

tance to ride home. After this meeting I rode home.

In the beginning of the twelfth month of the year 1758, I joined in company with my friends John Sykes and Daniel Stanton, in visiting such who had slaves: some, whose hearts were rightly exercised about them, appeared to be glad of our visit; but in some places our way was more difficult; and I often saw the necessity of keeping down to that root from whence our concern proceeded; and have cause, in reverent thankfulness, humbly to bow down before the Lord, who was near to me, and preserved my mind in calmness under some sharp conflicts, and begat a spirit of sympathy and tenderness in me, toward some who were grievously entangled by the spirit of this world.

In the first month of the year 1759, having found my mind drawn to visit some of the more active members, in our society at Philadelphia, who had slaves, I met my friend John Churchman there by an agreement; and we continued about a week in the city: we visited some that were sick, and some widows and their families; and the other part of our time was mostly employed in visiting such who had slaves—It was a time of deep exercise, looking often to the Lord for his assistance; who, in unspeakable kindness, favoured us with the influence of that spirit, which crucifies to the greatness and splendor of this world, and enabled us to go through
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