

DEAR FRIENDS, — These monthly assemblies, I believe, are not confined to any particular class or sex: they are to improve the mental condition of all who feel disposed to participate in the knowledge of piety, truth and justice: and it is my sincere wish, that through the many exertions which have been made for our moral improvement, pride and prejudice may ere long cease. But it is with feelings of sorrow that I say things of this character too strongly exist among ourselves. With all the persecutions and difficulties which we have had to encounter, we are estranged one from another. Tell me, my friends, are these things to last much longer? Must I reluctantly say, that persecutions of a deeper dye will be the only means of blotting them from the page of memory? Heaven forbid! What heart has not already keenly felt the stings of our persecutors?

Let me earnestly entreat of you all, when kneeling beside your couch at even, invoking blessings from our Supreme Benefactor, not to forget the slaves. The cruel manner in which they are chained, driven, and sold like beasts of the field, should ever excite in us feelings of sympathy. Yes, my friends, what tongue can express, what heart conceive their unceasing suffering? Often has my blood changed to icy chillness, my heart throbbed with sorrow and compassion, when reading or hearing of their extreme wretchedness; and I would exclaim within myself, 'What can be done to relieve them?' I

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