## 212 THE LIFE AND TRAVELS

strong from fouth-eastward, and before noon increased to that degree that sailing appeared dangerous: the seamen then bound up some of their sails, and took down some; and the storm increasing, they put the dead lights, so called, into the cabbin-windows, and

lighted a lamp as at night.

The wind now blew vehemently, and the fea wrought to that degree, that an awful feriousness prevailed in the cabbin, in which I spent, I believe, about seventeen hours; for I believed the poor wet toiling seamen, had need of all the room in the crouded steerage, and the cabbin passengers had given me frequent invitations.

They ceased now from failing; and put the vessel in the posture, called lying-to.

My mind in this tempest, thro' the gracious assistance of the Lord, was preserved in a good degree of resignation; and I felt, at times, a few words in his love to my ship-mates, in regard to the all-sufficiency of Him who formed the great deep, and whose care is so extensive, that a sparrow falls not without his notice: and thus in a tender frame of mind, spake to them of the necessity of our yielding, in true obedience, to the instructions of our heavenly Father, who sometimes, through adversities, intendeth our refinement.

About eleven at night, I went out on the deck, when the sea wrought exceedingly, and the high foaming waves, all round about,