

related them, time and again, without the deepest pain. I am ashamed of my country; I would fain draw the veil of eternal oblivion over them, if I could. I resided with the Stockbridges for the most part of the time from May 1st, 1830, to the fall of 1848, as a missionary, and cannot but feel a strong sympathy for them.

Yours, very truly,

CUTTING MARSH.