

where drink was brought in silver vessels, and not in any other; and I wanting some drink, told him my case with weeping: and he ordered some drink for me in another vessel.

The like I afterwards went through in several friend's houses in America, and have also in England, since I came here: and have cause, with humble reverence, to acknowledge the loving-kindness of my heavenly Father, who hath preserved me in such a tender frame of mind, that none, I believe, have ever been offended at what I have said on that occasion.

After this sickness, I spake not in publick meetings for worship for near one year; but my mind was very often in company with the oppressed slaves, as I sat in meetings: and tho', under this dispensation, I was shut up from speaking, yet the spring of the gospel ministry was, many times, livingly opened in me; and the divine gift operated by abundance of weeping, in feeling the oppression of this people. It being so long since I passed thro' this dispensation, and the matter remaining fresh and livingly in my mind, I believe it safest for me to commit it to writing.

The thirtieth day of the month. This morning I wrote a letter, in substance as follows:

Beloved