

love, my heart was enlarged toward the youth then present; under which I was helped to labour in some tenderness of spirit. Then lodging at William Horne's, I, with one friend, went to Chester; where meeting with Samuel Emlen, we went on board the first day of the fifth month, 1772: and as I sat down alone, on a seat on the deck, I felt a satisfactory evidence, that my proceedings were not in my own will, but under the power of the cross of Christ.

Seventh day of the fifth month: have had rough weather, mostly since I came on board; and the passengers, James Reynolds, John Till-Adams, Sarah Logan and her hired maid, and John Bispham, all sea-sick, more or less, at times; from which sickness, thro' the tender mercies of my heavenly Father, I have been preserved: my afflictions now being of another kind.

There appeared an openness in the minds of the master of the ship and in the cabin passengers toward me; we were often together on the deck, and sometimes in the cabin.

My mind, thro' the merciful help of the Lord, hath been preserved in a good degree watchful, and inward; and have, this day, great cause to be thankful, in that I remain to feel quietness of mind.

As my lodgings in the steerage, now near a week, hath afforded me fundry opportunities of seeing, hearing, and feeling, with  
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