

Sabbath there, and I think the Lord spoke to the hearts of some. And as for my own part, blessed be God, my soul was alive, and my tongue at liberty to plead with poor sinners in the name of Jesus.

17th. I rode to Falmouth, where one Mr. Dean was minister. I preached once in the week and once on the Sabbath in his meeting-house to a great crowd of people.

MONDAY I rode to the next parish where one Mr. Lancaster was minister. As for my bodily illness, it was still so great and heavy on me, that I was scarcely an hour free from pain, excepting when asleep; but, blessed be God, he was the supporter and comforter of my mind.

HERE ends Mr. Alline's journal, sickness preventing his proceeding further in it.

IN the foregoing pages we have had a particular account of the dealings of God with the pious Mr. Henry Alline from his childhood and youth, up to within a little better than two months of his death; viz. of God's dealings with him under his conviction; of his conversion, his call to the ministry, his engaging therein, of his success in the ministry; of the abuses and persecutions he met with in it; and many more particulars relating to him.

WE have but little account of his travels and preaching from the time he discontinued his journal by reason of his sickness and pains till about a fortnight before his death, which happened on the 2d of February, 1784, between three and four o'clock in the morning, at the Rev. Mr. M'Clure's, minister of North-Hampton, in the state of New-Hampshire.

AN account of his glorious and triumphant death is given by the Rev. Mr. M'Clure in the two following letters wrote to Mr. William Alline of Falmouth, the father of the deceased.

SIR,

Soon after the death of your son I wrote you by a vessel which sailed from Newbury-Port, informing you of the melancholy Providence. The letter was inclosed to Mr. Dewolf, of Windsor, which I hope you have received; but as it may have miscarried, being now in Boston, from whence there are frequent opportunities of conveyance to Nova-Scotia, I shall leave this to be forwarded by your nephew, Mr. Henry Alline.

THE following extracts from some minutes, which I kept of your son's sickness and death, I now send you, con-