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HENRY BRIGHT, JR.,

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JOURNAL

OF

REV. FRANCIS ASBURY,

BISHOP OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

In Three Volumes.

VOLUME II.

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REV. FRANCIS ASBURY.

VIRGINIA.—January 1, 1787. Preached at brother Moss's on 2 Chronicles xv, 12, 13, on the people's entering into covenant with God.

Tuesday, 2. We rode near fifty miles on our way to Westmoreland; next day, by hard riding, we came to Pope's, in Westmoreland; but I have not been more weary many times in my life.

Saturday and Sunday. Attended the quarterly meeting in the Northern Neck: there were many simple and loving testimonies delivered in the love-feast.

Thursday, 11. Rode through the snow to Fairfield. Here a Captain R. had turned the people out of the barn in which worship was held, and threatened to take brother Paup to jail if he did not show his authority for preaching; after all this vapouring of the valiant Captain, when the affair was brought before the court, Captain R.—found it convenient to ask pardon of our brother, although he sat upon the bench in his own cause:—so the matter ended. The Lord is at work in the Neck: more than one hundred have been added to the society since conference, who are a simple, loving, tender people.

We had a good time on Friday, the 12th; I spoke on Acts xxvi, 18. I think God has spoken by me to S——a, a
wild man—but the Lord can tame him. O Lord, speak for thyself!

*Sunday, 14.* We had a crowd at the Presbyterian meeting-house in Lancaster, to whom I delivered a very rough discourse: it was a close and searching time, and we had many communicants, both white and coloured.

*Tuesday, 16.* Preached at the church on the love of Christ. I find it hard to the flesh to ride fifteen or twenty miles every day, and perform the duties of my station; especially when indisposed and suffering therefrom the bodily pain incident thereto. Lord, give me patience! I feel uncommon affection for the people here.

*Wednesday, 17.* I had a crowd of careless sinners at Mrs. Ball's, who is a famous heroine for Christ. A lady came by craft and took her from her own house, and with tears, threats, and entreaties, urged her to desist from receiving the preachers, and Methodist preaching; but all in vain. She had felt the sting of death some years before, and was a most disconsolate soul; having now found the way, she would not depart therefrom.

*Thursday, 18.* Rode ten miles to the ferry; but being unable to cross, I returned to Mrs. B.'s: next morning I came away before day, and reached Shackford's.

*Saturday, 20.* Preached at Douglas's—very low in body and spirit.

*Sunday and Monday, 21, 22.* Cold times in religion in this circuit, (Gloucester,) compared with the great times we have had in Lancaster.

*Tuesday, 23.* Came off early, and preached in Yorktown to some well-behaved women. Dined with Mr. Mitchell, and went on to dear brother Weldon's, whose heart and hands were open.

*Wednesday, 24.* According to appointment, I attended at Williamsburg. I had about five from the country, and about fifteen hearers from the town, besides a few blacks and children. I spoke with freedom on, "They made light of it." I returned through the rain, but hope to receive no harm.
"He guards our souls, he keeps our breath,
   Where thickest dangers come:
   Go, and return; secure from death,
   Till God commands thee home."

Friday, 26. We waited four hours in the rain before we could cross the ferry at old Jamestown; it was two hours after night when we came to brother Moring’s.

Tuesday, 30. We held a quarterly meeting at Craney Island; the weather prevented many from attending. I was blessed in the company of the preachers.

Wednesday, 31. I enlarged on, “What shall the end be of them who obey not the Gospel of God?” I observed to them that the Gospel had once been taken away from them; and that they ought to lay it seriously to heart, lest it should be the case again. We had some quickening in the sacrament and at the love-feast. Thence I went through Portsmouth, and preached on, “Ye are now returned to the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.”

Saturday, February 3. Visited my old friend Fullford: he is feeble in body, and not much at ease in his worldly possessions, yet happy in God.

Brother Poythress frightened me with the idea of the Great Swamp, the east end of the Dismal; but I could not consent to ride sixty miles round; so we ventured through, and neither we nor our horses received any injury. Praise the Lord! Our passing unharmed through such dangers and unhealthy weather, feelying assures me that I am kept by the immediate interposition of His providence. I preached in the new chapel. I hope not in vain. I am now surrounded with waters and hideous swamps, near the head of Pasquotank River.

North Carolina.—Thursday, 8. Came on, wet and unwell, to Proby’s.

Went on to Nixonton, where I had many to hear, and was blessed in my own soul, and, I think, spoke to the cases of some of my audience.

Friday, 9. I had a long ride of nearly fifty miles to Gates
county. We stopped at one Newby’s, one of the Society of Friends, who entertained us kindly. We reached sister Gibson’s, cold and weary. The poor flesh complains, but my soul enjoys peace and sweetness.

_Sunday_, 11. We had a large congregation and an open time at Knotty-Pine chapel. Here we have a little revival.

_Tuesday_, 13. I had about sixty people at Wicocon: I spoke as I felt, on Jer. xiii, 11. I mourned over the people and left them.

I came to Hardy’s, where I spoke with some light on Matt. xxii, 5. I unhappily ran a splinter into my leg, which has alarmed me.

I found we had to go twelve miles by water, and send the horses another way. O what a world of swamps, and rivers, and islands, we live in here! I met brother B—— and A——; two devoted young men; the former a native of Maryland, the latter of Virginia. At the desire of several of the brethren I preached at Washington, where many collected in the court-house, whom I addressed on my favourite text, 1 Tim. i, 15. Three miles on the water, and riding three more on roads under the water, (such is the inundated state of the country,) made our jaunt unpleasant.

_Thursday_, 22. We set off for Newbern. Stopped at Kemp’s Ferry, kept by Curtis, where we were kindly entertained _gratis_. I feel heaviness through labour and temptation, yet I am given up to God.

_Friday_, 23. I arrived at Newbern. I felt the power of death as I journeyed along. We rode round the town, and could get no certain information about preaching, brother Cole being absent. We were at last taken in at Mr. Lathrop’s. The place and people were in such a state, that I judged, by my own feelings, it would be as well to leave them just as I found them—and so I did.

_Tuesday_, 27. It was rather a dry time at the love-feast and sacrament. There was some life and melting while I enforced, “Look unto me, and be ye saved, all ye ends of the earth.” We then rode to H——’s on Island Creek. I went alone
into the woods, and had sweet converse with God. At night we were poorly provided against the weather; the house was unfinished; and, to make matters worse, a horse kicked the door open, and I took a cold, and had the toothache, with a high fever.

_Thursday, March 1._ I had more hearers, and they were more attentive than I expected: I trust it was a profitable time. Rode to brother Johnson’s—without the labour of slaves he manages to have abundance for man and beast.

_Tuesday, 6._ My horse is stiff, and almost foundered, and there is an appearance of a swelling on his head. I have always had hard struggles to get to Charleston. Lord, give me patience, and bear me up!

_Wednesday, 7._ Crossed the main fork of Black River, and came through a wild country to Colonel R——’s: the colonel’s wife is a tender, devoted woman.

_Thursday and Friday, 8, 9._ Directed our course to the south: crossed Cape Fear, and reached Downing Creek. Rested a day at W——’s, a kind people, but without religion.

_South Carolina._—_Sunday, 11._ Preached at Robinson’s new court-house. Rode in the evening to M——’s. Crossed Little Pedee; stopped at S——’s; ate a morsel, and came on to Buck Swamp.

_Thursday, 15._ Preached at the new church at S——’s: here I heard that Doctor Coke was in Charleston. Proceeded thence to the widow Port’s, where I had much ado to prevail on brother H. to stay.

We rode nearly fifty miles to get to Georgetown. Here the scene was greatly changed—almost the whole town came together to hear the word of the Lord.

We arrived in Charleston, and met Dr. Coke. Here we have already a spacious house prepared for us; and the congregations are crowded and solemn.

_Sunday, 25._ I enlarged on, “I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness;” at night again on Isaiah xlv, 22. We held our conference in this city.
Tuesday, 27. We exchanged sentiments on matters freely.

Wednesday, 28. The Doctor treated on the qualifications and duties of a deacon.

Thursday, 29. Our conference ended.

Friday, 30. I left the city, and rode thirty miles, although my horse had been injured by over-feeding. Next day I rode forty miles through the rain, and begged a lodging with Doctor W.

Sunday, April 1. We came to Santee Ferry, and there was such an overflowing of water in our route that we had to swim upon our horses several times: my horse performed so well that I was not wet much higher than my knees: that day we rode thirty miles, and the next day fifty miles, and came to Moore's. Here we met with brother R. Swift, who had been near death, but then was recovering: we advised him to go with us for his life. The people here begin to feel, and yield to the power of truth.

Wednesday, 4. At Camden I preached on, "They made light of it:" thence we rode on to quarterly meeting, where I met with a multitude of people who were desperately wicked—but God hath wrought among them: we had little rest by day or night.

Friday, 6. Rode forty miles to preaching at Jackson's; and then to brother Pace's.


From Saturday to Saturday, I have ridden about three hundred miles, and have preached only about half the time. O may the Lord seal and water his own word, that all this toil of man and beast be not in vain!

Tuesday, 10. The Doctor and myself preached to a few simple people at W.'s, I hope not in vain. At our next meeting we had many hearers. We have scarcely time to eat or sleep.

North Carolina.—Thursday, 12. I preached at Salisbury.
Afterward rode to Huggins's, where we had many hearers, and a melting among the people.

Good-Friday, 13. I was much led out at Caton's. Thence to M'Knight's chapel, where we found a living people.

Saturday, 14. We hasted to C——y church, where we had many people: after riding twenty-two miles, we had another meeting about six o'clock; and about midnight got to bed.

Sunday, 15. Rose about six o'clock, and went to Newman's church, where the Doctor and myself both preached: the people were rather wild, and we were unwell. I came to Arnat's about eight o'clock, having ridden forty miles: the Doctor went by Dick's ferry, and did not get in until near midnight.

Monday, 16. Rode to Jeremiah White's, and on Tuesday, about fifty miles to Page Mann's, in Charlotte county, Virginia.

Virginia.—Wednesday, 18. Rode to Rough Creek. On Thursday, the 19th, our conference began at William White's. We had much preaching, morning, noon, and night, and some souls were converted to God.

Saturday, 21. I gave them a discourse on Jer. iii, 15: "And I will give you pastors according to my heart."

Sunday, 22. The Doctor spoke on the qualifications of a deacon; and I gave them a charge. Some said there were three thousand people to hear: it was a solemn, weighty time.

Monday, 23. We called at Hampden and Sidney college, in Prince Edward: the outside has an unwieldy, uncommon appearance, for a seminary of learning; what the inside is, I know not. The president, Mr. I. Smith, is a discreet man, who conducts himself well. About half past eleven o'clock we reached John Finney's, in Amelia, having ridden about sixty miles. I want to live more constantly in the spirit of prayer.

Wednesday, 25. Preached at I. A.'s, and then rode to Manchester, where I preached again. The Doctor preached in Richmond.

Thursday, 26. Went onwards to the north. We have made it a point to pray in the families where we lodge,
whether public or private; and generally where we stop for refreshment.

Saturday, 28. At night the Doctor preached in Alexandria; and again on the Sabbath morning, to many hearers. We were kindly entertained on Sunday night at S. Turner's, near Bladensburg, Maryland, and on Monday reached Baltimore about noon.

Maryland.—We had some warm and close debates in conference; but all ended in love and peace. After much fatigue and trouble, our conference ended on Monday, the sixth of May. We went forward to Perry Hall. Thence we went to Cokesbury; drew a deed for the conveyance of the property of the college, and settled our temporal matters there.

Wednesday, May 9. Many attended at Elkton, and we were received by the Rudolph family with great respect.

Thursday, 10. We attended at Wilmington at noon; and at Chester, at night.

Friday, 11. We reached Philadelphia, where the Doctor preached that and the following evening. We spent the Sabbath in the city, and on Monday came to Trenton, where we found a lifeless people.

New-Jersey.—Tuesday, 15. The Doctor preached with life in the Episcopal church at Elizabethtown, and we had a good time.

New-York.—Wednesday, 16. Arrived in New-York and rested. On Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, the Doctor preached with great energy and acceptance.

Tuesday, 22. After long silence, I preached on, "For Zion's sake I will not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest."

Rode twenty miles on Long Island, to Hempstead Harbour, and preached with some liberty in the evening. I am now out of the city, and have time to reflect: my soul turns to its rest, and to its labour for souls, in which I can live more by rule.

Thursday, 24. I rose very sick—felt solemn and devoted to God. I preached in a paper-mill on, "If any man will do his will he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God."
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I preached at Mosquito Cove, where many attended notwithstanding the rain: there was a power went with the word.

Saturday, 26. Rode to ———: our friends had procured the Presbyterian church for me. I felt a spirit of life on these words, "Be ready to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you." I called to see my old friend and assistant, James Glasbrook, who was the first preacher I travelled with upon a regular appointment in England. He is now a Presbyterian minister; much changed in his outward man, but I believe his sentiments are much the same as when I first knew him. The Lord be with and bless him!

Sunday, 27. I came to Harper's, where we have a little, new house, and about thirty members: I hope, and expect, in a few years, to see a circuit of six weeks formed here, and four or five hundred members in society. The people on this island, who hear the Gospel, are generally poor, and these are the kind I want, and expect to get. I have had great assistance and freedom in speaking.

Monday, 28. Came to York. Preached at night on, "They that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh, and they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit." I found it necessary to stop brother Hickson from going to Nova Scotia: brother C—— is married, and I expect brother Jessop will go alone.

Tuesday, 29. I delivered a close and awful discourse on, "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south, and sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob," &c. 1. A Scriptural view of the kingdom of heaven. 2. The subjects or citizens thereof. 3. Sit down with Abraham, famous for faith; Isaac, for justice, truth, meditation, and walking with God; and Jacob, mighty in prayer. I was in prayer until near midnight. O Lord, make me all life and love, patience and resignation under the troubles of the Church, and disappointment of its ministers.

Sunday, June 3. I had a gracious time on 2 Cor. iv, 1–4.
Ordained E. Cooper a deacon. In the afternoon my soul had peace whilst I enlarged on Matt. xviii, 15, to the end.

Tuesday, 5. Preached on “No man having put his hand to the plough and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of heaven.” I felt freedom and power in speaking.

Wednesday, 6. Met leaders and trustees, and after some explanation, settled matters relative to singing in public worship. I preached at the poor-house on “Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.” My soul has peace. I keep myself busy in visiting the families of the society, or the sick, or meeting class, if some other business does not call me.

Sunday, 10. I had some life in preaching on Luke iv, 18, and in the afternoon on “I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent,” &c.

I left the city in great union with the Lord and with the Church. My soul is variously exercised: I want the country air, and to live more in the spirit and solitude of prayer. Came to East-Chester and preached in the shell of the new church on “To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts;” the power of God was felt. I came to the widow Bartoe’s, where I lay sick fifteen years ago, and was treated with the greatest tenderness. May the Lord reward them all a hundred fold, and convert their souls!

Tuesday, 12. I found it the same at New-Rochelle town as in time past: will it always be so? If there is no change I shall trouble them no more. In the afternoon I rode to C——’s, where I laboured many years ago, and there is some fruit remaining to this day.

Wednesday, 18. We had a long and warm ride to North-Castle. Here a multitude were gathered together, to whom I spoke in an orchard on “Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and Saviour, to give repentance unto Israel, and remission of sins.” I was quite unwell, faint yet pursuing.

Rode to R——’s, of the society of Friends, who received us with great love.
June, 1787.]  Asbury's Journal 18

At H——'s a multitude came to hear, whom I exhorted to "seek the Lord while he might be found."

I was happy in being alone. I poured out my soul to God for the whole work, and the dear people and preachers of my charge. My body is weak—my soul enjoys peace. I have power over all sin, and possess a spirit of prayer and watchfulness: I feel myself dead to all below, and desire to live only for God and souls.

Friday, 15. I preached to a listening multitude at Peekskill; and was alarming and close on, "By grace ye are saved through faith." I thought there were no people here of spiritual understanding; but I was informed, to my comfort, that a number of simple-hearted people had formed themselves into a society for prayer: perhaps these will be some of the first-fruits in this place.

Saturday, 16. Rode over the mountain, and was gratified with the sight of a remarkable recess for the Americans during the last war: the names of Andre and Arnold, with which misfortune and treachery are so unhappily and intimately blended, will give celebrity to West Point, had it been less deserving of notice than its wonderful appearance really makes it. It is commanded by mountains rising behind, and appears to be impregnable: there are block houses on the east; and on the west, stores, barracks, and fortifications. From West Point we crossed a high mountain, and came to Newburgh.

Sunday, 17. In the love-feast, sacrament, and public exercises, we were employed nearly seven hours: there was some life in the love-feast, but the congregation appeared very little moved under preaching.

Monday, 18. I presume I had nearly seven hundred hearers at Allen's, to whom I spoke with some power on Luke xi, 13. I baptized several adults, and some children; and came to W——'s, and baptized others. Thence to Mr. Ellis's, whose wife (a Dutch lady) entertained us like a queen. I visited Colonel P——, supposed to be at the point of death: after a close examination, I administered the sacrament to him.
NEW-JERSEY.—Wednesday, 20. I came to Warwick, where I suppose not less than a thousand people were collected: I was very low both in body and spirit, but felt stirred up at the sight of such a congregation, and was moved and quickened while I enlarged on Gal. i. 4. I baptized some and administered the sacrament to many communicants.

Thursday, 21. A multitude attended at B—-‘s, in a barn. Here God hath wrought a great work for a poor, blind, ignorant people.

Friday, 22. I preached at the stone church, after riding upwards of thirty miles: we then rode until ten o’clock in the night through a heavy rain. I was much tried in body and mind: I had nothing to eat but a little bread and milk, and that made me sick.

Saturday, 23. We had a good time at Sweezy’s. After administering the sacrament, we had another long ride after night.

Sunday, 24. I preached in the woods to nearly a thousand people. I was much oppressed by a cold, and felt very heavy in body and soul. Like Jonah, I went and sat down alone. I had some gracious feelings in the sacrament—others also felt the quickening power of God. I baptized a number of infants and adults, by sprinkling and by immersion. I felt my body quite weary in, but my spirit not of, the work of God.

Tuesday, 26. Preached at W. Wallace’s to a dull, contracted people. Since last Monday two weeks, I have ridden about three hundred and fifty miles.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Wednesday 27. We had a warm ride through a fertile, pleasant country to Trenton; and on Thursday, the 28th, to Philadelphia. Here I found T. V. had scattered firebrands, and thrown dirt to bespatter us.

Friday and Saturday 29, 30. Taken up in writing letters, packing up books, and begging for the college.

Sunday, July 1. Preached three times in the city of Philadelphia—on Monday, 2, to a few simple-hearted souls at Radnor.
Tuesday, 3. We had a flat time at the Valley.

Wednesday, 4. We had a few feeling souls at Uchland; afterward went to Coventry Forge.

Saturday, 7. I had some energy in preaching to a few people at Morganstown.

Sunday, 8. Preached at Evans's, Rich Land; a poor people for religion: I hope, nevertheless, that God will visit them.

Monday, 9. Preached at I. Miller's, who has a pious wife.

Friday, 13. We rode to Hagerstown; and found it a journey of about fifty miles: we and our horses were weary enough. I was sorry to hear that the people came twice to hear me last year, and the lameness of my horse caused me to disappoint them.

Saturday, 14. At five o'clock in the evening the court-house was opened; a few of the great and many of the poor attended, to whom I spoke with Divine assistance. I preached again on Sunday at eleven o'clock.

I find T. V. has misrepresented us as having cast off Mr. Wesley, making this a plea for his re-ordination.

Virginia.—Monday, 16. Set out for the Springs. In the first place we missed our way; then my baggage-horse ran back two miles: I was tried not a little. O, how sad the reflection, that matters trifling as these should make a person so uneasy. We reached the Springs about seven o'clock. I preached the two following days with some satisfaction. By advancing nine pounds, for nails and planks, I engaged brother Eaton to have our chapel covered by the first of August.

Maryland.—Friday, 20. We had a heavy ride to Old Town: we met with a kind reception; and had a reviving season in the family.

Saturday, 21. Was a day of rest to my soul and body. Preached on Cant. iv, 16.

Sunday, 22. We had sacrament, attended with some power, in the evening.

Tuesday, 24. There were to have been great doings at Cumberland, but Mr. B——, a minister, failed coming. I had a
good time in Mr. Bell’s mill, on, “Thou art fairer than the sons of men.”

We had feeling and weeping at Barratt’s; my subject, “I sleep, but my heart waketh,” &c., eight or nine verses. I feel a sweetness of spirit, and much of the love of Christ. Came to Cressap’s.

Friday, 27. Ordained brother Phæbus deacon, and had a serious time.

Sunday, 29. At Jones’s, all death! death! death! My mind was devoted to God. I administered the sacrament, but could find no openings. Rode to Old Town. Six years ago I preached in this place, when there was scarcely a soul that knew anything of God; now there are sixty in membership, many of whom are happy in the knowledge of the truth. We held a love-feast, and had a quickening time.

Tuesday, 31. Rode to the Springs, (Bath,) much tried in spirit. I gave myself to reading and prayer.

Wednesday, August 1. Preached at Bath.

Sunday, 5. Preached on Pet. iii, 9, to a large congregation, with but little liberty.

Monday, 6. I began my lectures on the Prophecies by Bishop Newton, and had more hearers than I expected. The weather is very warm; many are sickly; and continued changes of comers and goers; all this leaves but little opportunity for prayer. I forbear reading on account of my eyes, lest I should not be able to read in public.

Tuesday and Wednesday, 7, 8. Had very few to hear, so I gave them up: everything that is good is in low estimation at this place. I will return to my own studies: if the people are determined to go to hell, I am clear of their blood. My soul is clothed in sackcloth and covered with ashes before the Lord.

Thursday, 9. I enjoy some peace.

Friday, 10. I feel a calm within, and the want of more life, and more love to God, and more patience with sinners. I read my Testament. O! what a weariness would life be without God, and love, and labour! The first two weeks of
my time at Bath have been spent in carrying on the building of the new chapel, reading Newton on the Prophecies, visiting, bathing, &c. My soul has been under great trials, at times, but hitherto the Lord has helped.

Tuesday, 21. O, how sweet will labour, and Christian society, and the solitary woods be to me!

Thursday, 23. I have been under great exercises, but was divinely assisted in preaching on, "The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous," &c.

Sunday, 26. I preached on, "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings," &c. It was a solemn time—my soul was stayed upon God. We had a melting sacrament and love-feast, and many spoke. The devil is angry, and so are his children: brother Whatcoat spoke at the steps, and it was with difficulty the people kept themselves within decent bounds of respect.

Virginia.—Friday, 31. I gave them my farewell address at Bath, and had many hearers.

Saturday, September 1. I set out in the rain, and came to the widow Stroud's, where I met with T. V., who made some acknowledgments for what he had said in the heat of his zeal at Philadelphia and at Bath.

Sunday, 2. I attended at a place where every one has liberty to preach; but it so happened that no one had an appointment there but myself. The Methodists would do well to withdraw from this as a preaching place in their circuit. I had a large congregation at Shepherdstown, to whom I spoke, on Luke iv, 18. I have had some trials and great consolations; and, at times, it is a Paradise regained with me since I left Bath and the wicked there.

Maryland.—Friday, 7. I had a cold time at Ryster's, on, "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion." Thence I rode to the new church, where I had much more life. Came to Baltimore. The weather is extremely warm.

Sunday, 9. Preached in the morning—my text, "Thou art fairer than the sons of men:" in the afternoon at Mr. Otterbine's church: and at night on, "They shall come from the
east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south," &c. Large crowds attended: I was straitened in speaking. The following was a week of haste and business. **Wednesday,** I went to Perry Hall; thence to Cokesbury—fixed the price of board, and the time for opening the college. On **Friday,** I returned to Baltimore. In the midst of business my mind is calm.

**Sunday,** 16. Preached at town and Point. On **Monday,** the people waited nearly two hours at Evans's before I arrived, owing to my horse being out of the way: I found he had stuck a nail into his foot, so that I had to leave him. Under these discouraging circumstances I was much exercised: nevertheless, I had liberty in speaking, and there was a melting time among the people. Thence I hastened to Hunt's chapel, where I enlarged on, "I know you, that you have not the love of God in you."

I rode by I. C——'s gate—an old stand of mine. It is now, in two senses, fallen into decay. The want of religion oftentimes causes the want of economy. Ah! how do the persons and fashions of this world pass away!

**Tuesday,** 18. I found the work of God in a reviving state at G——'s.

**Wednesday,** 19. I had a liberal opening at Wilson's, on "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." Thence I hastened to the Fork church, and preached on Cant. iii, 1–6. I lamented the gayety of the children of Methodists; but yet they do not appear to be so full of enmity against God and his people as other children.

I hastened to Cokesbury, it being the examination: some gentlemen and some triflers were present. **Friday,** I preached at Joseph Dallam's.

**Saturday,** 22. I preached at Havre de Grace, on Acts ii, 23.

**Sunday,** 23. I had a large congregation at Elkton, and some power attended the word. In the evening spoke at Isaac Harshay's.

**Monday,** 24. I had a large, solemn congregation at Wil-
mington. I feel a persuasion that God will revive his work at this place.

**Tuesday, 25.** I attended at Chester; and next day came to Philadelphia. I had liberty in speaking on Cant. v, 6–10. On Thursday and Friday, I had not freedom as I wished. I was seized with a violent headache, exceeding anything, as I thought, I had ever felt.

**Saturday, 29.** I felt a little better. My mind was stayed upon God.

**Sunday, 30.** We had a good sacramental occasion. In the afternoon brother Willis preached; and at night I had some enlargement, on Ephes. iv, 17–19.

**Wednesday, October 3.** I met the people, and explained the nature and design of the college.

**Thursday, 4.** I preached on the primitive design of the Church.

**Friday, 5.** We had an uncommon love-feast—a gracious season—much speaking. On Saturday I met a class, and on

**Sunday, 7.** There was life in the administration of the sacrament. I felt humbled before the Most High. I trust the Lord will revive his work, and make his power known.

**Monday, 8.** I came to Chester, and preached on, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

**Delaware.—Tuesday, 9.** I had unusual freedom in speaking at Aaron Mattson's. Thence I pushed on through the rain, and was sorely tempted to complain.

**Wednesday, 10.** I was at Wilmington; and next day came late to Dickinson's.

I visited Duck-Creek Cross-Roads, where we have a comfortable house, which cost about two hundred pounds.

**Saturday, 13.** Came to Dover very unwell, and brother I. E. preached in my stead.

**Sunday, 14.** I read prayers, and preached on 2 Tim. iii, 10; and solemnly set apart Jacob Brush and Ira Ellis, for the office of deacon: I trust it was a profitable time. I spent two days at Thomas White's.

**Tuesday, 16.** I preached the funeral sermon of Joshua
Barack—a faithful, steady man, who had followed the Lord about ten years; my text was, “These all died in the faith.”

Thursday, 18. I had Divine aid in preaching at Millford’s: the house was open, and the day was cold.

Friday, 19. Came in the evening to Shanklands. Here I found the people in disorder and violence about the election; some had gone so far as to take up fire-arms.

Sunday morning, 21. Before sacrament I preached on Psalm ii, 24, 25; and then in Lewistown, on, “God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world,” &c.

Tuesday and Wednesday, 23, 24. I had a good time at quarterly meeting, at the Sound church: thence, through a barren, sandy country, we came to Evans’s church, where we had a good and gracious time, more so than I have felt for some time. From Evans’s we rode to the beach, and gratified our curiosity with a sight of the raging, roaring sea.

Wednesday, 24. I spoke closely upon the discipline of the Church: my subject, “All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine,” &c. After meeting, we had a very long ride to brother Bowen’s.

Maryland.—Friday, 26. After preaching at Pennall’s, on, “I will give them a heart to know me,” &c., I rode in the evening to Downing’s.

Saturday, 27. Reached Paramore’s at night.

Sunday, 28. We had a gracious time indeed.

Monday, 29. There were life and power among the people in the sacrament and love-feast. I was greatly comforted to find the Lord had greatly blessed the labours of brother S——, and that a revival had taken place all around the circuit. In the evening I rode to Burton’s, in Virginia. The former inhabitants have gone to the dust.

It seemed as if I was let into heaven, while I enlarged on, “Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.” We have twenty miles, and sometimes more, a day to travel; but we have fine roads, kind friends, and good entertainment.

Thursday, November 1. The people coming in still after I
began, caused me to lengthen out my discourse. Came afterward to Captain Burton’s, and spoke with life and consolation.

**Friday, 2.** Was a day of sore exercise of soul, and barren preaching. I visited Mr. R., and administered the sacrament to him. Rested that evening with Mr. Curtis.

**Saturday, 3.** Quarterly meeting. I was close on keeping the feast, and on discipline—some felt the word.

**Sunday, 4.** Preached on, “Thou shalt arise and favour Zion.” I believe God will make his power known; and I trust brother Everitt will be made a blessing, as well by strictness of discipline, as by faithful preaching.

**Monday, 5.** I had a few living people at Phœbus’s. My soul is given up to God; but I have felt Satan near. Lord, help, or I perish!

**Sunday, 11.** I had some light in preaching at the Fork chapel. Spent the evening with brother Ennall.

**Monday, 12.** I preached at Hooper’s. Thence I rode to Johnson’s chapel, and spoke on 2 Tim. 8–12. I had some enlargement.

After riding thirty miles, and preaching twice, we held a watch-night at Todd’s.

**Sunday, 18.** We went to church at Cambridge, and heard a sermon. Afterward I spoke to a large congregation at Tucker’s, on Rom. x, 1–4. Upon the whole, it has been a laborious, trying time of late.

**Tuesday, 20.** We rode through excessive rain thirty miles. Our quarterly meeting at Frazier’s chapel was large and lively. I had very few to hear at Doctor Allen’s, the fiery edge is greatly worn off there.

**Thursday, 22.** We had a feeling time at Bolingbrook; but it is not here as in months past. O how soon does the power of religion decline! I came to Easton, Talbot county, where we had a watch-night, and the gentry had a ball.

**Friday, 23.** We had a gracious season at the Bay side, where many attended.

**Saturday, 24.** My soul is dejected. O that it were perfectly resigned to the will of God!
Sunday, 25. I stopped at Keet's, on my way to Kent Island. Although under a great depression of spirits, I was uncommonly led out whilst I enlarged on, "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion," to a large assembly of people.

Monday, 26. My mind is still depressed. I called on poor Colonel H., who bears his imprisonment for debt with great fortitude. I had a good time at Boardley's, notwithstanding two drunken men came in and made some disturbance.

Friday, 30. Cold, straitened for time at Tuckahoe; something better at Choptank. I here heard of the conduct of A. C——so; he is gone from us at last. There were many people at Barrett's chapel during quarterly meeting, but I had little life in speaking.

Monday, December 3. We had a melting time at Queen Anne's chapel. I enforced, "Because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold."

Tuesday, 4. At Chestertown, I had but little life on Isa. liii, 1-5. At night the Lord was with us indeed, while I enforced, "Let your moderation be known to all men."

Wednesday, 5. After preaching at Worton chapel, we set out to cross the Bay, and were on the water until ten o'clock at night.

Thursday, 6. We opened our college, and admitted twenty-five students. I preached on, "Trust in the Lord, and do good." On the Sabbath I spoke on, "O man of God, there is death in the pot;" and on Monday, "They are the seed of the blessed of the Lord, and their offspring with them." From Cokesbury I came to Baltimore, where I was closely employed, and much in haste about temporal concerns.

Saturday, 15. I had a cold ride to Annapolis; and but few to hear me on Sunday morning. Brother H. attempted to travel with me, but was soon glad to resign. My soul has been kept in peace, and for three weeks past I have enjoyed a most devoted frame of mind.

Thursday, 20. We must now direct our course for Lancaster, Virginia, through a barren route of sixty miles. This is the only uncultivated part of Maryland; and God will
surely visit these people, and bless them in his own time, if they hear his voice. We crossed Patuxent River at sunrise: brother James having undertaken to be our guide, led us ten miles out of our way. Bearing near to Port Tobacco, we came to the ferry, crossed about sunset, and put up at Mrs. H.'s, where we paid eight shillings for our oats, and six for our fodder—all this exclusive of charge for lodging, as she said.

Friday, 21. Reached Pope's some time in the night. On Saturday I read the apostolical canons, published by Johnson—curious enough. He is a violent Churchman, and appears to have little charity for the Presbyterians, upon whom he is unmercifully severe. I have been sorely tempted, and at sword's point with the enemy.

Sunday, 23. I had very little life in preaching to a few dead souls at Pope's. On Monday, at Hutt's, it was nearly the same both in preaching and sacrament. In the evening, at brother Cannon's, the Lord powerfully broke into my soul, and the cloud disappeared. That night while sleeping, I dreamed I was praying for sanctification, and God very sensibly filled me with love, and I waked shouting glory, glory to God! My soul was all in a flame. I had never felt so much of God in my life; and so I continued. This was on Christmas day—a great day to me.

I rode to the Widow Wollard's, and preached on, "For this purpose was the Son of God manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil." During the last five days, we have ridden one hundred and forty miles. We crossed Wicomico, and came to G.'s. Death prevails here. My spirit was clothed in sackcloth.

Saturday and Sunday, 29, 30. Held quarterly meeting at Lancaster meeting-house. There was a large gathering, and some life on the first day. On Sunday there was much snow, and only about three hundred people attended. I ordained E. Ellis a deacon.

Tuesday, January 1, 1788. Preached at the Widow Ball's, on Psalm xc, 12.
Thursday, 3. Crossed the Rappahannock, and came to G.'s, but did not feel free to stay. I went on to Blake's. Came to brother Billups's, in Kingston parish, Gloucester county. Here we were at home, and happy in our religious exercises. During the last one hundred miles of our journey we have preached very little for the want of appointments. We left brother Billups's, and, after riding forty miles, and preaching by the way, we came to Cappahoeey Ferry; but being unable to cross we rode on ten miles to the widow Roe's.

Tuesday, 8. There being a storm of rain and a thaw, we set out to cross the river at York: we succeeded, but with some difficulty: I had had some distressing apprehensions of this. I preached at B—'s, on "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet," &c. We came to James River; the ice was in the way, yet we pushed through safely to the opposite shore, and arrived at Moreing's just as the quarterly meeting ended; nevertheless, we too had a meeting, and the cry of glory! was heard in great life: God is among these people. Brother Cox thinks that not less than fourteen hundred, white and black, have been converted in Sussex circuit the past year; and brother Easter thinks there are still more in Brunswick circuit. I preached at P.'s in Nansemond circuit: thence to Cowling's, and preached on Isa. lii, 1-4. We came on to Sleepy Hole Ferry; being unable to get our horses over, we walked five miles to Turner's.

Sunday, 13. I had some liberty on Isa. lii, 6-8.

Monday, 14. We continued our meeting nearly four hours, but had little satisfaction by reason of the extreme cold. There is a growth in religion here since last year.

We came to Portsmouth, but too late, the ice hindered: however, I preached at three o'clock. Next day it rained, and few attended; so that, upon the whole, we had but a low time there. I preached at N. Wilson's. Here I had an interview with I. M.: he wants to go into the Old Church. I had a great and good time at brother Williams's on Isa. xxxv, 3-5, the power and love of God were manifested and felt.

North Carolina.—Sunday, 20. I preached at Col. Jar-
vis's; and on Monday at Saunders's; dull times at both these places.

Tuesday, 22. At Coenjock: there is a death here.

has been experimenting on extremes; wise doctrine—hard discipline. I doubt whether it will end well.

I have ridden about eighty miles, and preached four times to about eight hundred people, most of whom were dead and ignorant; yet I hope God will arise.

Currituck—a pleasant place: I rode along the shore and enjoyed the view of its banks of evergreen.

I preached at Camden court-house with freedom, but the people appeared insensible: after meeting, we rode, hungry and cold, to brother C——'s.

Thursday, 24. We had a violent storm; so we kept within doors; and man and beast were well provided for.

Friday, 25. Was an uncommonly cold and windy day; I nevertheless attempted to preach at Richardson's chapel. In the evening visited W. P.

Saturday, 26, and Sunday, 27. We had cold weather, and a cold people at the quarterly meeting at Flatty Creek chapel. On Sabbath evening I preached at Nixonton.

Monday, 28. Rode to Gates's; and next day preached at Knotty Pine chapel: there were but few people, and it was a barren meeting.

Wednesday, 30. Preached on "The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared unto all men." Alas for the rich! they are so soon offended! Rode to Winton, a little town on Chowan River; here I had a dry meeting with a few people in the court-house. I housed for the night with W——. I seldom mount my horse for a ride of less distance than twenty miles on ordinary occasions; and frequently have forty or fifty, in moving from one circuit to the other: in travelling thus I suffer much from hunger and cold.

I preached at W——'s, with some liberty. Our brother Chastaine stamped to purpose.

Saturday, February 2. At Wicocon I enlarged on Peter's fall.

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Sunday, 3. I preached on Heb. vi, 11, 12. I rode that evening to friend Freeman's, whom I had not visited for five years past: I found him still an honest Baptist, and we were kindly entertained.

Rode to Ross's in Martin's county. The rise of the waters of the Roanoak River had inundated the lowlands more than a mile from the banks, and made the ferry altogether a wonderful sight. We came to our lodging about nine o'clock, and found a plain, kind-hearted host.

I preached a funeral sermon; my text, "The sting of death is sin." I spoke on the nature of the law; of sin—its guilt, power, nature, and punishment; and the victory through Christ. Does it not appear that those who live in sin, which is a breach of the law, wish to abolish the law, seeing they must know the necessary consequence of its violation? And if this postulation is just, what saves them from theft, murder, rape? Self-preservation. Alas, poor world! is this all thy virtue?

Wednesday, 6. Rode twenty miles, and had the ice to break in two swamps. Preached at Lloyd's, near Washington.

Saturday, 9. I had a very unfeeling people at Mr. O.'s, to whom I preached with some freedom on Luke iv, 18. Death! death! death! in the lowlands.

Sunday, 10. I had many to hear at S.'s; but it was an uncomfortable time: thence I rode to Cox's on Neuse River, where we had an open time, and there is a prospect of good. We then had to move towards Trent. Our rides are still long—from fifteen to twenty miles a day.

Wednesday, 13. We had many dead souls at the quarterly-meeting at Lee's.

Thursday, 14. My heart melted for the people: they do not, will not pray; and if they so continue, must be undone.

Friday, 15. Came to poor J.'s, where I spoke dreadful things to a lifeless people on Isa. liii.

Saturday, 16. We rode to T——'s, an old stand in Duplin county, where I was met by a few souls. We had naught to eat, nor where to lodge short of Colonel C——'s; we pushed
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for that shelter, and reached there about nine o'clock at night; a poor place for religion it is, but we met with good entertain-

ment.

Sunday, 17. I had about five hundred hearers at Samson court-house, to whom I enlarged on Peter's denial of his Master. 1. He was self-confident. 2. Followed afar off. 3. Mixed with the wicked. 4. Denied his discipleship, and then his Lord.

Tuesday, 19. At Fayetteville I was unable to preach. Wednesday we pushed on for the south state, but being unacquainted with the way, we fell ten miles too low: after riding as many in the night, we ended our blunders and our fatigue for that day at S.'s, who used us kindly.

South Carolina.—Thursday, 21. We rode twenty miles in the rain through the woods and sands, and had but a poor time at Col. M.'s: thence we descended to the Green Ponds, fifteen miles, where we were very comfortable at C.'s.

Saturday, 23. I attended the quarterly-meeting at the Beauty Spot: the weather was cold, but I had great assistance on Isa. xxxv, 1–6.

Sunday, 24. I preached on Zech. xi, 12: we had a gra-
cious, moving time.

Monday, 25. We crossed Pee Dee at the Long Bluff, and rode nearly fifty miles to brother Gardener's.

I preached at Black Creek on Psalm cxxv: I was much fatigued, and had a high fever; but my soul had peace, and was stayed upon God.

Wednesday, 27. After preaching at D.'s, I had to ride ten miles out of my way to cross Lynch's Creek. We moved forwards to our worthy friend Rembert's, who entertained us kindly, and supplied us with horses to ride to our appointments at Lenoir's and Moore's, where we had few hearers and dead times. After our meetings at these places we returned to Rembert's, at whose house our quarterly meeting began, on Saturday the first of March, which was not without some life; in our love-feast there appeared to be more feeling than speaking.
Monday, March 3. We rode through the snow to Bradford's; and next day had no small difficulty in crossing the swamps in order to get to Santee Ferry: we made it a ride of about fifty miles to H.'s, and did not get in until about nine o'clock at night.

Wednesday, 5. I passed Dorchester, where there are the remains of what appears to have once been a considerable town: there are the ruins of an elegant church, and the vestiges of several well-built houses. We saw a number of good dwellings, and large plantations on the road leading down Ashley River. In the evening we reached the city of Charleston, having ridden about fifty miles.

Sunday, 9. Brother Ellis preached in the morning. In the evening I felt some liberty in enlarging on Rom. x, 1–3. On Monday my soul and body enjoyed some ease and rest.

Friday, 14. Our conference began, and we had a very free, open time. On Saturday night I preached on “I have set watchmen upon thy walls,” &c. On the Sabbath, on “The Lord turned and looked on Peter,” &c. It was a gracious season, both in the congregation, and in the love-feast. While another was speaking in the morning to a very crowded house, and many outside, a man made a riot at the door; an alarm at once took place; the ladies leaped out at the windows of the church, and a dreadful confusion ensued. Again, whilst I was speaking at night, a stone was thrown against the north side of the church; then another on the south; a third came through the pulpit window, and struck near me inside the pulpit. I however continued to speak on; my subject, “How beautiful upon the mountains,” &c.

Upon the whole, I have had more liberty to speak in Charleston this visit than I ever had before, and am of opinion that God will work here: but our friends are afraid of the cross.

Monday, 17. Preached in the morning, and took my leave of the city. When I reached Mr. Giveham's the congregation had been dispersed about ten minutes.

I preached at R.’s, at L.’s, and at C. C. church, in the
Edisto circuit. The people are insensible, and, I fear, are more in love with some of Christ's messengers than with Christ. I now changed my course, and went through Orangeburgh, by the Congarees, to Saleuda, and thence up to Broad-River quarterly meeting. We rode till one o'clock on Friday, the 21st of March. I believe we have travelled about two hundred miles in five days: dear brother Smith accompanied me. I was so unwell that I had but little satisfaction at the quarterly meeting. My service was burdensome; but the people were lively.

Wednesday, 26. We rode from Finch's to Odell's new church, where we had a good time, whilst I enlarged on Titus ii, 14, and administered the Lord's Supper. Thence to Smith's, thirty miles. After preaching we had a night-meeting, that prevented our getting to bed until about twelve o'clock. We had a comfortable cabin, and were very well entertained.

Thursday, 27. I had but little freedom on, "The foundation of God standeth sure." Brothers Mason and Major spoke after me. I went alone into the woods, and found my soul profitably solitary in sweet meditation and prayer.

Friday, 28. Rode about thirty miles to B.'s. My soul was tried, but it was also comforted in the Lord. I was much led out on Eph. vi, 18, and we were employed till nearly twelve o'clock at night.

Sunday, 30. I had some liberty in preaching, but the people began to move about when they were pointedly dealt with. Brothers Mason and Major spoke after me. I found it good to be alone by the solitary stream and silent woods, to study the welfare of Zion, and to pray for her prosperity.

Monday, 31. We rode within a mile of Savannah river. The land in general, during our route, is very fine. We were benighted, and moping in the woods made our journey a long one of about fifty miles.

Tuesday, April 1. We crossed the Savannah at the Forks, and came where I much wanted to be—in Georgia. Nevertheless, I fear I shall have but little freedom here.
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GEORGIA.—Wednesday, 2. I rested; and compiled two sections, which I shall recommend to be put into our form of discipline, in order to remove from society, by regular steps, either preachers or people that are disorderly.

Saturday, 5. I was led out in preaching at the quarterly meeting, on Zech. xii, 10.

Sunday, 6. There was a moving on the souls of the people; and I felt much life on Isa. xlv, 22.

I have been told, that during the last rupture the Indians butchered nearly one hundred people.

Wednesday, 9. Our conference began at the Forks of Broad River, where six members and four probationers attended. Brother Major was sick, and could not meet us. Soon after, he made his exit to his eternal rest.

Thursday and Friday, 10, 11. I felt free, and preached with light and liberty each day. Many that had no religion in Virginia, have found it after their removal into Georgia and South Carolina. Here at least the seed sprung up, wherever else it may have been sown. Our little conference was about sixty-one pounds deficient in their quarterage, nearly one-third of which was made up to them.

SOUTH-CAROLINA.—Sunday, 13. I called at a Presbyterian meeting-house, and heard Mr. Hall, the minister, preach a good sermon on Isa. iv. After meeting we rode to brother Moore's, twenty miles on the Seleuda.

Monday, 14. Was almost entirely occupied with writing letters to the north.

Tuesday, 15. I had many people at the widow Bowman's. While here we had a most awful storm. I was afraid the house would come down. We rode in the night to M. Moore's. I was seized with illness on the way, which continued during the night. Next day, however, I was able to pursue my journey.

Friday, 18. We rode along crooked paths to Kasey's, where we received the afflicting account of the death of dear brother Major, who departed this life last Saturday. He was a witness of holiness, and died in peace and love.
Saturday, 19. I preached at Wilson's, with some liberty, on Peter iii, 7.

Sunday, 20. I spoke with little enlargement. Our friends here on Tyger River are much alive to God, and have built a good chapel. We rode to Buffington's in the evening, on Fair-forest Creek, and were kindly entertained.

North-Carolina.—Tuesday, 22. Rode to Rutherford court-house; and the next day to Burke court-house: it being court-time, we went on, and reached brother White's, on John's River, about ten o'clock at night. Here I found both the saddles broke; both horses foundered; and both their backs sore—so we stopped a few days.

I preached on Rev. xxii, 5-8; and had liberty in speaking to the people: our souls were blessed in a near access to the Lord. Our preachers in the Yadkin circuit have been sick; they have had hard travelling the past winter; and the work has consequently suffered. I have read D.'s Study of Divinity—the catalogue of books at the end I thought of more value than all the rest of the work.

Sunday, 27. I preached at the Globe, on the main branches of John's River, where there are a few who fear God. There was some stir, and I hope some good done.

Monday, 28. After getting our horses shod, we made a move for Holstein, and entered upon the mountains; the first of which I called steel, the second stone, and the third iron mountain: they are rough, and difficult to climb. We were spoken to on our way by most awful thunder and lightning, accompanied by heavy rain. We crept for shelter into a little dirty house, where the filth might have been taken from the floor with a spade. We felt the want of fire, but could get little wood to make it, and what we gathered was wet. At the head of Watauga we fed, and reached Ward's that night. Coming to the river next day, we hired a young man to swim over for the canoe, in which we crossed, while our horses swam to the other shore. The waters being up we were compelled to travel an old road over the mountains. Night came on—I was ready to faint with a violent head-
ache—the mountain was steep on both sides. I prayed to the Lord for help. Presently a profuse sweat broke out upon me, and my fever entirely subsided. About nine o'clock we came to Grear's. After taking a little rest here, we set out next morning for brother Cox's on Holstein River. I had trouble enough. Our route lay through the woods, and my pack-horse would neither follow, lead, nor drive, so fond was he of stopping to feed on the green herbage. I tried the lead, and he pulled back. I tied his head up to prevent his grazing, and he ran back. The weather was excessively warm. I was much fatigued, and my temper not a little tried. I fed at I. Smith's, and prayed with the family. Arriving at the river, I was at a loss what to do; but providentially a man came along who conducted me across. This has been an awful journey to me, and this a tiresome day, and now, after riding seventy-five miles, I have thirty-five miles more to General Russell's. I rest one day to revive man and beast.

Friday, May 2. Rode to Washington, where I met brother Tunnell on the way to Mr. C.'s. We have to put up in houses where we have no opportunity for retirement.

Virginia.—Saturday, 3. We came to General Russell's; a most kind family in deed and in truth.

Sunday, 4. Preached on Phil. ii, 5-9. I found it good to get alone in prayer.

Tuesday, 6. I had many to hear at Easley's on Holstein. I was much wearied with riding a strange horse, having left mine to rest. It is some grief that I cannot be so much in prayer on the road as I would be. We had a good time, and a large congregation at K.'s.

Tennessee.—The people are in disorder about the old and new State: two or three men, it is said, have been killed.

At Nelson's I had a less audience than was expected; the people having been called away on an expedition against the new State men. My subject was Heb. vi, 11, 12. Rode to Owens's, and met our brethren from Kentucky, where I preached on Psalm cxlv, 17-19, with some fervour.
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Came to Half-Acres and Keywoods, where we held conference three days, and I preached each day. The weather was cold; the room without fire, and otherwise uncomfortable. We nevertheless made out to keep our seats, until we had finished the essential parts of our business.

Thursday, 15. We came to General Russell's—and on Friday to I. Smith's, on the south fork of Holstein River.

Sunday, 18. Rode to a chapel near New River, where I preached on "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet," &c. After eating a morsel, we hastened on our way to P—'-s. A twenty miles' ride through the mountains brought us to our lodgings for the night at K—'-s, near the Flower Gap.

Monday, 19. We rode about fifty miles to S—'-s: the weather was warm in the extreme; we had rain, thunder, and lightning—and were weary enough.

Tuesday, 20. After riding nearly thirty miles, we came to M'Knight's chapel in North Carolina. Here I preached on Peter's denial of Christ. Thence we went to Hill's. After meeting, we proceeded to the neat and well-improved town of Salem: making a journey, besides the labours of the day, of nearly forty miles.

I came to the quarterly meeting at C—'-s, where I spoke feelingly and pointedly; and the word appeared to have effect.

Thursday, 22. Preached at P—'-s chapel: we then rode to C—'-s, about seven miles from Guilford court-house, where we had a good time.

Friday, 23. Was a damp, rainy day, and I was unwell with a slow fever and pain in my head: however I rode to Smith's chapel and preached; and thence to brother Harrison's, on Dan River, and preached. In the space of one week we have ridden, through rough, mountainous tracts of country, about three hundred miles. Brothers Poythress, Tunnell, and myself have had serious views of things, and mature counsels together.

Sunday, 25. Preached, and had a love-feast and sacrament.
I then rode to the widow Dicks's: many were waiting here, and the power of God was felt by some, whilst I enlarged on Isaiah lv. 1–3.

*Monday*, 26. We had a good time at Martin's. Leaving this, on our way to Stamford, we were obliged to swim our horses across Dan River, and losing our road, made it late before we arrived.

Riding thirty miles brought us to Hammon's: here we had a serious, feeling time, while I spoke on Isaiah lxi.

*Thursday*, 29. Reached E. T——'s about two o'clock, and gave a short discourse on "Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help." Thence to Pope's, to Hill's, to Long's, and to Jones's chapel: on our way to the latter place we got out of our route when within a mile of the chapel, and did not reach it till two o'clock.

*Sunday, June* 1. At Clayton's there are a hundred blacks joined in society; and they appear to have real religion among them—here Ethiopia doth stretch out her hand unto the Lord. I suppose there were not less than a thousand souls at preaching.

**North Carolina.**—*Monday, 2*, Preached at Moore's in Northampton—once a poor, dead people, but now revived, and increased from eleven to sixty members.

We had much of the power of God at Clark's: sixty members, among whom are some children, are the subjects of this work. I feel life among these people—preaching and praying is not labour here: their noise I heed not; I can bear it well when I know that God and Christ dwells in the hearts of the people. Thence I passed through Southampton, where I also beheld the power of God manifested in several lively meetings.

**Virginia.**—Rode to and rested with Philip Davis. On *Saturday* I had a feeling, living time on Psalm lxxxv, 9, 10.

*Sunday, 8*. We had a gracious season: it was a memorable day, and my soul was much blessed. After meeting, we hastened to Petersburg, where I preached on 2 Cor. v, 20. Our elders and deacons met for conference: all things were brought
on in love. The town folks were remarkably kind and attentive; the people of God in much love. The awful circumstance of B. C——'s losing his religion, and lately attempting to pull out R. Swift's eyes, may yet be sanctified to some, and explained by his conduct hereafter.

**Friday, 13.** I preached a pastoral sermon, under a large arbour near the borders of the town, on 1 Tim. iv, 13–16, with considerable consolation. Ordained Henry Ogburn and John Baldwin, deacons; and Edward Morris and Ira Ellis, elders.

**Sunday, 15.** I preached at the Mansakintown; then rode to Maxey's.

**Monday, 16.** Rode about fifty miles to brother Agee's in Buckingham county; and thence to Bedford circuit; in our route we were compelled to ford the James River, not without danger: we were hospitably entertained.

**Wednesday, 18.** At night I had some opening whilst I enforced "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Heavy rains, bad roads, straying, bewildered in the woods—through all these I worried to Murphy's: great was the cross under which I spoke on "The grace of God that bringeth salvation," &c. I had a high fever, and was otherwise distressed in body, and ill at ease in mind: I was afraid the medicine I had made use of would be injurious to me in consequence of my getting wet.

**Saturday, 28.** I had considerable liberty, though unwell, at Ayres's new chapel.

**Sunday, 29.** After preaching I went to V——'s, and after trying, had to silence him. O, my God, what awful subjects come before me!

**Monday, 30.** Crossed the high mountains, and came to H——'s in Green Brier.

**Tuesday, July 1.** I enlarged on Gal. iii, 22. We then rode to M'Pherson's, a serious family on Sinking Creek, where I preached with some freedom. After crossing some considerable mountains, and preaching occasionally, on Friday we ar-
rived at the Sweet Springs: here I preached, and the people were very attentive.

Saturday and Sunday, 5, 6. I had large congregations at Rohoboth. I preached with some satisfaction.

Monday, 7. Our troubles began; it being the day we set out for Clarksburg. Thirty miles brought us to W——'s, on the Great Levels.

Tuesday, 8. Reached M'Neal's, on the Little Levels, where almost the whole settlement came together, with whom I found freedom on Matt. xi, 28–30. Our brother Phœbus had to answer questions propounded to him until evening.

Wednesday, 9. We rode to the Clover Lick, to a very remote and exposed house. Here we found good lodgings for the place. The former tenant had made a small estate by keeping cattle, horses, &c., on the range, which is fertile and extensive.

Thursday, 10. We had to cross the Alleghany mountain again, at a bad passage. Our course lay over mountains and through valleys, and the mud and mire was such as might scarcely be expected in December. We came to an old, forsaken habitation in Tyger's Valley. Here our horses grazed about, while we boiled our meat. Midnight brought us up at Jones's, after riding forty, or perhaps fifty miles. The old man, our host, was kind enough to wake us up at four o'clock in the morning. We journeyed on through devious lonely wilds, where no food might be found, except what grew in the woods, or was carried with us. We met with two women who were going to see their friends, and to attend the quarterly meeting at Clarksburg. Near midnight we stopped at A——'s, who hissed his dogs at us: but the women were determined to get to quarterly meeting, so we went in. Our supper was tea. Brothers Phœbus and Cook took to the woods; old —— gave up his bed to the women. I lay along the floor on a few deer-skins with the fleas. That night our poor horses got no corn; and next morning they had to swim across the Monongahela. After a twenty miles' ride we came to Clarksburg, and man and beast were so outdone that
it took us ten hours to accomplish it. I lodged with Col. Jackson. Our meeting was held in a long, close room belonging to the Baptists. Our use of the house it seems gave offence. There attended about seven hundred people, to whom I preached with freedom; and I believe the Lord's power reached the hearts of some. After administering the sacrament, I was well satisfied to take my leave. We rode thirty miles to Father Haymond's, after three o'clock, Sunday afternoon, and made it nearly eleven before we came in. About midnight we went to rest, and rose at five o'clock next morning. My mind has been severely tried under the great fatigue endured both by myself and my horse. O, how glad should I be of a plain, clean plank to lie on, as preferable to most of the beds; and where the beds are in a bad state, the floors are worse. The gnats are almost as troublesome here, as the mosquitoes in the lowlands of the seaboard. This country will require much work to make it tolerable. The people are, many of them, of the boldest cast of adventurers, and with some the decencies of civilized society are scarcely regarded, two instances of which I myself witnessed. The great landholders who are industrious will soon show the effects of the aristocracy of wealth, by lording it over their poorer neighbours, and by securing to themselves all the offices of profit or honour. On the one hand savage warfare teaches them to be cruel; and on the other, the preaching of Antinomians poisons them with error in doctrine: good moralists they are not, and good Christians they cannot be, unless they are better taught.

Tuesday, 15. I had a listless, disorderly people to hear me at Morgantown, to whom I preached on "I will hear what God the Lord will speak." It is matter of grief to behold the excesses, particularly in drinking, which abound here. I preached at a new chapel near Colonel Martin's, and felt much life, love, and power. Rode to the widow R——'s, and refreshed with a morsel to eat; thence to M. Harden's, where, though we had an earth floor, we had good beds and table entertainment.
Friday, 18. Rode forty miles to quarterly meeting at Doddridge’s, where we had a melting season.

Sunday, 20. From twelve o’clock to-day we rode forty miles—my soul in sweet peace.

Tuesday, 22. Our conference began at Union Town. We felt great peace whilst together; and our counsels were marked by love and prudence. We had seven members of conference and five probationers. I preached on 1 Peter v, 7; and brother Whatcoat gave us an excellent discourse on “O man of God, flee these things.”

Friday, 25. We concluded our conference.

Saturday and Sunday, 26, 27. Attended quarterly meeting.

Monday, 28. Came over the mountains along very bad roads. Brother Whatcoat and myself were both sick. We stopped at Simkins’s, and were comfortably entertained.

Virginia.—Tuesday, 29. Reached Barratt’s, where we had a little rest and peace. We had left our horses at Old Town on the other side of the river, but I thought it best to have them brought over, and so it was; for that night there were two stolen. On Monday we rested; on Tuesday rode down to Capon; and on Wednesday visited Bath. I took lodgings at brother Williams’s, was well fixed, and found the waters to be of service to me.

Sunday, August 10. Preached at Bath. I received heavy tidings from the college—both our teachers have left; one for incompetency, and the other to pursue riches and honours: had they cost us nothing, the mistake we made in employing them might be the less regretted. I have read one volume of Church History, by Mosheim, containing an account of the state of ecclesiastical matters in Germany, and the different Churches.

Sunday, 17. I attempted to preach at Bath, on “the lame and the blind:” the discourse was very lame; and it may be, I left my hearers as I found them—blind.

I am now closely engaged in reading, writing, and prayer—my soul enjoys much of God. We have great rains, and are
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oblige to keep close house; but we have a little of almost everything to improve the mind—the languages, divinity, grammar, history, and belles-lettres; my great desire is to improve in the best things.

**Sunday, 24.** Preached at Bath, on Isaiah lxiii, 1, with little liberty and poor attendance. But we have some stir among the poor people in the country.

**Friday, 29.** We left Bath, and on the Saturday and Sunday following attended a quarterly meeting. I felt enlargement on Peter's case, and also in the love-feast.

**Monday, September 1.** I enlarged with some freedom on the case of the man who brought the child to our Lord.

**Wednesday, 3.** Rode from I. Hite's to the Blue-Ridge: the weather was warm, and so were the hearts of the people.

**Thursday, 4.** I preached at Leesburg, and was very warm, on, "Thou wilt arise and favor Zion;" and the people appeared to be somewhat stirred up. To-day I received a letter from brother Tunnell, informing of the spreading of the work of God in West New River, and several parts of North Carolina. Glory be to God, for his great and glorious power!

**Maryland.—Wednesday, 10.** Our conference began in Baltimore. I chose not to preach while my mind was clogged by business with so many persons, and on so many subjects.

**Sunday, 14.** I felt considerably moved at our own church in the morning, and in the Dutch church in the afternoon: the Spirit of the Lord came among the people, and sinners cried aloud for mercy: perhaps not less than twenty souls found the Lord from that time until the Tuesday following.

**Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday,** were spent at Cokesbury in examining and arranging the temporal concerns of the college.

**Pennsylvania.—Sunday, 21.** I preached with some satisfaction, morning and evening, in Philadelphia. On Monday, our conference began and held until Friday, 26.

**Saturday, 27.** We left the city.

**New-Jersey.—Sunday, 28.** Preached with some assistance in Elizabethtown.
New-York.—Monday, 29. Rode to New-York. Next day (Tuesday, 30) our conference began, and continued until Saturday, the 4th of October.

New-Jersey.—Sunday and Monday, October 5, 6. My soul was uncommonly led out in prayer and preaching—I found it a very gracious season. My return brought me through Elizabethtown, Amboy, Hydestown, Crosswecks, and Burlington.

Delaware.—Sunday, 12. I was much depressed in spirit whilst in Philadelphia. I left there on Wednesday, and preached at Chester, where I had some energy; and had openings at Wilmington and Duck-Creek, where I also administered the word of life.

Monday, 20. Our meeting in Dover was attended with some power. At Milford we had liberty and love. At Johnstown I was very unwell, and was under the necessity of going to bed, but our friends were alive: God is with them of a truth. Preached at Shankland’s. My soul enjoys great peace and love. On Sunday I was under bodily affliction, but I went to the court-house and spoke a few words on, “Ye will not come to me that ye might have life.” We have a house now building, and I hope something will be done here.

Monday was remarkably warm weather, and I was ready to faint whilst I rode to the Sound. We reached Powell’s about three o’clock.

Wednesday, 22. I was very alarming—seldom, if ever, have I felt more moved. We came away, and rode twenty-five miles, having nothing to eat from eight o’clock in the morning till six at night. My body was weak, but my soul was kept in peace. Knowing the obligations I am under to pay money to several persons to whom the college is indebted, my mind is much exercised, and I feel very heavily the weight of such responsibility. The Lord opened the heart of ———, and I thankfully received the kindness as from God and man.

Maryland.—Preached at Bowen’s, and I trust the Lord was present; as also at the Lord’s supper. We then hasted
to the widow Paramore's, about nineteen miles: the people were moved whilst I exhorted them to come boldly to the throne of grace.

On Friday I met with an engaged people at Pernal's, and they appeared tender whilst I enlarged on, "My grace is sufficient for thee." After meeting we rode to B.'s, nineteen miles.

Virginia.—Saturday, November 1. Attended a quarterly meeting at Garretson-chapel. O how changed! A preacher absent nearly nine weeks from his circuit, failing to give proper notice of the quarterly meeting. Other persuasions are less supine; and their minister boldly preaches against the freedom of the slaves. Our brother Everett with no less zeal and boldness, cries aloud for liberty—emancipation.

Sunday, 2. Brother Whatcoat preached, and I exhorted a little. My soul and body are deeply impressed. We rode fifteen miles that evening, and held meeting again.

Monday, 3. Myself and the people were comforted at S.'s: we had a meeting in the evening.

Wednesday, 5. I preached at the school-house, on Peter's denial of Christ: it was a time of refreshing—there were few present that did not feel the word. Spoke again in the evening at S—'s to a very unfeeling people.

Friday, 7. Preached at the court-house, to many people, with liberty. We have had heavy riding; dust, heat, and fevers. Our meeting at Downing's almost overcame us with heat and fatigue.

Maryland.—At Annapolis quarterly meeting I was at liberty on Rev. iii, 20. Again I preached on, "Fear not, little flock," &c.: most of our members in these parts have freed their slaves.

Wednesday, 12. We had a precious season at the line chapel on Rev. iii, 18: "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire," &c. After meeting I rode to Broad Creek. We have travelled little less than two hundred miles a week.

Thursday, 13. At quarterly meeting I preached on, "Thy teachers shall not be removed into a corner."
Friday, 14. My subject was, "Is my hand shortened at all that I cannot redeem, or have I no power to deliver?"—there was some moving on the souls of the people. Rode twelve miles to L——'s, and preached at night on "Search the Scriptures."

Delaware.—After preaching at North-West Fork, I rode twenty-five miles to quarterly meeting at E——'s: here we had a good time. I preached at Johnson's, Todd’s, and at the chapel. I feel myself weak, but the Lord is present.

Friday, 21. I felt some power in speaking on Matt. xi, 5, 6, at Mr. K——’s. We came on to Hooper’s, where we had a time of refreshing.

Saturday and Sunday, 22, 23. Attended quarterly meeting at William Frazier’s: there was some quickening among the people each day.

We crossed Choptank to Bolingbroke—death! death! The second day of our meeting a great power went through the congregation, and a noble shout was heard among the people.

I was much led out at the Bay-side. At Doctor Allen’s I was greatly comforted, after a wet ride of thirty miles.

I preached at Queenstown to a few people, who appear to be far gone in forgetfulness of God.

Maryland.—I went to Kent Island, and found about two hundred and fifty people, among whom were some of the rich and great: we had a good meeting. I then returned to Queenstown, and gave the citizens another rally; there were more to hear than before.

Saturday, 29. I felt some power in preaching at Board-ley’s. We had a little move among the people at Choptank. My soul is kept in peace. In times past I have felt some disagreeable impressions on my mind about the college being burnt; now I have heard of an attempt to do it: but I trust the Lord will encamp about the house. We had a very good meeting at Dover, although the weather was very cold. We had meeting again that night in town—I hope not in vain.
Next day I rode to Dudley's church, Queen Annes; and thence to Chestertown, and preached on, "Let us have grace whereby we may serve God acceptably, with reverence and godly fear."

*Saturday, December 6.* I had some freedom in preaching at Stillpond church, on, "Simon, Satan hath desired to have you, that he might sift you as wheat," &c.

*Sunday, 7.* I preached at the widow Woodland's; was not in a good frame of body or mind. At Georgetown I felt still worse; and to crown all, I had a long dispute with Mr. B—— about ordination and experimental religion.

*Mondady, 8.* Rode to Cecil court-house, and had, I trust, a profitable time. We crossed Elk River to brother Ford's, and had a gracious meeting at his house.

*Tuesday, 9.* We had a damp ride to Cokesbury, and found it was even as it had been reported to us: an attempt had been made to burn the college by putting fire into one of the closeets; but some of the students made a timely discovery, and it was extinguished. I stayed two days and expended more than £100, and felt my spirit tried. I put the young men to board in the college. We have some promising youths among them for learning, but they want religion.

I came to Baltimore, and found some tokens of the Divine presence, at the quarterly meeting, on Chron. xv, 8, "Thou canst save by many, or by those that have no might."

*Monday, 15.* Came to Cromwell's and preached with some satisfaction. Thence I hasted to Annapolis, where the Lord was present while I declared "The Lord's hand is not shortened."

*Tuesday, 16.* Rode to Weems's chapel, and preached with fervour on, "O Zion, that bringest good tidings," &c. Thence to Calvert quarterly meeting: the weather was very cold, but there was some spiritual heat among the people.

*Virginia.—Friday, 19.* Rode thirty miles to Hoe's ferry; and thence to Pope's, about thirty miles more: the weather is still excessively cold.

*Sunday, 21.* I preached to a few tender souls at P——'s.