

I taught school I consider as so many years nearly wasted. I receive impressions which were injurious to me in after life. Spent too much of my time playfully. I had come to the conclusion never to go back to college, which, thank the Lord, I regretted.

Some ministers would have me preach & not being as accurate as I ought to have been, let phrases, expressions &c. I had which pained me for some time.

I again returned to College & entered the Sophomore Class & remained until I graduated, which was September 1846. During my Collegiate course I endeavored to love a Christian. Conscious of my own weakness & sinfulness in the Lord. The day I graduated was a Day of Reg. I longed to be out in active life, & I was fond of the house.

I commenced my Theological studies for the first 6 months while teaching school in Cumberland Mt. & spent the remaining 18 months at the Theological Seminary, Gettysburg.

While studying Theology I was deeply impressed with the volume truth that man, to accomplish much in the ministry must be an educated man.

Shortly after my first examination at the Seminary I went to Cumberland, where the Evangelical Beth Chapel of Md. was convened to be examined, & I found worthy to receive my license to preach the gospel & to perform other ministerial services. On Tuesday evening 17 October 1848. I was licensed to preach.

Oct. 22, 1848. I was married to Miss Harriet Angel Buffington, Sunday Morning 11 o'clock in the South Church, Conyngham by the Rev. Solomon Southman. Her own acquaintance for 4 or 5 years, were much attached to each other & proved a help-meet indeed.

We live together in love & peace, the Lord of mine grace & strength, until it was snuffed out by the hand of death.

I moved shortly after marriage to Warrington & took charge of the Congregational here. Warrington, Camo Hill, Bolivia.

a. Notice here, I read the offer of Bro. Dr. Kitter then Pastor of Middletown, Fred. Co. Md., to take one of his Churches, I felt & study Theology with him. I looked upon the offer as a real God-send. For I was a poor man. I dreaded debt. I gave into the matter to Bro. Dr. Kitter, then Pastor of Warrington as one of the Committes on the Expens Education. It listened to my plan, & then arose from his Chair & said, "I will see my right arm cut off first that sentence drive me back to the Seminary at Gettysburg. Many years after I met Bro. on So. Co. Md. & earnestly thanked him, for that the speech, which I thought cruel at that time

My prospects at first, were sad & disheartening, but my Congregation rapidly increasing, I was better situated.

June 11, 1849. Mrs. Muttler was delivered of her first born, which lived but 7 hours. No one could tell my feelings on that occasion but those who are similarly situated. See page in attendance. 11

April 25, 1850. Caroline my sister was married to Henry Morse, at my house where she has lived since I have kept house.

May 16, 1850. My only brother Jesse lost this world for a brighter one. He died in the faith, with the confidence of the Christian. He said when he took his last drink "This is the last particle I shall drink in my earthly Kingdom". His disease was Pneumonia, & Rhyphoid fever. Bro John Winter preached his funeral sermon to many friends, from Rev. J. 13-17. Buried in Winter's Church ground. Requiescat in pace.

May 21, 1850. Mrs. Muttler was delivered & gave birth to another boy which we named Samuel Schumacker. Dr. Rosenberg on attendance. Eight days after which I was in Washington. I awoke in the morning & the family not stirring I fell asleep again & dreamed the same thing I saw 2 hours after when called home to Mrs. S.'s bedside. She has a paralytic stroke & she last full sentence she ever spoke was "I was near my grave". She had spasms after spasm until the 6th June at 4 o'clock in the morning she breathed her last. Buried in Conyngham. Sermon preached by Rev. S. Southman vice Hosenauer. No 876. Upon her tomb stone is the following viz.

Given to the memory
of
Harriet A. Muttler
consort of
Rev. J. P. Muttler
daughter of
David & Susanna Buffington
Born April 24 1824
Died Oct 22 1848
Aged 24 yrs. 8 mos. 13 d.

In Christ, constant devotee.
In death a calm peace, yet vigorous.
You will not, you cannot, you dare not complain
You lay for a time in my infinite pain
The life that is death to my body was given
You longer the keeper the hope of Heaven.

(Sep. 1847). Review the Sign of Magister's return

I came home from the funeral deeply distressed. I never experienced anything that so nearly shocked me as this affliction.

My babe was nursed by Mrs. Foster at 80 per month for nine months. My Mother kept house for me.

Aug. 4 Sept. 1850 The Cholera prevailed in Harper's Ferry Co. from which I received.

Diary

1851

This diary I have commenced May 13. Came home. found them all well & was glad as a Journal or history of our lives & times.

the over of them
at work now
& summer.
I would see
its in com-
Cool after
our Mother
with me.
Ten who are
twice a
at Fair
days.
Hartman.
Collect money
Preaching.
eyes. About
e. A Minister
Master.
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ging money
Fair day.
with
e for the
home &
Slightly
the night
e Harper

DIARY AND JOURNAL (1851-1871)

11 12 Visited Mr. E. warm day. Can. Made an exchange of Hoses. Thorough of the result. Liked Mr & Mrs. E. an important question for his S. who gave their consent willingly. Disposition shown me quiet in regard to my future here

purpose of begging money to build Holston Church. See Company with Dr. Schuberger. See bagged \$183.00. It is a splendid country the garden spot of Va.
" 23 Was waiting for Mrs. Longhite's.
" 24 Spent home in the evening.

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AUTOBIOGRAPHY

History.

J. Josiah Pearce Smeltzer, was born September 10, 1818, in Pipe Creek Settlement, in that part of Frederick County, now called Carroll, in the State of Maryland.

My Father, who was married to Sarah Pearce, daughter of Josiah & Elizabeth Pearce, was Miller in my Grandfather's (Manhat Smeltzer) Mill.

I was the first born of my Mother, & no doubt pitter as every first born Child - was Mama's pet & Papa's Boy. I was born in my Grandfather's house; & I distinctly recollect the first time I was clothed in my "trousers".

My Father in the Spring of 1824, moved his family to the City of Baltimore, & lived here 18 Months. I recollect several circumstances while here, but as they are trivial in their nature, I have no particular bearing on my father's life, I shall not mention them. The death of an Uncle & the Marriage of an Aunt, I distinctly recollect.

When the City my father moved back to Pipe Creek Settlement in the farm of Mr. Joseph Kepp, a Lutheran by Faith, & here lived for one year. Here he followed Methodism.

In the fall of 1824 he built for himself a house in the Mt. Lebanon & afterwards purchased a small farm. Here he lived, cultivating his farm, & following Methodism, until he died. This place where I spent the greater part of my boyhood was in Frederick County (now Carroll) Maryland, on Little Pipe Creek, one mile North east of New Windsor, adjoining the lands of Thomas Stone, David Coyer, David Johnson, & others. On the 16 of December of the same year we moved to this place, a sister was born to me.

I was opposed, during my boyhood, to evil influences, some of which follow me with the company of nature. Two particulars since I was guilty of Profane Swearing & Drinking. I have atones, both after both until I was afraid to move. I was also guilty of Sabbath breaking.

My Mother, who was a Lutheran by Faith at one time was religious, & I recollect distinctly the compunction her first prayer made on my mind. These prayers were of short continuance.

1. My Mother's Love was born on the 14 day of May 1821.

2. Here he kept a Graining Mill.

a 6 miles from Westminster the County town of Carroll Co. 5 1 mile from New Windsor.

b Carrying produce to the city of Baltimore every week.

July 7, 1837 My Father died. & this circumstance had its legitimate influence on me, being at that time 19 years of age. I resolved to be better by the grace of God keep that resolution.

I attended a course of Catechism in the Church given by Rev. Brecken Weiser, & afterwards dedicated my soul & body to the service of God. That act I have never regretted, but it has been a source of joy & consolation & sweet peace.

The Rev. Weiser presented the Ministry to my Consideration, & asked me to reflect upon it. I did so & the more I thought of it, the more I became impressed with the duty of becoming a Minister. Some of my friends, heard me gladly, others mocked, laughed, & derided.

After I had consented to study, the difficulties appearing so great the idea was abandoned, & I engaged myself to again the trade of a Miller, which I never cease commiserate. I then determined to learn the Blacksmith trade engaged myself to one & he agreed afterwards, & then to another to whom I agreed to go. I commenced going to school to Mr. John W. Davis & continued about one year.

I began to make preparation for College. My Mother was very uneasy in regard to my getting well, & the night before I started slept none.

On the 10th of June 1839 I entered College. My studies were delightful, my mind was settled, my determination was firm, & I would do some what well. Providence permitting, I will be a Minister of the Gospel. I was recommended by the Rev. E. Keller, & when I came to Pennsylvania College, I had but one dollar in my pocket.

The operations I formed, were such as I loved, studying never became a room, & my college days passed along rapidly.

When in the Freshman Class, I left to teach school in Sandytown Carroll Co. Md. I then at Buckingham's School House. I at Good Intent School House Fred. Co. Md. & also at Pearsportown Md. The 3 years

Winter's congregation, near New Windsor, Carroll county, Md., is one of the oldest religious organizations in the country. The old church was built prior to the Revolutionary war. The old church was replaced in 1874 by a handsome brick structure, at a cost of \$3,500. This congregation has quite a long list of pastors, who have honored the clerical roll of the American Lutheran Church, as Ezra Keller, Reuben Weiser, John Winter, Peter Willard, P. A. Strobel, S. Henry and others. This is the church of the boyhood of Rev. J. P. Smeltzer, D.D., president of Walthalla (S. C.) Female College. Here he was catechised and confirmed by the venerable Dr. Weiser.