Burlington - having permitted to leave Phila. in entire peace & quietness. Spent seedday Eve very pleasantly at Abl. Barker's - Very many calls with ~~Stratton~~ Nellson - dined & spent afn. Eve at our beloved & honored Ro. Cox's - who at the close, with many tears, quoted "God who comforteth those who are cast down hath comforted us by the coming of Titus". Good accounts received per Lane, upto end of 6th mo. Praise ye the Lord!

On Board the Roscius 7mo/26. 1840

First Day morg.

Again have I trusted myself on the bosom of the deep - after having accomplished the work in America - Homeward bound. Last 2d. day night, after the abovementioned visit to John Cox, lodged at West Hill where we found Susan R. Smith confined to her bed with indisposition. Thos. R. Wilson from Phila. my companion. Spent the morning in first in writing, correcting sheets &c & still in a most precious & ~~heart-rendering~~ tearing religious opportunity with S. R. S. & her two beloved children. Dined at Stephen's. P. Meeting with Friends & some others at Horsham - a good, searching, gospel time - opportunity of leave-taking from John Cox afterwards. Drank tea at Thos. Collins'. Evening concluded at Stephen's - discussion with H. Carey a political economist - good time of religious exercise late at night - a most interesting time of communion

with S. & R. R. Grellet alone - very precious - but not quite equal to the point of the Captain's prayer before my departure the next morning, in which he seemed to see me praising the Lord both in the deeps, & at the troubled of my own door. A solemn leave-taking also with my beloved friend Abl. Barker whom I hope I have left comfortable. Arrived at New York on 5th day afn. - nothing could answer better than my concluding visit there - Many friends seen; & both finished. Dear Richd. Mott came in from the Country - nothing could exceed the love & kindness of Friends. In the evening of 6th day my last, last, meeting in America - well attended by Friends & others & peculiarly weighty, silent, & solemn - The next morng friends flocked to W. F. Mott's & two religious sittings took place. The silence was long & the peaceful solemnity more than I can describe. The Holy Master gave us his seal in a precious manner & degree; & I felt perfectly easy & tranquil. Finally, large were the numbers who accompanied me to the shore, & most of them in the steam-boat to the ship. A more tender manifestation or larger flow of love I have never witnessed in far as I remember. Now Alex. & I are left alone - poor & weak enough am I - tried at having no steam - & yet notwithstanding S. G's advice, I could not see my way to a change of the Roscius for the British Queen. All friends were against it - ~~especially~~, Sam Parsons, Jno. Cox, R. Grellet