

Under these circumstances, rather than have *no* preaching, they applied to the Methodist preachers, who, being commissioned to preach the gospel to every human creature, & whether right or wrong about the building of the house, they had souls to save, & were, therefore, objects of our persuite. They were preached to, & soon after a society of near 100 members was raised, & the house was settled upon trustees according to our deed of settlement. And at this time the circuit was so arranged as to give them preaching every Sabbath.¹

Sept. 10th. Proceeding on our way, we called at my old friends, W^m. Parish, in Hubbard, for dinner. As I expected, Bro. Parish objected seriously to my leaving the country. "Let others, & younger men go," said he, "but stay you here & take care of the churches you have so long been laboring to build up in the faith of the gospel." It is certainly much more congenial to ones feelings to see people regret, rather than rejoice at my going from them. Yet it was painful to my feelings to see *them* afflicted at the course I had taken.

My horse being lame, & showing signs of being unable to perform the journey, I exchanged him for another, giving \$15, to boot. This was the only time I had traded or exchanged horses in *seven* years. And such is my utter aversion to ministers trading in horse flesh, that I should not now have done so, but for the extrem necessity of the case.

We reached Canfield this night and lodged with Bro. Elihu Warner. I was not long here before I was surrounded by old friends, one of whom, Sister Starr, dandled me upon her knee when I was a babe, in Danbury, conn., more than 42 years ago.

Sept. 11th. Arrived at New Lisbon, stoped at Bro: Corbets. We proposed a Missionary meeting, which was agreed to, on condition we would ask for no money. But

¹ Kinsman is now (1900) a post-village in Trumbull County, Ohio, with four churches, an academy, a chair-factory, and several other small industries; population of the township, in 1890, was 1,029.— Ed.