

here, having brought no passes with us ; which indeed we never imagined would have been required in a time of settled general peace. After waiting an hour at the gates, we procured a messenger, whom we sent to Mr. Böhler ; (Peter Böhler's father ; ) who immediately came, procured us entrance into the city, and entertained us in the most friendly manner. We set out early in the morning on *Tuesday*, the 4th, and about one came to Marienborn. But I was so ill, that, after talking a little with Count Zinzendorf, I was forced to lie down the rest of the day.

The family at Marienborn consists of about ninety persons, gathered out of many nations. They live for the present in a large house hired by the Count, which is capable of receiving a far greater number ; but are building one about three English miles off, on the top of a fruitful hill. " O how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity ! "

*Thur.* 6.—The Count carried me with him to the Count of Solmes, where I observed with pleasure the German frugality. Three of the young Countesses (though grown up) were dressed in linen ; the Count and his son in plain cloth. At dinner, the next day, a glass of wine and a glass of water were set by every one, and if either were emptied, a second. They all conversed freely and unaffectedly. At ten at night we took coach again, and in the morning reached Marienborn.

I lodged with one of the brethren at Eckershausen, an English mile from Marienborn, where I usually spent the day, chiefly in conversing with those who could speak either Latin or English ; not being able, for want of more practice, to speak German readily. And here I continually met with what I sought for, viz., living proofs of the power of faith : Persons saved from inward as well as outward sin, by " the love of God shed abroad in their hearts ; " and from all doubt and fear, by the abiding witness of " the Holy Ghost given unto them. "

*Sun.* 9.—The Count preached in the old castle at Runneberg, (about three English miles from Marienborn,) where is also a small company of those who seek the Lord Jesus in sincerity. *Wednesday*, 12, was one of the conferences for strangers ; where one of Frankfort proposing the question,—Can a man be justified, and not know it ? the Count spoke largely and scripturally upon it, to this effect :—

1. Justification is the forgiveness of sins.
- 2 The moment a man flies to Christ he is justified ;

3. And has peace with God ; but not always joy :
4. Nor perhaps may he know he is justified, till long after.
5. For the assurance of it is distinct from justification itself.
6. But others may know he is justified by his power over sin, by his seriousness, his love of the brethren, and his " hunger and thirst after righteousness," which alone prove the spiritual life to be begun.
7. To be justified is the same thing as to be born of God. (Not so.)

8. When a man is awakened, he is begotten of God, and his fear and sorrow, and sense of the wrath of God, are the pangs of the new birth.

I then recollected what Peter Böhler had often said upon this head, which was to this effect:—

1. When a man has living faith in Christ, then is he justified:
2. This is always given in a moment ;
3. And in that moment he has peace with God ;
4. Which he cannot have without knowing that he has it :
5. And being born of God, he sinneth not :
6. Which deliverance from sin he cannot have without knowing that he has it.

*Sat. 15.*—Was the Intercession-day, when many strangers were present from different parts. On *Monday, 17*, having stayed here ten days longer than I intended, (my first design being only to rest one or two days,) I proposed setting out for *Hernhuth* ; but Mr. Ingham desiring me to stay a little longer, I stayed till *Wednesday, 19*, when Mr. Hauptman, (a native of *Dresden*,) Mr. Brown, and I set out together.

We breakfasted at *Gehlenhausen*, an old, unhandsome town, dined at *Offenau*, (where is a strange instance of moderation,—a church used every Sunday both by the Papists and the Lutherans alternately,) and, notwithstanding some sharp showers of rain, in the evening reached *Steinau*. *Thursday, 20*, we dined at *Braunsal*, and passing through *Fulda* in the afternoon, (where the Duke has a pleasant palace,) travelled through a delightful country of hills and vales ; and in the evening came to *Rick-hersch*. The next night, (after having had the most beautiful prospect which I think I ever saw, from the top of a high hill, commanding a vast extent of various land on every side,) we, with some difficulty, and many words, procured a poor accommodation at an inn in *Markful*. *Saturday, 22*, having passed through