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Finley Letters

James B. Finley Letters

4-25-1829

Letter from Jacob Young to James B. Finley

Jacob Young

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In this country we have no Popkinthens

Prosperous Carriels & Kitchens are not known
The Newlights have been here but they have hast
by we have heard the rustling of their feet in
the leaves but they are gone & oceans & Socine
cans in this country are very common

The Radicals are doing their best to jam
Churches but as yet they have found none
in the bowels of this desert. Spruings has
gone with them & a little man by the
name of Dickman in Somerville & Ed
I wish Myers is acting a wide swath
They are all for friendship & brotherly
love & treat them kind when we meet
& leave them to attend to their own business
& I do the same thing and if any of the
McHortons wants to go & remain, we are not
poor for such members I feel no hostility to
these men I think many of them are good
Musket men But I have no doubt but
they like the Newlights will pass & return
2 or 3 more they are on the march in
Steubenville My health is good & my
spirits better than they have been for many
years I have sold all my flog bones in perfect
country and am ready to go to some other part
of the world If you could get me into concern
at the next year I should be pleased I wish to
be in some place for 1 or 2 years where I can finish
the education of my little boys I have made up
my mind to leave this part of the world & I am
in the hands of the Bishops & their private council
they may dispose of me as they think best for the
good of the whole

I have many pleasant moments in thinking over
those days of Gods right hand when you and I was
young & full of love & our souls burning with the
love of God & the love of Louis

Ohio hills & Lake Erie valleys were a like delight
ful to me The Babylon days are gone by but
there are brighter prospects still before us

shall find a Ocean fields & a limpid hills more
much more delightful than any hills & valleys
we have seen in this solemn dream

Your society and counsel is very valuable to me
& I hope I shall yet enjoy the privilege of traveling
with you many days I never liked this country
less & intended to leave it in a little time after I
came to it But I have been so long

like Ulysses in the cave of Calypso &
think I shall be humbled to come here & see
you in the Autumn of this year I am afraid I
have written more than you will be willing to
read therefore I must come to a close though
I have scarcely begun give my love to Sister

Acnley Bro & Sister Book 26 I am
with dear Respects Yours Bro

Rev J. B. Acnley Jacob Young

I shall write to me soon Direct to Rushville
Hartford County Ohio J. Y.