

doth not deceive, that if friends, who have known the truth, keep in that tenderneſs of heart, where all views of outward gain are given up, and their truſt is only on the Lord, he will graciously lead ſome to be patterns of deep ſelf-denial in things relating to trade and handicraft labour; and that ſome, who have plenty of the treaſures of this world, will example in a plain frugal life, and pay wages to ſuch whom they may hire, more liberally than is now cuſtomary in ſome places.

The twenty-third day of the month, was this day at Preſton-Patrick, and had a comfortable meeting. I have, ſeveral times, been entertained at the houſes of friends, who had fundry things about them which had the appearance of outward greatneſs; and as I have kept inward, way hath opened for converſation with ſuch in private, in which divine goodneſs hath favoured us together, with heart-tendering times.

The twenty-fixth day of the month. Being now at George Croſfields, in the county of Weſtmoreland, I feel a concern to commit to writing, that which to me hath been a caſe uncommon.

In a time of ſickneſs with the pleuriſy, a little upward of two years and a half ago, I was brought ſo near the gates of death, that I forgot my name: being then deſirous to know who I was, I ſaw a maſs of matter of a dull gloomy colour, between the ſouth
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