

if I kept my place, the Lord in his own time would open the hearts of friends toward me: since which, I have had cause to admire his goodness and loving-kindness, in leading about and instructing, and opening and enlarging my heart in some of our meetings.

In the eleventh month of the year 1762, feeling an engagement of mind to visit some families in Mansfield: I joined my beloved friend Benjamin Jones, and we spent a few days together in that service. In the second month 1763, I joined in company with Elizabeth Smith and Mary Noble, on a visit to the families of friends at Ancocas; in both which visits, through the baptizing power of truth, the sincere labourers were often comforted, and the hearts of friends opened to receive us. And in the fourth month following, I accompanied some friends in a visit to the families of friends in Mount-Holly; in which my mind was often drawn into an inward awfulness, wherein strong desires were raised for the everlasting welfare of my fellow-creatures; and, through the kindness of our heavenly Father, our hearts were, at times, enlarged, and friends invited in the flowings of divine love to attend to that which would settle them on the sure foundation.

Having many years felt love in my heart toward the natives of this land, who dwell far back in the wilderness, whose ancestors were the owners and possessors of the land where