

September Ship John, Cockenit, 11 fms 30 days out
October 4th Lat 59.20 Long 85.25 Barque from mouth
of Cold Spring I whaled -

The sultry sun has left the skies
And days delight are known
The violet-sodams amid the shade
And Night resumes her throne

Neerthere a God With sacred fear Upward turn my eyes There is each glowing lampe of light There is each soul replies

Of such convictions to my mind
 His words abound impart
 Let the wisdom of his word
 Inscribe them on my heart

[illegible]