

the church together, when three joined by experience. We were then dismissed, and Elder Gold and I went back to friend Green's.

SUNDAY, May 9th.

At 9:30 we assembled at the water—three more gave in and were baptized with the three that gave in the day before, by Elder Gold, after which we returned to the meeting house. There was a large and I can say that I never saw a more attentive congregation. I preached first and Elder Gold followed. The Old Baptists at this place seemed to be alive to the cause of Christ. They treated me with a brotherly kindness. In the evening I was conveyed by brother J. H. Pippen to his house where I remained until

MONDAY, May 10th.

(This was one of my rest days.) I found brother and sister Pippen Old Baptists of the right stamp.

[It is one month and eleven days to-day since I left my home, and have found friends everywhere I have preached since I left Tennessee; and, I hope and believe that God will reward them for their kindness to unworthy me. I will now say that I have been an eye witness to twelve additions to the Primitive Baptists on my present trip, and I have, I hope, had the presence of the Lord with me thus far.]

TUESDAY, May 11th.

Brother Pippen conveyed me to Williams' church, in Edgecombe County. There was a large and attentive congregation there. Elder B. P. Pitt met me again. I preached first and Elder Pitt followed. I think the people were all well pleased with the doctrine preached. Brother Wm. Hodges conveyed Elder B. P. Pitt and myself to his house.

WEDNESDAY, May 12th.

Brother Hodges conveyed me to Lawrence's meeting house, in Halifax County, N. C. There was a good congregation. Elder Pitt preached first and I followed. We had the attention of the entire congregation. We were dismissed in order. Brother Hodges conveyed me back to his house where I stayed until

THURSDAY, May 13th;

when he conveyed me to Deep Creek Church. There we met a good congregation. I preached first and brother Pitt followed. There was a well dressed Methodist and his wife, they left when I got through, he could stand no more of the doctrine of free grace without works. I was met there by brother B. I. Allsbrook who conveyed me to brother Wm. B. White's; took dinner there and then went back to brother Allsbrook's, near Kehukee meeting house.

FRIDAY, May 14th.

I preached to a good congregation. The Old Baptists and my friends treated me with brotherly love. Kehukee is the oldest Church in North Carolina. At this meeting house I met Elders John A. Stamper, Pastor of the Church, and Wm. F. Bell. I preached first and brother Bell made a few appropriate remarks when we were dismissed in order, when I went back to brother Allsbrook's where I remained until

SATURDAY, May 15th,

when he conveyed me to Conoho meeting house, in Martin County, N. C. There I met their Pastor, Elder John W. Purvis; likewise Elder John A. Stamper; Elder Stamper preached first and I followed.

SUNDAY, 16th.

when I went back to the meeting house. There I met a large congregation. I preached first and brother Stamper followed. I never saw a more attentive congregation in all my travels. After preaching I went back to brother Harrell's (he and his wife are both Old Baptists,) and stayed there until

MONDAY, May 17th.

I will now say that old brother Stamper is one of the deepest men in the gospel doctrine that I ever saw; and, I can say, that the old fashioned Baptists in North Carolina (as far as I have been) are sound in the faith, and practice of the Apostles. The Pastor of the Church I did not hear preach.

TUESDAY, May 18th.

Brother Harrell conveyed me to Spring Green meeting house, Martin County, N. C. There was a large congregation. Here I met Elders Hassell, Purvis and Harris. I preached and Elder Hassell concluded. Elder Harris then conveyed me to his house, and on

WEDNESDAY, May 19th,

he conveyed me to Cross Roads meeting house, Edgecombe County, N. C. There was a good congregation. There was no preaching. Elder Harris.

THURSDAY, May 20th.

I was conveyed to Conetæ meeting house, in Edgecombe County, N. C., There I met a large number of people who appeared anxious to hear the word preached. There I met with Elder Pitt and his brother-in-law, a sound Baptist in the faith, (he has been a member but is not in the Church now.) They conveyed me to deacon Thigpen's where we took dinner. Leaving there we crossed Tar River.

FRIDAY, May 21st.

Elder Pitt conveyed me to Autrey's Creek meeting house. Elder Cooper Pitt preached first and I followed and Elder B. P. Pitt concluded, and conveyed me to his house where I preached at night.

SATURDAY, May 22nd.

He conveyed me to Wilson. There we met a large congregation. I preached first and was followed by Elder Baker. Elder Gold, the Pastor of the Church, then called the Church to order and received one by experience. We were then dismissed and I went home with brother Warren Woodard and remained there until

SUNDAY, May 23rd.

We went to the meeting house again, and before preaching, Elders Gold and Baker ordained brother James Woodard to the Ministry. Afterwards I preached and was followed by Elder Baker: Elder Gold made a few remarks, after which the Church communed. (There are about one-hundred and fifty members in the Wilson Church.) After communion I re-

turned to brother Warren Woodard's and took dinner. In the evening went to Elder P. D. Gold's, and remained there until

MONDAY, May 24th,

when I returned to brother Warren Woodard's—(there are four of the Woodard brothers, all members of the Primitive Baptist Church—two Elders and two deacons.) Their mother is still living—she is a very extraordinary woman. They once thought that her mind was impaired some what; but, it was a mistake—God has greatly blessed her. All of her children belong to the Old Baptist Church.

TUESDAY, May 25th.

I left brother Warren Woodard's in company with Elder P. D. Gold for Contentnea Church, in Wilson County N. C. There I met a good and attentive congregation. I delivered a very lengthy discourse and Elder Gold concluded. I was then conveyed by brother Bennett Bullock to his house; (he is a licensed preacher) remained with him until

WEDNESDAY, May 26th,

when he conveyed me to Healthy Plains meeting house, Wilson County, N. C. Here I met a very attentive congregation. I preached to them what I thought to be the gospel, and I have good reason to believe they received it as the gospel. When I finished my discourse brother Bullock concluded. I then went home

THURSDAY, May 27th.

Brother Willis Hanes carried me back to Wilson again, and I went back to brother Warren Woodard's.

FRIDAY, May 28th.

Elder Ross preached—I went to hear him: he is one among the ablest doctrinal preachers that I met on my pleasant trip.

SATURDAY, May 29th.

Elder P. D. Gold conveyed me to a Union Meeting, at Moore's meeting house, eight miles from Wilson. There we met a large congregation. Elder James Woodard preached the first Sermon and I followed and delivered a very lengthy discourse. The people all appeared very anxious to hear. After they finished the business we were dismissed in order, when I went home with a brother about three miles from the meeting house. Elder Scott at night preached a very able discourse.

SUNDAY, May 30th.

We returned to the same meeting house when Elder Gold preached a very able Sermon, followed by Elder Ross. I would suppose there were not less than two-thousand people present, and I saw no bad conduct among them. After preaching the Church communed and Elder Gold conveyed me back to Wilson. On our way back we took dinner with Elder A. J. Moore. I stayed with brother Warren Woodard Sunday night.

MONDAY, May 31st.

I took dinner with sister Clark, then took the train for Tennessee.

This ends my labors in that part of North Carolina. That night I

stopped in Morrisville, at brother Wm. A. Penny's. Brother Penny and wife are both Old Baptists and the only members in that place.

TUESDAY, June 1st.

Arrived at Chattanooga 10 o'clock in the night.

SUNDAY, June 6th.

I landed home safe to my family and found them in good health, for which I am thankful to the giver of all good. Perhaps the brethren and sisters would like to know the condition I found the Old Baptists in when I returned. I found them in a prosperous condition. There are more young preachers among them now than I ever saw at one time before.

I will close by saying, I hope I am a brother and well-wisher to all that know and love the truth.

ABNER HERN.

TERRYTOWN, BRADFORD Co., PA.,
May 30th, 1875.

Elder Gold, Dear Brother in Christ:—

I WAS once asked by a dear sister to write an article for the LANDMARKS on the subject of private members speaking in covenant or conference meeting, which is the custom in the northern Churches, as far as my acquaintance extends. But I felt myself to be such a poor ignorant creature that I thought I never could attempt such a thing. But of late the subject has been strongly impressed on my mind to write. I know not why it is so, but I feel that I am a poor, ignorant creature, as I said before, that it seems as though I know nothing yet as I ought to know. But I will try and tell a little of my experience.

Two years ago last April there was a dark cloud intervened between me and my God, so that my faith could not penetrate through it. It seemed to hang over me, that is over my mind like a dark cloud before a thunder storm, and I could not get away from it. While in this state of mind I attended the Association which was held at Canton. While sitting under the sound of the gospel my judgment told me it was good, but I could not feel as I wanted to, could not rejoice in it. I stayed over Sunday and saw a dear young sister baptized. Once on Sunday while brother Durand was proclaiming the glad tidings of salvation there seemed to be a little opening of the cloud, then all at once it shut up again. I came home on Monday and on Thursday I went into my room, when a very strange feeling came over me, and these words were applied to me, "his love in times past forbids me to think he will leave me at last in trouble to sink." All at once the cloud parted in the middle and passed off each way, and there I was right in the presence of God; there was nothing intervening then between me and my Savior. I was overwhelmed in the love of God, and tears of love and contrition flowed freely from my eyes, and I felt to praise and adore the blessed name of Jesus for his great love wherewith he loved us, when we were dead in trespasses and sins. I felt that the love of Jesus passed all understanding and that I had not powers of soul to praise him