

## Elizabeth Jacob to Richard Jacob

---

Hull. 30th of 4 mo. 1712.

My dearest in this world,

I had thy tender letter with which I have ever been glad and it adds to my joy that friends are preserved in friendship; the Lord grant it may continue so, for I have seen and felt the abuses and wicked fruits of contentions since I came out on this journey that confirms me in my abhorrance of it.

There's poor Cumberland that was once counted the nurse of England now become the hardest country to travel through; it would be too tedious to let thee know the particulars, but this I may say that never such a wicked spirit rose since Friends were a people, *had many of our Irish Priests seen the abuses that I went through whilst I was preaching, they would not have borne it*, and yet the Devil roars so . . . but the Lord by his mighty power can make any help for the assistance of which through that poor afflicted county I have great cause to be truly thankful because by it the testimony went over the heads of all its opposers and I came off with victory only my body sore bruised and my head hurt, but I hope the Lord will heal it again. . . .

Were I once clear of this service the which I work hard to obtain but cannot see through it yet. The Lord grant us both patience till the release come that the joy of his salvation may be our reward and this know that you come often before me with great sweetness when I am supplicating for the rest of the body; that gives me cause to hope that the Lord will be what unto you is needful every way making every day sufficient for the exercises of it which is the sincere desire of thy poor but true wife that is with a heart full of true love to thee and my dear child.

ELIZABETH JACOB.

Copied from a type-written copy belonging to Charles E. Jacob, of Enderley, Dalkey, Co. Dublin, 1914

For other letters of E. Jacob see THE JOURNAL, xi.