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that the slave-trader would come in and desolate our homes by snatching away its fairest ornaments to carry into the far South—with no fear of the inhuman slave-driver's bloody lash. We could sing and pray and shout the praises of our God, and if we made a great noise we had no fear of chastisement from the merciless slaveholder.

A few weeks after New Year's I went to St. Catharines, and remained a short time. The Rev. Alexander Hemsley was the preacher in charge. The Church in this place was in a flourishing condition. The brethren were dwelling together in unity, and prosperity attended the labors of both pastor and people.

After remaining a few days, I visited Niagara, St. David's, Drummondville, and Chippawa, on my way to Buffalo. At all these places I found our people had organized themselves into Churches, and were striving to do good to themselves and their brethren who had escaped from the land of bondage.

When I arrived at Buffalo there was a revival of religion in progress in the A. M. E. Church, under the control of Rev. George Wires. I labored with him for several days, and the Lord poured out his spirit in a most gracious manner. Many souls were converted and added to the Church. Having promised Rev. Mr. Hemsley that I would attend his Quarterly Meeting, which was to take place on the 6th of March, I returned to St. Catharines. The meeting was a good one. The spirit of the Lord was made manifest in a powerful manner. While at St. Catharines I received an invitation to go back to Buffalo to take charge of the Church there while the preacher attended the Conference. I