

John Langhorne (1735-1779) Divine,
poet, and translator of Plutarch.
It was his lines from a poem "The
Justice of the Peace" below a print
of a soldier lying dead on the snow
with his dog beside him, which so im-
pressed Robert Burns at a party at
Adam Ferguson's house in Edinburgh,
in November, 1786. Walter Scott, then
a boy of sixteen, was present and the
only one there who knew the author
of the lines. They were as follows:-
"Cold on Canadian hills or Minden's
plain
Perhaps that parent wept her soldier
slain;
Bent o'er her babe, her eye dissolved
in dew]
The big drops, mingling with the milk
he drew,
Gave the sad presage of his future
years,
The child of misery baptized in tears!"

Burns rewarded him with a look and a word.

Revd. and very dear Sir

London Decemb. 31. 1775

I cannot with any face attempt to justify my neglect in emitting writing for so long, but must confess you have had great reason to complain as I have not been careful to preserve as I ought such a valuable correspondent, but I hope my dear Freind will not look upon it in any such light as he seems to hint in the first part of his Letter - it has been partly owing to a Multiplicity of Business and partly to a long barren State of Soul, that if you will believe me I have not been able to Write, as I am at best such an uncommon Dunce that I can scarce write at all - The kind reception which my poor beggerly Scribble has mett with from my dear Freind encourages me to continue, may the Lord send by whom he will, & to him be all the Glory.

I would not have you think your case is peculiar to yourself I believe most of the Children of God, and eminent believers too (however everyone I have conversed with) have trodden the same path before, and been exercised in the same way, and that for a considerable time together. Would it not be ridiculous to argue because we did not live under the aequator where there is equal day and night, but near the North Pole where we have (especially in winter) but little Sun, that we have no Sun at all, & its just as absurd in a spiritual sence, we are not to judge by our Frames and Feelings, the Sun in the natural World is continually shining in the Firmament, tho frequently shaded by Cluds and Darkness, and so the Blessed Sun of Righteousness remains the same Yesterday to day and for ever, he will rest on his love which was from Everlasting & is to Everlasting; perhaps you will say its good talking for you that don't feel the Burthen as I do! I answd I know from sad experience what such a state is, and if you complain thus I am sure I ought to be confounded and never open my Mouth any more, but lay my hand upon my mouth and cry our Guilty, Guilty - I have lately had such discoverys of the Misery of Iniquity in my own Heart, as I never experienced before - from the Crown of the Head to the sole of the Foot I am nothing but Wounds & bruises, and putrifying sores, I do not mention this because I would affect something, but its really too true, and them words which you quoted, too much resemble my case - unstable as water, thou shalt not prevail, or as St James speaks - a Double Minded man unstable in all his ways - And yet I must own, notwithstanding I am toss'd about, there is a Hope which supports me under all these Troubles that I cannot give up, for if we come to examine the Scriptures from one end to the other there is not one word against a poor sensible Sinner, but its full of precious Promises of Free pardon and reconciliation, thro the Salvation that's in Christ Jesus, and there is a mistery of Goodness to answer the Mistery of Iniquity - and when we look into the sacred records we shall find it no new thing to be exercised with such Heavy Afflictions & St Peter exhorted those to whom he wrote to think it not strange concerning the Fiery Trials which were permitted to try them, and in another place he tellis them there was a Needs be (for a season) to be in heaviness thro Manifold Temptation, - and St. Paul writing to the Hebrews speaks of resisting unto Blood striving against sin, & tells them it is the common lott of all God's own dear children to be thus exercised (and that it's a Mark of a child of God) and that they may not be discouraged in their Spiritual Warfare, he bids them look unto Jesus, and consider what contradiction of sinners (far more than they do of Lusts) he endured against himself which was to encourage them against being weary and faint in their Minds, so that it's no new thing - and we read of Old Testament Saints walking in darkness and having no light and heaviness enduring for a Night - and others in the midst of combatt crying out rejoice not against me O my Enemy, and being foil'd in the Battle too tho I fall yett shall I rise again, all which Scriptures and thousands more are left on record as our expresses it - that we through patience

The Starbuck Family.

Samuel Starbuck of Nantucket, Mass., was born Jan. 15, 1727. He married 1st, 1749, Abigail Barney. With his family he removed to Milford Haven, Wales, (either direct or by way of Halifax) in 1795.

Among his children was:- Samuel Starbuck, Jr, born Sept. 29, 1762; married Nov. 22, 1783, Lucretia Folger. Samuel Jr removed to Milford Haven after the Revolution and helped to establish a whale fishery, which was a while very successful.

About the year 1793 a number of sea captains living in Nantucket, and engaged in whale fishing, were induced to go to Halifax, Nova Scotia, where the British government was attempting to set up a whale fisery center. When the enterprise failed to prosper, some of the Nantucket families moved to Milford Haven to engage in a sililar industry. It was in this way that Samuel Starbuck migrated to Wales, either by way of Halifax, or direct to Milford Haven. His sons went with him, and it was his son Samuel, Jr, who was the recipient of the gifts from King Liholiho. It is not improbable that Captain Valentine Starbuck's parents were among those who left Nantucket to go to Halifax or Milford Haven. His mother was a Folger, and his father Reuben Starbuck, and he himself married a London woman; but his relationship to Samuel Starbuck, Jr, has not been determined.

[History of Nantucket by Alexander Starbuck, 1924]

and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope: may the Lord enable us to take courage - let our complaints be what they will and our wants be ever so great, there is an infinite fullness of Grace and Salvation in Christ Jesus to answer every charge that can possibly be brought against us, and I am fully persuaded that our receiving and believing the Record God has given of his Son, brings far more Honour to his Name than all our sin can bring dishonour. At the Birth of our Blessed Saviour the whole multitude of the Heavenly Host sang Glory in the Highest to God, at same time Peace and good Will to men, and St Paul tells us that the Glory of God shines bright in the person of that Blessed Good Man, and that God can be Eternally glorified in saving poor sensible sinners - May the Lord enable us instead of looking over ourselves to look unto Jesus, not to look at what he has done or will do in us, but what he has done for us, and as Mr Romain observed on Sunday by keeping

looking on we come to be happy partakers of all
the Blessings of his Salvation - I really believe under
a pretence of Humility and examining into the
sofeness of our state, the Devil cheats us, and
only intends to bring us into darkness and un-
belief, and to murmur at the Dealings of God,
for I am sure I can see in Humbling times
a great deal of discontent, not as I ought to do
at my sins, but murmuring like David "what
has the Lord forgotten to be gracious, in his

Dear and very dear Sir

Sunday Decemb. 31. 1773

I cannot with any free attempt to justify my neglect in writing so long, ^{but} must confess you have had great reason to complain as I have not been capable to procure ~~such~~ I have bought such a valuable Correspondent, but I hope my Dear Friend will not look upon it ~~in~~ ^{with such} light as he seems to hint in the first part of his Letter. — it has been partly owing to a multiplicity of business and partly to a long Brown State of Soul, (which you will believe) me I have not been able to write, as I am at best such an uncommon Once that I can scarce wish at all — The kind reception which my poor biggerly Scribbler met with from my Dear Friend encourages me to Continue, may the Lord reward by whom he will, & to him be all the Glory.

I would not have you think your care is peculiar to yourself I believe most of the children of God, and eminent Believers too however every one that I have conversed with (have told me) the same path I before, and been exercised in the same Way and that for a considerable time together. ^{and} Would it not be ridiculous to argue because we did not live under the Equator where there is equal Day and Night, but near the North Pole where we have (especially in winter) but little Sun that we have no Sun at all; (it is just as absurd in a spiritual sense) we are not to judge by our former and feelings, the Sun in the Natural World is continually shining in the Firmament ^{and} the frequently shaded by clouds and darkness, and so the blessed Sun of Righteousness remains the same Yesterday to day and for ever, He will rest in his love which was from everlasting to everlasting, perhaps you will say as good talking for a new that dont feel the Burthen as do I ^{do} ^{not} I know from sad experience what such a state is, and if you complain thus I am sure I ought to be confounded and never open my Mouth any more, but lay my hand upon my Mouth and cry out Guilty, Guilty, — I have lately had such discoveries of the history of siniquity in my own Heart, as I never experienced before — from the crown of the Head to the sole of the foot I am nothing but Wounds & bruises, and putrifying Sores, I do not mention this because I would affect something, but its really too true, and them Words which you quoted, too, too much resemble my face — Unstable as Water, thou shall not prevail, or as St. James Speaks — A Double Minded Man unstable on all his tides — Answer I must own, notwithstanding I am busied about, there is a Hope which supports me under all these Troubles that I cannot give up, for if we come to

exam

The Scriptures forbids us to doubt there is not one word against a poor sensible Sinner, but its
full of precious promises of free pardon and reconciliation, thro the Salvation which is Christ
Jesus, and there is a mystery of Godliness to answer the Mystery of Iniquity — and when
we look unto the sacred records we shall find it no new thing to be exercised with such
heavy afflictions — St Paul exhorteth those to whom he wrote to think it not strange concerning
the fiery trials which were permitted to try them, — and in another place he tells them there was
a need before a season to be in heasiness thro manifold temptation, — and St Paul writing to the
Hebrews speaketh of resisting unto blood striving against sin, & tells them it is the common lot of
all God's dear Children to be thus exercised (and that it's a mark of a child of God) & that
they may not be disengaged in their spiritual warfare, he bids them look unto Jesus, and
consider what contradiction of sinners (for more than they do of saints) he endured against him
which was to encourage them against being weary and faint in their minds, so that it's no new
thing — And we read of old Testament saints walking in darkness and having no light — an
heaviness enduring for a night — and others in the midst of the combat crying out rejoice
not against me Every enemy, and being sold in the battle too — the fall yet shall
I rise again, all which scriptures and thousands more are left on record as our dead bolt express
it — That we thro patience and comfort of scriptures might have hope; may the Lord enable us
to take courage — let our complaints be what they will, and our wants be ever so great, there is an
infinite fulness of grace and salvation in Christ Jesus to answer every charge that can possibly be
brought against us, — and I am fully perswaded that our resting and believing the word God has
given of his son, brings far more honour to his name, than all our sins can bring dishonour
At the birth of our blessed saviour the whole multitude of the heavenly host sang glory in the
highest to God, at same time peace and good will to men, and St Paul tells us that the
glory of God shines bright in the person of that blessed God man, and that God can be
eternally glorified in saving poor sensible sinners — May the Lord enable us instead of perishing
over ourselves to look unto Jesus, not to look what he has done or will do in us, but what he has
done for us, and as Mr. Brown observed on sunday last by keeping looking on we come to be happy
possessors of all the blessings of his salvation — Greatly believe under a pretence of humility and
examining into the ways of our state, the Devil cheats us, and only intend to bring us
to destructions and unbelieve, and to murmur at the works of God, for I am sure I can see in

Humble times a great deal of discontent, not as ought to do at my sins, but Murmuring like them
"What has the Lord forgotten to be gracious, is his Mercy cleangone, forever, and such like, which I believe
is very displeasing to God. Our read with the same concerning the Israelites it was they were Discouraged
because of the Way, which when Paul comments upon he calls it Tempting of Christ. His calling his infinite
Wisdom in Question, who ~~it~~ ^{are} wise like a wise Mariner, Battalts his Ship according to the leading
he takes in — and let this be remembord he that gather'd little has no lack, and he that gather'd much
had nothing to spare. "Tis thus the sovereign Lord divides — Our comforts and our cares; His All
unerring hand presides, and gives to each their Share. — You ask in your former
letter what are the evidences of the spirits work upon the Heart, Mr. Brown says that its one of the
surest signs of Grace for a Soul to be made willing ^{as far as I have found} to be saved by Christ Jesus in Gods own Way
With your permission I will tell you what ~~I~~ ^{comes} to my own Heart and what I take to be some
of those evidencies, which leave to your better Judgment. — 1st I am in a state of all sin even the most
secret and closest corruption which is not visible to the eye of the World, and therefore might be indulged
in a state of hypocrisy, without being discover'd so as to prejudice our character before Men, — that this
is the case our most secret prayers will testify — but before I proceed I do not forget that my Heart is
Deceitfull, that if I have ~~ever~~ spoken too confident or saying (its what I have found in my own Heart)
may the Lord undeceive me — 2^d I delighting in the ways of Gods commandments, loving
his Image whenever we see it, longing after a greater Conformity to his Holy Will, and continually
praying that God would Acconciase the Heart to love the Lord our God, — to this our Dayly complai
and Mourning, because of our short Comings and the littleness of our love, bear witness that its our
Hearts Desire and prayer to be wholly Devoted unto the Lord. — 3rd Love to the People of God, &
John says by this we know we are passed from death unto life, — we love the Brethren — The
relying upon the Word and Promises of God, however ^{at times} be shaken and tryed
But in the worst of times, I believe there is a hope in the ^{withstanding everything}
in appearance seems to make against him) he would not ^{at the World, which is}
quite opposite to many inward Heavens, for in time of temptation may fall away — And the
last that I shall mention — The delights in bringing his Heart to the Touchstone of Gods Word
and to Appeal to the Searcher of Hearts, and its his comfort that the Lord looketh on the Heart
These ^{among} many more are the what I take to be the evidences of the spirits work upon the Heart
but what may be an evidence to one may not be another, & therefore its a very difficult Matter to
Determine. — My Paper admonishes me not to trespass any longer on your Patience
but conclude in the words of a Hymn — Your Tempers may vary — Your Comforts decline,
You cannot Misery — Your Aid is Divine. — Yours Most Sincerely
B. J. D. send the Spoons about a Month ago — D. Worthen and Son — D. Langford

Mr G. Dorellington
at Marden
^{near Maidstone}
Kent

Post Paid

3624-777

6770.23
19302