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February 16th. Having heard a confused account from a place near Camelford, in Cornwall, I wrote to a friend near it, and received the following answer :—

“ According to your desire, I have inquired into the particulars of the late affair at Dineboul-Quarry. The rock is about thirty yards thick, but the most valuable part of the stone lies undermost.

“ There were nine partners who shared the advantage of this part of the quarry. Being greedy of gain, they brought out as much of the under part as possible; and the rather, because the time for which they had hired it was within a month of expiring.

“ On Monday, December 2d, William Lane, John Lane, William Kellow, and five more of the partners, met in the morning, and sent one of their number for Theophilus Kellow, to come to work. He came, but was so uneasy he could not stay, but quickly returned home. William Kellow was sent for in haste, and went to look after his mare, which had cast her foal. The other seven continued labouring till twelve. All the workmen usually dig together; but these wrought on when the rest withdrew, till, in a moment, they were covered with rocks of all sizes, falling about ten yards, some of which were thought to be three tons weight. William Lane had some years since known the love of God; he was sitting, cleaving stones, when the rock calved in upon him, with a concave surface, which just made room for his body; only one edge of it light upon him, and broke one of his thigh bones. When they dug away the stones, he was earnestly praying to God and confessing his unfaithfulness. As soon as he looked up, he began exhorting all around instantly to make their peace with God. His bone being set, he soon recovered both his bodily strength, and the peace and love which he had lost. Another, who sat close by his side, was covered over, and killed at once. Close to him, John

Thur. 22. I had so severe a cold, that I could hardly speak to be heard; however, I preached, morning and evening, as I could, and the next day returned to London.

Monday, March 1. I set out for Bristol. Some time after, I received the copy of another letter, dated March the 2d, from the Rev. Mr. Davies, in Virginia, part of which I have subjoined:—

“When the books arrived, I gave public notice after sermon, and desired such negroes as could read, and such white people as would make good use of them, and were not able to buy, to come to my house. For some time after, the poor slaves, whenever they could get an hour’s leisure, hurried away to me, and received them with all the genuine indication of passionate gratitude. All the books were very acceptable, but none more so than the Psalms and Hymns, which enabled them to gratify their peculiar taste for psalmody. Sundry of them lodged all night in my kitchen; and sometimes when I have awaked, at two or three in the morning, a torrent of sacred psalmody has poured into my chamber. In this exercise some of them spend the whole night.

“The good effects of this charity are already apparent. It convinces the heathen, that however careless about religion the generality of the white people are, yet there are some who think it a matter of importance. It has excited some of their masters to emulation, and they are ashamed that strangers on the other side the Atlantic Ocean, should be at such pains to teach their domestics, while themselves are negligent about it. Such of the negroes as can read already, are evidently improving in knowledge. It has excited others to learn to read; for as I give books to none but such as can read, they consider them as a reward for their industry: and I am told, that in almost every house in my congregation, and in many other places, they spend every leisure hour in endeavouring to learn. Many do this from a sincere desire to know the will of God; and if some should do it from the meaner principle of vanity or curiosity, yet I cannot but rejoice that it renders them the more capable of receiving instruction. To all this I may add, that the very distributing these books gives me an opportunity of speaking seriously, and with particular application, to many who would not otherwise come in my way.

“There are thousands of negroes in this colony, who still continue in the grossest ignorance, and are as rank Pagans now, as they were in the wilds of Africa. Not a few of these are within the bounds of my congregation. But all are not of this character.

Upon some my ministry of late has been successful. Two Sundays ago I had the pleasure of seeing forty of their black faces at the Lord's Table, several of whom give unusual evidence of their sincerity in religion. Last Sunday I baptized seven or eight, who had been catechized for some time. Indeed many of them appear determined to press into the kingdom, and I am persuaded will find an abundant entrance, when many of the children of the kingdom are shut out.

"I have distributed some of the books among the poor white people, with a charge to circulate them among such of their neighbours as would seriously read them, that they might be as extensively serviceable as possible; and some of them have since discovered to me what solemn impressions they received in reading them.

"I sent a few of each sort to my friend Mr. Wright, Minister of Cumberland, about ninety miles hence, where there are not a few negroes thoughtful about Christianity, and sundry real converts; and he informs me they have met with a very agreeable and promising reception. He takes much pains in instructing them, and has set up two or three schools among them, where they attend on Sundays before and after sermon, for they have no other leisure time."

Wed. 3. I found Bristol all in a flame, voters and non-voters being ready to tear each other in pieces. I had not recovered my voice so as either to preach, or speak to the whole Society; but I desired those members who were freemen to meet me by themselves; whom I mildly and lovingly informed, how they ought to act in this hour of temptation. And I believe the far greater part of them received, and profited by the advice.

Thur. 11. I rode to Pill, and preached to a large and attentive congregation. A great part of them were seafaring men. In the middle of my discourse, a press-gang landed from a man of war, and came up to the place. But after they had listened awhile, they went quietly by, and molested nobody.

Mon. 15. I rode to the Old Passage; but finding we could not pass, we went on to Purton, which we reached about four in the afternoon. But we were no-nearer still: for the boatmen lived on the other side; and the wind was so high, we could not possibly make them hear. However, we determined to wait awhile: and in a quarter of an hour they came of their own accord. We reached Coleford before seven, and found a plain, loving people, who received the word of God with all gladness,