

AT Q U E B E C.

In the beginning of March, 1706, Mr. *Shelden* came again to *Canada*, with letters from his Excellency our Governor, at which time I was a few days at *Quebec*. And when I was there, one night about ten o'clock, there was an Earthquake, that made a report like a cannon, and made the houses to tremble: It was heard and felt many leagues, all along the island of *St. Lawrence*, and other places. When Mr. *Shelden* came the second time, the adversaries did what they could to retard the time of our return, to gain time to seduce our young ones to Popery. Such were sent away who were ungainable, and most of the younger sort still kept. Some still flattered with promises of reward, and great essays to get others married among them. One debauched, and then in 24 hours of time published, taken into their communion and married; but the poor soul has had time since to lament her sin and folly, with a bitter cry; and asks your prayers, that God of his sovereign grace would yet bring her out of the horrible pit, she has thrown herself into. Her name was *Rachel Stores*, of *Wells*.

In April, one *Zebediah Williams*, of our town died; he was a very hopeful and pious young man, who carried himself so in