

rant labours in the Ohio Conference, and for twenty years laboured in that and other conferences in the western new settlements. Faithful and unwearied in his labours, and every where successful too, he was beloved and respected by all. While he was able to preach all was well! Bright faces and open hands greeted him in all his walks! But alas! 'when disease preyed upon his system, and he was no longer able to preach the Gospel, *faces were hidden, and hands were turned away!*' Unable to labour more, he rigged up a jumper, and under deep depression of spirit, he returned to his destitute family, a wife and seven children, with them to linger in poverty for a time, and then to die! In about 1814, I saw young Bigelow. He was with me in the pulpit in Albany; and a lovely youth he was. He was then on his way from New England to Ohio. When I read of his sufferings and death, I sat down and wept aloud."

Brethren! You who have accumulated wealth, and your families provided for, think of your worn-out preachers; and leave to the Conference a few hundreds for their support!

On the peace and prosperity of the church, I offer my Christian gratulations. From the experience of the past, I am persuaded her members will ponder well before they allow themselves to be drawn into questions of controversy, the influence of which may divert their minds from the work of God in