

by this visit. And I hope I have not quite so much cause to regret my unprofitableness in company as at some other time. Still, I am in want of more grace. I have had a difficult ride this afternoon, but God has brought me through safely. I left sister M's., eleven miles off, about an hour and a half's sun, and came a new road, a part of which was not 'logged out.' I had to lead my horse by the bridle, jumping him sometimes half his height. I found myself in a wrong road just before dark; and but for the timely appearance of a man who overtook me, and put me into the right road again, I might have wandered all night. I arrived here (Bro. F. S's.,) about half past six o'clock this evening. The Lord be praised! My studies go on heavily.

"Jan. 12, 1832.—For a number of days I have had no opportunity for writing, on account of the number of my engagements and labors. Since I wrote last, I have been permitted to commence a new year, under circumstances of great mercy. In the review of the past, how many evils have I to regret! What little progress have I made in knowledge and holiness! 'Tis true, I have not neglected reading, and have pursued my studies in science; but I might have learned much more, if I had lived strictly by rule, and *slept less*. I held a watch-night on New-Year's Eve, in P., with some tokens for good. Bro. H. assisted me. I have since been pretty busy in preaching. Yet I see but little fruit; so that I sometimes become quite alarmed. God help me! At present I am very unwell in body, from constant labour and exposure to the cold, on horseback, and being thinly clad. The extreme cold still continues. I have been studying of late—*Hedge's Logic*, *Pollock's Course of Time*, and *Paley's Natural Theology*. I preached this evening on John v. 39, and feel my desires drawn out after God.

"Jan. 27th.—I have suffered of late from the *tooth-ache*. I had one extracted two days ago, with great difficulty and pain, after half an hour's siege. It is the *first* I have lost. Our Quarterly Meeting took place last Sabbath. Bro. M., the Presiding Elder, with us—a good time. *Monday* evening we succeeded in forming a Temperance Society in the town of P. The Rev. M. H. (Church Minister), President; the Rev. Messrs. B. and M. (Kirk), Vice-Presidents. My soul, at present, is athirst for more communion with God. I have lately finished reading *Pollock's Course of Time*; which I had in hand when I wrote the last. I think I have derived the most advantage from it of any poetical work I ever perused. The poetry, so far as I am able to judge, is good; the sentiments correct; and the descriptions of character truly beautiful and instructive. I intend referring to some of its beauties, by the Index, and *memorise them*. A severe *concussion of the earth* was felt last