Yet I can say but little for my own state of mind – being in a hurry – we have enjoyed a fair wind for another 50 hours which has brought us on finely – but the reverse came last night – First violent rain with thunder & white sheet lightning – & next, a head wind. Such are the changes to which experience has made us in some degree familiar. Will we have cast our "lot into the lap"; in a degree of faith & hope of the ~~determ~~ of faith – & may I remember, with quiet hopefulness, that "the whole disposing of it, is with the Lord". So says Pr. 16 ch for the morning. A precious time of reading waiting & prayer, with Ph in her cabin.

7mo 18. Fifth day morng Lat. 41.26
Long. 65.25
460 miles from the Cape.

Advanced in our course 200 miles since 2d day morng – notwithstanding a long North W. Tack & 2 days very calm weather – sometimes almost motionless. The time continues to be ~~fast~~ short rather profitably I hope – reading writing &c. This morning, my little week day meeting with Ph peculiarly favoured – What ought I not to feel of thankfulness to the Author of all my sure mercies, for his wondrous condescension to such a worm as I am?

7mo 19. Sixth day morng. at noon Lat 40.20 Long 66.39
373 miles from Cape.

A specially descending day has fallen to my lot, from finding ourselves in the gulph stream this morning which the hot water of my bath detected; & we have been completely becalmed. I know not when I have rapped more from the familiar weekly which is so prone to test me – but Ph has been a great assistance to me – sorely in the order of a most kind Providence – I have held a week day meeting (the 4 friends silent & themselves) before dinner which was for our comfort & strength. The ~~appearance~~ appearance of the sea this evening as a perfect calm – & the rising of the moon, of enlarged dimensions & of a bright red hue were remarkably beautiful. "The sovereign day morng moon shall be turned into blood." 7th day morng.

Again we have been favoured of the Lord gently dwaves; a fair breeze sprang up last night cleared us of the Gulf stream & brought us bravely within 300 miles of the Cape. Thus my faith & hope has been renewed – but it is remarkable how we are dealt with – enough seems given to us for our relief from time to time; but not more – We are again nearly becalmed with fog. May I be graciously enabled to trust & not be afraid!