

We took Swansea, Freetown, and Tanton, in our way to Boston; where also we had a meeting; our exercise was deep, and the love of truth prevailed, for which I bless the Lord. We went eastward about eighty miles beyond Boston, taking meetings, and were in a good degree preserved in an humble dependence on that arm which drew us out; and, though we had some hard labour with the disobedient, laying things home and close to such as were stout against the truth; yet, thro' the goodness of God, we had, at times, to partake of heavenly comfort with them who were meek, and were often favoured to part with friends in the nearness of true gospel fellowship. We returned to Boston, and had another comfortable opportunity with friends there; and thence rode back a day's journey eastward of Boston: our guide being a heavy man, and the weather hot, and my companion and I considering it, expressed our freedom to go on without him, to which he consented, and we respectfully took our leave of him; this we did, as believing the journey would have been hard to him and his horse.

We visited the meetings in those parts, and were measurably baptized into a feeling of the state of the society; and in bowedness of spirit went to the yearly-meeting at Newport; where I understood that a large number of slaves were imported from Africa into that town, and then on sale by a member of our society. At this meeting we met with John Storer from England, Elizabeth Shipley,