

**Note: I will, as much as possible, try to preserve the appearance of Gallison's Journals. This first excerpt is from Volume H. Gallison used page numbers in all but one of the volumes, and was a frequent user of marginal notes.**

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**Sunday ev[enin]g 24 Nov[ember] 1816**

On the morning after making my last entry in my journal, I set out at two o'clock in the Eastern Stage for Wiscassett. I found my travelling companions to be James S. Austin Esq[ui]re who was on his way to join the Commissioners for settling the boundary line between the U[nited] S[tates] & N[ew] Brunswick having the appointment for Agent for the U[nited] S[tates] government - and M<sup>r</sup> Jos[eph] H. Pierce - Clerk of the Municipal Court - whom about a year since I ordered to leave my office in consequence of some insulting language - I found him, on this journey a very agreeable companion. He accompanied me as far as Wiscassett, & staid at the town-house, while I was there - Indeed, it was by his politeness that I was introduced to that house, which was M<sup>rs</sup> Lee's, the widow of the late

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Silas Lee Esq[ui]re district Att[orne]y of Maine. - Col[onel] Austin stopped at Portland - He was very pleasant as a travelling companion. -

My first business at Portland was to call on M<sup>r</sup> Mellen. Through the attention of

19 | 120 | 6 1/3  
 | 114 |  
 6  
 [120 miles divided  
 by 19 hours = 6 1/3  
 miles per hour]

M<sup>r</sup> Wells, whom I fortunately found at  
 the tavern, where I alighted, I was conducted  
 to M<sup>r</sup> Mellen's house - He was not at home - Fa-  
 tigated as I was with my ride, having travelled from  
 Boston to Portland a distance of 120 miles, in  
 nineteen hours, I sat down to look over my  
 papers. I called again for M<sup>r</sup> M[ellen] at ten,  
 but he had not returned. He called on  
 me between ten and eleven, & with him at  
 twelve I went to see M<sup>r</sup> Kinsman, whom we  
 called out of bed - M<sup>r</sup> Mellen tho[ugh]t it un-  
 necessary for me to go to Wiscassett, but  
 I soon found that matters had not been so

definitely arranged as to have me at liberty  
 to return - So I went in the stage on the  
 next morning, & arrived at Wiscassett  
 about five in the afternoon - Mellen & Kins-  
 man came that evening, & lodged also at  
 M<sup>rs</sup> Lee's. - The district Court sat on the  
 following day - and all my business was  
 happily arranged - On Thursday morning  
 I set out on my return - passed that evening  
 in Portland, & on Friday morning started  
 for Boston, where I arrived on Saturday  
 morning at 12 o'clock - not a little pleas-  
 ed to have finished my journey in so short  
 a time & with so much success - // -

Nothing of much importance has occurred



	<p>in the morning an admirable sermon upon “parental duty” in continuation of one delivered on the last sabbath morning - text “<i>Train up a child in the ways he should go</i>” - The sermon of last sunday was upon the religious education of children - that of to-day upon other parental duties - comprised under the head of - making provision for their support and subsistence -</p>
<p>Coombe’s trial</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>19</b></p> <p>of self-command in the government of children - of example - of reflection upon the means of promoting their happiness - and of perseverance -</p> <p>Under the first division M<sup>r</sup> C[hanning], in the most impressive manner, recommended the training of every child to some useful calling, which might enable him to subsist by his own exertions - and exposed the folly of toiling to heap up riches for children, by which they were more often ruined than benefitted. -</p> <p>This afternoon M<sup>r</sup> Tho[mas] Savage of Salem preached for M<sup>r</sup> Channing. He is a young man, who has but recently entered on the sacred office.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><b>Sunday - 22 Dec[ember] 1816</b></p> <p>The most important event in my history since the last entry in my journal, is the trial &amp; acquittal of George Coombes, indicted for murder,</p>

	<p>for whom I acted as junior counsel with</p>
<p><b>(image H_0027)</b></p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>20</b></p> <p>M<sup>r</sup> Hubbard - The trial took place on Tuesday Dec[ember] 3<sup>[r]d</sup> before C[hief] J[ustice] Parker - &amp; Judges Jackson &amp; Putnam. - It occupied the whole day. The Jury retired about 10 o'clock in the ev[enin]g &amp; returned between 11 &amp; 12 o'clock with a verdict of "not guilty" - // - I was fortunate enough to be rewarded for the labor &amp; anxiety I had suffered in this business by having from many who were present, &amp; among others from the C[hief] J[ustice], favorable remarks on my conduct in the cause. I addressed the Jury after the evidence for the prosecution was finished and before that for the prisoner was introduced. I had thought this the most proper course for junior counsel. - I had <del>prepared</del> <sup>^ premeditated</sup> my speech perhaps a little too much - but I have the satisfaction to</p>
	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>21</b></p> <p>know that it was favorably judged of by most of those, who heard it - &amp; I think my reputation has been increased by this effort.</p> <p style="padding-left: 40px;">A printer in town employed J. J. Austin Esq[ui]re to prepare a report of the trial. He set it in type while the trial was going on, and published a thing as my speech, which would disgrace the greatest dunces. I had no</p>

	<p>opportunity to correct it - The whole report of the trial is imperfect &amp; incorrect.</p> <p>I prepared myself a short sketch for the <i>Daily Advertiser</i>, which presents the principal points - It will be found in the <i>Weekly Messenger</i> - Vol[ume] 6. - N° 9 -</p> <p>For the issue of this business I felt a gratitude to Heaven - for before the verdict my anxiety was extreme. I could then recollect ma-</p>
<p>I have since found that he went to sea two days after -</p>	<p style="text-align: right;">22</p> <p>ny things, which had they been done might have saved the prisoner - My apprehensions were the greater, because the charge was such that if the Jury believed what was positively sworn by two witnesses, they were bound to convict of murder. - The verdict relieved me from this painful state - and I have since trembled to think how much of my happiness I staked upon this trial - The prisoner had less at hazard than I had. -</p> <p>The ingratitude of this man is almost incredible. From the time, that he left the Court House I have not seen him, nor his M<sup>r</sup> Hubbard - I did not speak with him after the verdict, in consequence of the lateness of the hour - From M<sup>r</sup> Bell he also received many kindnesses, for which he has returned no</p>







not fail to awaken in every one, who heard it, a sense of his own imperfection, & of the importance of keeping the heart with all diligence - M<sup>r</sup> C[hanning] after some general remarks on the character of Deity as a searcher of hearts & on the meaning of this phrase - that it implied something more than mere notice - that it implied a scrutiny from which nothing could be hidden - proceeded to ~~inve~~ deduce from the truth the following results -

1. - It was an argument for humility - If we feel abashed in the presence of one, who knows of our having committed a single fault, how much more shall <sup>we</sup> be humbled in his sight, to whom all our most secret offences are known.

2. - It is the strongest possible argument for sincerity. Though we may deceive men, God

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cannot be deceived. In no situation can we escape his knowledge - And the day will arrive when our secret sins will be published to the world - when the hypocrite will be unmasked - and whose state will be then more miserable? -

3. It is an argument for watchfulness.

4. It is an argument for encouragement & perseverance, to those who are subjected to

	<p>unjust calumny &amp; reproach - whose best actions are misinterpreted - and whose silent goodness passes unobserved by this world. - At the great day, we have reason to believe that many will be among the most distinguished, who never before were known -</p> <p>5. This truth is a reason for the silent worship of the heart &amp; affections, often the most acceptable to God, at times &amp; in situations, when it would be unreasonable openly to address him.</p>
<p>Sunday 22 Dec[ember]</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>28</b></p> <p>The afternoon sermon was from Psalms 42 - XII  <i>“Why art thou cast down, O my soul?”</i> -  The subject was <i>“dejection”</i> a state of mind very strongly depicted in the language of this psalm. - The nature &amp; causes of dejection were first explained - and the preacher then proceeded to suggest the many reasons against dejection which were supplied to the Christian from the doctrine of his religion. - <i>“Why art thou cast down, follower of Jesus?”</i> In answer to this inquiry, repeated at the introduction of each distinct topic, M<sup>r</sup> C[hanning] with his usual ability, endeavoured to impress upon his hearers the consolation &amp; support to be derived from the religion they profess. - Confidence &amp; trust in the providence of a merci-</p>
	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>29</b></p>

1816  
  
Sunday ev[enin]g  
22 Dec[ember]

ful parent & benefactor, the experience of past kindness, our limited views of causes & effects, and our hopes of immortality, were the chief sources of comfort insisted on. -

This evening I called at Aunt Scott's, & found her in good health & spirits - I called also at Uncle Gray's - My next visit was to M<sup>r</sup> Prescott's. It is the first time I have made what may be called an evening visit there. M<sup>rs</sup> P[rescott] a short time since gave me an invitation to call familiarly - But my natural reserve & reluctance together with the appropriation already made of my Sunday evenings, prevented my availing myself of her kindness - Last evening M<sup>r</sup> Prescott, as he left the office, in his usual friendly manner, invited me to pass a part of my Sunday ev[enin]gs with him, when I could conve-

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niently. I could not resist a[n] invitation so acceptable in itself, & so cordially given. My visit there held me till near nine o'clock. I found M<sup>rs</sup> P[rescott] & her daughter with Miss Caroline Preble - We were joined afterwards by a M<sup>r</sup> Calcot. M<sup>r</sup> Prescott was probably in his study. He did not make his appearance until I had been there half an hour. M<sup>r</sup> Lee afterwards came in. - The conversation was cheerful & pleasant such as I was unwilling to leave - even to go

	<p>to where my heart always goes before me.</p> <p>- At ¼ before nine however I reached Uncle Sewall's, &amp; was rec[eive]d as usual into their fire-side circle - We talked mostly of M<sup>r</sup> Channing's sermons -</p> <p>I have read to-day one only of <i>Sherlock's sermons</i>. But shall read another</p>
	<p style="text-align: right;"><b>31</b></p> <p>before going to bed.</p>