Fmo 10th second day night.

We have enjoyed a noble day's sail — a fine view of the Tuskar light house on the Coast of Wexford about 7 o'clock this morning, & soon afterwards were clear of the narrows of St. George's Channel — alias "out of prison". Since that we have been bearing to the south of west, in order to be clear of the Irish Coast. & of Cape Clear at its south-western extremity, without being liable to the necessity of tacking. The entrance on the vast Atlantic was peculiarly sublime from the various considerations with which it is connected, in addition to the great beauty & glory of the ocean-scene — rippled by a gentle breeze & sparkling, under the sunshine, with innumerable living diamonds. I have seldom experienced a more thrilling & pleasurable sensation than this occasion. During the day some little squeamishness from the increased motion of the ship has been my lot — but I have read a good deal, & have felt in comfortable spirits — favoured with some ability to trust in the Lord & to confide with Him. I my other unworthiness, & unfitness in myself for any such privilege!

Fmo 11 third day night.

We have again to commemorate the goodness of Israel having made quiet progress on our voyage — the weather lovely — a precious solemnity at our morning reading — this evening pretty good opportunities in the steerage, & with some of the sailors on deck. The amusements of many of my companions are full light enough — cards at night — "shuffle board" by day. But there is some excuse for them — for truly it is no easy matter to make the most best use of time on board ship. May we continue to be favoured with gracious protection!

Fmo 13 fifth day night.

Two somewhat trying days of head-wind, much tossing & much indisposition, so that we have been brought to rather a low spot — nor have I been quite free from that nervous irritability, which seems like Satan's messenger to "buffet" me. My mind however has been generally at rest — & some times of precious access to the Lord, have been graciously permitted. It must be acknowledged that the tossing & rocking of the vessel is trying to "the whole man" — but it will never do for me to shrink from ~~that~~ the first taste of the hardship which it may probably