There was, I think, an sense of feeling in the assembly generally — & the day, after deep exercise, ended in peace. Sat. day morning early, started by steam-boat for a voyage up the Hudson for Albany — the weather fine — the scenery sweet & enchanting. I greatly enjoyed the heat & took several sketches — arrived at Dr. Sprague's in the eve & met a cordial reception. Third day spent with him & Albany meet to my satisfaction — the day ended with a good public meeting — in which the ever-blessed truth was freely proclaimed. We returned to New York — a wet stormy day — scenery hidden — mind peaceful. Spent the eve at Th. Thisdale's — the with his very Dr. Willis, & Jos. Hancock had accompanied me to Albany. 5th. morn breakfast party at Jno Clapp's — packing &c — good parting time in the afn at W. Varick's. The kindness of W.W. & his wife has indeed been great. Ought I not to be very thankful for such helpers? We took boat that eve — Th. Thisdale & myself, with Rud. Mott, Jos. Bowne, W.T. Mott & many other friends for Newport — a voyage of 200 miles up L. Island Sound, round point Judith &c. — The sea somewhat rough — & the sky, as on the eve seemed to me to portend storms — but salutary was the reflection, that the Lord God

of his people & children, has alike the winds & waves under his control. We were favoured with a fine voyage & landed Mary Williams comfortable boarding house this morning before at an early hour before breakfast. The morning, fresh, the bays of the sea — the harbor — the billows in which these have been bathing — a drive with Chas. Jenkins in his chaise — to have all been very pleasant & my mind has been, though tossed to & fro with quietness & peace. It seems however as if the drying & cleansing process of which Doctrt. Th speaks was rather more predominant th, then exactly fits in with the fact of my almost a couple days from home — I do not seem as if I could help it — & it seems as if I could not take a step towards any service. O that this may not be the vis inertiæ! I believe I am increasingly willing to be nothing, except the Lord call me into service — & increasingly quiet in my feelings about the great cause. The Lord revive his work in the midst of the years!

Newport 7th day morn June 7

7th day — a good meeting of Mo & Es at Portsmouth a township on the Island 8 miles distant. A dear spot for innocency & all quiet, seemed cordial. Dined at Thos Shearman's — & after rather troublesome meeting for Sufferg in the afn, retired (Stephen, Henry Hendale, & I) to the sweet