

many christians together, and some of them my neighbors: There I met with my brother, and my brother in law, who asked me if I knew where his wife was? poor heart! he had helped to bury her, and knew it not: She being shot down by the house, was partly burnt, so that those who were at Boston at the desolation of the town, and came back afterwards and buried the dead, did not know her. Yet I was not without sorrow, to think how many were looking and longing, and my own children among the rest, to enjoy that deliverance that I had now received; and I did not know whether ever I should see them again. Being recruited with food and raiment, we went to Boston that day; where I met with my husband, but the thoughts of our dear children, one being dead, and the other we could not tell where, abated our comfort each in other. I was not before so much hemed in by the merciless and cruel heathen, but now as much with pitiful, tender hearted and compassionate christians. In that poor and beggarly condition, I was received in, I was kindly entertained in several houses: So much love I received from several, (many of whom I knew not) that I am not capable to declare it. But the Lord knows them all by name. The Lord reward them seven fold into their bosoms of his spirituals, for their temporals. The twenty pounds, the price of my redemption, was raised by some Boston gentlewomen.