

the prophet, "The Lord hath been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in their distress;" for which, my heart is bowed in thankfulness before him.

The twenty-eighth day of the month: wet weather of late, small winds inclining to calms; our seamen have cast a lead, I suppose about one hundred fathom, but find no bottom: foggy weather this morning.

Through the kindness of the great Preserver of men, my mind remains quiet; and a degree of exercise, from day to day, attends me, that the pure peaceable government of Christ may spread and prevail amongst mankind.

The leading on of a young generation, in that pure way, in which the wisdom of this world hath no place: where parents and tutors, humbly waiting for the heavenly Counsellor, may example them in the truth, as it is in Jesus. This, for several days, hath been the exercise of my mind; O how safe, how quiet is that state, where the soul stands in pure obedience to the voice of Christ, and a watchful care is maintained, not to follow the voice of the stranger!

Here Christ is felt to be our shepherd; and under his leading, people are brought to a stability: and where he doth not lead forward, we are bound in the bonds of pure love, to stand still and wait upon him. In the love of money, and in the wisdom of this world, business is proposed, then the urgency