I now became a hard student. I nose early, retired late, and addressed myself to the elementary studies of the various branches of this profession, with indefatigable industry. A morbid sensibility of heart, however, gave me an aversion to the operations of Surgery. Of course, in this department, I made less proficiency.

I was branded by nature with a wild romanticity of character, and ready for any enterprize to which the warmth and caprice of my temperament might impel me. I was seized with a gust for Travel; and having finished my medical studies, I embarked in December, 1790, for South-Carolina. I arrived at Charleston on the first of January, 1791.

This was a scene of sufficient danger for the immaturity of nineteen years. A warm climate invites to luxury, and affluence furnishes the means. Aware of the perils which surrounded me, I determined to be upon my guard. I kept much at home; and when unoccupied by the calls of my profession, devoted my time to reading. Poetical composition, for which I had much taste, and was flattered to have some talent, occasionally amused me. I also cultivated Music with much zeal and some success.

I RE-OPENED Young, and he fortified my love of abstraction and retirement. Blair's Sermons I also read with profit and delight. My companions were few—and from my industrious seclusion from the gay world, I hoped to escape the snares which had caught so many unwary youth. Alas! I was mistaken. Gradually enlarging my sphere of Society, I began to lose sight of those solid maxims of piety and prudence which I had brought from