

TRAVELS AND LABORS.

NUMBER FIVE.

After arriving at home from the westward tour, a week was spent at my own domestic circle, and then I proceeded to fill some appointments eastward. The first was at the Union Stone School House in Sophiasburg, County of Prince Edward, not many miles from the new residence of Mr. Roaf, late the Pastor of the Congregational church in Toronto. Mr. Roaf preaches regularly in the aforesaid Stone School House; and I made it one of my duties to attend and hear him in the forenoon previously to delivering a lecture in the afternoon of the same Lord's day. The discourse in the former portion of the day was got up eloquently and orthodoxy, in the usual significance of these terms: and concerning the effort in the after part of the day, which was intended to lead to some marked reflections upon the religion of Christ, it is not expedient for me to speak particularly.

The next evening, the last Monday evening in March, I was at the West Lake, and spoke an hour to a friendly congregation, and then parted with the audience apparently on pleasant terms, making my way to Brighton the next day at eventide, as our old English ancestors are wont to say.

Only a short halt at home, sweet home. The second week of April saw me across Ontario's waters, among friends and brethren in the State of New York. Nearly three weeks were occupied variously with private and public interests on that side of the Lake, during which time I called at Cato, Brewerton, Tully, and Pompey, remaining long enough at each of these points to speak to the people publicly. I was pleased and refreshed to meet with brethren such as Cook, Benton, Petty, Everets, Rockwell, Walkup, Stevens, Wilson, White, Winegar, Fancher, Shew, Crandall, Nearing, Nobles, Wells, Smith, Knapp, Vail Cavan, Chase, and others whom memory and affection will retain until the one is no more needed and the other is perfected.

It was my design when in New York to see the friends in Butler, in Tyre, in Waterloo, in Auburn, and in some sections not named; but every man of sound sense and even some who have scarcely any sense can readily understand that it is one thing to purpose and another thing to execute. I calculated upon meeting and greeting a multitude of other brethren south of Ontario, but the time, it appears, had not yet come. May gifts and blessings in unceasing abundance be meted out by the Lord to his own people!

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