& this place where dear N Hunt again met me; after a baptism of true sorrowfulness we were favoured with a very effectual searching meeting – In the after evening, sitting with the boys & girls ~~in~~ separately in the school. I have seldom witnessed a more hopeful impression, on young people – This morning we have been instituting the Ackworth system of religious instruction, to the satisfaction of all parties. Indeed the door for usefulness is wide open – & though great is my solitude – & many my baptisms – I am at peace & can in some good measure rejoice in the Lord who is still graciously leading me forth & going before me – blessed be His Holy & Glorious name for ever!

Third day night 12mo 5th. 1837

Peculiar suffering of mind has fallen to my lot during the last day or two – partly owing to the absence of friends from home, & partly also to the affecting state of this institution (the New Garden boarding school) & of the people being down with fever & one of them drawing near to his end, but chiefly I believe from causes spiritual & eternal, as is believed. I have given lectures to the young people on natural philosophy the Xn evidences &

Not now the visit is drawing to its conclusion I have received the most touching & heart-rending expressions of sorrow from dear N H – & his daughter Abigail – both in ministry which have been the means of imparting to me new vigor & life, in exchange for a degree of mental conflict, not often before experienced. Surely it is the Lord's doing & marvellous in my eyes!

Thos Thompson's Eno fifth day Eve. 12mo. 7.

We have arrived at this comfortable shelter after nightfall – our journey from Greensborough over very indifferent roads in part having been 38 miles. On the whole I have enjoyed & prized the fall as quietness of this day spent in travelling – the Bible & Comstock's familiar work on Philosophy having been (in addition to Wm Kenworthy & Horace Cannon) my acceptable companions. Yesterday was a favoured one. We after holding a very solemn farewel meeting in which Jos. Hubbard, Abigail Clark & myself were successively engaged in prayer, we cleared off happily from New Garden. Tranquil were our feelings – though it was a small matter to part from Jesse Mallaret, Hubbard, N Hunt, & Abigail – the parting from an beloved aged prophet, may be regarded as final. We ~~at~~ dined ~~pleasantly~~