

meetinghouse. brother john thomas is forwarded; joseph early is elected to preach the word; and benjamin byerly is elected to the deaconship. saturday, february council meeting at our meetinghouse. brother samuel zigler is elected to preach the word. monday, march this day a snow falls about one foot in depth. wednesday, march this day completes the fortieth year of my married life. friday, march council meeting at the brush meetinghouse. george wine, son of samuel wine, and john b. kline are each elected to the deaconship. monday, may brother kline and martain miller, in company of each other, start to the annual meeting. on the following friday they arrived at brother j.p. ebersoles, ohio. between saturday, may, and friday, may, the two brethren in company of each other attended four meetings, and visited families as follows: abraham ebersoles, daniel rosenbergers, jacob leedys, jonathan dickleys, michael basermans, jacob millers, samuel millers, daniel millers, abraham millers. friday, may, after dinner, they go to lima and wait for the train, which does not come in till ten oclock at night. it had run off the track near a place called forest. the diary note says: a man was killed here by the western train while we were waiting. he got between the woodpile and the cars. death overtook him without a moments warning. if unprepared to die, how sad the thought of his being launched into the eternal deeps of misery and despair my eyes often turn with sorrow to the hopeless condition of those who live without god in the world. how men and women of common sense can be satisfied to live year in and year out, on the verge of ruin, is a mystery to me. a glow of enthusiasm often enters my soul, in conscience, and as to the girl, i will take her in hand. will it not be possible for theophilus to grant me an interview hardly, at present, replied the priest. as you know, cynegius is here and the fate of the bishop and of our cause hangs on the next few days. give up your ambitious desires i beseech you, daughter, for even if theophilus were to admit you i firmly believe, nay do not be angry i can but hope that he would never give way on this point. no said the widow looking down in some embarrassment; but when her visitor was gone she lifted her head with a flash of willful defiance. she then made marcus, who had on the previous day given her a full account of his voyage from rome, tell her all that had passed between himself and demetrius; she asked him how he liked his horse, whether he hoped to win the approaching races, and generally what he had been doing and was going to do. but it did not escape her notice that marcus was more reticent than usual and that he tried to bring the conversation round to his voyage and to the guests in the xenodochium; however, she always stopped him, for she knew what he was aiming at and would not listen to anything on that subject. it was not till long after the slaves had lighted the three branched silver lamps that demetrius appeared. his stepmother received him kindly and began to talk on indifferent subjects; but he replied with ill disguised impatience, for he had not come to chatter and gossip. she fully understood this; but it pleased her to check and provoke him and she did it in a way which vividly reminded him of his early days, of the desolation and unhappiness that had blighted his young life when this woman had taken the place of church folk, who ordered that if any boye shall be taken playing or misbehaving himself in the time of publick worship whether in the meeting house or about the walls he shall be examined and punished at the present publickly before the assembly depart. parson chauncey, of durham, when a boy misbehaved in meeting, and was punched up by the tithingman, often stopped in his sermon, called the godless young offender by name, and asked him to come to the parsonage the next day. some very tender and beautiful lessons were taught to these durham boys at these monday morning interviews, and have descended to us in tradition; and the good mr. chauncey stands out a shining light of christian patience and forbearance at a time when every other new england minister, from john colton down, preached and practised the stern repression and sharp correction of all children, and chanted together in solemn chorus, foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child. one vicious tithingman invented, and was allowed to exercise on the boys, a punishment which was the refinement of cruelty. he walked up to the laughing, sporting, or whistling boy, took him by the collar or the arm, led him ostentatiously across the meeting house, and seated him by his shamefaced mother on the womens side. it was as if one