor saying farewell. There, my dear Father and Mother, I hope to arrive one day, to see all the dear friends of Jesus. I see in this world we shall have tribulation, and various grievances to bear. O for grace! that with the Apostle I may most gladly suffer for the gospel of Christ. O that I could welcome the rod. Please to present my love to all friends, and to the church in your house. Tell them I am still determined to go all the way to heaven, and also to mend my pace. Tell all the society to be diligent, and watch unto prayer, that they may overcome all things, and find their way to heaven. May they take courage and seek after holiness, that they may have a lot among the sanctified. May the Lord bless every dispensation of his providence to us, and to his church. And if we never meet again on earth, may we all meet in heaven, is the desire of your dutiful Daughter."

[TO HER COUSIN M. LEWIS, NOW MRS. WATKINS.]

"Trevanson, Nov. 30th, 1830.

"MY DEAR COUSIN MARY,

"According to my engagement, I embrace this opportunity of sending a few lines to assure you that I have not forgotten you. Through the mercy of God I am safely arrived in Cornwall, as perhaps you have already heard, and I have the plea-

ure to say I am tolerably well after so long a journey, still persuaded that it is the best way to live in a state of preparation for death. The further I travel in this vale of sorrows, the more I see the absolute necessity of constantly cleaving to my unchangeable Friend, who can guide in life, support in death, and land the soul safe in the haven of eternal glory, where the inhabitants will never say they are sick, nor the affecting sound of farewell, ever be heard. No, dear Mary, here we shall for ever drink of the flowing river. Are you seeking to reach that blest shore Mary? I trust the language of your heart is, 'yes Charlotte, by grace, I will meet you where there is no night, but where he that sitteth on the great white throne shall eternally illuminate the place, and all those who arrive there, will be cheered by his glorious presence.' Take up your cross, Mary, and do not mind the jeers of father, brothers, or sisters; but give yourself to prayer. Strive to gain heaven, even if it cost you your life, and tell them all to seek salvation. Please to give my kind love to Miss Willians, and also to your aunt Morgan, and all that inquire for me. We should have come to see you, but Charles's time was so short:—his love to all, especially your Father. I hope this will find you all well; and if I never see any of you again in time, I hope to meet some of you, at least, in a better world. That I may do so, is the sincere desire of

"Your affectionate Cousin."

[TO THE SAME, BUT WITHOUT DATE.]
"Porthcassegg, Friday Evening."

"MY DEAR COUSIN MARY,
"I embrace the first opportunity of writing you, to let you know that by the providence of God, I am safely arrived at Porthcassegg. I spent a comfortable evening after I left your house, and was affectionately received by a distant relation of my father's, whose name is Gwin. We had a comforta-

ble meeting; the presence of the Lord was felt; brother J—— spoke from, 'Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.' I could have desired your presence; the discourse was truly delighting, as well as convincing; and whilst he spoke of the many that had felt the all-cleansing blood, I felt it my duty impartially to examine myself, whether it had healed the wound that sin had made in my soul or not; and to my great satisfaction, I could realize by faith in its virtue, that my sins which were many were all blotted out.

"My dear Mary, let me beseech you never to rest short of feeling an interest in the blood of the Lamb, who was slain on Calvary for the very purpose of destroying sin out of the hearts of the children of men. As he is 'the way, the truth, and the life,' let us follow his amiable example, and endeavour to tread in the narrow way of holiness, which he has condescended to point out to us in his holy word, until we see him in the kingdom of his Father, adorned in all the glory that heaven can afford him. O the transporting thought true christians enjoy! that one day they shall behold him face to face, and shall be 'like him, whilst their hallelujahs shall fill the courts above, and they shall cry, 'Unto him that hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood:—unto Him be glory.' My dear Cousin, the thought of one day joining the one hundred and forty and four thousand in the realms of bliss, is this moment producing unspeakable joy in my heart, and all my desire is that you may partake of the same happiness, I this moment feel. Permit me to ask you, Mary, would you have the least objection to be made happy in the Saviour's love? Methinks you answer, no. (Come before him then, as a sinner that needs a Saviour, and he will

no-wise send you empty away. None have ever
ought his face in vain;—when you search with all
our heart, you shall find, saith the Lord. May the
Lord graciously help you to seek his face with all
our heart, is the sincere prayer, of your unworthy
affectionate cousin.

“P. S. Please to give all our kind love to the
family, and tell them all to seek the Lord of life and
glory, who bought them with his blood. Farewell.”

In her diary she writes:—
“November, 1830. I left Porthcassegg once more
for Cornwall, and since I came back, I have had sev-
eral opportunities of publishing salvation to sinners
through Christ. I have found favour in the sight of
the people, have often been blest by the sovereign
Lord of all, and am encouraged to proceed in that
great and holy calling. O that God would make me
more useful in his vineyard, that I may bring my
heaves with me to glory!”

[To HER PARENTS.]

“*St. Columb, Jan. 28th, 1831.*”

“HONOURED PARENTS,

“I embrace the present opportunity of
ending you a few lines to inform you of my well-
being, and also to inquire after your welfare; for in-
passing through this vale of tears we meet with many
outward and inward conflicts, as well as many
you are acquainted with, as we may all expect
them. I can still say, the Lord is still my portion,
and in him I find a friend cleaving closer than a bro-
ther, father, mother, or husband. I have had some
good meetings lately. The Lord is blessing his
word,—our congregations are increasing,—the ark of
the Lord is going forward with us,—several have
joined the society, and on the whole, I think our
prospect is cheering; but we are not without our dis-
couragements; we have to mourn over some who are

loitering in the way, as well as over those who have
measured their steps back again to the world and sin.
O how ought we, who are professors, to take heed to
our ways, and attend to our Lord's instructions,
'Watch and pray.' Let us cleave to God with our
whole heart, lest we fall. I thought I would rather
hear of the death of either of you, than to hear you
had forsaken the Lord.

“I have been out in the Circuit nearly ever since I
came back from Monmouthshire, and have some-
times nearly worn myself down. I think I shall die
a martyr at last, but I flatter myself that when C. B.
returns from Shebbear, I will rest. I have still some
inward conflicts, and am sorry to say that I do not
always feel that degree of grace which would enable me
to glory in tribulation. Remember us who have for-
saken all, in your prayers. It is more to be a travel-
ling preacher than you who are at home know of, so
do not burden, but rather help them that labour
among you. You sacrifice a little of the empty trash
of this world; but they do more, they sacrifice them-
selves, and their all, for your soul's sake.

“I hope this will find you in such a degree of health
that you are able to act your part in life; but I am
led to conclude that you, my dear mother, will never
more be able to say, 'I am well' any more than your
frail daughter. I comfort myself I shall not be here
long, and sometimes I feel a desire 'to depart and to
be with Christ, which is far better.'

“You will see a piece soon in our large Magazine
on Missionary exertions, the production of the pen of
one of our local preachers; he hath just been read-
ing it to me before he sent it to the press;—he and
four more have been exerting themselves in holding
public Missionary meetings, with C. B., and the Lord
hath granted them success.

“I should have written to Brother Jeremiah, if I
had had time; but tell him to stand fast, and take

need to his ways, and the Lord will help him through, if he be faithful.

“My love to all friends and relations,—to cousin M. Lewis, and M. M. Tell them all, I am still bound for, and on my journey to, the holy city, and hope to meet them there. Tell them to repent, watch and pray, and the Lord will bless and save them all. My love to the church in your house. I shall write brother James soon. I shall close this epistle praying that the peace of God may rest on you all. I remain your affectionate Daughter.”

“Trevason, May 16th, 1831.

“HONOURED PARENTS,

“I hope you are in good health of body, for that is a great blessing,—it is the gift of our heavenly Father; however it is still a greater blessing to enjoy a good degree of spiritual health, which I hope is your portion and your chief concern, and which ought to be the great concern of all the children of Adam. It is to be feared that the greater part think but little about a future state of things, their attention is taken up with things below, which things are perishing in their using; yet they are embraced as if they were to endure for ever. O! how deluded is the man who is making earth his heaven, and silver and gold his God; as if these things could satisfy his soul, or make him happy! I trust you are pressing toward the mark and prize of your high calling of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

“I have many times desired to hear from you, and to know how you are getting on in the Monmouth Circuit;—whether you are prospering or not,—how the Local Preachers are going on, and if they are all standing fast in the good way;—if their numbers are increasing,—if you are adding to the societies,—if the old members are steadfast and growing in grace, and if you have any new places opening, &c.

“We have to be thankful for what the Lord is do-

ing in these parts: we had a blessed time at our Quarterly Meeting. In the Love-feast three souls were cut to the heart and led to cry for mercy, and since that many more in the same place have been brought to God. We have heard that in the Falmouth Circuit 428 souls were brought to God in the last Quarter, and there seems to have been a general movement, 50 and 60 in a Circuit, have been brought to God. Charles was at the Committee Meeting a little while since, and in making up the numbers they found that they had added 1040 to the societies last quarter. Praise the Lord for it. I have no doubt but what father will say, amen to that. Ride on thou blessed Jesus, till all be subdued, and the universe filled with the knowledge of God.

“We should be very glad to receive a letter from you, with all the good news you can gather up. We want to know all about the Forest of Dean; how the work of God is prospering there; and how Mrs. Cook, W. C. R., the travelling and Local Preachers, and the societies are getting on; and if the good work is reviving among them. If you please, send our kind love to them all.

“We have received a letter from Brother James. He is quite well, and going on his way rejoicing. I can hardly express the joy I felt in receiving his letter, informing us, that we shall see him soon if spared, as he will have to come to Conference. When you write him, tell him that we received his letter,—that a steam Packet sails from London to Falmouth, and that Falmouth is about seven miles from Hicks-Mill where the Conference will be held.

“We should be very glad to see or hear from J. L. James. I hope the old man is going on his way rejoicing. Give our kind love to him, and when you write us, let us know how he is. Also give our love to J. and E. Hignley, P. Hignley, J. and M. Hodges W. and S. Morris, J. Bessex, and all the family, Mr

and Mrs. Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. Prosser, Mr. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Seyes, and to Uncle Lewis, and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, Condscomer, and to all the friends at Lamshen, Cross-lands, Newchurch, Caldwell, down in the Moors, and all through the circuit.

"Dear Mother, I hope you are better in body than usual: do take all possible care of yourself; and if you are ill, do send to let me know, that I may come home to help you. My bodily health is nearly as usual; some days tolerable well, and at other times very poorly and low. This week I have been better. I am seldom at home long at a time; I have too much exertion. I must confine myself more in future, to prepare for our removal, as the time will soon roll round.

"As it respects the state of my soul, it is sometimes high, and sometimes low; sometimes sorrowful, and at other times rejoicing in hope of one day entering into everlasting rest, where all my trials will end, and where we shall know sorrow no more. I hope you will look to the Lord for every grace, to prepare you for bliss and glory. Be faithful to death, and the Lord will give you a crown of righteousness. O let us all strive to be faithful, that we may meet to part no more!

"Brother tells me that he does not know whether he shall come home before or after Conference; if he stay till after, I should like to come with him, to meet you all once more on earth, before we meet in heaven, as I trust we shall all strive to get safe there.

"O home! sweet home! it is with me still, no place like home. I remain your dutiful daughter."

At the Conference 1831, we were stationed on the Penance circuit, and resided at Marazion, from whence the following was dated.

"Marazion, November 25th, 1831.

"HONOURED PARENTS.

"After a long silence, I drop you a few

lines, expecting that you are as anxious to hear, as I am to write. I have had a strong desire to hear from you, and the anxiety is more expensive to me than money, as you know I cannot bear trouble like some. I hope you are still in the land of the living, enjoying good health of body, and increasing in holiness and God-like principles every day, as it is your privilege in Christ Jesus. I trust you are blessed also in temptations, as well as spirituals, as far as God sees it good for you. My dear father, are you still able to love God and his Christ with all your heart, and to manifest its truth by a constant observance of his holy word. My tender mother, how are you going on? Are you still with Mary at the Master's feet, and does your precious soul grow in the rich graces of his Holy Spirit. Take courage, dear mother, and wait patiently till your glorious change shall come. I have been thinking of your age, and must conclude that there can only be but a few years at most for you to remain here, before your change will come. And when I think on the change you will experience for the better, I think myself unkind in praying that God would lengthen out your days; but I cannot give you up yet, though I am so far from you.

"With pleasure I inform you, that our heavenly Father is still gracious to us, and we are very comfortably situated. The Lord hath again risen us up friends among strangers, and I have a plenty of work to keep me from idleness. I have to preach often, and the care of two classes, besides prayer-meeting to attend to; but I hope the Lord will assist me: help me also by your prayers;—do think on us a ways Sunday mornings. The Lord hath raised us up a father and mother in this place, just such as M and Mrs. Pritchard. I have such favour in the eyes, that has induced them to offer me any thing they have, and to make as free as if they were their own parents.

“As it respects the work of God in the Circuit, it is not very lively in general, but God hath owned our labours in some places: some have been led to cry for mercy, and others who have been meeting with us for some time, have been made happy. God is still working, and my heart says, Ride on King Jesus. As it respects ourselves, Charles is steering his steady course, as solid as ever. I feel sometimes high, and then very low; but I am going on I trust to conquer. I feel the need of a clean heart, good Lord cleanse thou me. Charles hath a plenty of work in building and repairing Chapels, and in collecting money to meet the expense. Mr. Leggo hath given us a piece of free land to build on at Halstow, near St. Ives. The building is twenty-eight feet by eighteen within the walls, which are nearly up. At two other places we have the ground offered, and the friends think of beginning soon. You would have been delighted to have heard one of our young converts the other day declare what God had done for his soul; he said, ‘O what a burden of sin and shame I laboured under a few months ago; but now I feel it is all gone, and I feel so happy I could go to heaven this night.’

“I should have written brother Jeremiah if I had time. Give my love to him. I hope he is striving for the mastery, that he may have a lot among them that are sanctified by faith in Christ.

“I conclude with my love to all, and remain your affectionate daughter.”

In July, 1832, she paid a visit to her parents, and while home she wrote me the following:—

“*Portlassar, July 24th, 1832.*”

“MY DEAR HUSBAND,

“With gratitude to God, I take my pen to give you information of my safe arrival at Portlassar. Soon after I lost sight of you, the boat reached the Packet lying at anchor in St. Ives’ bay, and we soon sailed with some degree of swiftness

through the night, and about two o’clock the next afternoon, we cast anchor at Pill, in the Bristol river, not having water up to Hot-wells. We had now the choice of two things, either to remain on board till eleven o’clock at night, or go on shore and proceed by land. Most of the passengers preferred the latter, which was five miles to Bristol; but this was rather difficult for me, having to carry my luggage, after having been on the water eighteen hours, and without eating or drinking for more than that time. However I got some distance, took tea, and then proceeded on toward the city, and about seven o’clock I entered Park Street, and soon came to Baldwin Street, where I found Mrs. Gates, (late Bear,) and was kindly entertained for the night. I soon learnt that that fatal disorder, the Cholera, had entered this place, but not so dreadful as at some other places. The next morning at seven o’clock I left Bristol, and came to Chepstow, where I rested for a few hours, and then walked to St. Arvans, took tea with Mrs. Powell, and about seven o’clock I reached home, where I once more with joy embraced my honoured parents, whom I found happy in the love of God. Father is much as usual in body and mind; brothers are all well. Many join in love to you, and would be glad to see you if you could come over to fetch me. Mother says I cannot come back if you do not come till this time next year; but that I must leave to you. If you can come I shall be glad; if not you will let me know after you are returned in your Circuit awhile. My dear C., I have to inform you, as to my health it is not very good. I have felt much of my old disorder, with lowness of spirits, attended with trembling, and inward weakness; but hope to gain strength while at home, if the people will let me rest, although I assure you that is what I almost despair of, for I have had so many invitations that I have already been forced to deny some. I

hope this will find you well and comfortable in your work, with all your brethren, and quite compassed about me, as by the help of the Lord I shall do well.

“Please to give my kind love to all that may inquire for me: tell Miss Mellett I should have written, but I thought the time would soon roll round when you would return, and tell her all particulars respecting me. Remember me also to Miss Hoskin, Miss Johns, and Mrs. Richards.

“I must close this by subscribing myself your affectionate wife.”

On her way back from Monmouthshire, she called at Trevanon, from whence she wrote to her parents as follows:—

“Trevanon, January 18th, 1833.

“HONOURED PARENTS,

“After a long delay, I embrace the present opportunity of communicating to you the state of our bodies and souls, as well as to express the very great satisfaction your last communication produced in our minds, especially the tidings that my dear Mother was enjoying a better state of health, than when we left. I hope you are prospering in the divine life, and ripening for glory.

“As it respects myself, I have not the pleasure of saying I am well. I have been very unwell ever since I left you, which hath reduced me very low, and my soul hath suffered much depression as well as my body, but I hope to rise again by grace, if not in bodily strength.

“I had the pleasure of spending the last week with brother James.—He is quite well, and seems to be in the spirit of his work. He is much beloved by the people, and the Lord hath been blessing his labours. There is a good work in Morgessey. The good work hath been going on well in many places in the West of late; we have added 62 in our circuit this last quarter. The cholera hath been raging, and

the Lord hath been preaching, and many sinners have been very much alarmed.

“My dear friends, we have very great need to cleave to God in order to endure all things. I have daily need of much grace, or I fall short of many duties; but I hope to be more faithful: help me by your prayers.

“We have had the disadvantage of being short of one of the travelling preachers the last quarter, so that your circuit doth not suffer alone.

“I am now on a visit to see Charles’s sister, who is just returned home safe to her mother from America, after enduring many hardships, dangers, and difficulties. Dear old mother, and her beloved daughter are enjoying each other’s company again. I expect to leave here this evening, in order to meet the coach to-morrow morning, and then I trust soon to meet my husband, whom I hope to find well, and the friends comfortable. (Charles’s elder brother hath lately buried his Father-in-law, and is going to leave Trevanon, and take his estate. The rich must die as well as the poor, and leave their possessions to others.

“I dreamed the other night that my brother George was scalded to death, and that there was no hope that his soul was saved. Tell him to prepare to meet God for he must die.

“I hope you are more comfortable than when I left, especially since you have lost your troublesome neighbour, and also have your son so near. I do not think brother James can give up his work without much danger. I should be afraid for him to do so, therefore, I hope you will be resigned to the will of God; for we do not know what is in the womb of futurity. I hope to see you all again.

“I must draw to a close, hoping these lines will find you all pressing towards a better country, where I hope to meet many of my old friends to part no more.”

In her diary the following entry occurs:—

“ June 17th, 1833. Once more I take up my pen to record a few particulars, which I have experienced since I wrote last. I have been like a vessel upon the ocean, having sometimes fair breezes of despatch, and at other times contrary boisterous winds. I have had hard fighting, and have had need of the whole Christian armour, to keep my ground. I have still a little of that heavenly treasure in my soul, and am steering my course for Canaan, with a blooming hope of reaching that port, where stormy billows never roll, and where foes never annoy.”

“ I have, till within the last three months, laboured much in public, not having the encumbrance of a family; but at this time I am expecting shortly to fare the common lot of mothers: nevertheless I hope to glorify God in whatsoever state he is pleased to call me, and to finish my course with joy. As it is my privilege, may it be my happy portion, for Christ the Redeemer's sake. Amen.”

[TO HER BROTHER JAMES.]

“ *Morazion, June 30th, 1833.*”

“ MY DEAR BROTHER.

“ I embrace one more opportunity of dropping you a line, to give you information respecting my bodily health, but more to let you know the present condition of my immortal soul, as perhaps it may be the last time I may ever put pen to paper to state my feelings to you. I am detained from the means of grace, and soon expect to be passing through my long expected trial. I was hoping it would have been over before the approaching district meeting, but I must learn to be resigned. I shall stand in need of your daily prayers.”

“ As it respects my soul, I hope I am able to affirm that while living or dying, I am concealed in the cleft of the Rock, and hope to be eternally hid in my Saviour's heart, where storms and confusion can

never annoy, nor death nor hell divide. I am very sensible I have been unfaithful, but my hope is centered in my Representative before the throne, who is able to perfect what is lacking.”

“ I received your welcome note by your friend from Mevagssey, and was glad to learn that you were well in body, and more so to find you were contending for the seasoning power of grace in your soul, without which a Minister is as a sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. Press on;—God is more willing to give than to withhold:—read Bramwell's Life. I think it will be a means to stir up the gift that is within you; and may the Lord prosper and direct all your steps, even to the heavenly Canaan.”

“ I have not the pleasure to say, we are in abundant prosperity, but I hope the church is increasing in wisdom, holiness, and love, although stationary as regards number at present.”

“ As it respects our removal, I feel quite passive, only I think if it should be at a great distance, it would rather be unpleasant for me, if I should survive my approaching confinement.”

“ Dear brother, I must commend you to God, and the power of his grace, hoping to spend an eternity with you, and all the blood-washed tribe, in singing praises to the three-*ome* God, world without end. Amen.”

“ From your affectionate sister.”

“ *Morazion, July 7th, 1833.*”

“ HONOURED PARENTS,

“ I must with shame acknowledge my negligence in not writing you, but suffer me to say, I have been depending on brother James nearly three months, and now he sends me word that I had better write, for he has nothing particular to say. I feel a pleasure in writing you, but in consequence of the uncertain state of things, it is my intention to begin this letter, and Charles to finish it after my conflict

is over. I have been and still am waiting the painful hour of nature's extremity, and therefore can say very little concerning my welfare, only I am prepared for the worst, and whether life or death, I hope all will be well. I am daily visited by several kind friends, and have also the honour of having the attention of five old maiden ladies, and we are all in hopes the worst will be past before Charles leaves for Conterence: therefore, my dear friends, I hope you will commend me to God constantly in your prayers, and conclude all will be well, whether life or death.

"I hope my dear mother enjoys better health than she did last summer, and that my father retains his strength both of body and soul, proving that religion does him good for life and death, for body and soul. As you are both rapidly hastening to the closing scene, I trust you are both budding, blossoming, and bearing fruit; and that wherever you are gathered, it will be like a shock of corn fully ripe.

"I trust my brother Jeremiah is still pressing on toward the mark, and that with vigour; because he is so much nearer now than when he began ten years ago. My brother, we ought to have made some advances in this time. I hope you are still mindful of that command with a promise, 'Honour thy father,' &c. I seem to look to you to take care of my parents if they are ill: I could wish to see their last, but perhaps I shall not have that honour. I hope you and your dear wife are both under the easy yoke of Christ, and joined with natural and spiritual affection. I hope Miss W—— is well, and advancing in the divine life. Brother James is well, and in an excellent spirit for his work: he is much the same as he used to be. I am glad to learn that he retains the power of divine grace in his soul. The Lord hath prospered him this year, and he is much beloved by the people: he hath some thoughts of coming to see you this summer, but hath not fully made up his

mind. C. B. saw him at the District Meeting last week, they had a good season together. The District is in prosperity in most respects: there hath been an increase both of members and funds. At present I am as well in body as my condition can admit, and as composed in mind, and more so, than I expected to be. I hope you will be composed in mind about us, for we are all doing well; but I expect you have been anxious to hear from us before this. We are quite indifferent about our next appointment, believing what God appoints is best. Dear mother, if we are never permitted to meet again on earth, let us all strive to meet in heaven. I must close my epistle by commending you to God and the word of his grace. I remain your affectionate daughter."

In her Diary she writes;—

"November, 1833. Since I wrote in my journal last, I have had deep waters to pass through. On the 10th day of August last, I was delivered of my second boy, but in consequence of the severity of my illness, he was still-born. My sufferings were uncommon, and although I was wonderfully supported at the time, I have in consequence been in a very weak state for nearly three months, but am now permitted again to have my liberty, with a degree of strength to labour in the work in which my soul delights.

"I cannot bury in oblivion the following circumstance. While on a visit to my husband's friends at Trevanon, as I was very weak, it was arranged in order that I might rest and have the benefit of the change of air, that I should go to Pelynt, to my brother-in-law's, where I should not be likely to be solicited to engage in public. God however works in his own way: the first sabbath I was there, before I arose in the morning, I had a portion of his word applied, as a message to deliver to the people, but how, or when, was hidden from me; yet the impression was so strong, that I communicated my feelings to Charles's

mother. I asked her whether I should propose to brother to have his large kitchen or parlour to speak in. She said, 'If you have a message from God, he will open the way; therefore stand still, and see the salvation of God.' There was a Methodist Chapel in the same village, which we attended at 11 o'clock, and after waiting some time, there seemed to be something like confusion, through a fear of disappointment. At length a person came desiring me to take the pulpit, as the time was far spent, and there was no person to address the people. I rather refused, at first; but the message being still on my mind, at length I complied, and a solemn awe rested on the assembly. I spoke again at 6 o'clock in the evening. This was soon reported, which threw open a wide door. I was sent for to come to several places, and spoke eight or nine times in the different Methodist meetings. The novelty of a female preaching excited many to come to hear, who never attended Dissenter's meetings before; and I hope some lasting good was done.

"After staying several weeks with Charles's friends; I returned to our late appointment, in the Falmouth Circuit, and resided at Hick's-mill. Here I have been greatly privileged; our house is adjoining the chapel, which is large and well attended,—the societies are much alive to God, and we have meetings every night of the week, except Saturdays. While here, my soul hath gained much strength."

To her parents she writes;—

"Hicks Mill, December 1st, 1833.

"HONOURED PARENTS,

"I feel a disposition once more to drop you a few lines, which will be conveyed to you, I expect by brother James Thorne, whom I have had the pleasure of seeing on his tour, holding Missionary meetings. I calculate it will be some time after date, before it will fall into your hands; nevertheless, I flatter myself it will be acceptable to you, come when

it may. I have the pleasure to say we are in possession of a moderate share of health at present. I am not able to say I am perfectly well, but am so far restored as I can expect to be.

"I have been on a visit to my husband's friends for several weeks past, and also to my brother James, and I think the change of air hath been a great help to me. I have been able to preach occasionally, and find the work as delightful as ever. I long for more strength to work in the vineyard of the Lord, seeing so much is needed to be done. O Lord! raise up, and send forth more, to publish thy truth; and may thousands yield to be saved by grace. I trust that God's abundant mercies have not been bestowed on you in vain, but that you are living in the spirit of prayer, and striving for the perfect health of the immortal soul. This is the noblest object that rational creatures can pursue. I see its necessity more and more, in order to be eternally happy. Let us follow on to apprehend that for which we are apprehended. Tell all,—tell all, that God is love.

"I have the pleasure to say we are contending for our native heaven, where we hope to meet all the blood-washed hosts, when death shall all be done away, and parting be no more. Dear friends, urge on in the heavenly way. I feel my soul rising higher. We are pleasantly situated as it were in the land of Beulah, near the upper and nether springs, where the children of faithful Abraham have frequently seen the hand of the everlasting Canaan. I hope the cause of God is prospering generally through Cornwall and Devon, and our cry is, ride on blessed Jesus, till all are subdued.

"I am just going to hear brother James Thorne preach a funeral sermon on the death of A. Cory, in the chapel that adjoins our house, which chapel will contain 1000 or 1200 people, when it is well filled, and we expect it to be thronged on this occasion.

This is a much favoured place, the cloud of God's glory seems ever to rest on it in a peculiar manner. May God save all the people that worship here. Amen.

"I close these lines, praying that the eternal blessings of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, may rest upon us all; and remain your dutiful daughter."

— *Hick's-mill, July 15th, 1834.*

HONOURED PARENTS,

"I have been favoured with meeting brother James once more, and I suppose you have been anxious to hear from us before this time. (Glory be to God, we are both well, and are as much determined for the kingdom of God as ever, and hope you are all holding on your way to Mount Zion, where we shall meet to greet each other welcome.

"Brother James hath given you a short account of our past proceedings. I have had to provide for above thirty people for several days in the past week, during the time of our District Meeting; but I have felt all calm, and joy, and peace. The glory of God overshadowed the temple, and the cloud rested till the meeting broke up. Dear Friends, the good work is prospering in these parts. I hope you are all moving onward in the good way, and will continue to do so, till you take up your residence in the land of Canaan, with the sons of God.

"The time of removal is at hand with us, but it is not certain whether we shall remove from this Circuit this year. Perhaps you have been indulging the thought of seeing me home this summer; but I am under the painful task of telling you, that I cannot come. I feel much disappointed, but hope to be resigned to the cause thereof. I long to see you, but my present state will not admit of my taking such a journey this summer.

"Having had a pressing invitation from Charles's mother to come to Irevanston with her, I intend to do so in about a fortnight or three weeks, and there I

shall be favoured with the same doctor, as I had at first, and have no doubt of having all the care and attention paid to me, that I desire or want. Should you hear of my departure, rather rejoice than mourn, for I trust to be removed, where I shall be for ever at rest; and where I hope to meet you with all the holy hosts above, to adore the Lamb for ever.

"I must draw to a close, desiring you to pray much, and fervently for us, that we may do all our heavenly Father's will.

"I hope this will find you, as well as age and circumstances will admit, as I have the pleasure of saying it leaves me. Love to all who may inquire for me. I remain your affectionate daughter."

Under date of July 20th, 1834; she again writes to her parents; —

— *Hick's-mill, July 20th, 1834.*

HONOURED PARENTS.

"I have some fearful apprehensions respecting my approaching trial, but I know God is able to deliver; and if it be more for his glory to remove me, I feel in some good degree resigned, having a hope, through the sacrificial atonement of Christ, to be fully prepared for the mansion prepared for me. In that better world I have a good hope of meeting several of my dear friends. O let us contend for the prize; time is short, our race will soon be ended, and if faithful, we shall be caught up into glory.

"Tell brother Jeremiah to let nothing separate him from the love of Christ, and desire the rest to seek salvation. I hope you are ripening for glory every day."

"While I am writing I hear the shouts of victory in the Chapel adjoining our house, where the voice of prayer, singing, preaching, or praise, is to be heard on Sundays, from five or six o'clock in the morning, to ten or eleven at night, with but little intermission. In this place we have great privileges: here are many burning and shining lights.

[TO HER BROTHER JAMES]

“*Tremson, September 14th, 1834.*”

“DEAR BROTHER,

“After some days waiting with a degree of anxiety for your return, I received your brief but satisfactory letter, and feel grateful for your safe return, as also for the state of health and grace that our dear aged parents enjoy. It is pleasing to hear of their temporal welfare, but more so to hear that their souls are prospering. O how thankful we ought to feel for the peculiar favours bestowed on our very aged parents, especially father, who is favoured with such a degree of bodily health, and happiness of soul. I feel thankful for the account you have sent me, but hope when you have a more convenient season, you will give me more particulars. Brother Courtoise one day said to me, he thought it would have been well if you had been appointed home. I said I thought it might if he knew how to get you from thence again. ‘Ah,’ he said, ‘there is the danger.’ I have had a peculiar dream respecting you about a week since. I thought you were in a strait for some time, and at length you concluded which way you would take, and as soon you became decided, you fell under the divine displeasure. O how much I felt lest you should be tempted to give up and stay at home, and if you did, I feared you would either soon die, or fall into something very bad; but what terrified me more than all was, I could not then hope of your being saved. O my brother, how careful we ought to be to know the will of God concerning us, and then to perform it.”

“The following is the last entry in her diary:—
“September 21st, 1834. I am at this time with my husband’s mother, and have been for a month past kept from the means of grace, daily expecting to be confined.”

On the 5th of October following, she became the

joyful mother of a fine boy; and shortly after she returned to Hick’s-mill.

In the month of July, 1835, she again visited her parents, and while there, she wrote me the following:—

“*Porthassegg, Aug. 9th, 1835.*”

“DEAR CHARLES,

“This day I received your letter, the contents of which gave me pain rather than pleasure, because I had written you ten days previous to the date of yours, and yet you had the painful task of leaving home without hearing from me. I trust, however, your anxiety will soon be removed, when you receive this. The second thing that gave me sorrow was, your appointment to Scilly: I cannot feel reconciled to it at all.

“I have the pleasure to say we safely arrived here, the Monday after we left you. We had a favourable voyage, and the child bore the sea well; but not having a bed it was rather uneasy. I stood it better than expectation.

“My mother is still a great sufferer. I should like to spend the winter with her if you would consent, as there is no provision for a family at Scilly. Give my love to all my friends at Hick’s-mill; tell them I would rather have tarried with them another year than go to Scilly. Pray for your affectionate wife.”

“*St. Marys, Scilly Islands, December 14th, 1835.*”

“HONOURED PARENTS,

“By this time you are ready to conclude that we are all lost, or have forgotten you; but it is not so, we are all yet alive, and in some degree of health. I have had many disappointments and delays since I left you. I expected to have been here three weeks sooner. I waited for Charles to come to fetch us, and also to see brother James, intending not to write till I came to the Islands, that my com-

munication might give you the more satisfaction. All is well, and I hope you are as well as when I left. The morning after I left Porthcresser, I took coach from Bristol to Exeter, and arrived safe. The next morning, I took coach for Wadbridge, and arrived at Charles's mother's, at Trevanson, about six o'clock the same evening, where I tarried some days. On my way from thence to Penzance, I saw many of my old friends, whom I found in general well and very kind; and arrived here in safety, on the 12th of December. The poor boy stood the toil better than I did.

"I have still a bad cold, attended with cough. The people here are very kind, and have given us a hearty welcome. I like the Island well, and shall soon feel at home with the people. I have seen no fish nor barley bread yet, but good meat, butter, and bread. May the Lord make us a blessing to the people. Many here seem alive to God; may he set the Islanders all on a blaze of pure love and zeal. I could say much more, but have not time."

"*St. Mary's, Scilly, Jan. 15th, 1836.*

"HONOURED PARENTS,

"With pleasure I embrace an opportunity of forwarding to you a small parcel to Cardiff or Newport, by Captain Woodcock, one of our friends here; and though it may arrive much after date, yet I flatter myself it will be acceptable, finding my dear aged parents, with all other friends, as well as you can expect to be. I hope you are both better than when I left you, with regard to your souls, if not your bodies; because I know that then you will be able to rejoice that this mortal shall put on immortality, and that,

'To die is but to fall asleep,
In the soft arms of God.'

I was much gratified in reading a funeral sermon the other day, which contained the following remarks:—

'Would you not rejoice if your friend were gone into a far country, doing extremely well, in all the felicity and glory his heart could wish, and you were to hear of him, though you could not see him, yet you were satisfied he was in a far better place than you. I say, would you not be well pleased? yes: well, I tell you, that your friend is only gone into a place far superior to that he was in before. You cannot see him, it is true, but you can hear of him. I tell you he is in glory, and you too, may soon be with him. I thought how could we mourn at the departure of a friend if he died in the Lord: if we loved him as we ought, we should rejoice. But ah! I think I cannot give up my dear parents yet; if it should be pleasing to the Lord, I should wish to see you all again. But why am I so unkind as to wish your continuance in a world where you have so much toil, vexation, and pain. I must forbear: I must change my strain, or it will be more than either you or I can bear. O for more grace.'

[TO HER BROTHER JAMES.]
"St. Marys, Scilly, March 29th, 1836.

"VERY DEAR BROTHER,

"I have been very ill, these last three weeks. My appetite is bad, and I am brought very low. I am waiting to see the result of the season changing; and if I do not get better as the weather gets warmer, I must leave this place. The air here is so strong I cannot bear it. I have been advised by Mr. Burt to go to my native air as soon as possible, or it will be too late. I thought to have hinted it to my mother, but I hardly knew how; I feared she would be so alarmed. I wish I had not come from home this winter. If I am not better in the course of a month, I shall write to Trevanson, and first go there—a little while, to see if the change will make any difference; for at present I am not fit to take a journey home. I am not quite prepared to say, thy will be done, on account of my dear boy."

“*Trevanion, June 8th, 1836.*”

“**HONOURED PARENTS,**

“By the sparing mercy of the Lord, I am permitted to answer your very welcome letter, dated April 3rd, the contents of which were consolatory, with the exception of Mother’s continued affliction; but I trust in our gracious God that when this arrives it will find you all as well or better than when you wrote.

“Perhaps you are concluding that there is something particular amiss as you have not heard from us so long; but the reason of our delay is, I have been waiting for a fair wind to cross over from Scilly to Penzance, and on the 1st of June we came over, and arrived at Trevanion, at mother Blake’s, on the 6th. I found my friends tolerably well; they received me gladly, and when they saw me look so ill, they blamed me much that I had not left the Islands sooner.

“I expect you are anxious to know the state of my health, which I hardly know how to describe. I have thought myself to be something better since I came over; but I do not know that I am in a safer state, although the cough seems abated. The doctor called to see me last night; he said my lungs are deeply affected, and unless a speedy remedy removed it, the consequence would be serious; but I hope with care and attention, I shall soon find relief. I have not much pain, but great weakness, and some attacks of spasms.

“I left Charles very busy about the Chapels in Scilly: he was tolerable well. Alfred is growing fast in stature and self-will. I could wish he was with you, for he is more toil than I can bear.

“I suppose you will expect to hear something about the soul as well as the body. Since my body has been so weak, my soul hath not always been on the borders of Canaan, but I have had a glance of the heavenly land sometimes. I long for a constant union with God, an abiding sense of his favour, and a clear

prospect of glory; and then whether I live, or die, all will be well. The church in these parts appears to be in great prosperity. We received a letter from friend Courtee, stating, that two thousand and one hundred, have been added in the Luxilian and Shebear Districts in the last Quarter, and hundreds in other places. All the glory is due to Him alone, who can change the sinful heart.

“I must draw to a conclusion by requesting my kind love to all friends, hoping that if we meet no more in time, we shall meet and join in the conqueror’s song around the throne above. The dear little Alfred is as busy as he can be with his grandmother Blake. My dear parents, accept my duty, and believe me to be your affectionate-daughter.”

“Finding herself growing worse daily, she was anxious to go home to her Parents, who were very desirous of seeing her: and in the month of August, as I was not ready to go, she set out in company with her brother James. After they arrived she wrote me the following:—

Porthcassegg, August 22nd, 1836.

“**DEAR HUSBAND,**

“In compliance with your request, I embrace this opportunity of giving you an account of our safe arrival at our venerable parents’ hospitable house.

“The evening of the day we left you, we arrived safe in Exeter, very much fatigued. We left Exeter the next morning at seven o’clock, reached Bristol the same evening at eight, and were kindly received by Mrs. Gates. You may expect I was much exhausted, although much better than I could have expected. I spent the Sabbath with Mrs. G. and on Monday morning, Brother James took the packet with the luggage, and I took the coach with the boy, and came to Chepstow about one o’clock. I dined at brother Charles’s, and was very ill for some hours after. I forwarded a note to my brother Jeremiah,

and his wife and Miss Woodroff came, and hired a car, and took me to St. Arvans, where I remained for the night. The following afternoon father came and took us home, where with joy we met dear mother, quite as well as I expected to see her, although much affected to see me look so very ill. They had no conception that I was so ill, if they had, they would never have expected that I should have reached home. They are all very thankful that we are come, and are longing for your arrival, which they hope will be soon. I have been very ill ever since I came, but I feel something better to-day.

"My love to all friends that may inquire for me, and tell them I shall soon leave this cumbersome clay, as no alteration has taken place for the better.

"I must conclude as brother is waiting, and I am tired of writing."

"From your affectionate wife."

From the date of the above letter, she continued to grow weaker in body, but stronger in spirit, till the 28th of September following, when she gave birth to her fourth child, a little boy. Early in the morning when she was taken in labour, she called her father and told him, "All is well father, both body and soul." After her confinement she appeared so well that we were flattered with hopes that she would be restored to us a little longer; but she earnestly looked at me and said, "Do not flatter yourself,—I am not yet out of danger." It soon became painfully manifest that her end drew near, but she was quite resigned and comfortable. At different times in answer to my inquiries whether she felt the Lord to be precious, she answered with a degree of rapture, "Yes,—VERY PRECIOUS." The night before she died, she appeared to be quite easy and comfortable, and requested us all to go to bed; but about two o'clock the next morning, she told me she experienced a strange sensation as she attempted to give the child the breast. After giving her something to revive her,

she felt some relief, but had several relapses during the day, and laboured under great weakness. She still felt a strong confidence in God, and seemed to be grounded on the Rock of ages. A little before her departure, I inquired if she now felt peace; "Yes," she replied, "sweet, serene peace, and joy." And about ten o'clock of the evening of October 5th, 1836, she sunk, like one falling asleep, and the immortal spirit took its flight to the paradise of God, leaving us to lament our loss.

On the following Sabbath her remains were followed to the grave, by a numerous company of friends in the Circuit; and on the next Sabbath, at the request of her bereaved friends, our very much respected brother in Christ, J. L. JAMES, delivered an impressive Sermon on the occasion, from 1 Cor. xv. 26, to a deeply attentive congregation, many of whom were powerfully affected. May those impressions be lasting.

The following remarks have been communicated by her Mother.

"As it respects her childhood, she was endowed with quick apprehension, and was of a very lively turn of mind. As she grew up, she delighted in reading, and was obedient to her parents in all respects. But when the Lord was pleased to awaken her to see and know the sinfulness of sin, and to feel the curse denounced against those who break his holy and righteous laws, she became grieved at our long-continued practice of having something extra prepared for Sunday's dinner, which kept part of the family from attending the worship of God on the morning of that day. Being carnal we sought to gratify our appetites without any regard to God's command, until her mind became so grieved that she could not comply with our request any longer. She then took up her cross and said to me, 'Mother, I feel it my duty to obey father and you, so far as I can; but the scripture says, Children obey your pa-

rents in the Lord, and my conscience will not allow me to break the sabbath in making needless provision for the body. The scriptures also say, Remember the sabbath-day to keep it holy.' I saw what she said was right; and from that time we have followed her pious admonition and example, in that respect, and hope we ever shall. O what a blessing it is to be favoured with pious children! she had taught me many useful lessons. O with what earnest desire and fervent prayer hath she, with her father and two brothers, entreated me to turn to the Lord! And blessed be his holy name, although my stubborn heart was very hard, yet he has answered prayer to the satisfaction of my soul; and I can truly say, that my dear Charlotte was the principal instrument in the hands of God, of my conversion, as I believe she was in a great measure, of her father and two brothers, and many of our neighbours. She loved the cause of God, and souls lay near her heart. After she had experienced the glorious change, and after her name appeared on the local preachers' plan, she has travelled several miles to her appointments, through heavy rain, and sometimes snow, and neither the roughness of the weather, nor the distance, would prevent her, if she were at all able to go. Sometimes she would ride, and sometimes walk; and when I sometimes tried every means to persuade her to stay at home, her cry was 'hinder me not, souls are precious.' In this spirit she continued to the last; for the Sunday before she died, her husband seeing her so weak, asked her if she wished him to stay with her, and not go to his appointment that day, when she replied with energy, 'O Charles! you go and call sinners to come to Jesus;—do not neglect your appointment on my account;—I shall do very well! mother and the other friends will take care of me;—you do good while you can.' One Sabbath morning in the class-meeting after she came home, her brother James while leading the class asked her the state of her

mind; she said she was very happy in the love of God, and fully determined to go to heaven, through divine assistance; and in a state of rapture, exclaimed, 'I have a glorious prospect. I have chosen my hymn, and I believe when you hear of my departure, you may with confidence sing,

'One more precious saint's ascended,
To the lofty throne of God,' &c.

"A few days after her confinement, she had a severe fit of coughing, and her weakness was very great; but she looked up to me, and with every appearance of resignation, exclaimed, 'O! mother, it is well that I have not religion to seek now;—my affliction is as much as I am able to bear.'

"As death approached, she appeared quite calm; and one day she said, 'I shall die with this confidence, that my children have a kind and affectionate father, that will provide for and take care of them.' I said, 'My dear, we will take care of them.' With much apparent composure, she replied, 'Dear mother, I know you will, while you live; but your time cannot be long.—But I have confidence in Charles,' meaning her husband.

"At another time her husband and myself, being the only two persons present, which was very seldom the case; for she was visited very frequently by her kind friends, she said, 'Mother and Charles, I have one thing to request of you both, which is, that after I am gone, you will not cast any reflections on yourselves, nor the doctor, for everything has been done that can be done for me; and every means tried, therefore you have nothing to lay to your charge. I know mother is very apt to trouble about many things.' She spoke much more to the same effect. I have often heard her saying, 'Blessed be the Lord,—blessed be the Lord,—all is well,—body and soul.' At one time she seemed, as I thought, in much pain, and on my asking where she felt her pain, she replied

with much serenity, 'Nowhere, mother, only weakness. Praise the Lord!' The night previous to her death, being in an ecstasy, she called to her father, and said, 'O my dear Father! all is right.—I have a glorious prospect of heaven;—all is well, both body and soul.—I have had a glorious view;—blessed be the Lord.' A little after, she said, 'We may expect a night of great conflict,—I do not mean a night of sorrow; but the Lord is about to do a great work; from which it appears, she had a token of her dissolution drawing near.

"The morning preceding her death, and also through the day, she felt herself very weak in body. She said to her father, 'Well father, how is your faith? Do you believe I shall recover?' Not seeing any hope, and fearing he might disturb her in any degree, he said, 'Give up yourself into the hands of God.' 'Yes,' she replied, 'dear father, all is well, both body and soul;' and after blessing and praising God, she seemed quite resigned. From this morning we saw an alteration in her, and the harbingers of death became more visible. She spent the greater part of her short time in prayer and praise to God. After exclaiming, 'O my blessed Jesus! thou hast saved me,—thou art my God,—thou art my great Jehovah, my refuge,—break these bonds, and take me to heaven,' she said to me, 'O mother! help me by your prayers.' We all joined in prayer, and she seemed satisfied; and from that time she was continually breathing out her soul to God, calling on her Saviour to come and take her home to heaven.

"May my last end be like hers, that I may meet my dear child at the right hand of God, never more to be separated, for Jesus Christ's sake.

"I might write much more, could I call past scenes to mind, that would be both profitable, and satisfactory to her acquaintances; but to be short, she was a dutiful and obedient child, an affectionate sister,

a prudent and virtuous wife, a tender mother, and above all, a zealous pious Christian.

"ELIZABETH MOXLEY."

It was at the Conference 1826, that I was first appointed to the Monmouth Circuit, where I first became acquainted with my late dear wife. Our correspondence commenced soon after, and continued till the 30th of March, 1829, when we entered into the marriage state; and lived together in mutual affection, until it pleased the Lord to call her from time into the eternal world, where without doubt she is resting from all her toil and sorrow.

From my first acquaintance with her, I found her to be a lover of God and his people, which she manifested by her zeal and devotedness to his cause.

Many were the conflicts she endured with the powers of darkness, about labouring in the Lord's vineyard, as a public character; but her labours were much blessed by the Lord, which supported her under her trials, and encouraged her to persevere in the good work. I believe she generally felt it to be the delight of her soul, to be engaged in publishing the word of salvation to the fallen sons and daughters of men; and as a public speaker, she was generally well received, and much beloved and esteemed in the different circuits where she had an opportunity to labour.

As a wife, she was faithful, affectionate, and kind; and a good economist in the management of all her concerns. As a mother, she manifested great tenderness of affection for her children; and it hath given me great pain of mind to reflect that the guardian of their morals is gone; for whose influence can be so great over children as that of a mother's?

About twelve months before her death, she caught cold, which laid the foundation of a consumption, that soon terminated her mortal career. She had been preaching at the Wesleyan Chapel at Abbey, about two miles from her father's house; and in returning

after preaching she had to come up through a very steep wood, which threw her into a state of great perspiration, so that when she came to walk over the plain, open fields, she felt chilled; this affected her lungs, and brought on a cough, from which she was never afterwards free. And in coming from Bristol to Cornwall, on her way to the Scilly Islands, she had twelve hours' rain on the coach, (being unable to obtain an inside fare,) so that she had scarcely a dry thread about her, which greatly increased her former complaint. On coming to Scilly, where the sea air was so very strong, she felt it was more than she could well bear, her flesh began to waste, and her strength to fail, so that she was brought very low. Seeing no prospect of her getting better on the Islands, we thought it proper for her to return to Cornwall, which accordingly she did, and remained at Trevanson, near Wadebridge, for about two months. Finding no benefit from that change, she felt a strong desire to return home to her Father's; and I believe that all who knew her case, thought it proper for her to do so. As our Conference was at hand, we waited its results, and the brethren under existing circumstances, thought it proper to appoint me to the Monmouth Circuit, in which her friends resided. About a week after the Conference, in company with her Brother James, she left Cornwall for Monmouthshire, while I had to return to Scilly, to settle some business there, which as soon as I had done, with all convenient speed, I hastened after her, and found her very weak in body, but happy in the love of God, and ripening for glory: often expressing her confidence in God, and her hope of heaven, until she fell asleep in Jesus.

May the writer and his readers follow her, as she followed Christ.