

of some fourteen miles. The country along the way was poor and evidently showed that the people inhabiting it, were by no means enterprising.

About one mile east of Jordan we called to see our aged sister Mrs. Burtch, and read the last chapter in Paul's first letter to the Thessalonians and engaged in prayer and then left for Pelham. After a ride of three miles, and in the meantime having ascended the Mountain, we reached the old Presbyterian Church. This Church has seen good days, but the congregation have nearly all been scattered and the old church edifice now shows strong marks of decay.

The night was spent in the kind house of Mrs. Bradt, and in the morning accompanied by our hostess and her daughter we left for Welland village, a distance of six miles. This is truly a beautiful part of the country, very unlike what we passed through yesterday. A ride of a mile brought us to Fenwick, a pleasant little village containing one church belonging to the New Connexion Methodists. A mile farther on brings us to the former home of the late Elder J. B. Benedict. His beautiful orchard being loaded with fruit, but he, *Dear Old Man*, sleeps in the tomb. Peace be to his memory!

The Dutch have a church near Ridgeville about two miles from Fenwick, and about half way stands the Episcopal Methodist Church. I was informed that the Dutch Church did their own preaching in a manner similar to the Friends; and from surrounding appearances I should think that they were prospering. The inscription on the Church was in German, but they belong to a new sect, calling themselves, Evangelists.

The Hicksite Quaker Church after journeying another mile is presented to our view. And here you would be almost led to conclude from the appearance of its surroundings that it was the abode of ghosts and owls, and that in very early times in the settlement of the country they had come to find a quiet and comfortable home. This society is rapidly dying out. After riding another mile the Orthodox Quaker Church is reached and presents quite a cheerful appearance. It is not large although it has three chimneys. They had a revival in the winter and introduced singing in their worship. We reached Welland village about noon, and had the pleasure of meeting and dining with Mr. Marshal S. Bradt and family at their own home. He was the first gentleman that I baptized in