their precious influence. I deeply feel I can do nothing without it; & with it there is a life which man cannot command. Never was I more sensible of this truth & never did I feel more bound in my spirit to exalt that holy principle of grace in the heart — which will not make any compromise with evil; & will, as it is followed, lead into all righteousness. May multitudes be turned to it, saith my soul! and may the Lord graciously enable me to maintain my integrity in the Truth, in humility, simplicity, & godly sincerity! My heart is constantly with my darling children & it was a great comfort to me that dear Nathan Hunt was led faithfully to remember them, in fervent prayer, at the close of the late yearly meeting. "The fervent effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much." My dear friend Charles Moore, continues with Wm. Kennedy & myself at present, which is a great comfort to me.

John Hadley's Buffalo Ford 11mo 18

We had a good meeting at John Newlin's on 5th day week after the last entry, & yesterday an excellent one at South Fork in the sunshine of this unrivalled November out of doors — the house not being large enough. Afterwards many friends met us at Joshua Hadley's where we had a solemn sitting, & afterwards the like at Joseph Dennis' & at Joshua Clement's where we lodged. A very low plunge this morning prepared the way for a truly anointed meeting at Rocky Run. We afterwards dined at the kind widow Vestal's (not a friend) & along drive brought the stormy shutted woods has brought us this evening, in good time, to a warm welcome & comfortable supper & home at our worthy friends' Dr. & Hannah Hadley — Low pressure plays is my portion at the close of this visit to the meetings of Western Quarter — We commence with the Salem to morrow. I have been pouring forth my prayers in the solitude of late a neighbouring wood, for my enemy far distant beloved one — May they be graciously answered! The evening star is resplendent here.

Thou radiant star of the darkening west
Thou diamond in the train
Of the fable queen whose velvet vest
Envelops the dewy plain,
Gladly I hail the mellow light
That from thy centre flows,
And gaze with joy on the diadem bright
Thy circling rays enclose

How steady is each fancifull ray,
How calm also calm thy vestal flame,
Lit by the glorious monarch of day,
Pure as he at the same;
Thy tent is hung in the heaven above,
In the midst of ether's blue,
Of the church redeemed by Saviour's love,
Perpetual type & true.
When sorrow overshadows each temporal joy
Of man's uncertain story,
The heavenly light of her diadem,
And follows her path to glory

And why so clear & steady the ray
That illumines her case of duty
Because from Christ, the fountain of day,
She has borrowed other beauty.