has served to confirm my conviction of the reality of my being given up to suffer & strive, with the suffering & unwilling remnant of this despised but still happy people. My dear friend Bladen is a kind ~~friend~~ elder brother & protector, & I have much peace in his company. O that I may have a single eye to the Lord — Truly there is no other way.

Zanesville June 24. Yesterday afternoon we arrived here at the comfortable abode of our aged friend Moses Dillon. This morning to breakfast — & have held a remarkably searching solemn meeting in his parlour with a circle of his relatives & friends. Since called on Mrs Dalty a travelling companion from Philadelphia — a public meeting offered this evening. This place town is on the Muskingum & is very cleanly & agreeable in its appearance — 7 or 8000 inhabitants — 8 good meeting houses. Since my last entry two good meetings at Redg (where I visited a veteran soldier in Christ's army, Wm Flanner) one very large & searching one at Stillwater; a public one at Barnesville; & last night, one at Norwich, a shabby little town on the road's side. It was I trust a good time — Some sharp conflict last night, seems to have been the appointed means of preparation for the service of this day. May I be enabled continually to trust in the Lord whose goodness & loving-kindness to one of the poorest of his servants is very remarkable. O the sweetness of some renewed feeling of hope & confidence!

Jacksonburg 22 miles west of Zanesville we are stopping here for the noon meal — dinner for ourselves & horses. The meeting last evening at Zanesville was much favoured — Evangelical & spiritual christianity was, I humbly trust, set forth, with some clearness under the renewed gracious influence & of our Holy Head — the assembly was large; & the quietness & attention great. Notwithstanding this favour, I awoke very low this morning — The recollection of this time two years when my dearest wife was in the depths of her fatal fever, is extremely tender; & a shower in a strange land must not expect to be in high spirits. However I am I believe content — I wish to be nowhere else — & a little enlivening hope dwells with me that this pilgrimage is in my way to a better country. May it be so, through the tender mercies of my God, in Christ Jesus!

Richmond, Indiana 9th Month 2nd 1837

The Yearly meeting in its larger capacity, meets this morning. A week has passed since I made the last entry, & I am still well & in peace. The journey hither from Zanesville very interesting in parts — the great Western road was almost crowded with movers in that direction. Immigration seems the order of the day. The Country wished &

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