

slew her with his hatchet, at one stroke ; the tidings of which were very awful : And yet such was the heard heartedness of the adversary, that my tears were reckoned to me as a reproach. My loss, and the loss of my children was great, our hearts were so filled with sorrow, that nothing but the comfortable hopes of her being taken away in mercy, to herself, from the evils we were to see, feel and suffer under, (and joined to the assembly of the *spirits of just men made perfect*, to rest in peace, and *joy unspeakable and full of glory* ; and the good pleasure of God thus to exercise us) could have kept us from sinking under, at that time. That scripture, *Job 1. 21.*

—*Naked came I out of my mothers womb, and naked shall I return thither : The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord :* Was brought to my mind, and from it, that an afflicting God was to be glorified ; with some other places of scripture, to persuade to a patient bearing my afflictions.

We were again called upon to march with a far heavier burden on my spirits, than on my back. I begged of God, to over rule in his providence, that the corpse of one so dear to me and of one whose spirit he had taken to dwell with him in glory, might meet with a christian burial, and not be left for meat to the fowls of the air, and beasts of the earth : A mercy that God graciously vouch-