

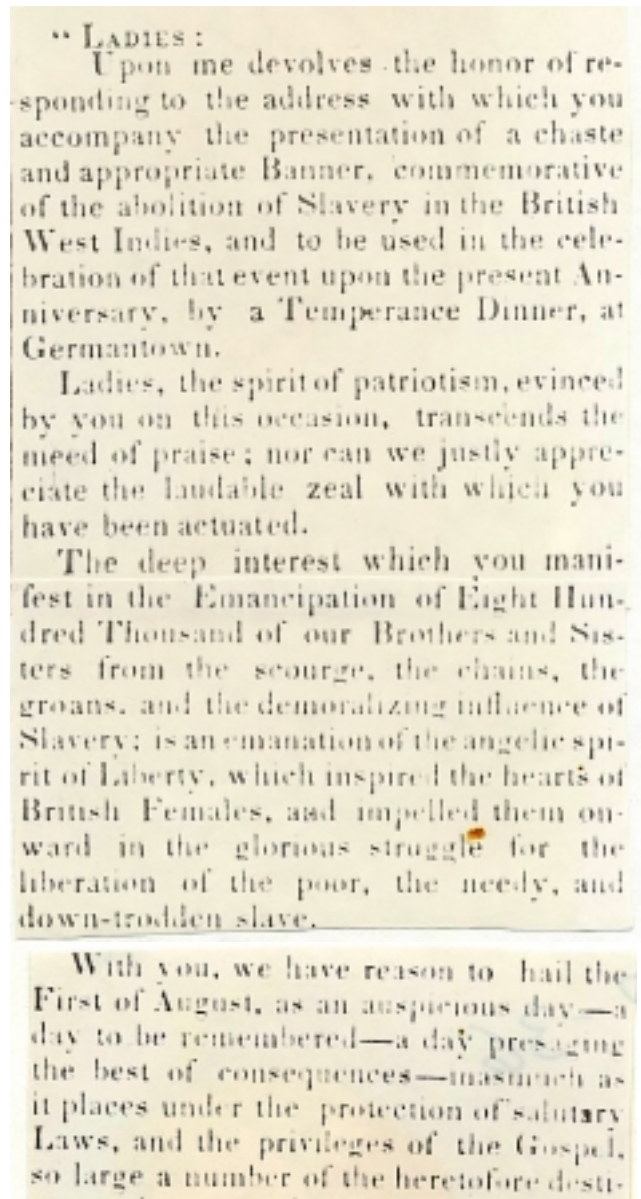
LADIES:

Upon me devolves the honor of responding to the address with which you accompany the presentation of a chaste and appropriate Banner, commemorative of the abolition of Slavery in the British West Indies, and to be used in the celebration of that event upon the present Anniversary, by a Temperance Dinner, at Germantown.

Ladies, the spirit of patriotism, evinced by you on this occasion, transcends the [n]eed of praise; nor can we justly appreciate the laudable zeal with which you have been actuated.

The deep interest which you manifest in the Emancipation of Eight Hundred Thousand of our Brothers and Sisters from the scourge, the chains, the groans, and the demoralizing influence of Slavery[;] is an emanation of the angelic spirit of Liberty, which inspired the hearts of British Females, and impelled them onward in the glorious struggle for the liberation of the poor, the needy, and down-trodden slave.

With you, we have reason to hail the First of August, as an auspicious day—a day to be remembered—a day presaging the best of consequences—inasmuch as it places under the protection of salutary Laws, and the privileges of the Gospel, so large a number of the heretofore desti-



tute and oppressed, and, points them forward to a day of brighter hopes.

But a more stupendous epoch approximates, exhilarating to our prospective vision. The sun of August, 1840, will usher in the day of Unconditional Emancipation; and, we fondly hope, will inflict the *last decisive blow* upon the Demon of British Slavery. Thanks to Wilberforce, and kindred spirits. — Thanks to Thompson, a living monument of the potency of Truth and Justice.

Ladies, we would not willingly throw the mantle of gloom over the pleasure we feel in the celebration of this day—the brightest that has dawned upon us for upwards of Two Hundred Years. But, while we rejoice in the Emancipation of our Brethren in the British Isles, let it be remembered, that Two and a Half Millions of our race in these U. States yet pine in Slavery, among whom may be numbered more than One Million of Females.

Let us not however despair—the time is not distant when the wailing cry of the oppressed shall be heard no more in our land. Thanks to Lundy, the *Clarkson*, and to Garrison, the *Thompson* of America. And thanks to you, Ladies, for the beautiful standard—a pledge of fidelity to the cause—with which you have now so politely and kindly presented us.

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