

copied

W. P. Vukatah Ch.

May 21st / 34

My Dear Sir,

I preached to your servants
last Friday night and here this day.

His people here have purchased a house
for a Cumberland Presbyterian Church house
but I can not turn a wheel for the want
of an Interpreter. Not a man can be
obtained in all this region of Country.

I am very sorry to hear you say in
your letters, (two of which arrived by last mail)
that you do not expect to be at home till
June. What will I do? All thro' the
Country I could preach if I had an In-
terpreter - but as it is, I can only ride
around and preach occasionally.

For the sake of a suffering Cause
come as soon as you can.

I hope Bro. Folsom and Garland
will be at home shortly. If the latter
were here, he could interpret for me.
Oh! you said he do not know how much
I want to see you. So come home.

Our Cause is suffering seriously in
Bro. F.'s region in consequence of his ab-

since. There seems to be some unkind
feelings upon the part of some of the old brethren
now towards Bayson Williston and Henry
Martin. They say those brethren are pro-
selyting their members up the country.

If so, they are doing wrong - but the
fact is, there are several persons who are
determined to leave their connection and
join ours - that is the next I presume.

One dear brother told me not long since
that he had a field so many miles one
way and so many another, and that if
I came within its bounds to supplant
him, he should consider it exceedingly
discourteous. What do you think of that?

I told him I would ^{not} intrude on any of
his organizations, but that if the people
within the field he had been pleased to
lay off for himself, should desire me
to preach to them, I should assently do
it - and so we parted. Oh! how unfortunate
to possess such a spirit.

I merely mention these things to show you
how things are. But will keep these mat-
ters to ourselves. I have only mentioned
them to two or three friends.

But now I must inform you of my poor
health. I am attacked with Bronchitis,
and am very fearful I shall have to

quit the field. I am so hoarse you would
never think it to be me talking. Indeed
you could hardly imagine that one's voice
could have changed so much in so short
a time. My friends are all begging
me to quit preaching, and I am now
here on my circuit, contrary to the ad-
vice of Physicians and friends.

I can not bear the idea, of undertak-
ing an enterprise and failing. You
know that word fair, I never suffered
to find a place in my vocabulary. But
this time, I am afraid I'll have to give
up - and then the poor Choctaws will be
so disappointed, and I am afraid, discour-
aged. But He who "tempers the wind to
the shorn lamb, and who doeth all things
well", will order all for the best, and
if I must quit, He'll doubtless over-
rule it, and turn it to the further-
ance of his Cause. Well, if His glory
can be advanced, I'll try to submit.

I have called in my appointments for
next month to rest. Have left an ap-
pointment for this place for a two days meet-
ing embracing the 3rd Sab. in July. If God
will revive His work, I'll protract.

Will you pray for us?

Your family and friends are all doing pretty
well. Some sickness but not serious
May kind Heaven bless you.

Fraternally
J. Corby

P.S. I would write to Judge Larned - but per-
haps he and Rev. F. are by this time on
their way home. Should he however be in the
city when this arrives, I wish him to consider it
as addressed to himself as well as you.

J. C.