

man, whose name I do not remember, to Brother Weed's house; preached that night at his father's house by request of his mother, being much afflicted. Monday I was conveyed by the same young man, to Salem church, but by a misunderstanding of the appointment the congregation dispersed before I arrived, so I did not preach at that place. I was still conveyed on by the same young man to Brother Elder Bussey's house, who I found very sick. I remained with him a few hours and was conveyed by Brother McKenny to his house, who treated me with much kindness. Tuesday he conveyed me to Upatoi church, where I met with the church, and preached for them. After services we returned to Brother McKenny's; spent the night, and next day he conveyed me by Shiloh, which was disappointed, and to Brother McKenny's, a relation of his. I spent the night with him, and the next day, Thursday, he conveyed me to Good Hope church, near his house. There I met with a good many brethren. After preaching I was conveyed by Mr. Win. Respass to his house, who with his lady treated me with much kindness. Next day, Friday, he sent me to Brother Elder John Dickey's, near Ebenezer church, where I had an appointment, but the weather was so cold I did not attend, as I learned from Brother Dickey there would not be any person there, but had meeting at night at Elder Dickey's house; I was much delighted with Brother Dickey. Saturday Brother Dickey conveyed me to Knoxville, near Providence church, but owing to a misunderstanding the appointment was called in at Providence, and at night the brethren made an appointment at Brother Horten's house in Knoxville, and notified Brother Elder Simmons, who attended with me, and I was much gratified indeed to meet with him and form his acquaintance; had a very pleasant conversation together. Sunday Brother Horten conveyed me to Shiloh, near Macon, Bibb county, Ga., where I met with Brother Elder Bazemore and other brethren; was glad to form their acquaintance. I tried to preach for them; and was conveyed from there by Brother Bagby to Macon; there I got on the train and come

to Oglethorpe, and am now stopping with Brother S. T. Murray. See this is the outline of my travels in Georgia.

Dear Brother Bodenhamer, I have not language to express my joy when I call to mind and consider what blessings the Lord has bestowed upon me, not only in enabling me to meet with so many dear brethren and sisters in the Lord, but to feel that the Lord has been so good to me as to enable me to have light and liberty on nearly all occasions to speak in His name, to talk of his power and goodness, beyond what I could have expected, for I do feel that the Lord has been with me while I have been traveling; and I have become satisfied that from the impressions of my mind, before and since I came here, that he has sent me here; and I do feel so thankful to God that He has enabled me to follow the impressions of my mind, to the great comfort and joy of my soul; it is a feast of fat things, on lees well refined. Isa. 25:6. O dear Brother, how delightful it is to have an easy and calm breast; what comfort, what satisfaction, what joy it is when we can feel that the Lord hath smiled upon us with the light of his countenance, and when we are enabled to feel that He hath by His Spirit, guided our feet to walk in the pathway of duty, for all her paths are paths of peace. Prov 3:17. While we are disobedient to Him, we cannot realize nor know any thing about the comforts and joys that attend, and is in store for them that obey Him; for while we are in disobedience to God, all the comforts and joys that are enjoyed by those who obey Him, cannot be bestowed upon the disobedient, because they do not belong to him, and it is impossible for them to be bestowed upon him, it is something that he cannot taste, it is far from Him and cannot come nigh while he remains in a state of disobedience; though he may be a child he will continue to feel depressed, low sunk, barrenness of mind, coldness of heart, continually under a dread as though some great calamity was about to befall him, and this will continue until they go forward and discharge that duty that God has impressed upon their mind. Then dear Brother, what a great thing it is to be able to discharge our

duty; for they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint. Isaiah 40:31. Oh how delightful it is to be raised in our feelings, having the answer of a good conscience; then we can run in the pathway of duty with perfect ease, and walk up to all our trials and troubles and not faint by the way. Then let me as one who has experienced all these things, admonish all good children to go forward and do their duty, that they may have a light heart and easy breast, that they may enjoy that great blessing that none receive only those that live in obedience to God's commands under grace, not putting away the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience. Yours in tribulation.

B. F. MORTON.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
March 6th, 1870.

DEAR BROTHER BODENHAMER:— Please do not think strange of my troubling you with another scribbling. I do not do it because I think or feel that I am competent or gifted, or for boasting, for if I am what I profess to be, I feel, if possible, to be the very least of all, and of no profit or benefit to myself or any one on earth. I write this for my brethren and sisters composing the Church at Mt. Lebanon, which feels to be my home, although I have strayed off, prodigal-like. My brothers and sisters, how do you do, one and all? I hope you all enjoy yourselves better than I do, for I feel to be one alone, far from my brethren and sisters. I cannot even get sight of a brother or sister; there is not one that I can find out in this place, nor any church in my reach that I can hear of. My health is very feeble indeed, and has been for some two months or more, and I fear never will be good again. I am getting advanced in life, have seen a great many troubles of various kinds, which will break one's constitution, and by the course of nature I cannot stay in this world long. O, if I could meet you all at Mt. Lebanon once more, this side of great eternity, and shed the tear of joy, as in months and years past and gone. I often meditate on those golden days as it were, and how we were blessed with having the Gospel proclaimed, through a crucified and risen Jesus, by our highly esteemed brother, D. R. Moore, brother

A. N. Hall, and others. O, how my heart would leap with joy, if I could meet with them, and tell of our ups and downs, our losses and our crosses, temptations and trials, which I have passed through since I have seen any of you, my brethren. I often fear I never shall see any of you this side of the grave. I want to see Mt. Lebanon, if I possibly can, once more. I see that there has been several house-keepers added to the church. I see in the Landmarks a precious communication written by Brother Cannaday, which made me rejoice.— Would to God the eyes of many more could be opened that they might come out of Babylon, and join the true church of Christ, as I believe the Primitive to be. Brethren and sisters, I make this request of one and all: if any of you should ever come to Charlotte or pass through, please call on me, I would be more than glad, if possible, to have your company. I want to see one more Old School Baptist before I leave this world. Brethren I still hold my letter from Mount Lebanon church, and I see no chance of connecting myself to any other, as I know of no other in reach. You know I cannot enjoy myself, as I would. I feel like I am unworthy to be called a child, if one at all. I almost conclude at times, that I am a deceived mortal, and that God has ordered my being banished from the church, and that Mount Lebanon has prospered since; at other times I am strengthened in the inner man, and feel to rejoice, that it is as well with me as it is, and that I am favored and blessed amazingly, more by far than I deserve, for I deserve nothing that is good, but banishment long since from Thine all seeing presence. I at times find comfort and peace in reading the word of God, and the communications of brethren and sisters in the Landmarks and the Signs of the Times, which is good preaching indeed, and it seems as though I could not do without them.

Brother I must come to a close. Do as you please with these imperfect lines. I have had a desire for some time to write to my brethren and sisters at Mount Lebanon, and also to my brothers and sisters according to the flesh, as it will save writing several letters, and it may be the last lines you or any of them ever may get from me, and if so, I hope we shall meet on the banks of the eternal deliverance, where sickness, pain and death will be felt or feared no more. I am low down in spirits and in health. Brethren pray for me, and that when death comes, that I may be fit and willing. Fare you well one and all.

H. FARTHING.