

(as I have, so long, delayed on answer to yours of the 21st Jan 1860, which was,
I assure you, received with much pleasure,) but in the acquaintance formed
with you, and the attachment wrought in my heart for you, as a brother in Christ
cannot be easily broken up. The hours passed in the enjoyment of your society
hang upon the memory still, with a sort of solemn pleasure which language
would fail to describe. Those hours are sealed up unto the judgment of the great
day. When the mind darts forward but a few months, then with feelings of
much interest, I can but say, and must my dear Br Lilsber leave his native
land so soon? Can I see his face no more in the flesh? Can I hear his voice
in frequent praise no more on earth? Can I no more give to him and receive the
honor of friendship? O my Br, when I think of parting with a tried friend, to meet
no more on earth, there is (sometimes) a strange shock passes through the whole
framework of the physical constitution, and unbelief rises up and asks, why is it
necessary? Cannot God save his own chosen ones in Burmah without so much
self denial, such a tearing asunder of friends, and such a breaking up of the
tenderest ties? But, I then hear a voice from heaven saying, "Go ye into all
the world and preach the gospel to every creature." "Go teach all nations
baptizing them in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit." Oh! then I pant to go myself, saying in my heart,
O that I were prepared to go and publish salvation to the poor Heathen.
So you see how versatile I am in my feelings. I am a wonder
to myself but, I must not fill my sheet by preaching myself, for that
cannot be interesting or profitable.

We were pleased to hear that your journey back to Hamilton
was pleasant. I think your visit with the missionaries in Boston and with these
"Spiritual Sisters," must have been very pleasant indeed. Goodly conversation, some-
times "of great value & very sweet to the Christian." You say, sometimes in prayer
God seems to come near to you, and at other times, you are obliged to say, "Oh my
learnness, learnness." I often have to repeat the language, Oh my learnness &c. I
think I know something of the inward trials of the Christian, as well as the out-
ward. But God is rich in mercy to me wond, for which, I have continued
reason to praise him. I hope Mr Knapp will visit this region with you
if it is the Lord's will and the Lord come with him in rich mercy & great power.
I think with Mr Henry that it is possible for a young man to take