

among the other denominations, who have set up religious conferences, and welcome its approach.

We have meetings almost every evening in the week. Here is surely a Macedonian cry. "Do come over and help us."

EXTRACT IV.

Containing a further account of the same work, in a Letter from the Rev. J—— B——, dated at Trumbull, February 6, 1799, to his friend at Newbury Port.

My dear Friend and Brother.

THROUGH the kind hand of God, I arrived here yesterday. I stopped at *Hartford*, and preached five sermons.

The spirit of hearing at *Hartford* is greater than any representations that have been made. Young people of both sexes flock by hundreds, and the prospect is flattering in the extreme. Conference meetings are held every night in different private houses. In Mr. *Strong's* society, 60 are thought to be under conviction, and 20 have been hopefully brought into gospel liberty. In Mr. *Nelson's* 30, and some in Mr. *Flinn's*.

The youth hold correspondence one with another by letters, and with those of the neighboring towns. Hundreds are under some serious concern, while hundreds more stand astonished, and are ready to cry, "*What meaneth all this?*"

The Lord seems to have stepped out of the usual path of ordinances, to effect this work more immediately in the displays of his almighty power, and the effusion of his Spirit; probably to shew that the work is his own. It is not attended with noise and confusion, but with solemnity and reverence. No fire; no rushing wind; no earthquake: but a still small voice goes before this wonderful work; no doubt, to hide pride from man. The ministers are stirred up to uncommon diligence and labor, so that they have scarcely time to prepare for public exercises.

The sacred flame has spread into many neighbouring towns* and the pious are flocking into *Hartford* to be eye-witnesses of this glorious work. I have felt myself so much engaged in preaching, visiting, and conversing with old and young, that my attention has been literally taken off from Wife, Children, Flock, and bodily infirmities. O that my past time had been better employed and filled, than it has been. Should my health be continued, I hope, by the grace

* It is mentioned in a letter of April 25, from a respectable character in *Hartford*, that it has spread into nearly one hundred towns.