

through the goodness of the Lord, my mind was preserved in resignation in times of trial, and though the work was hard to nature, yet through the strength of that love which is stronger than death, tenderness of heart was often felt amongst us in our visits, and we parted from several families with greater satisfaction than we expected.

We visited Joseph White's family, he being in England; had also a family sitting at the house of an elder who bore us company, and was at Makefield on a first day: at all which times my heart was truly thankful to the Lord, who was graciously pleased to renew his loving-kindness to us, his poor servants, uniting us together in his work.

In the winter of this year, the small-pox being in our town, and many being inoculated, of which a few died, some things were opened in my mind, which I wrote as follow:

The more fully our lives are conformable to the will of God, the better it is for us.—I have looked on the small-pox as a messenger from the Almighty, to be an assistant in the cause of virtue, and to incite us to consider whether we employ our time only in such things as are consistent with perfect wisdom and goodness.

Building houses suitable to dwell in, for ourselves and our creatures; preparing cloathing suitable for the climate and season, and food convenient, are all duties incumbent on us: and under these general heads, are many branches of business, in which we
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