thee my wife, and you my sweet babes, shall miserably
come to ruin, except (the which yet I see not) some way
of escape can be found, whereby we may be delivered.
At this his relations were sore amazed; not for that
they believed that what he had said to them was true,
but because they thought that some frenzy distemper
had got into his head; therefore, it drawing towards
night, and they hoping that sleep might settle his brains,
with all haste they got him to bed. But the night was
as troublesome to him as the day; wherefore, instead
of sleeping, he spent it in sighs and tears. So when the
morning was come, they would know how he did. He
told them, Worse and worse: he also set to talking to
them again; but they began to be hardened. They also
thought to drive away his distemper by harsh and surly
carriage to him; sometimes they would deride, some-
times they would chide, and sometimes they would
quite neglect him. Wherefore he began to retire him-
self to his chamber, to pray for and pity them, and also
to condole his own misery; he would also walk solitarily
in the fields, sometimes reading, and sometimes pray-
ing: and thus for some days he spent his time.

Now I saw, upon a time, when he was walking in the
fields, that he was (as he was wont) reading in his book,
and greatly distressed in his mind; and as he read, he
burst out, as he had done before, crying, "What shall I
do to be saved?" Acts xvi. 30, 31.

I saw also that he looked this way, and that way, as
if he would run; yet he stood still, because (as I per-
ceived) he could not tell which way to go. I looked
then, and saw a man named Evangelist coming to him,
and asked, Wherefore dost thou cry?

He answered, Sir, I perceive, by the book in my hand,
that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to
judgment, Heb. ix. 27; and I find that I am not willing
to do the first, Job xvi. 21, 22, nor able to do the second,

Then said Evangelist, Why not willing to die, since
this life is attended with so many evils? The man