

25 June, 1768.—“ I doubt not but you think it very strange that I have never written to you since you favoured me with your company at Olveston ; and the more so as we promised to write to each other in order to keep up a mutual Christian correspondence. The only reason has been this, my intention of seeing you at the Devizes whenever I came into Wiltshire. I have been twice in that county since I saw you ; the first time was soon after Easter, and came to Mr. Bailey's the morning poor dear Kitty died,—melancholy day indeed. The Saviour of sinners comfortably, cheerfully, and assuredly, prepares me for that hour. I was detained all that day by Mr. Bailey, and in the evening I was to meet the people at farmer Ferris's ; so that I was hurried thither without seeing you. The week after Whitsuntide I came to Bradford again, fully intending to come to the Devizes, but Mr. Shrapnel carried me directly to Frome to see some friends who had pre-engaged me ; and every day afterwards I was constrained to meet the people from place to place, till I returned. But now as Bristol fair is so near, I must humbly insist upon your spending a night or two with me, if you come to the fair and don't see me there.” . . . . . “ My blessing in the Lord to your sister, wishing her all happiness in the marriage state, more especially in that between Christ and his church ; and my Christian love to Miss Norris. Cleave to Jesus and each other with your whole hearts.”

Early in 1769, when Mr. Waylen was on the eve of marriage with Betty Norris the young lady above mentioned, something passed between the two friends, leading Mr. Baddily to believe that the affair was about to be postponed for very insufficient reasons. This brought a letter of expostulation, urging to immediate action, and concluding thus, . . . . . “ Had Miss Norris been an unawakened person, or a gay extravagant vain girl, I should have trembled for you, I should have been distressed for my friend exceedingly. But on the contrary, I congratulate you and rejoice in your choice, as I can see in her the image of the Lord Jesus Christ formed in her. And however such precious treasure is concealed from the natural eye and hidden from carnal sense, let your unfeigned friend tell you the Lord has highly honoured you in making choice of one of his dear