

"With a parting salutation of love, I am thy affectionate friend,

"JOSEPH BUCKLEY."

"Sixth mo., 16th.—Anchored safely in New York harbor this morning, and after considerable delay at the Custom House, I went to the home of my kind friends, Wm. and M. Wood; and on the next morning left for my own home, where I safely arrived on the 18th, where I found all well except my dear wife, who is in poor health, and there is perhaps but little prospect of her recovery. In this journey, I have been absent from home two years and three months, having accomplished my concern, and returned in peace, and with a thankful heart.

"Sixth month, 21st.—First day, attended our meeting at Greenwich, which was largely attended by Friends and others; and I was deeply humbled and broken into tears, realizing that I was again mingling with my dear friends and neighbors, who, on that and the following first day, turned out largely; and I was engaged in the abounding love of our God and Saviour to commemorate His preserving power and goodness, and great peace was the clothing of my mind.

"Eleventh mo., 13th.—A long time has elapsed since I have made an entry in my diary, yet the intervening time has not been idly spent, but has been one of the most eventful periods of my life, having been much engaged in caring for my dear wife in her weak state. Though weak in body, she accompanied me to our Yearly Meeting, and was favored to attend all of