morning early with a thoroughly quiet & easy mind; though on reflection I rather regret not having gone to Jonathan Evans's meeting in the afternoon — but I hope it all well. The transit from Philadelphia to Pittsburg is one of no small interest — Rail road to Harrisburg about 100 miles, then the Canal boat, in which I now am — passing thro' delightful scenery in connexion with the noble Susquehanah & Juniatta rivers — we are expecting to surmount the Alleghany mountains by rail road on inclined planes — I entertain a hope we may be permitted to reach this Yearly Meeting in time — but I must leave it, knowing that the Lord will provide. The distance of at least 4000 miles between me & my children often gives my heart a pang & brings tears to my eyes — Indeed my condition of day, amidst all the beauties of nature, is one of much longing. I know it must be expected; & I desire to be enabled patiently to bear it. O Lord preserve thy poor, weak, servant from murmuring; enable me quietly & boldly to pursue the appointed path of duty — not looking back, nor fearing man, as a faithful soldier & servant of Jesus Christ. And thine alone be all the glory of thine own works!

On board the Sandusky Steamboat
At Pittsburg 8mo 31. 1837.

Here we are at rest for the night in what may well serve us as a comfortable hotel — hoping to sail on early in the morning for Wheeling on our way to Mt. Pleasant — we have had an extraordinary journey — the railway passing over the Alleghany mountains a wonderful work — & the last 100 miles of boating down the Canal, alongside of the Conamaugh, Kiskiminitas & Alleghany rivers to this place, highly interesting — the scenery on a large scale — rivers — hills, forests; but a certain sense of desolation pervades the mind, in passing through this comparatively new country.. I have been quite unwell with an attack on the bowels — but our thoughtful Doctor, am recovered — My companions, Mr. Paul, Mrs. Darlington, Donald & Mary Strand are very kind & agreeable; & I have reverently to acknowledge that my divine Master condescends to be near, & to stay my mind on himself; in some precious degree of quietness — O the value of this quietness!

Mount Pleasant First day 2nd June 3.

After a voyage of uncommon interest as to the grandeur of the scenery, but rendered trying by a variety of accidents & detentions, we arrived at Wheeling, (by a row boat in the dark the last 4 miles) about 11 oclk on 5th day night & by a romantic road through the forest, came

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