

because these New England men make so much of intellectual understanding. I ended the day with the discourse of Brother L. (Zinzendorf) on the bride and the wedding guests, and I had hearty fellowship with the Bridegroom concerning myself and the people here.

December 19. After I had spent the forenoon, partly, in reading the London discourses, and partly commending with the Saviour concerning my hearers, these came to the meeting, which was very much blessed. We sang "The Christian, he who feels that Christ has died, etc.", and after that I spoke on John : 1 : 12, 16, 17. Our feelings were in accordance with the message. Afterward I made up my mind to go with Francis Jones to Samuel Dupul, where the sister-in-law of Francis lies sick unto death. Formerly I had often wondered how I might find entrance to this house. Brother L. and his company had lodged there for the night while the father Nicolas Dupul dwelt there. Now I found the opportunity for this sick visit in the company of Francis, and the Saviour granted me abundant grace to testify concerning His wounds. The faces of some of those present were changed, and Samuel gave heed to that which was said. A negro was present, who was ill. To him I spoke of the blessing of the Cross. The sister-in-law of Francis Jones was very anxious to hear. Several strangers were present. I found there also a certain McIlab, - one of those who attend the services of our brethren. He happened to be drunk, for Samuel is a tavern-keeper. I had no other idea concerning this house than that it is full of evil spirits. During this hour, however, they were bound. Then we visited the widow of Moses Dupul, and I told the orphans how the Saviour Himself would be their father. The widow said that I had been the last with whom her husband had spoken, and that from that hour he had wished to hear nothing further of this world, but had continued lying quietly for the remaining seven days. When some one begged him to make a will, he answered that he would leave to the world that which belonged to it, since he had now something better. [The little Dominie Fryersmith has been there, but had not said anything good to them. For that reason they gave heed to what I said.] In the evening I stopped at John Baker's, whose son, John Wheeler, is recovering, and is minded to belong to the Saviour. At Brodhead's we had edifying discourse concerning salvation through the blood of Jesus alone, and his wife again expressed herself clearly and nicely, after maintaining a long silence. In the evening I wrote to Bethlehem about the baptism of two children.

December 20. I was up early, in order that I might go to Paulins Creek. After I had stopped in at Halley's, Brodhead's and Baker's, I visited Aaron Dupul, who is ill. He received me in a friendly manner, and I sought to direct him to the meaning of the wounds of Jesus, unknown to him. As I was leaving, it occurred to me to pray that he might know himself to be a poor sinner. At last I came to the Gap of the Blue Mountains, on the bank of the Delaware, and had, at first, the footsteps of my dearest Brethren Johannes, Friedrich, and Nathaniel in affectionate remem-