with some truly appealing friends in Christ simplicity — I really think that the degree of roughness in the extremes of my lot, suits my health, & begins to suit my taste.

First day morning

I can in some degree rejoice in the Lord this morning & praise his holy name, after a good resting night, & in a blessed feeling of peace & clearness as to pursuing my route to the Eastern Quarter without going to Cape Sand. Many external points of interest, compassion for those few distant friends, & the warm wishes of the friends around me, would all combined to draw me thither; but I have apprehended throughout that the larger view of duty & the deepest feeling of the heart were in favor of the shorter route; & now that sense of things which has been lying buried at the bottom of my mind for some days past, has become in the needful hour predominant; & brings sweet peace in its train. Hallelujah — Praise the Lord!

Fifth day night. Bent Creek Hartford N.C. 12/12

The meeting at Centerville held after the last entry on First day morning, was one of those times of favor, & of unction poured forth, which repay for much sorrowful exercise. Yet how has my weak mind been tried again & again since

that morning! After dining at Elijah Coleman's we set off with him & John Kennedy for our guides on our way to Red Square the first settlement of Friends in the Eastern Qu. — nearly 80 miles. We held a meeting that evening at Stanbury a town destitute of any regular provision for worship but furnished with a masonic hall in which we met. Harvest was pressing with rain the people turned out well. It was a reading meeting & I was not quite satisfied with myself afterwards in the apprehension that the ministry had not been ~~[illegible]~~ pure enough. It was a night of intense wind & rain — & on our journey to Tarboro the next day we found many trees fallen across the road. That day was one of some tribulation of spirit to me & during my solitary walks while my companions were giving notice of an evening meeting at Tarboro, I was bowed down in weeping & lamentation. This exercise of mind however was fully answered by the remarkably open meeting, after which I felt delightfully relieved; & the journey of third day of 36 miles to James Peel's near Red Square was one of ~~remarkable~~ great tranquillity. We found a comfortable home with that interesting family & I found myself in their well attended week day meeting on 4th day morning, quite in accordance with the prospect presented to me. Another meeting that evening ~~at~~ at J. P's house with a large, simple, & appreable company of Friends

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