of the voyage, our affairs have been ordered aright. That the Master will graciously care for his poor, weak child & servant both in body & mind. Be it so O Lord!
The following lines are in Eph's letter
"If the mountains shall shake with fright
And the very earth seem to remove,
Turn inward to Jesus & quietly rest,
On the bosom of infinite love. She ends saying "Be of good cheer & all will be well".

In a letter from my dear friend Abl. Barker received on the eve of my departure, is the following passage. "And now little as my testimony is worth, my endeared brother, let me say that I have the most satisfactory assurance in my own mind, that the parting benediction of a beloved fellow labourer in thy own land viz. "No weapon formed &c." has been marvellously fulfilled; that thou art returning in the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ. That "thy spiritual & thy natural life" will be given thee for a prey. & that thy precious ones at home, Sarah & daughter, shall comfort & pour balm into thy heart. & the ardence thy will furnish, that thy faithful & merciful Lord, has kept that which thou dedst commit to him, in perfect preservation. May He be with thee in the storm & in the calm, make thy floating habitation a Bethel

& crown thee morning & evening, with that pure, holy & enriching peace which he promised to his lowly, faithful followers."

Fifth day morn. 7mo 30. I have been pretty busily engaged in going thro' the West Indian letters, so far as the 12th inc. in order to correct for English Ed.n — also drawing. This morning, we had a comfortable sitting with several of the steerage passengers — the wife & foolish virgins: & since a solemn & satisfactory week day meeting with S. S. T., wherein the blessed presence of Jesus, with the "two" was, I trust, made known. I was led to look at the past, the present, & the future & the result seemed to be —

To thank the Lord for mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

Seventh day morn. 8mo 1. This afternoon will complete the week since that memorable peaceful, tearful, parting from my many friends, when I left the Steam boat, in New Castle harbor, for this vessel. As it draws to its close, I find myself, empty, weak & poor yet not otherwise than happy — I suppose we have progressed nearly 800 miles in our course say 1/4th of our voyage. O Lord I do desire to present the remainder of my days to thee, as a living sacrifice — & should it please thee to add the fifteen years to my life, as to that of Hezekiah in days of old — (turning as it were the shadow of infirmity in mind & body back, as a sign —) may such a period, whether longer or