

are a class-leader and a circuit-steward, I hope you are preparing yourself to render a good account of your stewardship to that Judge before whom you will soon stand for trial. The fields are white unto the harvest, and instead of cultivating your cotton fields, I have been endeavoring to labor in the vineyard of the Lord, and God has, to some extent, prospered my humble labors, and a rich harvest of souls has been reaped. When I left you I had no doubt in my mind but that I was taking a proper course—that I was acting in the performance of my duty, and obeying the command of my Heavenly Father, who instructed me to go and preach the Gospel. I at first felt afraid that your blood hounds would scent my track and tear me to pieces, but I remembered the words of our Saviour, who said, Fear not him which can kill the body, but is not able to kill the soul: rather fear Him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. I put my trust in God, and through his guidance I was permitted to perform my journey of 600 miles on foot unmolested, and was brought to a land of liberty. I have no desire whatever to go back to your service. I feel more contented where I am, and although I very much desire to see those friends who were near and dear to me, I would rather put off meeting with them until I see them face to face in a better land, than fall again into your hands. I do not think you would be disposed to give me any better treatment now than when I was with you, and you may rest assured I shall not give you an opportunity of again subjecting me to your horrid cruelties. I should be highly pleased could you make it convenient to come to Hamilton and pay me a visit. I assure you,