Letter of Rev. Henry True to His Wife.

CROWN POINT, July 14, 1762.

To MRS. TRUE, LOVING SPOUSE: -

These with my sincere love and tender affection for you and our children, desiring they may find you well, with all our friends, as I am at this time thro' the undeserved goodness and mercy of God. I have enjoyed my health since I left home. O how much better to me is God than my desert It seems a wonder to me that such a sinful, unholy creature, so full of pollution, should be supposed to have a being, should be regarded by the providence of God. God has been gracious to me, may I never forget his benefits but constantly study his glory, to conform to ye will of ye blessed God, and live devoted to his glory, 'tis in this that ye felicity of the rational creature consists. What are all the things of time! how momentary and fading! Let it be our unwearied endeavors to secure a treasure upon high yt will never disappear, when our heart and flesh shall fail yet God may be the strength of our heart and the never failing portion of our souls, to meet in the heavenly wo.'d and to be forever with the Lord, to glorify and serve God perfectly! this will be consummate bliss. My family, my people seem constantly to revolve in my mind; I desire to commend them to God to the word of his grace

I arrived here last Saturday in the afternoon with Mr. Hobart, lodged or staid three nights in ye woods. It was something tedious, continually surrounded by restless animals. When I arrived here I found better accommodation than I expected; kindly received by Col. Goffe, who was alone in his house in a retired place. A good bedroom to lodge in; rawsburies and milk for supper. The cow arrived safe. We had no rain by the way; at Hollis ye evening I came there we had a little, the day after it was fast there. I tarried and preached for Mr. Emerson on ye account of the drought. I attended in ye forenoon. If there has been but little or no rain in New England since I came, it must be very melancholy. We have reason to tremble for fear of God,

where vice is so triumphant.

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The grasshoppers are very numerous on ye point, tho' none ye opposite side of ye lake, here they have cloathed the garden and ground with much desolation, so yt there are little or no greens. There have been repeated showers here and not a dry time. The people here are healthy in general, not one of ye New Hampshire sick in ye hospital, all that went from us are well as far as I can learn. The first Sabbath after I left home, I preached all day, viz., ye day after I arrived here we had two sermons. Rev'd Mr. Taylor of Connecticut, who arrived the same day I did, preached in the forenoon, where the most of the men were on fatigue. At 5 in the afternoon I preached to anumerous assembly, from the words: The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are gind; showing how we ought to conduct ourselves, by reviewing those great things God had done for our Land, &c., so that we might give a testimony for God, to ye heathen, yt we might so reverence our God, ye God whom we profess, as that ye heathen here might say our Lord he is God.

There appeared much solemnity in ye audience. I found freedom, a reverent, filial sense of God, I trust, and a feeling sense of ye worth of poor souls. To have such a sense of everlasting things, methinks, I would