fact of our being on the Great Banks of Newfoundland. The day afterwards cleared up & our course through very slow was favorable — we had very solemn & even repeating meetings — at 11 oclk. in the steerage (unexpectedly) — at 1. in the Gentlemen's Cabin, a large party being invited; in the evening in the Forecastle with the Sailors; & again in the Steerage — so that there was much of favour & something even of Sabbath gladness graciously permitted during the day. We are also favoured with excellent health. The morning ships invariably appear a good deal against us — as we are again becalmed — & the very light wind that blows is against us — To move again on the Northerly track which is towards the long Newfoundland is not pleasant to me — & I am rather anxious. I doubt not that I should be so in a far greater degree, did not the Lord most graciously condescend in some measure to stay my soul on himself — in the humble & reverent hope & belief, that although he may yet permit our faith & patience to be tried, He will not leave us in safety in his own holy hands. Blessed & hallowed be his glorious name for ever. "Bless the Lord, O my soul; & all that is within me bless his holy name. Bless the Lord O my soul & forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases;

who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness & tender mercies."

8mo 8. —

O Pine not for the distant shore,
For He who wings the storms,
And bids the mountain billows roar,
The pilot's part performs —
While He is stationed at the helm,
~~The winds may safely~~ The wild wind — let it rave —
No rock shall smite, nor gulph overwhelm,
Whom God delights to save.
Jehovah, ~~Let~~ may thy lib'ral gift & grace,
(For man's salvation given)
Reflected from the Saviour's face,
Beam on our way to heaven.
Just as in Yonder far West
The silent sun descending,
Displays his glorious path of rest,
The sky with ocean blending
Jesus ~~Saviour~~, in whom we live & move,
From whom not death can sever;
Raise from our hearts the flame of love,
And let it burn for ever!

Fifth day night 8mo 10. Lat 45.30 Long 55.

We have gone through some tedious navigation lately, having had been compelled to make two long South eastern Tacks, in order to get clear of Newfoundland, & the origin rocks. It seemed