

was then missioning the North. But the cause was extending so rapidly that they found it difficult to find preachers, so that it was six weeks before we got a traveling preacher; however, in the interim, the good Lord prospered our labors, sinners were converted and at the end of six weeks, the late Rev. Wm. Clowes,^a one of the founders of the Primitive Methodist Connexion arrived and took charge of the infant cause, and truly his divine master was with him, in deed and truth. Such divine power under the preaching of the word, I had never before witnessed. Large congregations were enchained and thrilled with the divine power; sinners weeping; believers rejoicing; apparently not one unmoved; numbers were converted, and the Methodists as well as our connexion reaped a harvest of souls—in sinners saved. Mr. Clowes continued with us some weeks, visited all parts of the mission, put it in successful working order, then returned to Hull to attend the quarterday, and sent us another preacher, while he visited other mission stations to set them in order. We continued to enlarge and extend the Branch (for we were now a Branch of Hull circuit) raising up and training local preachers, visiting and establishing preaching at neglected villages, causing the solitary wilderness to be glad and rejoice, and we soon became self-sustaining. In 1823 we built two new chapels, one at Carlisle and one at Brampton. We became a circuit with two traveling preachers. So sanguine, zealous and aggressive we were that we undertook a mission to Scotland. We called out to travel Brother James Johnston (before-named) and sent him to open a mission in Glasgow, in which he succeeded, for in the second quarter it became self-sustaining. But do not conclude that it was all plain and smooth sailing. We had opposition to surmount and persecution to endure. But best of all, God was with us opening our way and giving us success, and oftentimes making out enemies to be at peace with us. At some of our village services we had persecution from young men of respectable families, united with fellows of the baser sort, who frequently said there was no law for the Ranters. The insults and interruptions we bore patiently for a long time. We had to get most of our village preaching places registered in the

^aSee page 11.