

our dear daughter Sarah, who, as I said before, was left behind ; for which reason, not being willing to omit any thing which lay in his power for procuring her redemption, he concluded to make a second attempt. In order to this he began his journey about the 19th of the second month, 1727, in company with a kinsman and his wife, who went to redeem some of their children, and were successful enough to obtain their desire ; but my dear husband was taken sick by the way, and grew worse and worse. And as he was very sensible he should not get over it, he told my kinsman, that if it were the Lord's will he should die in the wilderness, he was freely given up to it. And at length, under a good composure of mind, and sensible to his last moments, he died, as near as they could guess, at the distance of about half-way between Albany and Canada, in my kinsman's arms ; and is, I doubt not, at rest in the Lord. And although mine and my childrens loss is very great, yet his gain I hope is much greater. I therefore desire and pray that the Lord will enable me patiently to submit to his will in all things ; earnestly beseeching the God and Father of all our mercies, to be a Father to my fatherless children, and give them that blessing which makes truly rich, and adds no sorrow with it ; and that as they grow in years, they may grow in grace, and experience the joy of his salvation, which is come by Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

After the death of my dear husband, my kinsman proceeded on his journey ; and when he arrived at Canada, he used all possible means
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