

A short Piece of Writing, Found by Some of
 The Brethren on Mount Sinai; Written with
 a Pensyl, by some one of the world. Written last fall,
And found this Spring 1843. Words as Follows:

Is this a place selected for the worship of God?

It is and a very appropriate place. Here can we let the mind,
 the thoughts, have full sway; here can we behold the wondrous
 works of a kind, an Almighty and everlasting Parent;
 and Oh! may they who meet here, far from the busy
 haunts of men, profit by their meeting. I would that I was
 one of those chosen few; may they prosper in ^{their} doings.

And when that great day shall come, when we all shall have
 to render an account of our stewardship, they will reap a
 rich reward in an eternal Heaven. May they be left in
 peace to perform that duty, which is incumbent for us all
 to exercise.

I have taken many weary steps this day, to this place, hoping
 to meet those Holy people here, (who are the noblest works
 of God;) perhaps none of the human family, but myself, (save
 those who meet here from good purposes) ever trod this consecrat-
 ed ground.

I came here not with an evil intention; or out of vain
 curiosity, but hoping I should profit by my coming. While
 here I set in loneliness, upon this Mountain's peak, amid
 this forest.

I am forcibly reminded of our situation, by the falling
of the leaves around me, it is so we fall one after another,
untill the last of our race is seen shaken, and fall by
adversities storms, as the frosts of autumn blasts the green
leaves of the proud forest's Oak, and make them tremble
upon the stem, untill they fall; wen so we are blusted
and fall. But our last is not as theirs.

Here can we stand and exclaim,
Here is beauty in the forest wood,
Where man hath never trod;
Even here the boundless solitude
Displays the work of God.

May the blessing of God be with you is the ardent
wish of your friend John C. Sperry
Pittsfield Mass.