

killed my negro man, the only dead person I either saw at the town or in the way. In the night an *English* man made his escape ; in the morning I was called for, and ordered by the General to tell the *English*, that if any more made their escape, they would burn the rest of the prisoners. He that took me, was unwilling to let me speak with any of the prisoners, as we marched ; but on the morning of the second day, he being appointed to guard the rear, I was put into the hands of my other master, who permitted me to speak to my wife, when I overtook her, and to walk with her, to help her in her journey. On the way, we discoursed of the happiness of those who had a right to *an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens* ; and *God for a Father, and friend* ; as also, that it was our reasonable duty, quietly to submit to the will of God, and to say, *the will of the Lord be done*. My wife told me her strength of body began to fail, and that I must expect to part with her ; saying she hoped God would preserve my life, and the life of some, if not of all our children, with us ; and commended to me, under God, the care of them, and never spake any discontented word as to what had befallen us, but with suitable expressions justified God in what had befallen us. We soon made an halt in which time my chief surviving master came up, upon which I was put upon