

He arrived in the city of London the beginning of the last yearly meeting, and after attending that meeting travelled northward, visiting the quarterly meetings of Hertfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Northamptonshire, Oxfordshire and Worcestershire, and divers particular meetings in his way.

He visited many meetings on the West side of this county, also some in Lancashire and Westmoreland, from whence he came to our quarterly meeting in the last ninth month, and though much out of health, yet was enabled to attend all the sittings of that meeting except the last.

His disorder then, which proved the small pox, increased speedily upon him, and was very afflicting; under which he was supported in much meekness, patience, and christian fortitude; to those who attended him in his illness, his mind appeared to be centered in divine love; under the precious influence whereof, we believe he finished his course, and entered into the mansions of everlasting rest.

In the early part of his illness he requested a friend to write, and he broke forth thus.

“O Lord my God! the amazing horrors of darkness were gathered around me and covered me all over, and I saw no way to go forth; I felt the misery of my fellow creatures separated from the divine harmony and it was heavier than I could bear, and I was crushed down under it; I lifted up my hand, and stretched out my arm, but there was

was