

# ANNUAL MONITOR

1911.

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THE  
ANNUAL MONITOR

FOR 1911.

BEING AN OBITUARY

OF

MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS

IN

Great Britain and Ireland,

FROM OCTOBER 1, 1909, TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1910.

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LONDON :  
HEADLEY BROTHERS,  
BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

—  
1910.

HEADLEY BROTHERS  
PRINTERS,  
LONDON; AND ASHFORD, KENT.

## PREFACE.

1297170

THE Editor again returns his sincere thanks to the many correspondents who have assisted him by providing materials for the *Annual Monitor*. Without such assistance the work would be impossible. And he wishes particularly to acknowledge once more his great indebtedness to *The Friend* for the kind permission to make use of biographical notices which have appeared in its columns. Most of the portraits, it may be observed, are from blocks specially prepared for this volume.

It is thought that a Memoir of Hannah Elliott Bean, a well-known American Friend who visited this country in the early seventies, will be welcomed by many who remember her and her gift for the Ministry.

Since the publication of last year's number of this little work, the Society of Friends has lost some devoted workers, and we are the poorer by the departure from among us of many whose love

of God was displayed in their love of man, and who had employed the talents that had been entrusted to them, talents of intellect, or of power, or of money, in benefiting their fellow-men.

Among those whose lives are briefly sketched in these pages are some of whom it may be said, not only that the ten talents or the five talents had been confided to them, but that they used them well, and in the service of their Master. But there are others—others, who less generously endowed with natural gifts or with this world's goods, yet

“—said not to their Lord, as if afraid.

‘Here is thy talent in a napkin laid,’

But laboured in their sphere, as men who live  
In the delight that work alone can give.”

The sphere may have been very small; they may have been tempted to think that the work they were doing was slight and trivial. Tribulation and sorrow may have so enveloped them in clouds of discouragement and doubt that they have contemned it as not worth the doing. Such is the case with some of us. Some of us feel that we are in very truth unprofitable servants. We are poor, we are weak, we are insignificant. We can achieve nothing.



But let us consider carefully what we are doing ; whether we are not in danger of letting our one talent lie hidden in a napkin. It is idle to say that we have no talent. As we contemplate some of the briefest of these memoirs—the simplest stories of the very simplest of lives, we may see how men and women who may have accomplished little else, still did good service for their Master by radiating peace and joy and sunshine, sometimes in the face of great difficulties and under heavy burdens. Let us, then, thank God and take courage ; thank God for their example, and take courage for ourselves. Let us never forget the duty of Happiness. Perhaps it is a small talent, but it is of the right metal, it has the genuine ring. Let us be quite sure that it is in no danger of growing tarnished by disuse ; and let us always remember, with Robert Louis Stevenson, that no man can say that he is useless while he has a friend.

FRANCIS A. KNIGHT.

*Wintrath,*

*Winscombe,*

*Somerset.*

## LIST OF MEMOIRS.

GEORGE BAKER.

JOHN BEWLEY BEALE.

HANNAH ELLIOTT BEAN.

JAMES BOORNE.

WILLIAM BRAY.

PRISCILLA BRAYSHAW.

FRANK ALEX. BUNTING.

ELLEN CLARKE.

FREDERICK CROWLEY.

PRISCILLA CUDWORTH.

WILLIAM J. CUDWORTH.

GEORGE H. FARRING-  
TON.

MARIA FELTHAM.

FREDERIC H. FOX.

NATHANIEL FOX.

ANN ELIZA FRYER.

ELIZA E. GARNETT.

JOSEPH GRIPPER.

DANIEL HACK.

JONATHAN AND ANNE  
HAUGHTON.

THOMAS S. NORTON.

WILHELMINA PECKOVER

ALFRED PRIESTMAN.

EDWIN R. RANSOME.

BASSETT REYNOLDS.

ANNIE S. SEEKINGS.

CHARLES PRICE SIMMS

HANNAH SOUTHALL.

HENRY TENNANT.

DAVID AND JESSIE  
WHYTE.

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T A B L E.

*Showing the deaths at different ages, in the Society of Friends, for 1903, 1909, 1910.*

AGE.	YEAR 1907-8.			YEAR 1908-9.			YEAR 1909 10.		
	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.	Male.	Female.	Total.
	Under 1 year .. ..	3	2	5	2	—	2	7	1
Under 5 years .. ..	5	5	10	4	3	7	7	3	10
From 5 to 10 years .. ..	—	1	1	—	1	1	—	—	—
.. 10 to 15 .. ..	—	5	5	—	2	2	2	1	3
.. 15 to 20 .. ..	2	1	3	2	1	3	1	1	2
.. 20 to 30 .. ..	5	5	10	3	3	6	3	1	4
.. 30 to 40 .. ..	5	14	19	7	8	15	7	3	10
.. 40 to 50 .. ..	12	13	25	10	4	14	13	3	16
.. 50 to 60 .. ..	13	10	23	8	24	32	11	7	21
.. 60 to 70 .. ..	36	23	59	28	22	50	23	28	51
.. 70 to 80 .. ..	47	47	94	35	41	76	44	47	91
.. 80 to 90 .. ..	19	37	56	22	28	50	27	31	58
.. 90 to 100 .. ..	2	5	7	3	8	11	2	9	11
Above 100 .. ..	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
All Ages .. ..	146	163	312	122	145	267	150	135	285

Average age in 1907-8 .. ..

Average age in 1908-9 .. ..

Average age in 1909-10 .. ..

62 years.

65 years.

64 years.

# THE ANNUAL MONITOR.

1911.

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## OBITUARY.

The following list includes all the names of deceased Friends given in the official Monthly Meeting Returns supplied to the Editor. A few other names are given of those who, it is thought, were also members of the Society.

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	Age.		Time of Decease.	
MARY ADKINS,	77	7	2mo.	1910
<i>Banbury.</i> Wife of Lythall Adkins.				
ALFRED H. ALBRIGHT,	15	20	8mo.	1910
<i>Bootle.</i> Son of Alfred and Sarah Amy Albright.				
MARIA ALEXANDER,	69	18	4mo.	1910
<i>Croydon.</i> Widow of William Alexander.				
JAMES ALLAN,	40	18	8mo.	1910
<i>Shildon.</i>				
OLIVE MARY ASHBY,	1	31	3mo.	1910
<i>Chander's Ford, Southampton.</i> Daughter of Herbert and Octavia Mary Ashby.				

LOUIS NAISH ASHWORTH, 39 — 6mo. 1906  
*Aramac, Queensland*, died at *Brisbane*. Information only lately received.

SARAH AUTON, 80 21 7mo. 1909  
*Richmond*, late of *Carperby*. Omitted last year.

GEORGE BAKER, 84 15 1mo. 1910  
*Bewdley*, died at *Edgbaston*. An Elder.

George Baker was a man of strong individuality, of most genial and affectionate nature, esteemed and beloved by all who knew him. The most important, or at any rate the most conspicuous work of his long and honoured career was done on behalf of his native town. "He was indeed," said the *Birmingham Post*, "one of the builders of Birmingham as we know it. He entered the Town Council at a time when public spirit was at a low ebb, and when it was difficult to get men of sound business experience and judgment to look after the corporate life. They were easy-going days, and the lack of enterprise and public spirit was so marked that a little band of men, of whom Mr. Joseph Chamberlain ultimately became the leader, determined to elevate the tone of the town. Mr. Baker was one of that



GEORGE BAKER.





band, and he rendered material assistance in bringing about a reform of the Corporation, of which the good effects are still seen in the high standard of municipal administration. Alderman Baker's success in public life was not made as a speaker, although he could, when occasion demanded, take a useful part in debate. But it was essentially as a thinker and a worker that he was best known, and few have made a deeper or more permanent impression in the minds of the citizens as a devoted servant whose sole desire was to leave his native town better than he found it."

George Baker came of a family which had long taken a prominent position in the town, and his great-grandfather, Samuel Baker, was one of the first Commissioners appointed to govern it, now nearly a century and a half ago. The eldest son of Edward Baker, who established a blacking factory in Birmingham, in 1818, he was born in 1825, and was sent, when about ten years old, to school at Ackworth. After five years of schooling he entered his father's business, and was scarcely fifteen when he began to travel with a case of samples. His first social work was begun when he was twenty, in connection with the now well-known

Severn Street Schools, where he proved himself a most useful and consistent friend and helper. During his long trusteeship of the Savings Fund, originated by Joseph Sturge and Joseph Clarke, its accumulations grew from £700 to £17,000. It may be added that the work carried on at Severn Street attracted some who have since become well-known amongst Birmingham public men, and that not a few of them owed to it their subsequent success in life.

After the close of the Crimean War, two Friends, Joseph Sturge and Thomas Harvey, visited Finland with the idea of finding out how far the unfortunate fishermen and peasants of that country had suffered from the ruthless and uncalled-for destruction of their property by the British fleet, in the course of Napier's futile Baltic expedition. And in 1857, George Baker and Wilson Sturge, having been appointed to administer the funds which had been collected for the relief of the innocent victims of the war, sailed up the whole Finnish coast as far as Haparanda on the Gulf of Bothnia, making good, as best they might the damage done by the English warships. This was the *Conquest of Finland* of Whittier's ballad, when "the ancient amtmann, at the

gate of Helsingfors," declared, after hearing what was the errand of the ministering ship, that

“ ‘No more from Aland’s ramparts shall warning  
 signal come,  
 Nor startled Sweaborg hear again the roll of  
 midnight drum.  
 For Finland, looking seaward, no coming foe  
 shall scan,  
 And the holy bells of Abo shall ring good-will  
 to man.

. . . . .

Sit down, old men, together ; old wives, in  
 quiet spin ;  
 Henceforth the Anglo-Saxon is the brother of  
 the Finn.’ ”

George Baker’s public career began in 1860, when he was elected to a seat on the Board of Overseers. In 1864, he became a Poor Law Guardian, and was appointed chairman of that body a few years later. In 1865, he joined the Town Council, at once identifying himself with the band of earnest workers who were agitating for the much-needed reform of the town’s system of drainage and sanitation, to whose defects were directly due the then exceptionally high death-rate. The work involved some years of constant and untiring effort, but the little company of reformers triumphed in

the end, and carried through the existing scheme for the disposal of the city's sewage. Other great civic achievements in which, as member of the Water Committee and of the Improvements Committee, he had a share, were the acquisition by the town of the water supply, and the destruction of the slums, which then occupied the site on which Corporation Street now stands.

In 1874, George Baker was chosen Alderman as a mark of the Council's appreciation of his services to the town. Two years later, when Mr. Chamberlain resigned the mayoralty in order to become a candidate for Parliament, Alderman Baker was unanimously elected in his place as Mayor of Birmingham, and he was chosen for the second time in the following year. It was while he held office that John Ruskin visited the town. The two men had much in common, and, indeed, were close personal friends. One of Ruskin's "Letters to Working Men," published as *Fors Clavigera*, was headed "Bellefield," and was written while he was a guest in George Baker's house. Out of these letters grew the Guild of St. George, whose object was to get people back to the land, and to healthy out-of-door labour, and to revive

some of the old handicrafts. George Baker and John Henry Chamberlain were the Guild's first trustees; and when Ruskin died, the former was elected "Master" in his place.

Other memorable functions in which George Baker took part as Mayor were the great public welcome to Gladstone, and the official reception accorded to General Grant. In the summer of 1909, on the occasion of the Royal visit to Birmingham to open the new University buildings, Alderman Baker, the mover of the Corporation address, was presented to King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra, as the Father of the City Council.

His work for Education was by no means confined to Severn Street. He took an active part in the Association for the reform of King Edward VII.'s Grammar School in Birmingham, becoming a Governor of the reformed institution, and always taking a warm interest in its welfare

From the formation of the Birmingham Liberal Association till the day of his death he was a member of that body; and during one period, perhaps its most famous period, he was its Honorary Secretary, the President, the late John Skirrow Wright, being one of his closest friends. Deeply interested in all questions

which he believed for the public good he undoubtedly put first and foremost the question of International Peace. Whether as President of the local branch of the Peace Society, or as a member of a political party, he never missed an opportunity of deprecating the mad rush for armaments, or the spirit that leads to estrangement between nations.

As far back as 1870, he built a house at Bewdley, going to live there a few years afterwards. Such was his energy that he found time for municipal work there also, and in 1888 was elected mayor of that quaint and interesting old place on the Severn, thus enjoying the probably rare experience of having been chosen mayor of two different towns. In 1880, his name was included in the list of new magistrates appointed by the Lord Chancellor, in Beaconsfield's last Government. The Birmingham Town Council, however, protested against the whole list, on the ground that they had not been consulted in the selection; and George Baker was one of three who refused to qualify as magistrates until the Council requested them to do so. It was an action characteristic of the man. Twice in his life, in consequence of his determined stand for what he thought was right, he suffered

distrainment of his goods. Once was soon after his marriage, when he had refused to pay church-rates. The second time was at a later period. As Chairman of the Board of Guardians he had paid the fares, from Birmingham to Liverpool, of the family of a man who had gone to America, leaving his wife and children on the parish, and who had sent them tickets from Liverpool to New York, but not the money for the intervening railway journey. The auditor disallowed the amount, and the Local Government Board called upon George Baker to refund the money. This he refused to do, and some of his furniture was seized and sold to provide the sum in dispute.

George Baker was twice married; first, to Rebecca Baker Pumphrey, who died in 1864, and secondly, in 1879, to Gulielma Patching, who, with children of both marriages, survives him. Until within a few weeks of his death he was still engaged in public work. Taken ill whilst visiting his wife's mother, in Edgbaston, his malady became so serious that he could not be moved to Bewdley. Late at night on the day he died a great fire broke out in the Cornwall Works, and the sounds of many alarm-signals reached the ears of the dying man. Recog-

nising their import, he feebly asked his wife whose works were on fire. On inquiry through the telephone, he was told that it was George Tangye's works. "Give him my love and sympathy" were almost his last words.

ROBERT BAKER, 67 18 8mo. 1910  
*York.*

FREDERICK P. BALKWILL, 77 3 11mo. 1909  
*York, of Evesham.*

ALFRED BARRITT, 56 2 10mo. 1909  
*Woodford Green.*

DAVID R. BARROW 4mos. 28 4mo. 1910  
*High Bank, Lancaster.* Son of George W. and Anne Leonora Barrow; the former since deceased.

GEORGE W. BARROW, 45 21 7mo. 1910  
*High Bank, Lancaster.*

GEORGE BARTLETT 61 20 12mo. 1909  
*Croydon.*

HENRY H. BEAKBANE 70 3 9mo. 1910  
*Stourport.*

JOHN BEWLEY BEALE, 77 31 1mo. 1910  
*Glengearry, Co. Dublin.* A Minister.

By the death of John B. Beale, of Dublin, which took place on January 31st, after a comparatively brief illness. Friends of Dublin





JOHN BEWLEY BEALE.



and the neighbouring meetings have suffered the loss of one of their best known and most valued members. He was so regular and diligent in his attendance of meetings for worship and discipline throughout his long life, that his absence will leave a perceptible blank in almost all companies of Friends throughout Leinster Quarterly Meeting, of which he was a member, as well as in some more distant meetings.

John B. Beale was born in February, 1832, so that at his death he had almost reached his seventy-eighth year, though his active habits would not have suggested so advanced an age. His early life was chiefly passed in Cork, where his parents then resided, having removed from Bannow in County Wexford when John, who was one of the younger of a family of thirteen children, was only four years of age. In 1855, when about twenty-three years of age, he came to reside in Dublin, having entered the employment of the well-known firm of Joshua Edmundson and Co., with the memories of which the names of Mary Edmundson, and of Henry Wigham and John R. Wigham, are so closely united in the recollections of many Friends.

In this firm he occupied the position of

cashier and book-keeper for many years, only leaving their employment in 1878, when he was appointed Recording Clerk to Dublin Yearly Meeting. He had then been married about six years, having been united to Mary Frances Webb, who survives him, in May, 1872. For several years previous to 1878 he had filled the post of Recording Clerk to Dublin Monthly Meeting, occupying the well-known office in Eustace Street, which was thenceforth to be the chief scene of his official labours. The work in connection with Dublin Yearly Meeting he continued to carry on up to the close of his life, having relinquished the Monthly Meeting appointment about six years previously.

In the year 1880, John B. Beale was recorded as a Minister of the Gospel by Dublin Monthly Meeting, having for several years previously taken frequent part in such service in our meetings for worship. In a little occasional diary kept by him for private use, we find this entry in reference to the foregoing circumstance: "A great privilege and responsibility! Lord, keep me very humble, and teachable, and in daily dependence upon Thee." In the latter part of his life he was a member of Monkstown meeting, near Dublin, where his

voice was frequently heard in prayer and exhortation; but perhaps one of the most striking features of his life and character was his readiness to assist in the visiting of other meetings, especially on First-days. He was particularly drawn to the smaller meetings in which there was not much ministry, and in these his services were often felt to be of peculiar value. His main theme was the redeeming work of the Lord Jesus Christ, and he loved to exalt the name of the Master whom he served. He was a diligent student of the Bible, and held strong views about the authority and inspiration of the Holy Scriptures, on which he often laid stress in his ministry. He had a deep sense of the value and necessity of prayer, both in private and in public, and often dwelt on the duty of intercessory prayer. By many, perhaps, he will above all be remembered for his frequent insistence upon the need for united prayer and on the promises in relation thereto, which was a subject constantly in his mind, and to which he attached great importance.

It was striking, in his later years, how greatly his capacity for understanding and even tolerating views and opinions with which he was himself unable to agree, had grown, under

the influence, one cannot doubt, of the spirit of Christ, which led him to see that there was rightly room for such differences. Always very clear and definite in his own convictions, he had in later times shown a remarkable gentleness and tenderness of judgment in regard to such matters, which tended to increase his influence, and his power of usefulness. He was kind in visiting the sick and the infirm, and manifested a deep and warm sympathy with every form of human suffering.

Throughout his long life probably no one subject had so large a share in his interest and his thoughts as that of foreign missions. He keenly felt the force and obligation of the Master's command that the Gospel should be preached in the whole earth, and it was not only our own foreign missions, but every work of a like character, which claimed and received his sympathy, and as far as possible his active help also. He has left behind him a memory of very real earnestness and devotion to duty, with much simplicity of character and humility of mind; and in many ways, as was strikingly expressed on the occasion of his funeral, our dear Friend, John B. Beale will be much missed amongst us.—*The Friend*.





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HANNAH E. BEAN.



HANNAH ELLIOTT BEAN, 78 31 1mo. 1909

Hannah Elliott Shipley, daughter of Thomas and Lydia (Richards) Shipley, was born in Philadelphia on the 12th of 4mo., 1830. Her father was one of the early group of Abolitionists and friends of the coloured race. He was one of the founders of the American Anti-Slavery Society, a President of the Pennsylvania Society, and a watchful defender of the rights of the coloured people of Philadelphia, scores of whom he rescued from unlawful capture and abduction to slavery. He died when Hannah was six years old. Whittier's poem to his memory is an affectionate tribute to his character. Her mother, Lydia Shipley, lived on, beloved and honoured, to ninety-seven years of age.

When quite young Hannah Shipley was entered at the Westtown Boarding School. She greatly enjoyed the years spent there. Her parents had both been pupils there near the opening of the Institution, and she had the peculiar pleasure of having a grand-daughter for two years in the dear old School.

She early commenced teaching, first in Friends' Select School, and afterwards for some

years in Mary Anna Longstreth's School for the Higher Education of Girls.

As a teacher she endeared herself for life to a large class of young people. One of her scholars wrote (after her death): "My tears have mingled with yours, for I dearly loved the beloved one, and from my childhood she has been my loving, helpful, encouraging friend." Another: "I loved dear Teacher Hannah so dearly and owed her so much in my childhood and early life. The sunshine and strength she brought to me were inexpressible, and as I grew older I learnt to rely upon her as a dear companion and friend." She won a large place in the hearts of the parents of her pupils, and of the rare circle of the Friends of Philadelphia of that day.

Her marriage to Joel Bean, in 1859, brought about an important change in her life, from the great city to the newly settled prairie land of the West. When her sister, Annabella E. Winn, was asked if she thought Hannah could be happy in so different a life, she answered: "I have never seen her yet when she could not be happy."

The same might be said of all her after-life. The great company of her scholars and friends of the city that filled the large Meeting

house on Orange Street on the occasion of her marriage, and that gathered round her before her departure to Iowa, bore witness to the love of a wide circle, that never waned in after years.

A hearty welcome met the coming bride at West Branch, Iowa, where, for over twenty years, her home was blessed with rare social privileges, and visits from many beloved saints of our own and other lands. The country around was new and rapidly improving. Nearly all the population for miles around were Friends. The meetings were large. At Monthly and Quarterly Meetings the great houses were filled. There were at one time more than twenty recorded ministers in Springdale Quarterly Meeting, a number of whom had travelled far and wide as Gospel messengers. It was into such a Society as this that Hannah Bean came to fill a sphere of far-reaching and abiding influence. A lovely band of young people clustered around, to find in her a lively sympathy in their pleasures, their pursuits, and their sorrows.

From the hundreds of letters that came to her family after her death, one or two brief quotations may be made, that refer to these years. One wrote: "I have lived over and

over again the happy years, when I went so freely in and out of the home, that has always been, since, the ideal one in my experience. I cannot express in words my thankfulness that, in the Providence of God, my life was permitted to come into such close touch with that home and household. I have been trying, and failing, to estimate the far-reaching, never-ending influence of your home and your lives upon that community, through your double work as teachers and ministers of the Gospel.

“It cannot be estimated except in the light which Heaven will throw on earthly toil and sacrifice. Sweet lessons taught by H. E. Bean come up at memory’s call, and I, too, as well as her children, call her blessed.”

Another wrote: “She was such a friend as I thank my heavenly Father for providing for my guidance and help. Her life has been an inspiration and a benediction to my own during all the years since those early childish days, when she led me to the fountain of life. No other earthly influence has ever so moulded my character, or so fixed my ideals of life.”

These are specimens of many letters in testimony to Hannah Bean’s influence upon the youth of Iowa. In the work of the Church,

the visitation of meetings in Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and in the organization of Iowa Yearly Meeting, a part was given her to serve. For several years she served at the table of the Women's Yearly Meeting, as Clerk and Assistant, with her two sisters-in-law, Mary H. Tebbetts and Elizabeth B. Miles.

Joel Bean had fully informed her before their marriage that he had for years felt a secret call to a field of religious service in the Sandwich Islands, and that he must hold himself in readiness to obey the call, when the time for it should be made clear. Two years after, in 1861, that time arrived. Then the question had to be met whether it was right for her to accompany him.

He believed that they would go together, but felt not at liberty to express a judgment to sway her decision before the will of the Master was made clear in her own soul.

Very serious considerations were involved to test their faith. She had for months been subject to sudden and severe attacks of illness. One of her physicians predicted that if she went on this journey she would never return.

As they sought to commit all to Divine direction, she saw her way clear to join in a

mission that proved one of the bright portions of their lives, and the cure of her disease.

In the voyage to and from the Islands, *via* the Isthmus of Panama, in San Francisco, and Honolulu, and in all the Mission Stations visited, and among the natives of the Islands, an open door of access was found to hearts and homes, where H. E. Bean's influence left an impression never to be lost. The fathers and mothers of that remarkable Mission were then nearly all living. In their isolated homes, the visitors were brought into near sympathy with them, as they heard the story of their toils and trials and successes; and their hearts were bound together in friendship and Christian fellowship. They became known to a large proportion of the native population, whose smiling "Aloha's" greeted them wherever they went, and who crowded around them at the close of the large meetings to grasp their hands.

Two more visits to the Islands in recent years, and the residence of children there, served to revive the remembrance of old associations, and to gain for Hannah Bean a wealth of affection from old and young.

As an expression of this affection, an extract from one letter must suffice. It is

from one of the Armstrong family, prominent in the old Mission, a sister of General Armstrong of the Hampton Institute. "I was with your daughter Cathie. We mingled our tears over the lost presence, so dear, so precious, which must henceforth be a cherished memory. I placed fragrant roses under the life-like portrait of dear blessed Hannah Bean, because it seemed the only way I could express my 'Aloha' for one whose life expressed so much to her friends, in pure thought, love and example."

One other distant journey was taken from the home in Iowa, when Joel and Hannah Bean, in 1872-3, visited the British Isles. They attended many of the meetings of Friends in England, Scotland and Ireland, and London and Dublin Yearly Meetings. There was found a large place for H. E. Bean's public ministry; and her rare conversational gift was brought into requisition in many a social circle gathered in the ample homes of English and Irish Friends.

Of her work there one has written: "I do not know how to connect the thought of death in any way with H. E. Bean, hers was always such an abounding life, and she seemed to keep so young in heart to the last. I think of her as we knew her in 1872-3, with her large-

hearted sympathy with each and all, her clear brain and the unusual combination of strong, practical good sense and shrewdness, with high spirituality, and the wonderful charm and sweetness of her manner. Her large heart seemed to have room for every one, and her mind seemed always open and ready to welcome truth from any quarter. I feel sad to think how I shall miss her loving letters, but try to tell myself that she is no further away than before."

Nine months were spent in those countries, a season remembered with peculiar gratitude for the privilege of meeting and mingling in spiritual fellowship with so many of the choice saints of our own generation who have passed on to the heavenly home, and of not a few still remaining, whom she ever held dear.

From 1875-7 two years were spent by J. and H. E. Bean at Friends' Boarding School in Providence, R. I., where their two daughters were entered as pupils. Here, and among the New England Friends, a rare opportunity was open for Hannah Bean's power of influence.

Before leaving New England, a visit to the meetings in Maine was made in company with her sister, Annabella E. Winn.

Returning to Iowa in 1877, five eventful



years followed, of varied and deepening experience. Then the Guiding Star led the way to California in 1882.

These were years of peculiar testing to Friends in the West. A tide of "Revivalism" swept over the Society, attended with teachings and methods subversive of the faith and order of Friends.

One Yearly Meeting in 1878 recorded its "repudiation of the doctrine of the Inner Light, or of a portion of the Holy Spirit in the soul of every man, as *dangerous, unsound, and unscriptural.*" Popular preachers everywhere denounced it as infidelity to believe in such a doctrine, and called upon Meetings to endorse their propaganda by rising vote. When several Yearly Meetings were rent asunder by this movement, and so many of the loved and honoured sought relief by separation, *suffering* was the inevitable lot of others who remained in the body under the brand of unsound.

Hannah E. Bean was one of this number. There was henceforth little room for the exercise of a ministerial gift like hers, where meetings were brought under the control of the Pastoral system, which to many seemed the necessary outcome of the Revival.

In California, in a narrower sphere and one of isolation from the great body of the Society, a new chapter was opened in the story of her life. It was a change to a new environment, in a land of strangers. But as she had keenly enjoyed the former change from the great city to the new life in Iowa, she entered with like zest into the life here ; never looking back with any longing to return, but ever gratefully “ taking the good she found,

‘ The best of now and here.’ ”

She soon found her way into the Chautauqua Circle and the W.C.T.U. She was one of the early members of the Monday Club of cultured and spiritually-minded ladies from different Churches, banded together for mutual help and improvement. She was one of the first to organize a successful Needlework Guild, combining women from all the Churches in San José—Catholic and Protestant and Jewish—in this beautiful charity. Later, the Northern Californian Indian Association enlisted her warm interest and co-operation as one of its official Board. She gave her sympathy and support to other charities, and gladly accepted the invitation of the Y.W.C.A. of the University

of the Pacific, who sent for her annually to address them. A large Neighbourhood Sewing Circle formed by her efforts, to make garments for the poor, gave her much satisfaction in the last two years of her life, when she could go but little further from home. In all these Associations she enjoyed delightful companionship, and not a little of uplifting spiritual fellowship, and most affectionate tributes to her memory have been borne by them.

She gave freely of her best in aid of every helpful undertaking. And in giving out, she was always gathering in fresh enthusiasm for the enriching of her own life, and that of her family. She hardly ever came home from a meeting or social gathering, or a friendly call, without some lively account to interest them all.

She made one visit in Philadelphia in 1900, where she enjoyed a happy re-union with relatives and old friends, and when her ministry in the Yearly Meeting and elsewhere was welcomed with cordial acceptance.

For nearly twenty-seven years her home in California was blessed with many sacred associations. Here her daughters were married, and loving grand-children grew up around her. Here the home was graced by the

honoured presence of her husband's mother, until her ninety-seventh year, when she passed away in 1899.

Here brothers and sisters and their children had many happy re-unions and sweet companionships. Here beloved friends and Gospel messengers from distant lands were welcomed. And here in the Meeting at College Park was a choice circle of congenial Friends.

In the last two years of her life H. E. Bean's range of activity become lessened by increasing limitations of advancing age and failing strength.

Her summers by the sea-side at Pacific Grove were filled with precious privileges, when children and grand-children could be together, and intimate friends and dear neighbours were clustered around. There Hannah Bean and Ruth Murray were daily companions. The two sitting together with their sewing and reading, in the Cottage porch, or on the hill close by, overlooking the bay, formed a picture of peaceful content to be remembered. They were the revered centre of many a group, collected in the woods, or upon the shore, for pic-nics, and reading, and reciting of poems, and innocent recreation.

The meetings for worship in the Cottage on First-day mornings were hallowed by their unflinching presence, and their sweet ministry and prayers. In parting, at the end of their last summer there (in 1908), the uncertainty of meeting again was sensibly felt. Ruth Murray's beautiful life closed in a few weeks.

For Hannah Bean the winter following was a very happy one. Shut in more closely than before, she and her husband had much reading together. A full tide of interest flowed into their lives from the activities around them, from the daily mail, the clustering of friends, and the home-coming at night of the children from college. Her busy needle, and her pen, and social calls and duties filled up the days.

All was enjoyed in a spirit of thankfulness, often expressed, for the comforts and blessings of our Father's Providence. She loved the little meeting, and nothing but sickness or inclement weather prevented her from attending it. Faithfully she ministered, and fervently she prayed on behalf of all connected with it, and many were the testimonies from the members and others who came, to the help they received through her messages.

When the subject of arranging for the

coming summer was spoken of, she said, repeatedly, that she could see nothing to plan for it. The thought of death was faced without fear or dread, but not dwelt upon. She continued, as she had always done, to live her full life in the present: in present duties and present enjoyments.

Such was the last week, when she spoke again and again of how much we had to be thankful for; especially in the children and grand-children, absent and present, whose affection and care were a perpetual comfort, and the solace of her last hours. After only one night of illness, followed by a restful and peaceful First-day, on the afternoon of First month 31st, 1909, the instantaneous summons came to enter higher mansions of our Father's house.

The verse had been often on her lips:—

“Just so would I choose to depart,  
 Just so let the summons be given,—  
 A quiver,—a pulse of the heart  
 A vision of angels,—then Heaven.”

- |  |    |    |      |      |
|--|----|----|------|------|
| FREDERIC BELL,   | 59 | 25 | 2mo. | 1910 |
| <i>Lisburn.</i> Son of William L. and Maria Bell; the former deceased. |    |    |      |      |
| THOMAS BENTLEY,  | 67 | 20 | 1mo. | 1910 |
| <i>Llandrindod Wells.</i>  |    |    |      |      |





1900.

JAMES BOORNE.



1875.



THEODORE F. BEVAN,	47	7	12mo.	1907
<i>Sydney, New South Wales; of Westminster and Longford.</i>				
ALBERT W. BISHOP,	43	8	8mo.	1910
<i>Bournemouth.</i>				
JOHN BLACK,	68	19	4mo.	1910
<i>Cambridge.</i>				
WILLIAM BLAKEY,	27	5	1mo.	1910
<i>Wood Green.</i>				
JACOB BLOCK,	59	6	12mo.	1909
<i>Newcastle.</i>				
JAMES BOORNE,	85	2	2mo.	1910
<i>Cheltenham. A Minister.</i>				

By the death of James Boorne, in February of this year, our Society has lost a devoted member, and the world a good man. In the town of Reading, where the greater part of his long and active and beneficent career was spent, and in whose affairs he took so prominent a part, he will be long remembered as one of its foremost citizens, as an earnest champion of religious freedom, and a stalwart pioneer of social and political progress.

Born at Reading, in 1824, James Boorne was the son of Nonconformist parents, but

having been attracted by the simplicity of the Quaker mode of life and worship, he early joined the Society of Friends, of which he was destined to become a highly-valued member and minister. In 1846, he entered into partnership with Joseph Huntley, ironmonger—brother of George Palmer's original partner—thus laying the foundation of the firm of Huntley, Boorne and Stevens, so well known as makers of tin boxes for the famous Reading biscuits. The partnership lasted nearly half a century, ceasing only in 1893, when the weight of advancing years induced James Boorne to retire from business.

A man of great mental power and of many parts, of large catholicity of mind and view, and possessed of a vigorous and striking personality, he was early brought into prominent association with public affairs in a very broad sense of the word. For many years he continued to take a large and distinguished share in the life of his native town. So thoroughly, indeed, did he identify himself with its interests, so heartily did he throw himself into every movement for the social and political welfare of his fellow-citizens, so conspicuous were his business ability and his grasp of affairs, that at the age

of thirty-six he was made Mayor of Reading. He was a fine speaker, and his commanding presence, his rich and well-modulated voice and his gift of racy humour, together with his alert and well-stored mind, marked him as the most successful orator of the town. A strenuous Liberal, his tall figure was for many years, both metaphorically and physically, a rallying-point for the men of his party. He was justly proud of the part he took in securing the election, as one of the members for Reading, of Sir Francis Goldsmid, the first Jew to take his seat in the House of Commons. He was also one of the ablest and warmest supporters of George Shaw-Lefevre, now Lord Eversley, who represented Reading for more than twenty years, and who was a member of so many Liberal governments. It may be noted that James Boorne's chief political work was done in days when conditions were very different from what they are in our time. Vast numbers of our countrymen were not then enfranchised. Those were days when seats were sold to the highest bidders, and when bribery, corruption and intimidation were open and unashamed. He lived to see the triumph of many reforms, both social and political, and to witness great

advance in religious liberty, on behalf of which he had spoken so elequently and so well.

His presidency of that once vigorous Society, the Reading Literary and Scientific Mechanics' Institute, brought him into close association with some of the most distinguished men of letters of his time. Dickens, Thackeray and Kingsley were his personal friends. It was at his invitation that Dickens gave, under the auspices of the Institute, his first public reading, from "Oliver Twist," on which occasion the great novelist was his guest.

Man of affairs as he was, closely occupied as he was in business, and deeply interested in all social and political questions that concerned his fellow-townsmen, James Boorne, even as a young man, joined earnestly in the work of the Society of Friends. As early as 1848 he wrote tracts in defence of Quakerism; and in 1865 he published "The Friend in his Family," an exposition of our principles, as depicted in the writings of early followers of George Fox. He was a frequent contributor to the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*; and many readers may remember his brightly written articles on religious and literary subjects. James Boorne travelled much at one time in

the Ministry, and in 1868 he visited, under religious concern, every Friends' Boarding School in England. It was in the same year that he was recorded a Minister by Reading and Warborough Monthly Meeting. Until his health gave way in 1884, he was a constant attender at Yearly Meeting; and his recollections and impressions of its gatherings in former years were always full of interest, for his mind was a perfect storehouse for the history of Friends of a generation ago. In 1889 he presented to the London Friends' Institute a collection of over 1,350 portraits of members of the Society, thus forming the nucleus of the present picture gallery.

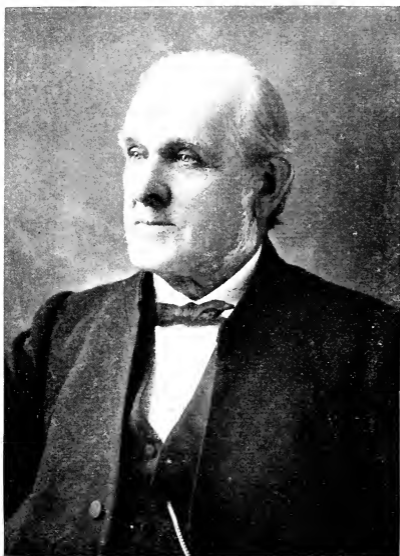
In 1850, James Boorne was married to Ellen Whiting, daughter of Samuel and Susannah Whiting, of Reading and Newbury, and niece of his partner, Joseph Huntley. On her death in 1896 he removed to Hampstead, becoming a member of Westminster Meeting; and in 1900 to Cheltenham, where, at his house at Pittville, the remaining ten years of his life were spent. Until increasing weakness kept him more and more indoors, the little Meeting in Portland Street constantly benefited by his presence and ministry. His messages for the Meeting were

messages that reminded his hearers of the common Fatherhood of God, and spoke to them of the never failing power of the Holy Spirit in their hearts. His was the direct ministry of Quakerism—full of feeling and good cheer.

James Boorne's vigorous intellect remained unclouded to the last, and he was able to attend to his correspondence on the very day of his death. The end came as he would have wished it. He passed quietly away in his sleep, at the age of eighty-five, on the 2nd of February, 1910.

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|--|----|----|-------|------|
| ARTHUR BOWRY   | 47 | 7  | 9mo.  | 1910 |
| <i>Waterford. Member of Southampton and Poole Monthly Meeting.</i> |    |    |       |      |
| HANNAH BRADSHAW.   | 67 | 17 | 1mo.  | 1910 |
| <i>Eccles.</i>   |    |    |       |      |
| CHARLES L. BRAITHWAITE   | 69 | 31 | 1mo.  | 1910 |
| <i>Southport, of Kendal. A Minister.</i>                           |    |    |       |      |
| WILLIAM BRAY.  | 74 | 30 | 10mo. | 1909 |
| <i>Plymouth. An Elder.</i>   |    |    |       |      |

The son of a farmer of St. Blazey, near St. Austell, William Bray was born at Biscovey in 1835, and was educated at Sidcot, a school for which he always entertained a warm regard,



WILLIAM BRAY.

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and where, at Old Scholars' Meetings and other gatherings, his was a welcome and familiar figure. There were no winter holidays for the scholars of sixty years since ; but even in summer-time the passage by sea from Hayle to Bristol, which in those days was the best route to Sidcot, was sometimes, as he used to describe, rough and comfortless in the extreme. On leaving school he was apprenticed to a tailor at St. Austell, but soon after removing to Plymouth in 1857, he joined the staff of the Devon and Cornwall Bank. At a later period he joined in partnership with a Friend who was a corn merchant in the town, remaining in the business until 1900.

During his long residence in Plymouth, extending over more than half-a-century, William Bray took so warm an interest in the affairs of the town that he came to be regarded as one of its best known and one of its most highly esteemed public man, displaying, throughout his whole career, an integrity of purpose which secured to him the confidence, attachment and veneration of his fellow-citizens.

“He was,” to quote from a Plymouth paper, “a type of the Quaker merchant of the

old school ; a man of the strictest probity, of the highest character, of the most rigid honesty, in all his dealings with his fellows. He gave his best to the service of his adopted town, and he brought into the twentieth century the quiet habits and the simple manners of an older age."

In 1887, he was elected to a seat on the Town Council, of which he proved himself a most active and useful member, and at whose deliberations his sound judgment, coupled with his quiet and gentle bearing, was greatly valued. He was made an alderman and a magistrate in 1895, and on more than one occasion declined the proffered honour of the mayoralty. Some of his best municipal work was done in connection with the tramways, of whose committee he was chairman for some years, always showing himself a true friend not only of the drivers and conductors, but also—in the days before electric traction—of the horses. As a magistrate he upheld the best traditions of the Bench, being actuated by a strict sense of justice, which, however, was always tempered with mercy.

A life-long abstainer himself, he always took a strong practical interest in every effort on

behalf of Temperance. As president of the Total Abstinence Society he did much to further the cause in Plymouth, and he never hesitated to take the chair at meetings, not only of his own but of similar associations. As might be expected from one of his gentle nature, he always showed the greatest abhorrence of war; and he was an ardent supporter of International Arbitration, as the best means of safeguarding the peace of the world.

A consistent Friend, he was one of the comparatively few in the West Country who retained the old distinctive speech and dress. For more than thirty years he served as Elder and Overseer, and for some twenty-one years he was Clerk to the West Devon Monthly Meeting. And although he was so well known as a man of affairs, in the public life of Plymouth, there can be no doubt, to quote from the Testimony of his Quarterly Meeting, "that his best interests lay where his peculiar gifts were most deeply understood and appreciated—in the various meetings of our Religious Society. As Clerk of the Monthly Meeting, he presided over its deliberations with sound perception and weighty judgment. The exercise of his gift of Eldership was marked by much penetration

and tenderness. In advice given publicly and privately he urged that the Vocal Ministry in our Meetings should only be entered upon under the anointing of the Holy Spirit, and that all our utterances should be commended by the evidence of a personal experience of a Baptism of the Divine Love. Few of us who were privileged to be present at the last meeting of the Committee of Ministry and Oversight will forget the solemn and searching address, delivered with much physical weakness, in which he entreated us to hold fast to the doctrines of Christ and to the fundamental principles of our Religious Society."

William Bray was, from the first, a strong supporter of the Adult School Movement in Plymouth; and up to the last he was a Class President in the School, of which he was one of the founders, now nearly fifty years ago, and in which his help and comradeship are greatly missed.

"Towards the end of his life," to quote again from the Testimony, "he met with severe losses in business; and those who know him best can say how keenly he felt his position. Yet perhaps no clearer evidence of his spiritual anchorage and Christian fortitude could have

been given than the uncomplaining and contented spirit with which he met every adversity. No words could, perhaps, more fitly sum up the whole tenor of his life than the verse quoted at his funeral :—

‘The inner light, the inner calm,  
Have they who trust His champion arm,  
And hearing, do His will.  
For things are what not they appear ;  
In death is life, in trouble, cheer,  
And faith is conqueror still.’

“ Although William Bray’s voice was seldom heard in our Meetings for Worship, the influence of his belief in immediate guidance was never unfelt. And those who received his advice and counsel, whether sought or unsought, bear testimony to the wisdom and kindly concern of his messages.

“ Whether in the public life of the town, where his disinterested judgment was respected on every side, whether in his garden, where his love for the things of Nature seemed but another expression of his genial sympathy, whether in the later years of temporal disappointment, when the light of his spiritual guidance seemed to shine more clearly, or in the solemn silences of our Meetings for Worship, William Bray was always the same large spirit ; wise, kind,

faithful, deeply concerned, ever drawing its light and strength from the Eternal source of all."

His health had remained good until about twelve months ago, when a severe attack of bronchitis greatly weakened him, and seriously affected his heart. But his last illness was brief. On the Wednesday he was out of doors. Next day he was confined to bed; and, sinking rapidly, he breathed his last shortly before midnight on the following Saturday.

William Bray was twice married; first to Elizabeth Johns of St. Austell, in 1861, and secondly, in 1880, to Elizabeth Messer Dyne of London, who, with two sons and three daughters, survives him.

PRISCILLA BRAYSHAW. 89 26 4mo. 1910

*Grange-over-Sands.* Wife of John Brayshaw.

On the 26th of April, 1910, passed away at the ripe age of nearly ninety, at Grange-over-Sands, a dear old Friend, Priscilla Brayshaw, wife of John Brayshaw, and daughter of the late William Heald, of Chelmsford.

Never in any way prominent, she was one who always shed a ray of sunshine about her. In the lines quoted in the notice of her decease :

“The dear Lord’s best interpreters  
Are humble human souls,  
The gospel of a life like hers  
Is more than book and scrolls.”

It was always a pleasure to call upon her and hear her talk about Friends and their doings long ago, and of her experiences in America, where she resided for eleven years after her marriage in 1852.

It is well for old people to have some hobby ; it keeps them from dwelling too much upon themselves and their failing strength. The hobby of her aged husband, who survives her, is gardening. Her hobby was obtaining pieces of material and making them into skirts and other garments for the poor ; in fact, she was a veritable Dorcas. These were distributed in various directions, wherever wanted—the Friends’ Bedford Mission probably getting the largest share ; and it is believed that this work really added a few years to her life, as well as helping the needs of others.

The sudden loss of their only son, E. A. Brayshaw, of Darlington, by a motor cycle accident on the 1st of May, 1908, was a sad wrench for the dear old couple, but it was taken, not as a blow which must be submitted to because it could not be helped, but as a call from a loving

Father, and there was thus still the same sunshine and the same quiet trust.

Priscilla Brayshaw was buried in the cemetery at Grange-over-Sands on the 21st of April, and several of the relatives and friends who attended bore their testimony to a useful quiet life and a humble trust in the Redeemer's love.

LOUIS BRIGITTE, <i>Sunderland.</i>	62	8	11mo.	1909
FRANK W. BRIGGS, <i>Pontefract.</i>	48	14	11mo.	1909
SARAH BROADHEAD, <i>Headingley, Leeds.</i> Widow of Joseph Broadhead.	98	29	11mo.	1909
JANE E. BROWN, <i>Oldham.</i>	75	2	5mo.	1910
MARGARET BROWN, <i>Northampton, late of Earith.</i>	75	—	8mo.	1910
THOMAS BROWN, <i>Newcastle.</i>	—	—	—mo.	1910
JOHN T. BRUFTON, <i>Sheffield.</i>	66	25	1mo.	1910
ELI BUBB, <i>South Littleton.</i>	73	23	2mo.	1910







FRANK A. BUNTING.

HENRY BULLA,                    82   18   11mo.   1909  
*Belfast.*

JANE BULTITAFT,            79   10   4mo.   1910  
*Lisburn.*

FRANK ALEXANDER BUNTING,  
    49   22   7mo.   1910

Frank Alexander Bunting was born at Peckham in 1861, and was the eldest son of Henry Crake and Lydia Anne Bunting, his father dying before Frank was six years old. He went to school at Croydon, and was afterwards apprenticed to a chemist in his mother's native town of Witney. He showed so much aptitude in his business that many regretted when circumstances led him to relinquish it and join his mother in her drapery business at Charlbury.

He took keen interest in the lectures of the National Health Society and the St. John Ambulance Association, receiving certificates and medals in connection with them. He was a life abstainer, and always keen in everything connected with Temperance work. For many years he was a zealous member of the Independent Order of Good Templars, at one time or other filling all offices in the local

Lodges where he was living, and several in the Grand Lodge also.

F. A. Bunting's was not an eventful life. It was a full life of real hard work with little extraordinary to mark it. As a young man he seemed almost inclined to take pride in his pessimism, and he was not always understood by others ; but work was a healthy tonic, and a larger sympathy for others was stimulated by his own anxieties ; and in looking at his life as a whole one sees how full it was of kind deeds, and how strongly it was marked throughout by faithful adherence to duty and by painstaking attention to detail.

Music was a favourite recreation of his, and for a Friend he possessed unusual knowledge of military matters. Both these facts probably influenced him in associating himself with the Salvation Army, though he also felt for some years that his special talents had freer scope there than among Friends. There is no doubt that his spiritual life was quickened during his connection with the Army. With his invariable straightforwardness he sent in his resignation of membership to Witney Monthly Meeting, but it was not accepted, as Friends felt it was possibly but a passing phase of his Christian

life, and that he would again be led to associate himself helpfully with them. The Manchester Conference in 1895 was a time of special interest to him, and he remarked on his return, "I only wish I had seen all that in Quakerism before." Another time he said to a friend, "How I wish we could see more conversions in Friends' Meeting Houses!"

In 1884, F. A. Bunting married Julia Chamberlain, who was not at the time in membership with Friends, though she joined the Society some years after. They had one son and four daughters. She died early in 1899, after a very long and suffering illness, bravely borne by them both. She was a capable woman, whom every one respected and loved; and a friend who called on the morning of her death to offer help, will never forget his look or tone as he said, "Can you put some more flowers in her room, and see that they are bright?" He was afterwards married to Miriam Elizabeth Crook. He entered into business on his own account in 1888, but still found time for active association with most of the public interests of the neighbourhood. He served on the Parish Council, and did much useful work in connection with the Fire Brigade and Young

Men's Christian Association, being treasurer to the latter for many years. Much regret was felt when he left Charlbury, in 1901, to join his brother in business at Scarborough. During his short residence there he was too closely occupied to do much outside work.

From 1902 to 1906 he found congenial employment as Secretary of Ackworth School. From the first he took a most lively interest in all concerning the School and its surroundings. He played in the School Band, and organized a Fire Brigade in the School and village, in which his services were warmly appreciated. He held, at the time of his death, both the bronze and silver medals, for long service (over twenty years), awarded by the National Fire Brigades Union.

Frederick Andrews writes of him: "He quickly grasped the scope of his new duties and proved thoroughly efficient. When illness threatened him he showed great spirit and fortitude, refusing to acknowledge his weakness and assume the *rôle* of an invalid." Sea voyages were tried in the hope of restoration, but his health continued to fail, and he was sorrowfully obliged to leave Ackworth. In July he visited his relations and old friends

in Charlbury and elsewhere, and died within a week after his return to Scarborough, after a short time of increased illness, July 22nd, 1910.

SUSANNAH BURGESS,	93	1	10mo.	1910	
<i>Licester.</i>					
MARY G. BURLINGHAM,	81	8	4mo.	1910	
<i>At Lewisham, of Peckham.</i>					
SARAH BINNS BURNE,	62	25	10mo.	1909	
<i>Dublin.</i> Widow of Joseph G. Burne, M.D.					
SARAH BURTON,	75	27	8mo.	1910	
<i>Wells, Norfolk.</i> Widow of Samuel Burton.					
ANN BURTT,	85	18	4mo.	1910	
<i>Welbourn, near Lincoln.</i> An Elder.					
ELIZABETH BUTLER,	63	7	7mo.	1910	
<i>Barnt Green.</i> Wife of Cephas Butler.					
JOHN BUTLER,	66	2	11mo.	1909	
<i>Rathgar, Dublin.</i>					
MARY CARTER,	57	9	8mo.	1910	
<i>Keynsham, Somerset.</i> Wife of John L. Carter.					
RHODA CARTER,	26	3	5mo.	1910	
<i>Leeds.</i> Daughter of William and Esther Maria Carter.					
WILLIAM KIRBY CARTER,	51	23	5mo.	1910	
<i>Leeds.</i>					

CHARLES R. CATCHPOOL,	49	16	10mo.	1909
<i>At Newcastle-on-Tyne, of Tunbridge Wells.</i>				
ALFRED S. CLARK,	81	15	2mo.	1910
<i>Sidcot.</i>				
ERNEST CLARK,	31	27	5mo.	1910
<i>Doncaster. Son of Joseph Firth and Sarah Ann Clark.</i>				
ANNE SHAW CLARKE,	80	24	8mo.	1910
<i>Dublin.</i>				
ELLEN CLARKE,	79	25	3mo.	1910
<i>Rathgar, Dublin.</i>				

This dear Friend, who passed away after a very short illness, was the daughter of Isaac and Mary Clarke, of Grange, Co. Antrim, and was born on the 30th September, 1829.

For seventeen years she had charge of one of the cottages at Dr. Barnardo's Village Homes, at Ilford in Essex. And although she gave up this post many years ago, she always retained a warm interest in her girls. Shortly before the end she asked a niece to write to two of them. One wrote, after hearing of her death: "She had been ailing for a long time, and so, for her sake, I am glad that she is at rest. I am proud to think that she thought of me to the last. I can hardly expect you to understand



how the thought that she loved me made me strive daily to aim higher, and to be all that she wished. Might I ask you to buy some flowers with the enclosed, as a token of my gratitude and respect for the one who was more to me than my own mother could ever have been ? ”

The other girl wrote in a similar strain.

After leaving Ilford, Ellen Clarke returned to Ireland, and spent the latter part of her life principally in the neighbourhood of Dublin. She was of a retiring disposition, and was not much known beyond her own circle. A friend who knew her wrote to her niece : “ She was a very interesting person. Her end was peace, and there can be no doubt that she was received with the welcome ‘ Well done, good and faithful servant. . . . Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.’ ”

MARY CLIFF,	68	24	9mo.	1909
<i>Nottingham.</i> Wife of Arthur Winrow Cliff.				
MATTHEW COMPTON,	72	17	11mo.	1909
<i>South Tottenham.</i>				
GRACE COOK,	72	25	9mo.	1910
<i>High Flatts.</i> Wife of Thomas Grace.				
ALFRED COPELAND,	76	11	7mo.	1910
<i>Chingford, Essex.</i>				

MARY ANN CROSSLEY, 75 1 1mo. 1910  
*Bradford.*

FREDERICK CROWLEY, 84 26 2mo. 1910  
*Alton, Hampshire.* An Elder.

Frederick Crowley, the last surviving son of Abraham Crowley, was born at Alton, in Hampshire, nearly eighty-five years ago. His whole life was passed in his native town, of which he was a highly esteemed and honoured citizen, and in whose affairs he took, for many years, a conspicuous and useful part. Elected a member of the Alton Local Board in 1865, and serving for twenty-seven years as its chairman, he remained on it until, in '1894, it was merged in the Urban District Council. He was then elected Chairman of the new body, and continued a member of it until his retirement six years ago. During this period he largely controlled the affairs of the town, his business capacity, extensive local knowledge and recognised integrity rendering him well fitted for a prominent position in its government; and he was able to carry out many important public improvements.

His generosity was conspicuous in all local institutions; the Mechanics' Institute—which he joined while quite a young man, and of which, having been more than twenty years its presi-



FREDERICK CROWLEY.



dent, he was, at the date of his death, the oldest member—receiving a large measure of his support. There he gave annual lectures, chiefly on scientific subjects, in which he was keenly interested. His lectures on heat, light, sound, electricity, the phonograph, and kindred topics, always illustrated by the newest apparatus, were listened to by large and appreciative audiences.

Greatly interested, like his father before him, in Education, he bought, in 1866, a site for a British School; and having erected a suitable building on it, he handed the property over to the School Committee, as a free gift. He was also one of the governors of the Grammar School. Another institution which he supported was the Young Women's Christian Association, founded and endowed by himself and his wife, and for which he provided adequate accommodation. The spacious grounds of his home of Ashdell were freely thrown open for Sunday School and other fêtes, and large numbers of visitors enjoyed walking amongst the beautiful trees and flowers. His head gardener had been with him for nearly forty years, and many of his employees had worked for him nearly all their lives.

Frederick Crowley's character has been described as that of the sterling type, so often infused by a Friends' descent and training into a strong yet retiring nature such as his was. One who knew him well names four characteristics as especially distinguishing him : Uprightness, Cheerfulness, Thoroughness, and Benevolence ; qualities that were, in great measure the outcome of the inner spirit that actuated him, and which showed themselves in his daily life. "He walked before God," continues the narrator, "in the simple faith of one who know that he was redeemed and forgiven. . . . One never knew him dull or depressed. He was not a man of moods. Cheerfulness, it has been said, keeps up a kind of daylight in the mind, and fills it with a steady and perpetual serenity. This was true of Frederick Crowley. It was the joy of his heart to help his fellow men. Being possessed of outward means, he felt it his duty to give freely."

He was deeply attached to the Society of Friends, and was loyal to its principles, which he carried out in his private and public life. He held for several years the offices of Elder and Treasurer of his Monthly Meeting ; and, until

bodily weakness set in, a few years since, no one was a more regular attender of Monthly, Quarterly and Yearly Meetings. An illustration of his adherence to the principles of Friends was given in the perseverance with which he kept up the little Meeting at Alton, although it often happened, in recent years, that only one member besides himself was present. It may be added that, unless some Friends come to reside in the locality, this Meeting, which holds a long record of worthies who, in former generations have worshipped there, must cease to exist.

Frederick Crowley's spiritual attitude was ever that of humility and a sense of unworthiness. The simplicity of his faith was striking. During his illness he spoke of his trust in the Saviour, quoting the words: "I know Him whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed to Him."

After three or four years of illness, borne with true patience and resignation, the end came peacefully. In the words of one who was present, "We could not but rejoice that now at length his eyes were open to see the King in His beauty, that all the weakness and weariness were past, and that he was truly at rest."

PRISCILLA CUDWORTH, 83 18 5mo. 1910  
*Reigate.* Widow of James I'Anson Cudworth.  
An Elder.

MINUTE OF DORKING, HORSHAM AND  
GUILDFORD MONTHLY MEETING.

This Monthly Meeting desires to place on record its testimony to the loving service for God of our late dear friend, Priscilla Cudworth (widow of James I'Anson Cudworth) at one time an Elder, whom it has pleased the Lord to take to Himself in the fulness of years.

Her long life was marked by loving thoughtfulness and care for others, and her sweet gentleness has been helpful to many. She died on the 18th of Fifth Month, 1910, aged eighty-three years.

WILLIAM J. CUDWORTH, 60 31 12mo. 1909  
*York.*

On the last day of 1909, there passed away at York, a Friend who had held a prominent position in the North Eastern Railway,—William J. Cudworth, lately chief engineer of the Southern Division of the Railway, a position he resigned in October, on account of ill-health. His death closes a family connection with the railway extending over seventy years, for it was



in 1840 that his father, the late William Cudworth, of Darlington, entered the service of the Stockton and Darlington Railway.

W. J. Cudworth was born at Darlington in 1848, and was educated at Kendal School. In 1865 he entered the engineer's office of the North Eastern Railway at Darlington as a pupil under his father, who was then engineer of the Darlington section. Shortly after finishing his time as a pupil, he left the profession of engineering, and qualified himself for practice as an architect by undergoing a course of training as a working joiner, and subsequently entering an architect's office in London. Four years later, however, he returned to railway engineering, and from 1874-1891 served as assistant on the Central Division of the North Eastern Railway. In 1891, he became chief engineer of that division, and in 1899 chief engineer of the enlarged Southern Division, the railway at that time being arranged in two instead of three divisions. W. J. Cudworth was transferred to York, where he has lived for the past ten years. In taking over the duties at York he had a very high standard of railway engineering to emulate, and to that he worked up thoroughly and conscientiously.

Amongst the numerous railway engineering works which W. J. Cudworth saw completed are the extension of the Hartlepool Docks and of the Wear Valley Railway; the construction of the Seaham and Hartlepool and Isle of Axholme Joint Railways, the latter including a swing-bridge across the South Yorkshire Navigation. Numerous widenings of busy lines and station remodellings have been carried out under his supervision. Another work is the Selby and Goole Railway, now under construction. He was keenly interested in all the latest developments in engineering, and, in order to obtain information of the most up-to-date methods, he undertook a tour in Canada and the United States some two years ago. Several months were devoted to these territories, inspecting all the great railway engineering works; and he brought back a vast amount of valuable information.

But business claims were not allowed to crowd out the duties of citizenship, and W. J. Cudworth took a keen interest in civic and philanthropic affairs in York, while his wife and daughters have been closely associated with social and charitable movements. Like his old friend, Henry Tennant, he was an ardent

Temperance advocate, and he was President of the York and District Band of Hope Union. Many in York and on the railway staff will feel keenly the loss of a good citizen and a trusted and efficient public official.

JANE CUMMINGS,	72	10	2mo.	1910
<i>Lurgan.</i> Wife of James Cummings.				
ANN CURTIS,	70	2	3mo.	1910
<i>Sheffield.</i>				
REBECCA S. DARBY,	77	30	1mo.	1910
<i>Coalbrookdale.</i>				
MARY DARBYSHIRE,	70	13	2mo.	1910
<i>Eccles.</i> Daughter of the late James and Mary Darbyshire.				
EDITH DAVIDSON,	2 days	12	3mo.	1910
<i>Evesham.</i>				
ELIZABETH DAVIES,	83	15	5mo.	1910
<i>Birkenhead.</i>				
JAMES DAWE,	57	28	7mo.	1910
<i>St. Austell.</i>				
MARIA L. DEANE,	75	1	12mo.	1909
<i>Reigate.</i>				
JOHN E. DIXON,	72	5	7mo.	1910
<i>Guisborough.</i>				
JAMES DUNBAR,	74	15	9mo.	1910
<i>Allerton Bywater, Castleford.</i>				

MATILDA DUNFORD	81	18	6mo.	1910	<i>Bradford.</i>
MARY DUNNING,	92	5	6mo.	1910	<i>Collingham, near Leeds.</i> Widow of Jonathan Dunning.
CHARLES ELCOCK,	75	10	2mo.	1910	<i>Belfast.</i>
GEORGE ENGLAND,	77	17	2mo.	1910	<i>York.</i>
EMILY FAREN,	58	5	2mo.	1910	<i>Belfast.</i> Daughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Faren.
GEORGE H. FARRINGTON,	81	26	1mo.	1910	<i>Winchmore Hill.</i> An Elder.

Friends of Winchmore Hill Meeting, to which he had belonged for between thirty and forty years, feel that the death of George Henry Farrington has left a vacant place which it will be difficult to fill. A familiar figure in his own Quarterly Meeting of London and Middlesex, and a regular attender of the Meeting for Sufferings, he was not perhaps otherwise very widely known. But as a most diligent attender of our Meetings for Worship and Church affairs, an active though unofficial Overseer, and a valued appointed Elder, he was at all times

“an ensample to the flock.” The stranger at Meeting was sure to have his warm hand-shake, accompanied by inquiries as to his identity; and there are several who, through his kindly evidence of interest, came, in time, to join Friends.

George H. Farrington, born in London in 1828, although not by birthright a member of our Society, was descended from Friends, his maternal grandfather having been disowned for “marrying out.” And although for many years cut off from all connection with Friends, he always declared that he was “a Quaker in principle.” He was left an orphan when very young, and had to fight the battle of life under great disadvantages and among very unhelpful surroundings. His diligence, perseverance, and integrity, however, enabled him in time to lay the foundation of a wholesale printing and stationery business, in which he continued for the rest of his life. Together with his wife he was received into our Society in 1865, by Tottenham Monthly Meeting, having previously attracted the attention of some of its members owing to his strong protests against the charge for tithes, which had been levied on his premises in the City. This charge he firmly refused to

pay ; and again and again suffered distraint of his goods. There came a time, however, when the Lord Mayor, recognising this as a case of conscientious scruple on the one hand, and as of persecution on the other, refused to sign the warrant for distraint, declaring his own willingness to take any possible consequences. The result of this notable declaration was that no further attempt was made to collect the tithe.

During the last thirty years, George H. Farrington, either alone or in company with other Friends, was a frequent visitor to other Meetings, in which he always received a warm welcome. Although never recorded a minister, he received, on several occasions, minutes from his Monthly Meeting, expressing cordial sympathy with the object of his journeys. He paid a number of such visits to the Yorkshire Dales, to which he seemed specially attracted, and among whose scattered communities of Friends his service was always appreciated. The visits were often paid in company with William Robinson. Not a man of many words, George H. Farrington's messages were offered in simplicity, and with cheerfulness of spirit : and were often felt to be as the word in season

to the comfort of the sincere seeker after light. His long experience of life enabled him to give, in the spirit of his Master, helpful counsel to others in time of need.

Of late years Winchmore Hill has come to occupy a somewhat exceptional position among London Meetings in the matter of funerals, its graveyard being not unfrequently used for the interment of those belonging to other meetings, in consequence of association through former family interments. For many years George H. Farrington was in the habit of exercising a thoughtful and efficient oversight on such occasions, manifesting his sympathetic interest in the mourners, especially in the case of those in humbler position, and of those with but little existing connection with our Society. He often made special efforts to arrange for the presence of some Friend having a gift in the Ministry, and, particularly in the case of non-members, the result often was to impress them with a sense of the decorum and solemnity of a Quaker funeral.

A large number of Friends and others, including many of George H. Farrington's customers and of the inhabitants of Winchmore Hill, to whom he was well-known and by whom

he was greatly respected, were present at the interment, when testimony was borne to the usefulness of the life of the departed, and to the loss which his death had occasioned to the Society.

MARIA FELTHAM,            78 13 6mo. 1910  
*Antelyas, Syria.* Member of *Hitchin Monthly Meeting.*

Maria Feltham was born on the 13th of February, 1832, at Canonbury Square, in the parish of St. Mary, Islington. Her father, John Feltham, was a Yorkshireman who had come up to London from Huddersfield in early life, and had established a bill-discounting and banking business at No. 42, Lombard Street. John Feltham had married Sarah Robinson, of Manchester, second daughter of John Robinson, a native of Cumberland, whose wife Mary had been a Neild of Morrisbrook in Cheshire.

The "strength of the hills" may be said to have been part of Maria Feltham's heritage; and she grew up into sympathetic communion with a remarkably large circle of relations, many of them possessing strongly marked individuality and keen intellectual powers.

Before 1850 the Felthams had moved out





MARIA FELTHAM.



of London to Winchmore Hill, in those days a country village with no railway station, highly approved of by Friends in easy circumstances as a desirable place of residence.

The death of her mother, at the end of the year last mentioned, was the first great sorrow in Maria Feltham's life. Her father survived until 1866, and in the following year Mary and Maria Feltham migrated to Hitchin. Mary Feltham had previously met with an accident which left her an invalid for life. Hence the younger sister naturally succeeded to the executive side of the management of their little household. From the first they took a helpful share in all the manifold interests pertaining to Hitchin Meeting. Old and young alike enjoyed a participation in their cheerful home-life. Special attractions existed for the latter in the form of an aquarium, sundry pet animals of sterling merit, and a benign parrot of extraordinary age and wisdom. Upon reflection, however, the child-visitors to that house would see that their warm welcome from the sisters themselves was the thing that they chiefly prized.

The comparatively sudden death of Mary Feltham, in 1877, occurring as it did at a time

when hopes had arisen that her condition might be materially improved by surgical treatment, came as a crushing blow to her younger sister, who was now left alone in the world. Those who knew how absolutely devoted to each other the sisters had been, could not but wonder how the survivor would shape her life under the new conditions. In the meantime, Maria Feltham's valuable gift in the Christian ministry was officially recognised by her Monthly Meeting in the spring of 1878.

At the end of 1879 she paid a first short visit to Palestine, and returned after a few weeks, having much enjoyed this new experience, which had, in fact, introduced her to the future scene of her life's labours. The Call of the East had indeed been sounding in her ears almost from childhood. Among the treasures of her father's library had been those tall folios containing lithographic views, by David Roberts, of the Holy Land, Egypt, and Nubia. No doubt our Friend had learned to love those weighty volumes before she had acquired the strength necessary to lift them.

In November, 1880, Maria Feltham was again steering eastward, this time in company with Ellen Clayton, and with the definite

object of visiting the Friends' Mission on Mount Lebanon. If the results of a probationary period should prove satisfactory, she could now see her way to devote herself to that service while life and health lasted. The visit was a success; the call to missionary labour became distinct and unmistakable; and she saw that her one duty was to obey. Returning to England in 1881, a few busy months were spent in making ready for this new departure. Minutes of liberation were obtained from her own Monthly Meeting, from Bedfordshire Quarterly Meeting, and from the Morning Meeting in London. A Friend remarked, at the farewell meeting at Hitchin, that the West was sending back to the East the Christianity which it had received from that quarter. Many who were present on that occasion must have felt extreme reluctance to acquiesce in their Friend's concern, knowing how useful she had been in a variety of ways, and how great a gap would reveal itself when she had gone. Others, possibly, almost failed to understand how one surrounded by congenial friends, and with every physical comfort at command, could, of her own deliberate choice, give up all these blessings and bury herself in a distant land, for the sake

of any cause, however good it might be. A few, we may hope, had faith to believe that the right thing was being done, and that the new life in the East was to crown and complete the long years of preparation in the West.

The annals of the Syrian Mission preserve the details of Maria Feltham's work at Brumana during the last twenty years of the nineteenth century. Her activities were not restricted to any one department ; for, after "mothering" the inmates of the Girls' Training Home, she could turn her hand to Dispensary work, or to almost anything else which came within the wide range of her powers. One who had grappled with the difficulties of photography in the earlier, and more evil, days of that science, was not at all likely to be daunted by the advent of unfamiliar problems. Her strong practical common sense was constantly overcoming obstacles. It was remarked by a visitor from England, that if Maria Feltham did nothing beyond looking on at the work of others, and tactfully removing causes of friction as they arose, her presence would still have been most valuable. Whatever the duty of the day might be, she seemed able to find enjoyment in it. Her very real liking for the Syrians as a

people was founded upon accurate knowledge of them ; and while their flowery language upon ceremonial occasions might tickle her sense of humour, she fully appreciated the genuine good-hearted feeling which prompted their words. The love that she bestowed upon them was returned in full measure, both by old and young. The latter especially were apt learners, and it was always a joy to watch the visible progress that they were making from day to day.

Once in every three or four years Maria Feltham took a long holiday in England. And in the years which intervened it was her custom to plan and carry out, in pleasant summer weather, a camping expedition, with tents and dragoman, in the old-fashioned leisurely style. A good general knowledge of the country was thus picked up in the most enjoyable manner possible. The journal-letters to Friends in England, recounting her holiday experiences, were always brightly written and well worth reading, with interesting comments on places and people jotted down at every stage of the journey. Maria Feltham never tired of acquiring information by the Socratic method of colloquial inquiry. Thus she ascertained at

first hand from stout Jewesses on Mediterranean liners how they cared nothing at all about romantic schemes for the re-settlement of Palestine by deserving Hebrews. Or, on finding herself in the Citadel at Cairo, she would draw Private Thomas Atkins into conversation, and compare notes with him on matters of common interest to both. The following fragmentary extract from a journal-letter of 1890 is the only one for which space can be found here. It is not lacking in suggestiveness :

“ A day or two ago E.M.B. and I went into the village to see a Druse man, the one I used to say looked like Abraham stepped out of the Bible ; poor old man, he has been laid by some months, from the bite of a dog.

“ He wanted to know whether the English kings were coming to deliver the land,—one of the Druse ideas—and was very anxious to impress on us that he was a ‘ *Messiene* ’ (Christian). I suppose he remembers how grieved I was at him for his way of speaking of Christ. But I do not attempt to argue with him, indeed he is too deaf, even if he were willing to listen.”

At the beginning of 1898 the Friends’ Syrian Mission became merged in the Friends’ Foreign Mission Association. Many changes



in management and staffing naturally followed. Maria Feltham saw the work of the Mission safely through this transition stage before resigning her official position as one of the missionaries. This resignation took effect in 1900. Our Friend had now arrived at a period in her life when such a release from active service might fairly be asked and granted. It was "time to grow old ; to take in sail."

The hopes of her friends in England that Maria Feltham might be induced to settle in the Homeland were doomed to disappointment. To have recommenced housekeeping at the age of sixty-eight would have been a formidable task ; but it is likely that the vagaries of our English climate practically turned the scale. No doubt the returning Crusaders were unfavourably impressed by the weather conditions then prevailing in these islands, and the crossed-legs upon their tombs are significant of the rheumatism which few of them can have escaped.

Thus it was that, after wintering at Bournemouth over the end of the century, our Friend again made her way to the East, joining Dr. B. J. Manasseh and his family in a new Mission which had been begun at Antelyas, in the plain

country near Beyrout. This remained her home to the end. Although her health became variable, and her strength gradually declined, she could always contrive to occupy her time with some useful employment, and to find pleasure in so doing. As she had contributed freely of her means to the new buildings at Brumana in former years, so now she generously helped in the equipment of Antelyas.

The winter of 1907-8 was also spent at Bournemouth. The weather seems to have been replete with gloom, and there are pathetic passages in Maria Feltham's diary which express her heartfelt thankfulness for any unwonted gleams of sunshine that lighted upon her in one of her good days. She was in Birmingham for the Yearly Meeting of 1908, but did not feel equal to regular attendance at its sittings. Visits to relatives and friends in various parts of England followed, and a short stay among the Cumberland mountains was particularly enjoyed. So back to London, and the inevitable last farewells, and the final departure from England in early autumn.

Our Friend's last illness began on the 20th of May, 1910, and terminated peacefully with her death on the 13th of June, only four

days after the first news of serious indisposition had reached England. The funeral at Brumana on the 14th was an impressive scene; large numbers of people of all sorts and conditions, and representing many forms of religious faith, climbing the "goodly mountain" to pay their last tribute of respectful love. The members of the two Friends' Missions were combined into one family group around the open grave that day,—a good omen of their helpful co-operation in the time to come.

Let us return thanks to the Giver of all Good for the life which has been lived amongst us and away from us; for the work faithfully done both in great things and in small; for the spoken word testifying of Jesus Christ, and for the sweetness and light which shone out behind the words, and brought us very near to the mind of the Master. Let us be thankful too for the "heart at leisure from itself, to cheer and sympathise," and for the unfailing supply of friends upon whom that heart's longings were expended. All who were of that companionship, whether Mission colleagues, or relations, or other acquaintances, or those trusted servants who would have followed her to the world's end and back,—all these have enjoyed no

common privilege. They will remember; how could they forget?

Not only a fragrant memory has been left behind, but a bright, stimulating and inspiring example.

LUCY P. FLEMING,            45   22   8mo.   1910  
*Brasted, Kent, of Westminster and Longford  
 Monthly Meeting.*   Wife of Owen Fleming.

ELIZABETH FLETCHER,    74   14   4mo.   1910  
*Ilkley.*

HANNAH FOSTER,           75   17   1mo.   1910  
*Castleford.*   Wife of Amos Foster.

ELLWOOD FOX,            1mo.   6   3mo.   1910  
*Coventry.*   Son of George A. and M. L. Fox.

FREDERIC H. FOX,        85   21   3mo.   1910  
*Plymouth.*

On the 21st March, Frederick Hingston Fox passed away at his residence, The Knowle, Seymour Park, Plymouth, at the age of eighty-five. He had survived his wife between two and three years. Both within the Society of Friends and outside it, Frederick and Anna Fox were well known and esteemed.

After a few years spent at Kingsbridge,

South Devon, they removed to Torquay, where, at their lovely homes of Oakhill and Gonvena, they dispensed wide hospitality, and frequently lent their drawing-room for gatherings connected with the interests of religious and philanthropic causes. General Booth generally stayed with them when at Torquay, and on one occasion when some of his officers were committed to prison by an unfriendly bench of magistrates for a technical violation of the law, Anna Fox, when sentence was pronounced, arose in court, and in a clear and emphatic voice uttered the words, "Blessed are they who are persecuted for righteousness sake."

After some years' residence at Torquay, they removed to Edgbaston, Birmingham, where at Grasmere, Bristol Road, they again opened their house to the very numerous calls which a large Meeting and a wide community entailed. When circumstances again led them to remove, this time to Severn Lodge, Sneyd Park, in the neighbourhood of Bristol, they were the same hospitable hosts and earnest promoters of every good cause as they ever had been.

Notwithstanding a naturally very diffident disposition and manner, Frederick H. Fox was a man of clear and decided views on many matters

which he considered inseparably connected with Christian truth. He had a retentive memory and a well-stored mind. He was a lowly and faithful follower of that Saviour whose atoning and sacrificial work his wife loved to set forth in her ministry.

When she died in 1907, Frederick Fox came to Plymouth to spend the remainder of his days in the midst of an attached family circle, and in a Meeting where his gentle and Christ-like spirit was much appreciated, and to be a member of which he often expressed his thankfulness. His eye was gratified by the colouring and beauty of his beloved Devonshire, whilst around his walls hung the evidences of his artistic taste and skill in the many water-colour sketches of scenes in Norway, Switzerland, etc.

The funeral took place on the 24th March, in the little quiet burial ground behind the Meeting-house in Treville Street, Plymouth, where he had felt it a privilege to worship; and there was felt to be, by those assembled, a peculiarly sweet covering of peace such as was appropriate to the committal to his last earthly resting-place of "an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile."





NATHANIEL FOX.



NATHANIEL FOX,            74 29    3mo. 1910  
*Falmouth.* An Elder.

Nathaniel Fox was born at Falmouth in 1835, being the son of Joseph and Anna Peters (*née* Tregelles) Fox. In early life he was very delicate, and spent much time in the sick room, memories of which and the drastic remedies and low diet usual in those days he often spoke of in later years and compared with the more enlightened modern practices. Though originally intended to follow the usual profession of his father's family (that of a surgeon) it was considered that his health would not be equal to it, and he was apprenticed as an ironmonger, an avocation in which he continued till the time of his death. He married, in 1857, Elizabeth Cox (a partnership which continued for forty-nine years), who was a real helpmeet to him, an affectionate wife, a tender mother, and a most able nurse, and moreover, a never failing inspirer of hope. Her death, which occurred in 1906, was a great sorrow from which he never fully recovered.

In 1870, the street in which he lived was devastated by a fire which originated next door, and in a very short time his house and shop

were burnt to the ground ; not a single piece of furniture was saved, and very little else, and he and his wife and seven children had only the clothes they wore. What appeared a great calamity and certainly was a great loss was from one point a blessing ; for the old house being replaced with new, improved health was the result, and in later years he often spoke of this event as a blessing in disguise. The home life was thus divided into two parts—before and after the fire.

In spite of the heavy strain of business life he found time for public work in many directions. He was elected Mayor in 1865, at the age of thirty, and served for many years as Councillor and Alderman, and later as Justice of the Peace. He was joint Hon. Librarian of the Falmouth Free Library from its commencement, and for many years he was a member of the Harbour Board and of the Chamber of Commerce. He was Vice-Chairman of the Education Authority, and one of the Managers of the National School up to the time of his death. In politics he was a Liberal, and did good service to that cause in his town, never failing to raise his voice in upholding Temperance, Peace and Freedom. He suffered

dstraint of his goods for the old and oppressive Rector's Rate, and he was an uncompromising Passive Resister. For forty-six years he was one of the judges of the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society and when, during his last illness, he felt compelled to resign, it gave him great pleasure to receive the very kind wishes and expressions of appreciation which were coupled with the presentation of the Society's silver medal to him for his services.

A firm believer in total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, he was President of the local society for many years, organizing numberless meetings, and he often could be found with others like-minded in the open air at the close of a busy day, striving by earnest words to save others from the snare of strong drink. He took a great interest in the Sailor's Bethel, was a Trustee, and took an active part in the rebuilding, successfully planning afresh the emergency staircase when the architect had failed.

Very dear to his heart was the Royal Cornwall Home for Destitute Little Girls, and he was its Vice-President for thirty-five years, diligently attending the Monthly Meeting of the Ladies' Committee, of which he was

Chairman, and taking a warm interest in each of the children under his care.

His attachment to the Society of Friends was strong and constant. He was Clerk to the Monthly Meeting for many years, and later filled the same office for the Devon and Cornwall Quarterly Meeting for ten years, and represented his Quarterly Meeting in the deputation to King Edward the Seventh.

One of the members of his Meeting writes :  
“ A special feature of his character was humility. With all his competence in affairs he was constantly sensitive of what he thought were his many shortcomings, yet many of us recall how ably he conducted difficult matters of business in both Monthly and Quarterly Meetings, and led us through difficult situations over and over again with great ability.

“ His prayers at the commencement of our meetings were often very impressive, and touching in their humility and sense of complete dependence on the suffering and work of our Lord Jesus Christ.

“ He gave the impression of having a reserve of power, and whatever work he undertook, religious or secular, with scientific or town authorities, he always did it as com-

pletely as he could. He continued to grow in mind and outlook to the end of his life, probably because of his humble spirit, and his readiness to learn from many quarters. His work in the Church was somewhat like that of a father of a family."

His faith in the goodness and love of a never-failing God and Saviour bore its fruits in his daily life, in his strict integrity in all his business transactions and other outward concerns, and notably also in the stress of weakness and weariness through which he had to pass before the end came, accepting these without murmuring or questioning, and with entire dependence on God. He died on March 29th, 1910.

The funeral took place on the 1st of April, 1910, in the beautiful Friends' Burial Ground at Burdock. Besides the Friends present, a large company of townspeople had come to show their sympathy, including the Mayor, Councillors, and Justices, and the Rector and Ministers of Falmouth. Nine of our late friend's children stood by the grave, Marshall N. Fox, who is in Syria, alone being absent, and one daughter, who predeceased him, being represented by her husband. The one hundred

and twenty-first Psalm was read by R. Hingston Fox, and three of the sons, Arthur E. Fox (Banbury), S. A. Fox (Gloucester), and Geo. A. Fox (Coventry), bore witness in simple words to their father's unflinching faith and to their indebtedness to the influence of both father and mother.

The children from the Royal Cornwall Orphan Home were drawn up by the grave-side, and the hymn, "Sleep on, beloved," was sung by their little voices.

The character of Nathaniel Fox was in many ways typical of the results of Friends' training. He was reserved, self-contained, never putting himself forward, humble in his estimate of himself, yet very firm in his convictions, and tenacious of what he thought right. Under his retiring manner there was a strong will and a kind heart as well as a keen sense of humour, and a love of all that was beautiful in nature or in art. Such men, when they become known, have to bear weight in the community, and are relied on by weaker and more impulsive natures.

"Not his the golden pen or lips persuasive,  
But a fine sense of right ;  
And truth's directness, meeting each occasion  
Straight as a line of light.

His faith and works, like streams that inter-  
 mingle,  
 In the same channel ran,  
 The crystal clearness of an eye kept single  
 Shamed all the frauds of man.  
 The very gentlest of all human natures  
 He joined to courage strong,  
 A love out-reaching unto all God's creatures.  
 With sturdy hate of wrong."

- JAMES DIX FRANCE,            72    8    8mo. 1910  
*Woodhouse. An Elder.*
- HANNAH FRANKISH,           67   15   5mo. 1910  
*Sheffield.*
- EDITH EMMA FRY,            52    2    8mo. 1909  
*Kingston. Wife of Samuel H. Fry.*
- ANN ELIZA FRYER,            81    4    2mo. 1910  
*Clifton, Bristol. Widow of Alfred Fryer.*

Ann Eliza Fryer was the youngest daughter of William and Sarah Ord, and was born at Darlington in the year 1828. Her mother was a Minister in our Society. Ann Eliza Fryer was educated at York when the Girls' School was in Castlegate. She married Alfred Fryer in 1853, at the Friends' Meeting House, Preston, and they resided first at Manchester and then at Wilmslow.

On the death of her husband she removed to Clifton, where she lived until she passed

away on the 4th of February, in her eighty-second year. Her busy fingers made numberless garments for the poor, and many of her humbler neighbours, and the still poorer peasants in Connemara, will sadly miss the generous parcels of clothing she sent to them at Christmastide. For several years she filled the post of honorary Lady Superintendent of the Voluntary Lock Hospital for Women in Bristol, and until the time of her death she continued to take a keen interest in this most excellent charity for unfortunate girls.

ROBERT FRYER,                    67    7    9mo. 1909  
*Horsforth, near Leeds.*

ELIZA E. GARNETT,            74    5    10mo. 1909  
*Mansfield.*

Eliza Emma Garnett (*née* Thompson), born in Manchester in 1836, was not a birthright member of our Society, and did not join Friends until she had reached middle life; but she was educated first at Penketh, afterwards going to school at Selby, and then to Polam, in Miss Proctor's time, where she was a school-fellow, as she was afterwards a life-long friend of members of the families of Hutchinson and



Southall. She was, as has been said of her by one of her friends, a very remarkable person, a woman of strong individuality, whom it was at once a pleasure and a privilege to know.

Thrown on her own resources in 1865, within a few years of her marriage, she trained as a nurse, gaining great skill in her profession, in which she acquired a first-class practice. In 1878, she became matron to the Sick House at Winchester College where, during her thirteen years' residence, she commanded the love and esteem of the many boys who at various times were entrusted to her care, and where she remained until 1891, when failing health compelled her to resign her situation. After her death, which occurred nineteen years after she had left Winchester, the "Old Boys" placed a headstone at her grave, and provided a book-case in the College Sick House, as a memorial of the affection and esteem with which she had been universally regarded.

After an interval for rest, during which, while residing at Southport, she was received into membership as a Friend by the Monthly Meeting of Hardshaw West, she accepted another post as matron of the Protestant Servants' Home at Dublin, where she stayed

four years, being then obliged to give up her work on account of increasing deafness. She then retired to an almshouse at Allonby, and afterwards to a similar institution at Mansfield, where her closing years were spent, and where she died in October, 1909. In spite of domestic trouble, in spite of her deafness and of the almost total blindness which afflicted her for the last three years, she maintained, throughout her life, a bright and active spirit. Herself an ideal daughter, she proved herself an ideal mother, and it has been said of her that she made good friends and kept them.

“When we entered her room some six years ago,” wrote Canon Prior, in the *Mansfield Parish Church Magazine*, “and were faced with the portraits of groups of schoolboys, and with photographs of venerable buildings that would have graced the study of any Divine or Judge, we realised at once that here lived no ordinary being. For many years Mrs. Garnett occupied the important post of Matron at Winchester School, under our late Bishop, Dr. Ridding; and whilst there was brought in contact with many a budding churchman and statesman. Her increasing deafness made conversation difficult; but what tales she could tell of her

boys, now venerable Bishops, and of others who, in their school-days, brought to her their woes and troubles! She was possessed of a rich fund of humour, and sparkling wit would often escape her lips. And yet, withal, one stood spell-bound by the simplicity and reality of her faith in Christ. A beautiful wreath laid upon her grave seemed to speak volumes of the respect in which she was held by Winchester boys."

SARAH R. GELDARD, <i>St. Dizier, France.</i>	81	7	5mo.	1910
HENRY B. GIBBINS, <i>Bristol.</i>	80	6	3mo.	1910
JOHN GILMORE, <i>Middleton St. George, Darlington.</i>	75	14	12mo.	1909
MARY E. GILMORE, <i>Belfast. Widow of William J. Gilmore. An Elder.</i>	65	5	1mo.	1910
MARY GLYDE, <i>Ipswich. Widow of John Glyde.</i>	70	12	1mo.	1910
JAMES W. S. GOWLAND, <i>Seaforth, of Liverpool Meeting.</i>	50	16	10mo.	1909
JANE GRAHAM, <i>Sedbergh. Widow of John Graham.</i>	69	20	6mo.	1910

ABRAHAM GREEN,	81	3	5mo.	1909
<i>City of Victoria, B.C.</i>				
FRANCES GREEN,	77	10	6mo.	1910
<i>Lurgan. Widow of James Green. An Elder.</i>				
ELIZA GREGORY,	87	28	6mo.	1910
<i>Yatton. Widow of William Gregory.</i>				
WALTER E. GRIFFIN,	32	1	5mo.	1910
<i>Selly Oak.</i>				
JOSEPH GRIMES,	62	21	11mo.	1909
<i>Great Linford, Bucks.</i>				
JOSEPH GRIPPER,	80	5	4mo.	1910
<i>Springfield Boswells, Essex. An Elder.</i>				

Joseph Gripper was the seventh son of Edward and Mary Gripper, of Laver Breton Hall, Essex, where he was born in 1830.

He was educated at Colchester and York, and after serving his apprenticeship with Henry Burlingham, of Evesham, began business as an ironmonger and iron merchant at Colchester, removing later to Chelmsford, although he never lost his intense affection for his old home and its farm and country surroundings; and in his younger days he was an ardent naturalist and botanist. He married, in 1854, Anna, daughter of Samuel and Mary Burlingham, of Worcester, who survives him.

It is one of the great charms of the Old Testament, that it contains such a gallery of portraits of men and women of extremely varied personalities and positions ; learned and unlearned, rich and poor, kings and priests and peasants, so different in many respects but united in this, that they were all devoted to Jehovah, and all drew their strength from Him. Thus, following generations of men could say " these all walked in faith " ; their faith made them useful in their day and generation, as it may make us in our own. In the same way, the great cloud of witnesses is rich beyond measure in this, that it contains, not only the eloquent preacher, the devout scholar, the faithful martyr—but a great array of those who served the Lord Christ in the common things of everyday life. Of such was Joseph Gripper. In him we saw an example of a man of business, who, keeping himself unspotted from the world, was an inspiration to those who were struggling amid the difficulties and temptations of commerce. Victory achieved by one such man is an earnest of victory for others, for the same Lord is over all, " Mighty to save."

Joseph Gripper's department of Christian service was largely that of a helper and

adviser in business matters. His business experience of nearly sixty years was ever at the disposal of those who were burdened with cares, and he spared neither time nor trouble in giving them assistance. He was very deeply attached to our Society: to be "one of us" was a sure passport to his sympathy. And very numerous were the testimonies received after his death, especially from young men with whom he had corresponded, either in his capacity a Overseer of his Monthly Meeting, or in public and political affairs, when his kindly words of advice or admonition, often greatly helped by a vivid sense of humour, served rather to strengthen than to loosen the bond between them. The Minute of his Monthly Meeting says, "He gave his time and attention ungrudgingly to all matters connected with the Society, and it was a pleasure and an inspiration to work with one, who, whatever he took in hand, did it thoroughly and whole-heartedly."

He was often called upon to act as trustee and executor, and his stewardship therein was based on that higher allegiance to his Lord, which might not always be on his lips but was ever in his heart.

The life of an absolutely truthful, honest





DANIEL HACK.



man is never lived in vain ; such men are the very salt of the earth, ideal citizens, whose lives are only possible through the grace of God.

MARY ANN GUNDRY,        69   12   1mo. 1905  
*American Friends' Mission, Tokio, Japan.*

HELEN S. GUNN,            35   19   3mo. 1910  
*Kendal.* Daughter of George and Ann Gunn.

DANIEL HACK,            76   4   8mo. 1910  
*Brighton.*

By the sudden death of Daniel Hack, on the 4th of August of this year, the Society of Friends has lost a consistent and unselfish member. A fellow-townsmen, referring to the loss also sustained by his own town and neighbourhood, describes him as " a man upright in word and action, surpassingly generous of heart, and remembered also as one who had passed the sternest tests of manhood." He came of a stock which, both in principle and in practice, had proved itself unflinchingly true to Quaker ideals. Of such ancestors the subject of this memoir proved himself no unworthy descendant.

Born in Brighton, 5th of January, 1834, Daniel Hack was the second son of Daniel

Pryor and Elizabeth Hack. Both he and his brother spent their schooldays under Isaac Brown at Hitchin and Dorking, and later under Bedford Gilkes, in their native town.

Daniel Hack was then apprenticed to William Sparkes of Worcester, being made, as was the pleasant patriarchal custom of the time, a member of his employer's household. He here gave strong evidence of that love of learning which characterised him all his life; and although his business duties occupied him early and late, he yet found time, during his scanty leisure, to study languages, literature and social problems.

The knowledge and love of art which he acquired in the Worcester "School of Design" were not only of great interest and value to him in the foreign travels of his later years, but were probably a chief factor in prompting those wise and generous schemes by which he strove to bring within the reach of the young people of Brighton the means of gaining similar knowledge. It has been well said of him that none knew better than he that there is no royal road to learning, and that none put forth a more willing hand to help others to follow the path up which he himself had toiled.





MARTHA HACK.

After leaving Worcester, he spent a year in acquiring further business experience in London, and on returning home he was thrown for a short time into association with his future wife, between whom and himself a mutual attraction at once sprang up. And here we must try and give, however imperfectly, some idea of the beautiful character of the one who brought so much blessing into his life.

Martha Gibbins was the eldest child of Thomas and Emma J. Gibbins, of Birmingham. She was at school at Lewes from 1852 till 1854, and she then entered upon a strenuous life as an elder daughter and sister. She was the right hand of her mother, and assisted in teaching and training the young ones of the family, while she was companion to the elder brothers. Besides a daughter's varied service in the home, her time was occupied with self-culture and social duties in a large family circle. She also undertook a Bible Class of young girls of the working class on the early morning of First-day.

A schoolfellow greatly beloved by her, writes :

“ My recollections of Martha Gibbins as a schoolgirl, when we were together at Lewes

in the years 1853-4, are those of a happy, high-minded girl, eager to learn, steadfast in friendship, and beloved by all her schoolfellows. She and I, having similar tastes, used to read a good deal together, and one very ambitious piece of work we undertook was to translate into English Schiller's ' Song of the Bell,' in jingling enough rhymes, I am sure. This does not betoken any particular talent on the part of the youthful translators ; it rather shows with how much enthusiasm our excellent teacher, Herr Löwenthal, inspired us. The Friends' School at Lewes was in the hands of three very capable and delightful women, Miriam, Mary, and Josephine Dymond ; and few, if any, of their pupils can have left that school without having felt their gentle yet powerful influence, their loving and beautiful sympathy. They (the pupils) most surely brought away with them a recollection of many happy days spent in that beautiful country among the Sussex Downs, and of walks and glad converse with their girl friends.

“ Later, after we had both left school, I paid a little visit to Martha's home at Edgbaston, when pleasant intercourse in their family circle and excursions to Kenilworth and

other places of interest, deepened the affection of schooldays.

“In later years there were few opportunities of meeting, but I often heard of her activities, and of the useful place she filled, sharing her husband’s educational and philanthropic work in Brighton.”

It was on a visit to Brighton two years after leaving Lewes that Martha Gibbins became acquainted with Daniel Hack, as already mentioned. It may have been their love of German which was the little link with which their intercourse commenced. Daniel Hack was an enthusiast over the study of the German language and literature, and always commended Herr Löwenthal’s methods of teaching. But Daniel Hack and Martha Gibbins were drawn together by deeper and more lasting cords, unseen by those around.

After this episode, Daniel Hack and his eldest sister paid a visit to their cousins, Charles and Gulielma Tylor, then residing at Veytaux, on the lake of Geneva: a memorable visit which gave also an opportunity for a delightful expedition to the Bernese Oberland.

After his return home, an unexpected

opening occurred which enabled him to settle in his native town, by joining the late Marriage Wallis as partner in a grocery and provision business, originally established by Isaac Bass. He threw himself into this new sphere with great energy, making himself thoroughly acquainted with all departments of a business which was new to him. Both partners aimed at a high standard of commercial morality, and at the promotion of the things which make for truth and righteousness in the earth ; and as time went on their unity of purpose and action gave them large influence among their fellow townsmen.

When established in business, Daniel Hack sought the hand of her whom he had learned to love. Little did they foresee what was before them during thirty-nine years of married life. But faith in the wisdom and love of God was the foundation of their union, and subsequent events proved that the trials and disappointments which came to them were overruled to the building up of their Christian character.

In 1861 Daniel Hack and Martha Gibbins were married, and in her he found, as we have already indicated, a true partner in all his best



interests and in his practical work for the good of the community.

As a girl Martha Gibbins seemed to have unusual physical strength, but shortly before her marriage she unwittingly taxed it so severely that it was greatly impaired during all the earlier years of her married life. But nothing impaired the activity of her *mind* or dimmed its brightness. This was shown in the way she fulfilled her domestic and social duties, and in her consideration of and participation in her husband's interests.

In their daily life there was a beautiful comradeship and community of purpose, so that the home with its flowery garden seemed ever the expression of their united mind and taste ; and it need hardly be said that it was not used for their own pleasure alone. They both loved children ; and relatives, younger and older, came to share its unique rest and peace, and weary ones went forth from it braced up anew for the battle of life.

There was a peculiar charm about the dear mistress of the home, and she always diffused a powerful influence on those around, not least upon her servants, who gave to her, with few exceptions, a joyful service seldom surpassed.

One who lived at Fir Croft for more than twenty years thus writes :

“ I feel that heaven is richer, but we are poorer through the loss of those two loved ones, the dear master and mistress of Fir Croft. I, at least, have lost two of my best earthly friends. . . . The home life was beautiful, the love between the dear master and mistress so great, and the influence was felt though but few words were spoken. There was what was far better, the quiet, consistent Christian *living*, a noble example to us servants.”

Another, who came as an untutored girl, ready to be led in any direction, was so captivated by the noble character of her mistress, that she tried during thirteen years to follow as closely as she could in her footsteps, and it was this training which prepared her for a position of great usefulness in the Home Mission Field.

Early on in their married life, Daniel and Martha Hack joined in founding and supporting a ragged school, which was only discontinued on the establishment of the Brighton School Board in 1871. The arrangements were very simple, and it might have been called a dame's school, the mistress being of that character.

The infant teacher was a young girl who developed a wonderful gift for managing the little ones—a gift afterwards cultivated to the making of a good teacher. The school filled a useful place at that particular time.

In the winter of 1870, during the war between France and Germany, a number of Friends were sent out to administer the funds which had been collected for the relief of the non-combatant peasantry of Alsace and Lorraine. Daniel Hack was one of the number for some weeks; and in the series of letters to the *Sussex Daily News*, written at intervals snatched from his arduous toil, he drew moving pictures of the scenes of horror amid which he and his companions were labouring; pictures of burning villages and devastated fields; of homeless and starving women and children,—innocent victims of the pride, cruelty and ambition of man; pictures of famine and pestilence, of destitution and misery and despair. It is not easy for the present generation to realise the awful state of things in the districts where the relief-work was carried on. But to those who knew something of the conditions under which the work was done, and the pestilential air which the workers were breathing,

there was no ground for wonder that, after a few weeks, Daniel Hack was struck down by malignant small-pox. In answer to the telegram announcing his illness, his wife and eldest sister immediately went out to nurse him, while "all Brighton" is said "to have waited anxiously for news." His progress towards recovery was slow, and it was many weeks before he was strong enough to bear the journey back to England.

The following sketch, contributed by request by one of Daniel Hack's colleagues during that memorable time, will be read with interest, because of its additional details and of its authorship :

"Among the many labours and engagements into which our dear friend entered in the service of others, there was none, perhaps, of more interest or involving greater sacrifice than the part he took in the work of the Friends' War Victims' Fund, organised for the relief of the non-combatant sufferers in the Franco-German War of 1870.

"Daniel Hack offered his services to the Committee very early on in the course of the work ; he left for Metz on the 19th of Eleventh month, 1870, to take the place of William

Jones, who, with Thomas Whitwell, and Robert Spence Watson, had been the pioneers in the work.

“ Daniel Hack’s great powers of organisation and admirable methods proved of the very greatest service, in putting upon a thoroughly sound system the relief which was being given in so many of the scattered villages round Metz; a number which was being constantly increased as the investigations and visits of our friends were extended.

“ Those who have access to the most interesting reports issued from time to time by the Committee will see how greatly these services were valued.

“ But a time of deeper anxiety was in store for the workers at Metz. Very shortly after Daniel Hack’s arrival, small-pox, which was terribly rife in the suffering districts, claimed its victims among them. Henry John Allen was the first to develop the disease, and his sister, who went out at once to nurse him, was also attacked; and to the great loss of the work, Daniel Hack was laid low, and it was duty and privilege of the writer of these lines to make the somewhat difficult journey to Luxembourg to meet Daniel Hack’s dear wife

and sister, who at once came out to nurse him. From Metz to Thionville it was possible to go by rail, and thence to Luxembourg, twenty-two miles by road. In Thionville, one of the strongly fortified places bombarded by the Germans, it was difficult to get shelter for the night for our friends. The inn was wrecked by the bombardment, and on asking for a fire in the windowless room on a bitter cold night, we were told it was impossible, as a live shell was believed to be in the chimney.

“Happily our friend was favoured to recover, and was spared for the valued public services he was able to render to his native town in later life. But the little party at Metz had to mourn the loss of Ellen Allen, and to stand around her grave in the cemetery at Metz far from home and friends.”

On the very day that the news of Daniel Hack's illness was made known in Brighton, he was elected a member of its first School Board. After his return home, he took up, with characteristic ardour, the work of his new position, before he had really recovered from his illness; and consequently there was soon a serious break-down in his health. A long rest having been declared absolutely necessary

for him, his wife and he spent a year on the Continent, and it was not until 1881 that he once more joined the School Board. From that year he continued to serve upon it until the Board was superseded by the "Education Committee," of which latter he then became a member, continuing to work with it until last year, when failing health compelled him to resign.

On that occasion the members of the Committee passed the following resolution :

"Resolved—that the Committee has received with much regret a communication from Mr. Daniel Hack expressing a wish to resign his membership in consequence of failing health.

"The Committee feel that under the circumstances they have no option and must accept the resignation. They do so, however, with great reluctance, and desire to place on record their high appreciation of the long and exceptional services which Mr. Daniel Hack has rendered to the cause of Public Education in the Town, both by personal effort and by munificent gifts, during the many years which have passed since he became a member of the first School Board of Brighton in December, 1870.

“ They refer especially to his keen interest in advanced and technical education, and to the leading part which he took in the establishment of the Higher Grade School and Technical School in York Place ; Institutions which have now been superseded by the Municipal Secondary Schools for boys and girls, and the Technical College.

“ The Committee express the hope that Mr. Hack in his retirement will derive much pleasure in realising that by means of his work many boys and girls of his native town of Brighton have attained to positions of usefulness and honour which otherwise would have proved beyond their reach, and that education generally has been raised and improved in many ways.”

His interest in the children, the younger as well as the older, made his almost daily visits to the schools a delight to him, and the teachers welcomed him warmly. One of them, head teacher in a large infant school, has written since his death : “ I have known him for thirty-six years, and am one of the very many who owe him a great debt of gratitude. Many opportunities were given me in connection with my teaching to see right into his great, tender



heart ; and to see him thus moved, perhaps by his feelings for little children, or by suffering, was to love and revere him. I have simply *wondered* at him sometimes !”

Testimonies of this description might be multiplied, but we only add an extract from a letter from a friend who sometimes visited at Fir Croft, and was of course taken to York Place Schools. “ I should like to express our sense of the value of Daniel Hack’s life and labours. His life preaches more effectively than any words, and it seems to me to breathe the spirit of Jesus Christ. Jesus took a little child, and sat him in the midst and said, ‘ Who-so receiveth this little child in my name receiveth me.’ Daniel Hack received a great many little children in Jesus’ name. Nor did he forget their teachers. He took us round the York Place Girls’ School, and the way in which he took care to greet every teacher by name and show sympathy in her work has been an example to me. Indeed, we find the fruits of the Spirit manifested in his life. I do not think one out of the catalogue given by Paul was absent.”

Daniel Hack was a member of the Brighton Town Council from 1881 to 1885 ; and later he

was made a Justice of the Peace for the county of Sussex. He was also a Brighton Borough Magistrate. But his interests were not so much with ordinary municipal affairs. "Education," he said on one occasion, "is my child." And yet, ardent educationalist as he was, he did much in other ways to benefit humanity. As a total abstainer, he embraced every fitting opportunity for supporting the cause of Temperance. As a strong Liberal, he rendered valuable aid to the party of Progress and Reform. "His keen oversight of detail, his thorough knowledge of political opinion and of the trend of political feeling, his shrewd advice in times of difficulty, his quiet and impartial conduct in presiding over large political gatherings, made him a power in the ranks of Liberalism."

Daniel Hack's were no careless or unconsidered acts of benevolence; his methods were wise and discriminating. But it was only necessary to bring to his notice any deserving case, and substantial and continuous assistance was given. Some at least of his greater benefactions are well known. But until "the Books are opened" the full measure of his acts of generosity will never be revealed.

Daniel and Martha Hack were attached members of the Society of Friends. They both filled the office of Elder, and though only very seldom taking any vocal part in meetings for worship, their judgment was valued in the business meetings, and Daniel Hack was for some years Clerk to the Monthly Meeting.

Daniel and Martha Hack generally availed themselves of the summer recess in School Board and other work to spend some months on the continent of Europe, and twice extended their journey into North Africa. Daniel Hack carefully inquired into the progress of education in different countries, also into economic and fiscal questions; and the letters home, besides conveying graphic word-pictures of people and places visited, contained much instructive information. Martha Hack was especially skilled in flower-painting, and brought back delightful sketches of places and flowers.

These breaks were needful for husband and wife to get out of reach of the constant toil. For as time went on, the educational work grew in breadth and intenseness, and to one who sought completeness in all he set his hand to it was not always easy to influence others in authority, who might not see with him, so that

each new school might be up-to-date in building arrangements and equipment.

Amid sunshine and storm, joy and sorrow, these lives went on, till in the autumn of 1900 a great shadow fell upon Daniel Hack when his beloved and gifted wife was taken from him without warning by a carriage accident. Himself seriously injured at the same time, he was laid aside for a while; but he was enabled, through Divine help mercifully given, to realise complete resignation, being preserved from questioning God's will in permitting the blow.

Thus entering on the last decade of life's journey in a spirit of Christian submission, his life, though sorely stricken, was not gloomy. A cousin, who had often before paid helpful visits at Fir Croft, came to reside with him, and a little later his two surviving sisters also, so that he was lovingly cared for.

He probably never recovered from the effects of the accident, yet for a few years he was able to resume some of the activities of earlier days. Then failing health obliged him to gradually give up all outside duties. He continued, however, to attend Meetings, both on Sundays and week-days, although latterly

he could not walk without assistance. To the last he was in the habit of spending much time in his garden, and he usually drove out every day. It was while he was driving through the streets of Brighton, in company with his sisters and a friend, that, as the carriage stopped in Market Street, close to his old place of business, he drew a deep breath and passed painlessly and peacefully away.

After the funeral a cousin wrote, " 'Sursum corda !' was the keynote of his life—mentally as well as morally.

"Standing in the little corner of the Downs, where he rests, I could not help thinking of the lines with which Browning ends his poem on the funeral of a scholar of the sixteenth century,

'Lofty designs must close in like effects;  
     Loftily lying  
 Leave him—still loftier than the world suspects,  
     Living and dying.' "

ELLEN HADDOCK,	59	7	4mo.	1910
<i>Battley Carr, near Dewsbury.</i>				
THOMAS HALL,	69	27	6mo.	1910
<i>Middlesbrough.</i>				
JAMES HANDLEY,	73	2	11mo.	1909
<i>Rhos-on-sea, Colwyn Bay.</i>				

WILLIAM HARDING,	70	19	4mo.	1910	
<i>At Brighton, of Darlington. An Elder.</i>					
ESTHER HARDWICKE,	87	17	1mo.	1910	
<i>Brixton Hill. Widow of James Hardwicke.</i>					
ELIZABETH HARGRAVE,	89	16	10mo.	1909	
<i>Colchester. Wife of Joshua Hargrave.</i>					
JOHN HARGRAVES,	78	17	6mo.	1910	
<i>Oldham.</i>					
JOHN HARKER,	62	25	4mo.	1910	
<i>Darlington.</i>					
MARY HARPER,	73	26	8mo.	1910	
<i>Sedbergh. Widow of Samuel Harper.</i>					
JANE HARRIS,	68	11	5mo	1909	
<i>Sibford. Widow of William Harris.</i>					
ROBERT HART,	75	13	2mo.	1910	
<i>West Houghton.</i>					
WM. FORREST HARTLEY,	12	20	8mo.	1910	
<i>Carnforth. Son of William H. and Clara E. Hartley.</i>					
ANNE HAUGHTON,	81	23	10mo.	1909	
<i>Sweetfarm, Enniscorthy. Wife of Jonathan Haughton.</i>					
JONATHAN HAUGHTON,	79	18	11mo.	1909	
<i>Sweetfarm, Enniscorthy.</i>					

These two Friends, whose long and honoured lives were almost wholly passed in the County



JONATHAN AND ANNE HAUGHTON.





Wexford, were born in consecutive years, and died within a month of each other, having each attained the ripe age of eighty years.

Jonathan Haughton, who was born at Ferns, at Christmas time in 1829, was the eldest son of Joseph and Abigail Haughton, the only Friends then living in the town, and was grandson of the Joseph Haughton whose very remarkable experiences in the Irish Rebellion of 1798 were described last year in the *Friends' Witness*. It was early seen that his disposition was one of love and charity, the charity that thinketh no evil, and that made it impossible for him ever to bear a grudge against anyone. After his death, one of his old Mountmellick school-fellows—for there were boys there, then, as well as girls—wrote that, after the lapse of seventy years, he had still a clear recollection of Jonathan Haughton as one of the gentlest and most genial boys in the school; and that, more particularly, he had a vivid remembrance of one touching incident of those far-off days, an incident connected with an accusation brought against one of his companions, which forcibly indicated the innate chivalry of his character.

After leaving school, he was at first appren-

ticed to the grocery business, with Adam Calvert of Dublin, with whom he stayed seven years, then returning to Ferns. But when, at the age of twenty-three, he married Anne Waring, of Ballinclay, he settled as a farmer at Rockspring, about three miles from Ferns, in the same county, where he spent half a century of active and useful life. On the marriage of their third son, Joseph and Anne Haughton retired to Sweetfarm, Enniscorthy; and there, in the company of children and grandchildren, were passed the remaining nine peaceful and happy years. It was at Sweetfarm, on their Golden Wedding day, that the photograph which accompanies this Memoir was taken by their youngest son, Herbert Jonathan Haughton, now in America.

As so often happens with the busiest men, Jonathan Haughton not only found time for his own affairs, but took an active part in public life; acting for thirty years as Poor Law Guardian, for example, and driving ten miles almost every week to attend the Board meetings. About the year 1882 he was made a Land Commissioner, an appointment which took him much from home. He used to say that until he held this office he did not know what real

poverty was. His strenuous efforts to obtain a fair adjustment of rents and to ameliorate the lot of hard-pressed tenants, caused his name to be widely known and revered throughout the south and west of Ireland. As a magistrate, his fellow-occupants of the Bench held him in high esteem. "His duties," to quote the words of the Chairman of the Petty Sessions, "were always performed with a strict sense of justice. He was a man who acted uprightly, who loved mercy, and who walked purely."

His good sense and clear judgment were much appreciated by his neighbours, and he was frequently called upon to act as arbitrator in family and other disputes. Moreover, he was always ready to give a helping hand to those in trouble, sometimes by the loan of a few pounds to tide over a difficulty, sometimes by sending his men to help on the land. One now well-to-do farmer was lately heard to testify that, had it not been for Jonathan Haughton's aid, at a critical moment, his family would have been turned out of house and home. It was doubtless in allusion to deeds like these that a local Catholic newspaper said of him: "He was kind and generous to a fault. And for these noble qualities of head and heart he had the

prayers and good wishes of rich and poor, gentle and simple.”

He was a regular attender both of his own particular Meeting and of the Yearly Meeting in Dublin, where he was a well-known figure for nearly sixty years; and he was always keenly interested in the work of the Society. For many years he occupied the position of Elder; and towards the close of his life he frequently read aloud in Meeting a chapter from the Bible, sometimes adding a few words of comment of his own. But it was not so much in speaking as in acting; not so much by what he said in Meeting, as by the kindly deeds of his daily life that he showed his Christianity. He, like his wife, had a great power of drawing together and uniting those amongst whom he lived, and of creating around him an atmosphere of friendship and good will.

Never a very strong man, and subject throughout his life to attacks of illness, he himself had not expected to outlive his wife. But he bore the great and sudden blow of her death with true bravery and resignation, being much comforted by expressions of loving sympathy from his many sorrowing friends. And in spite of his determination to attend the

funeral at the family graveyard at Ballinclay, seventeen miles distant, one keen October day, his health even seemed to improve. Only three days before his death he remarked to his daughter : "I feel better. It may please God to leave me with you a little longer." But it was not to be. In little more than three weeks after his wife's departure, on a calm and sunny day, typical of that peace into which they had thus entered almost together, his body was laid in her grave. The end had been sudden. At seven o'clock one evening he was almost in his usual health. At ten minutes past eleven the same night, at exactly the same hour and minute as his beloved wife had breathed her last, a few weeks before, his spirit followed hers into the Unseen.

Anne, the third daughter of Joseph and Anne Waring, was born at Ballinclay in the County Wexford, in 1828. Educated chiefly at home, living a free and happy life with her brothers and sisters in their country home, it was not until she was seventeen that she was sent to a private school at Croydon, in which the only other Irish girl was her cousin Sophia Lamb. Although a strikingly handsome girl,

Anne Waring imagined herself to be the plainest of the family ; and it was a great surprise to her to be told, many years after the event happened, that once, on the occasion of a visit to Dublin Yearly Meeting—a great event in those days of slow and difficult travelling—some Friend, having specially noticed her, had asked a bystander who that beautiful young girl was, with the dark eyes and hair. Anne Haughton, as she then was, quietly remarked that she wished she had heard of it at the time. It might, she said, have done something to help her to overcome her troublesome diffidence and shyness.

In 1852, Anne Waring was married to Jonathan Haughton, of Fenus, the young couple making their home at Rockspring, where were born their twelve children ; eleven of whom—the youngest died in infancy—survive them.

“It is difficult, if not impossible,” writes one of her relatives, “to convey a true impression of Anne Haughton. Gifted as she was with a temperament of extraordinary brightness and elasticity, endowed with great courage in facing difficulties, and always ready to sympathise with those about her, it may be said that, at least to those who knew

her well, there was no one else quite like her. Hers, as may be believed, was no easy life. Her hands, indeed, were never idle. But it was a favourite saying of hers, one on which she acted to the letter, that it was better to wear out than to rust out. And even when surrounded by her own multitudinous tasks and duties, I knew her, on three separate occasions, take into her home very young children, whose mothers were too ill to properly care for them. The house at Rockspring was freely open all visitors ; and as time went on, many relatives were in the habit of coming there to spend their summer holidays. It may be added that, closely occupied as she was, she always found time for the weekly letter to the children at school. Letter-writing was an art for which she had a special and particular gift. She enjoyed it almost to the very end of her life. And it was well said of her that ‘ she always put the things one wanted to hear.’ ”

Nor were Anne Haughton’s care and thought by any means devoted to her own relatives, or to members of her own household alone. She was ever ready to spend and to be spent for others. She was a constant helper of the poor and the sick, and a specially welcomed

visitor in the house of mourning, where her brave spirit and her own fervent trust in God's over-ruling love and wisdom were an unfailing source of comfort and uplifting to those in sorrow. It was a constant wonder to those who knew her how she accomplished all that she did. And yet, with all her labours, she never gave one the impression of being hard-worked or of being over-taxed in any way. Indeed, one of her chief attractions lay in the freshness and breeziness of her manner and conversation.

She was an excellent mimic, although she never used her power unkindly, and her powers of picturesque description will long be remembered. The family gathered round her after her return from Yearly Meeting, for instance, used to say, after hearing her talk of what she had seen and heard, faithfully reproducing as she did so the voices and attitudes and gestures of the various speakers, that to listen to her description was almost as good as having been to the Meeting. She had a great love of innocent fun, and down to the last few years she could enter thoroughly into the spirit of a game or a frolic with the young people whom she so loved to have about her. Indeed, it might be said of her that she never grew old.



Her influence, as may well be imagined, was felt, not by her own people only, but even by those whose lives touched hers but slightly or only for a time, as was freely acknowledged after her decease.

“The moment she came into the room,” wrote one of her acquaintances, alluding to their first time of meeting, “I felt my heart flow out to hers in love; and the very thought of her bright, earnest face does me good.”

Although Anne Haughton's health had been failing a good deal during what proved to be the last year of her life, the end was sudden and unexpected. During the last week she had been better than for some months; and on the very day of her death she wrote a letter to a niece at Mountmellick. In the evening she did not feel well, and the doctor was sent for. She soon became unconscious, and she passed away the same night. There were no farewells, and no “last words.” Nor was there need of them. Her whole life was a sweet and gracious influence, and to all her dear ones, to her children and her seventeen grandchildren, her memory remains as one of their most precious treasures. Her remains were laid to rest in the quiet graveyard at Ballinclay, within a few yards of the

place of her birth, and beneath the same trees under which she had played in childhood.

LYDIA HAYDOCK,	76	30	12mo.	1909
<i>Cabra Grange, Ireland</i>				
ISABELLA HAYGARTH,	60	9	6mo.	1910
<i>Broadfield, Dent.</i>				
WILLIAM HELLIWELL,	81	9	8mo.	1910
<i>Brighouse.</i>				
HANNAH HENDERSON.	84	16	9mo.	1910
<i>Glenholme, Allendale. Widow of Matthew Henderson.</i>				
ROBERT HENDERSON,	70	17	2mo.	1910
<i>York.</i>				
JACOB HEWITT.	3 weeks	15	12mo.	1909
<i>Lurgan. Son of William J. and Sarah Hewitt.</i>				
CHARLES HILLMAN,	83	16	2mo.	1910
<i>Limehouse.</i>				
MARY DOUGLAS HILLS,	61	14	12mo.	1909
<i>Castle Church, Stafford. Wife of Henry Hills.</i>				
EDGAR HILTON,	10	9	12mo.	1909
<i>Hackney, died at Darenth, Kent. Son of James A. and Alice H. Hilton, the latter deceased.</i>				
ANN HINDE,	89	18	3mo.	1909
<i>Maryport. Widow of Robert Hinde.</i>				

- RICHARD E. HINE, 28 28 7mo. 1910  
*Of Davenport, Stockport.* Lost his life in the  
 fire at the Kelvin Hotel, Belfast.
- ELIZABETH HOBBY, 63 1 7mo. 1910  
*Woonton.* Wife of James Hobby.
- HAROLD WM. HODGKIN, 7mo. 6 4mo. 1910  
*Diego Surez, Madagascar.* Son of Harold Olaf  
 and Lydia Hodgkin.
- MAURICE E. HODGKIN, 3 18 11mo. 1909  
*Darlington.* Son of J. Edward and Elspeth  
 L. Hodgkin.
- MARY HOGG, 92 31 10mo. 1909  
*Blackrock, Dublin.* Widow of William Hogg.
- SARAH JANE HOOWE, 82 7 5mo. 1910  
*Rathgar, Dublin.* Widow of Thomas Hoowe.
- JAMES HOUGHTON, 55 21 1mo. 1909  
*Leigh, Lancashire.*
- JOSEPH HOYLAND, 76 30 5mo. 1910  
*Derby.*
- DEBORAH M. HUTCHINSON, 76 21 11mo. 1909  
*Haslemere.*
- MARGARET HUTCHINSON, 85 22 3mo. 1910  
*Nottingham.*
- WILLIAM JACKSON, 70 1 8mo. 1908  
*Belfast.*
- HARRIETT JEFFRIES, 89 11 8mo. 1910  
*Needham Market.* Widow of James Jeffries.

HANS PETER JENSEN, <i>Sunderland.</i>	52	24	8mo.	1909
THOMAS JESPER, <i>Whitkirk, near Leeds.</i>	70	2	8mo.	1910
GERTRUDE JOHNSON, <i>Hastings.</i>	60	3	4mo.	1908
MORDECAI JOHNSON <i>Lurgan.</i>	80	2	12mo.	1909
INIGO PYM JONES, <i>Santiago, Tepic, Mexico. Member of Lewes and Chichester Monthly Meeting.</i>	41	22	6mo.	1909
JOSEPH JONES, <i>Bradford, near Manchester.</i>	78	8	8mo.	1910
HANNAH P. KENWAY, <i>Winscombe. Widow of Gawen Ball Kenway.</i>	86	24	2mo.	1910
PHOEBE ANN KING, <i>At Weston-super-Mare, of Winscombe. Widow of Francis King.</i>	73	16	3mo.	1910
SARAH KING, <i>Sale, near Manchester. Wife of Joseph H. King.</i>	79	11	7mo.	1910
LANGLEY KITCHING, <i>Bewdley. An Elder.</i>	74	9	1mo.	1910
ELIZA LABREY, <i>Glengearry, Co. Dublin, of Brighthouse. Widow of John Labrey.</i>	74	9	10mo.	1909

PRUDENCE LARNER,	76	18	1mo.	1910	
<i>Chipping Sodbury.</i>					Wife of James Larner.
WILLIAM J. LAURENCE,	61	19	8mo.	1910	
<i>Leamington.</i>					
HANNAH LEICESTER,	56	26	11mo.	1909	
<i>Liverpool.</i>					Widow of Francis James Leicester.
MARY H. LEICESTER,	72	3	4mo.	1910	
<i>Halifax.</i>					Widow of Milner Leicester.
ANN LEIGH,	71	14	4mo.	1910	
<i>Ivybridge, Plymouth.</i>					
MARY LENNOX,	65	22	9mo.	1910	
<i>Tarraby, Carlisle.</i>					
PHILIP B. H. LIDDELL,	30	30	7mo.	1910	
<i>Abingdon.</i>					Son of Wm. Liddell.
FANNY LOCKE,	68	31	12mo.	1909	
<i>Southampton.</i>					Widow of Henry John Locke.
ARTHUR MALCOMSON,	45	1	9mo.	1910	
<i>Clonmel.</i>					Son of Thomas and Eliza Malcomson, the former deceased.
EDMUND MALCOMSON,	68	15	6mo.	1910	
<i>Belfast.</i>					Son of the late Joseph and Rachel Malcomson.
SARABELLA J. MALCOMSON,	68	16	11mo.	1909	
<i>Belfast.</i>					Widow of James Malcomson. An Elder.
EMILY MALONE,	78	7	2mo.	1910	
<i>Monkstown, Dublin.</i>					

- SARAH MARCH, 75 19 6mo. 1910  
*Handsworth, Birmingham.*
- MARGARET MARRIAGE, 43 5 8mo. 1910  
*Springfield Barnes, Chelmsford.* Daughter of  
Frederic and Margaret Marriage, the former  
deceased.
- ELLEN MARRIOTT, 76 6 2mo. 1910  
*Bristol.* An Elder.
- WILLIAM MATTHEWS, 77 20 11mo. 1909  
*Cardiff.*
- THOMAS HENRY MAW, 27 24 5mo. 1910  
*Bushey, Herts.*
- SAMUEL R. MIDDLETON, 76 3 1mo. 1910  
*Leighton Buzzard.*
- GULIELMA MILNER, 63 6 11mo. 1909.  
*Horfield, Bristol.* Wife of Robert A. Milner.
- J. P. T. MINSHELL, 57 19 11mo. 1909  
*Newcastle.*
- FANNY MORETON. 67 20 11mo. 1910  
*Stirchley.* Wife of Nebo Moreton.
- JULIA MOORE, 73 5 2mo. 1910  
*Almshouses, Bournville.* Widow of Ebenezer  
Moore.
- HANNAH MOORHOUSE, 69 11 8mo. 1910  
*Headingley, Leeds.* Widow of James  
Moorhouse.

MICHAEL V. MORIARTY, <i>Bow. A Minister.</i>	86	9	2mo.	1910
MARY MORRIS, <i>Colwyn Bay.</i>	81	1	3mo.	1910
EBENEZER MCNALLY, <i>Johannesburgh, South Africa.</i>	—	11	6mo.	1908
ELIZA NEILD, <i>Eccles. Wife of Edward Neild.</i>	63	28	8mo.	1910
HANNAH NEILD, <i>Higher Willcry, near Northwich. Daughter of the late Henry and Anne Neild.</i>	74	11	8mo.	1910
ARTHUR NEWSOM, <i>Rushbrooke, Co. Cork.</i>	40	9	1mo.	1910
ELIZA NEWSOM, <i>Gloucester.</i>	82	23	9mo.	1910
WILLIAM NEWSON, <i>St. Leonards-on-Sea.</i>	80	7	5mo.	1910
ISAAC NEWTON, <i>Ambergate.</i>	99	15	3mo.	1910
SARAH NOAKES, <i>Croydon.</i>	89	31	1mo.	1910
JOHN H. NODAL, <i>Heaton Moor, near Stockport.</i>	78	13	11mo.	1909
HERMANN NORDSTROM, <i>Sunderland.</i>	76	14	2mo.	1910

THOMAS S. NORTON, 78 1 10mo. 1909

With the decease of Thomas Sterry Norton London and Middlesex Quarterly Meeting has lost one of its oldest members, perhaps the oldest, reckoning not by length of life but by years of unbroken membership. He was the son of Thomas, jun., and Hannah Norton, his father being the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Norton, and his mother the daughter of Benjamin and Sarah Sterry. He was born on the 7th of April, 1831, at Bermondsey, where his family have long been known as wheelwrights and coachbuilders. His ancestors carried on a similar business at the village of Tredington in Worcestershire, and removed from thence to South London.

A Friend now living in the North of England describes how Sterry Norton and he went together during a Yearly Meeting to visit an old woman, who, long before, had been nurse to both of them. They found that she had just passed away; and having outlived her near friends, there were no mourners to follow her to the grave. Sterry Norton and his companion at once loyally claimed the privilege, and accompanied the remains from the little home in



Whitechapel to their last resting-place in the cemetery, and, with eyes moistened with the recollections of their childhood, paid the last tribute of respect and love.

Throughout his long life Sterry Norton, as he was usually called, was a loyal member of the Society, jealous of departure from its traditions, and anxious that the Yearly Meeting in its Epistles should give the clearest presentation of what he felt to be the essentials of the Christian faith as held by Friends.

Early in life he was appointed to important trusteeships. In 1857, with Joseph Gurney Barclay and others, he became one of the trustees of the meeting-houses, burial-grounds, and other freehold property of his Quarterly Meeting. Fifty years later, on the decease of Richard Smith, he was left with William Beck as his sole colleague. Later still, before the conveyance to new trustees was effected, he was left in sole possession, but transferred the properties to himself and others newly appointed in the autumn of 1908. In another important trust, commenced in 1866, he was left co-survivor with Bedford Marsh, and by these two survivors the properties were conveyed to themselves and others in the course of the

current year. In 1865, he was appointed trustee of the freehold property at Devonshire House, with Stafford Allen, William Allen, Smith Harrison, Richard Dell, Charles Coleby Morland, Robert Horne, Joseph Crosfield, Alfred Gilkes, William Beck, Henry Fowler, Arthur Lister, Richard Smith, Joseph Hingston Fox, and John Sterry. Of these the two last mentioned are now the survivors; the Meeting for Sufferings has already given instructions for the transfer of the property to new trustees.

Sterry Norton was keenly interested in the records of the Society, and in everything connected with its past history. He often made his way to the home of his ancestors at Tredington, in the neighbourhood of which few Friends are now to be found. He was frequently there at a time that gave him the opportunity of attending Armscot General Meeting, which is held annually on the first Sunday in August. In the early days of Quakerism the district came largely under the influence of Friends. In 1673, George Fox had "a very large and precious meeting" in John Halford's barn at Armscot in the parish of Tredington, after which he was arrested, with Thomas Lower, and sent to Worcester gaol.

Sterry Norton was tall, and, even of late years, erect in his bearing. With a good profile and of what might be called a distinguished appearance, his was a face and figure that one did not easily forget. On one occasion, in Leicester Square, when asking for some information of a man whom he described as rather of the loafer type, he was amused and surprised when the information given was supplemented with the inquiry, "How are things going on in Bermondsey?" Genial in manner and kindly in disposition, he showed in his intercourse with his fellows the courtesy that marks the Christian gentleman.

Sterry Norton attended meeting on the Sunday before he died. He appears to have taken a chill, and before the week was ended, he passed away in his seventy-ninth year.

His wife, Mary Anna, daughter of Stephen and Maria Deane, died in 1899, and was buried in Paddington Cemetery. Thither the remains of her husband were carried, and placed in the family grave. Long Lane Burial Ground, in which are earlier graves of the Norton family, has been long since closed, and is now leased to the Bermondsey Borough Council as a playground.

JANE O'BRIEN,	75	20	2mo.	1910
<i>Rathgar, Dublin.</i> Widow of Wm. L. O'Brien.				
JOHN O. OSTLE,	82	3	3mo.	1910
<i>Beckfoot, Cumberland.</i>				
JOSEPH E. PALMER,	54	19	5mo.	1910
<i>At Ringwood, of Dublin.</i>				
CAROLINE PARKER,	74	4	4mo.	1910
<i>Rawdon.</i>				
ELIZABETH PARRINGTON,	79	16	8mo.	1910
<i>Sunderland.</i> Wife of Wm. Parrington.				
EDWARD W. PEARSON,	32	5	9mo.	1910
<i>Wilmslow.</i> Son of Edward and Ellen Clare Pearson.				
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WILHELMINA PECKOVER,	65	20	2mo.	1910
<i>Wisbech.</i>				

Wilhelmina Peckover was the youngest of the six daughters of the late Algernon Peckover, of Sibald's Holme, Wisbech, three of whom predeceased her, namely, Susannah Peckover, the eldest of the daughters; Jane Peckover, who passed away last year; and Katharine E. (Peckover), wife of Christopher Bowley, of Cirencester, who died in 1870. The two surviving sisters are Priscilla Hannah Peckover, of Wistaria House, Wisbech, and Algeria



WILHELMINA PECKOVER.



Peckover, of the family home, with whom our late friend had resided since her father's decease. A brother, Jonathan Peckover, died in 1882, and the surviving brother is Lord Peckover, of Wisbech.

Wilhelmina Peckover was a generous helper of religious and philanthropic efforts. Since the death of her sister Susanna she had been President of the local branch of the British and Foreign Bible Society, of which she was a liberal supporter. Only the day before her death she had got everything in readiness in connection with her position as President of the Ladies' Branch, leaving everything in perfect order. She had just received an acknowledgment from London of a sum which the authorities had realised by the sale of some jewellery which had been bequeathed to her, and which she had sent to the Parent Society with the request that it might be used to purchase Bibles for the prisoners in Chinese and other gaols. The local Working Men's Institute, founded by her brother, also had in her a friend ever ready to help in time of need, and who anticipated its wants in a way that showed her deep interest in its welfare. Sibald's Holme has, indeed, long been the centre for many pleasant social

gatherings of various classes of workers and others.

During the last twelve years of her life, although suffering much, she took a deep interest in the "Question Corner" of the *Railway Signal*, a monthly journal of Evangelistic Temperance work on all railways, and her band of Bible Searchers (whose answers to the questions were regularly sent to her, and by her copied out and sent up to the Editor) in connection with it numbered between ninety and one hundred members. Again and again have letters and messages come from Searchers, acknowledging the blessing and help that this study had been to them. "How Miss Peckover, in conjunction with her niece, Miss Alexandrina Peckover, gathered together a group now numbering over ninety members"—to quote from the "Question Corner" for last April—"how assiduously she laboured in the interests of all, how happy were the yearly gatherings for prize giving, all this is a blessed monument to the memory of the departed. We hope most sincerely that the work she has dropped will be taken up by a hand and a heart prepared by the Master to carry it forward." One of



Wilhelmina Peckover's last thoughts, on the night she passed away, was what would become of her Bible Searching Band.

After a illness extending over a month, she died as she had lived, trusting in the finished work of her Lord. When she learned that all hope was abandoned by her doctor she said, "It will be a glorious change for me!" Shortly afterwards, on the last day of her life, she said to her sister, who sat by her bedside, "I can now speak to the truth of the twenty-third Psalm, for 'I am walking now through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, and I fear no evil for He is with me.' Conscious to the last, she passed away in perfect peace.

The following "Tribute" appeared in the *Friend* a fortnight after her death:—

"To most of us in different ways the meaning of Bunyan's time-honoured parable, in all its varied and wonderful application to our Christian life, has often been made plain. To some it has been given to know the gladness that the pilgrims felt, when—'leaning on their staves, as is common to weary travellers,' they talked with the Shepherds stationed by 'the Lord of the Hill' to encourage wayfarers as they passed. And while we rested, the words of gracious,

uplifting cheer were spoken to us by the lips and through the lives of His servants. 'These mountains are within sight of the city; the sheep are His and He laid down His life for them.' Afterwards, as we went on our way, the light of Heaven shone upon the 'mountains,' and our hearts were filled with hope, because we know that our journey was not in vain.

"Among those who have thus spoken to us through their quiet, beautiful lives, was our dear friend, Wilhelmina Peckover, who on Sunday, the 20th of last February, was called into the presence of the master. Words full of Christ-like love and tender sympathy have been sent to us through her, and her hand has been laid upon our lives with the touch of the Master whom she loved. When the call came, it found her ready, for the comfort of the Shepherd Psalm was hers, and 'in the valley of the shadow of death' there was no room for fear. Now, 'the still waters' of earth are not needed, and our thoughts pass with her passing, to the time beyond, when—'the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them unto living fountains of waters, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.'

"The sacrifice of Christ as a satisfying

remedy for sin was the foundation of her faith, and an unwavering trust in the Love of Him 'Who laid down His life for the sheep.' It was this, we believe, which made her life fruitful and strong in its quiet power upon those who were privileged to know her. The words of the well-known hymn might have been hers—

“ I stand upon *His* merits,  
I know no other stand,  
Not e'en where glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's Land. ’

But those of us who are still left for a time, as witnesses to the same blessed Truth, can, even under the shadow of a great loss, rejoice for her in a race well run; can follow her with love and thanksgiving, while we almost hear 'the bells of the city ring with joy,' and say with Bunyan: 'Now, just as the gates were opened, I looked, and behold the city shone as the sun: and after that they shut up the gates, which,—when I had seen, I wished myself among them.' ”

- ISAAC PICKARD,                      79   30   3mo.   1910  
*Harrogate. A Minister.*
- ANDREW PIM,                      13days 4   10mo.   1909  
*Rathgar, Co. Dublin. Son of Francis H. and  
Margaret T. Pim.*

EMMA POLLARD,                    87 22    4mo. 1910  
*Scarborough.*    Wife of William Pollard.

ALFRED PRIESTMAN            78 28    1mo. 1910  
*Thornton-le-Dale, Pickering.*    An Elder.

Alfred Priestman, the son of Joshua and Jane Priestman, was born at Malton in 1831. His early years were spent at Thornton-le-dale, the Yorkshire village which has been for probably three centuries the home of the Priestman family. His education began in the village Grammar School, but later he went to the Laurence Street School at York, and continued his studies under the headmastership of John Ford. In 1849, he went to the West Riding to learn the woollen manufacturing business; and in 1851 the firm of Alfred Priestman and Co. was founded in Bradford, his brother, the late John Priestman, joining him in partnership. The next fifty years of his life were spent in Bradford. In 1865, he married Mary Ann Tuke, by whom he had one son and one daughter. Mary A. Priestman died in 1879, and in 1887 Alfred Priestman married Ellen M. Ellis, of Belgrave, Leicester, who survives him. In 1889, Alfred Priestman retired from business, and in 1905 he returned to Thornton-le-dale,



ALFRED PRIESTMAN.



where, in the much-loved home, rejoicing in the quiet country life, and the beauty of valley and moorland, the evening of his life was spent.

It was chiefly for his association with the School Board that Alfred Priestman's work in Bradford will be remembered. From 1882, until School Boards went out of existence in 1903, he served upon every successive Board, thus going successfully through seven elections. "His interest in all branches of educational work was thoroughly comprehensive, and there were probably few members of the Board who spent more time in such close touch with the schools themselves." He was also associated with the work of the Coffee Tavern Company, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and one of the Bradford special hospitals, while our own Society found in him a willing worker and wise counsellor.

Many men have, at any rate apparently, taken a more active share in the work of life than Alfred Priestman, for, naturally disliking publicity, he shunned prominent posts of service, but it was the spirit of the man which made his life of such inestimable value to his day and generation. He was a man of very strong principles; his advocacy especially of

the causes of Temperance and Peace never wavered. For the whole of his life he was an ardent Liberal in politics, with a mind ever open towards progressive reform, and his adherence to the principles of the religious belief of the Society of Friends was so sincere that it affected the whole course of his life and work.

Principles such as these naturally brought him into conflict with men who looked at life from a different standpoint, but in every conflict there was, in the words of one of his School Board colleagues, that "courtesy and unfailing kindness" which won for him the "deep respect" even of his opponents and the love and honour of his friends. To all who came to him for advice (and these were not a few) Alfred Priestman proved himself to be a most dependable and sympathetic counsellor. He made them realise that they had come to one who, with strong principles and high ideals, yet looked out on life from an eminently practical, wholesome point of view, and on whom they could safely rely.

To speak of Alfred Priestman's religious life as in any way separate from his secular life would be beside the mark. He was a man



who spoke seldom of his spiritual experience, but in his daily life his faith in God was manifest. In a life which brought no small share of sorrow, his quiet unshaken trust and his unquestioning resignation to what he believed was the will of God, was a strength and inspiration to those who realised what the suffering was, and who suffered with him. It was with a sense of joy and freedom that Alfred Priestman left the busy life of the city and retired to Thornton-le-dale. Though he no longer felt called upon to enter into much active service, yet his interest in work, his enthusiasm for reform, never flagged, and his influence was felt, not only in the village, but by many workers who came to him still for help and advice and who were always sure of his sympathy.

The close of his life was the natural outcome of the whole tenor of it. With very little preparation for so dread a verdict, he was called upon to face death, through the disease which, perhaps, of all others, human beings most fear. He faced it quietly, cheerfully, and with the usual simple unquestioning acceptance of the will of God. Those who were privileged to be with him during the last few weeks his illness lasted, felt that there was no place for sorrow in his

sick room, they were only walking with him to Heaven's Gates.

From without came the clash of the General Election, and day by day, while consciousness lasted, "results" were told at the bedside. It seemed strange to him that such things still interested him, and he doubted whether it were right that it should be so, and he feared lest his whole life had been "secular" at the expense of the "spiritual;" but then came peace, as the sense was given to him that the two are one.

Amongst the many letters which came to cheer his sick room was one which gave him special gratification. It was from a clergyman who had been with him on the Bradford School Board, and with whom he had been in such keen opposition that relations had become strained. This letter came to remove the one cloud in the clear sky of Love, making perfectly true the lines of a hymn he loved :

"At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and  
Thee ;  
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake,  
All's well, whichever side the grave for me  
The morning light may break."

Acute suffering was most mercifully spared him, and only four weeks after he had known





EDWIN R. RANSOME.

of the presence of disease he entered into rest.

As we look back upon his life, Browning's words come to us as a fitting tribute to his character :—

“ One who never turned his back, but marched  
breast forward,  
Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed though right were worsted  
wrong would triumph,  
Held —we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,  
Sleep to wake.”

SUSANNAH PROCTOR,        76   25   9mo.   1910

*Leeds.*    Widow of Jonah Proctor.

EDNA M. QUINNEY,        16   6   3mo.   1910

*Northfield.*    Daughter of Thomas and Beatrice  
Quinney.

EDWIN R. RANSOME,        86   17   5mo.   1910

*Wandsworth.*    A Minister.

Edwin Rayner Ransome, a man who served his generation faithfully and energetically during a long life of almost eighty-seven years, was the son of Richard and Eliza Wilder Ransome, and was born at Colchester in 1823. He came of Quaker ancestry ; Richard Ransome, his forefather, was one of the early Friends and

suffered a long imprisonment for his faith. And yet Edwin Ransome himself was born outside the Society, his father having lost his membership through marrying a lady who was not a Friend.

His father was an artist by temperament, and an engraver by profession ; he was a great lover of music also, and himself an accomplished player on the flute, a gift which in those days met with scant sympathy amongst Friends. His work took him from place to place, and he seems never to have settled down long anywhere during his son's boyhood. Edwin was the eldest son, an alert, observant boy. There was never anything vague or indefinite about him. His impressions even in early childhood were sharply and clearly defined and remembered vividly long years afterwards. He could always distinctly recall the setting of a broken arm when he was between three and four years old.

In some notes of his life, Edwin R. Ransome wrote : " Some of my very early associations were connected with the dear little village of Rushmere, near Ipswich, where my uncle, James Ransome, lived. My dear cousins, Hannah (afterwards Hannah Stafford Allen) and Jane (afterwards Jane Corder) were like

mother and sister to me." In their walks together, he adds, "we sometimes took messages to Thomas Clarkson, of anti-Slavery fame. I remember him as a kindly old man patting me on the head and telling me to be a good boy."

In 1830, when Edwin R. Ransome was seven years old, his family were living at Brussels when the Revolution broke out which separated Belgium from Holland. He always retained vivid memories of the time; of the fighting, which they could see from their windows, of the wounded being carried on litters to a nunnery next door to be cared for; of his parents being required to feed some twelve or more of the fighters, and to keep lights burning in every window through the night; of being very nearly struck himself by part of a bursting shell. When, after a few days, a truce was agreed upon, his father succeeded in conveying his family across the frontier, but it was too late to save the young mother from the consequences of this time of terror. It brought on a fever from which she died at Bergues, in North France, and she and a baby daughter, only a few months old, were there buried in the same grave.

After being at various other schools at

Ipswich and Rotterdam, the little boy, when only ten years old, was taken by his father to the Moravian School at Neuwied on the Rhine, where he remained for over three years, without once going home or seeing any relative. But he was very happy there ; his nature responding readily to the kindness and affection with which he was treated. Though he left Neuwied before he was thirteen years old, the time spent there had a powerfully moulding effect upon his mind and character, and the influence of the Evangelical Moravian Brothers, their simplicity, faith and fervour, remained with him through life. He was a loyal member of the "Society of Old Neuwieders," rejoicing to attend its gatherings in London, and to join with its members in occasional excursions to Kew or Hampton Court.

In 1835, he came back to England under the kind care of Adam Black, the publisher, a journey which then occupied a week.

After his return he was sent to a school in Bow, in a fine old house built for Admiral Blake. He records that "Canes of varying length and thickness formed important factors in driving knowledge into us ; some portion of which, beginning at the bottom, was driven



by cane through the soles of our feet, we having first taken off our boots or shoes. Next to this style of instruction the event (best) remembered by me was a notable eclipse of the sun in 1835, when a number of ladies and gentlemen came into the garden to watch it through a telescope. During the ensuing holidays my father took us for a walk over London Bridge, to see the marvellous sight of a railway on arches, then the wonder of London, from London Bridge to Greenwich. At that time we lived in Hoxton, where I remember watching from our windows a field of oats swayed by a gentle wind. In this year (1835) I remember also seeing Hancock's steam coach running along the City Road."

A little later his parents went abroad again to reside, and happily for him, their son was sent to his kind uncle, James Ransome, at Rushmere, which thenceforth became his home. He was then for the first time sent to a Friends' School at Ipswich. It was only for a few months, but he was able afterwards to record that "William Gill, by thoughtful influence, impressed me for good, more than either of my previous school masters had done by liberal use of the cane."

Whilst at this school he listened to a Temperance lecture which deeply impressed

him, and which decided him to give up the use of intoxicating beverages. He remarked in his old age that he had "become a teetotaler before Queen Victoria came to the throne."

Soon after this he was apprenticed for six years to Charles Dix, a Friend at Haverhill, in whose family he lived. He was very happy there, with plenty to do. He was expected to attend the little Haverhill Meeting and was kindly welcomed by the Friends, both at Meeting and socially. When he was seventeen years old, the Friends of his Monthly Meeting did a kindly, and as it proved, a wise thing for themselves and the Society, in deputing two of their number to visit him and invite him to join them in membership.

Before this it had never occurred to him to think seriously of joining Friends, but he felt it "so kind of them to invite him" that he gave the matter earnest consideration and decided to apply for membership, and he was duly received in 1840. More and more he grew to love the "Friends," and through a long life he served his chosen Church with a loyal and whole-hearted devotion.

At Haverhill he succeeded in starting a Temperance Association, which insisted on

appointing him its first Secretary. Some of the older Friends were inclined to feel the advocacy of Teetotalism "an invasion into the rights of individuals," but the young apprentice succeeded in winning his employer to his side, and the Association prospered.

Some time after his apprenticeship expired, and after further useful business experience, he was offered, much to his satisfaction, a post at his uncle's foundry at Ipswich, and he removed there in 1848.

"In those days," Edwin R. Ransome wrote, "the Meeting at Ipswich was large and influential, including such Friends as Ann Tuke Alexander, formerly of York, a Minister of note in her day, who was the originator in 1813 of the *Annual Monitor*; William Henry and Sophia Alexander, the latter a Minister greatly esteemed; and John Talwyn Shewell, a very spiritually-minded minister. Besides these, there was old Dykes Alexander, Richard Dykes and Samuel Alexander, Bankers, together with James, Robert and Allen Ransome and their respective families."

Resourceful, efficient, and willing, Edwin Ransome soon came to fill a useful place in the meeting. On one occasion his knowledge of

German led to his being sent to Harwich to assist ninety-nine shipwrecked German emigrants, and accompany them to Ipswich, where they were kindly cared for and sent on their way cheered and comforted.

“In 1851,” Edwin R. Ransome records, “a considerable number of professors and learned men visited Ipswich whilst the Meeting of the British Association was being held. Many of these wished to inspect the Orwell works, and it was my privilege to have to act as guide on such occasions. It was exceedingly interesting to note the different standpoints from which some of these clever men viewed things. . . . A considerable company of them went a trip by steamer to Bawdsey Ferry. It was quite a treat to hear Professors Owen, Sedgwick, Phillips, Forbes, and others, discourse about the Suffolk Crags as we passed by the Felixstowe cliffs, which then stood in their natural beauty.

“In the seventh month of that year Prince Albert visited Ipswich and was greatly interested in the Museum, which had made for itself a name as an educational establishment, under [the] direction of my cousin George. As a steward at the head of the staircase, I was

greeted by the Prince with a polite bow, and I was struck by the pleasant tone of his voice and the elegance of his language.

“One day I took a young man down the Orwell to dredge from the bottom of the river : he was full of life and energy, and he developed into Professor Huxley. ‘Old Landseer,’ the painter, proved an interesting companion as I escorted him to local points of interest ; and Professor Bowerbank, of ‘London Clay’ celebrity, also proved a genial and humorous visitor, whom my Uncle Robert entertained as guest. On his arrival, taking a cab, the vehicle somehow was upset, and the driver asked him if he would not like to get out whilst it was being lifted on to the wheels again, but he told him he preferred staying comfortably where he was, and so they had to put things right thus. the Professor all the while looking at the crowd of people through the jaws of an enormous shark which he had brought with him. It was quite amusing to witness the enjoyment of unbending in some of these talented men : they seemed like a lot of schoolboys out for a holiday.”

We see from these notes that Edwin R. Ransome’s capabilities as a guide were early

discovered and turned to account, and it was an occupation in which he always delighted. When in later years he became a Director of the Wandsworth Gas Company, he used to invite his friends to go round the works with him. A young American lady, who was a guest at his house with her father, wrote after his death, "I recall the day when he took us through the Gas-works,—and was as enthusiastic as a boy over the different processes and machinery. The dirt and grime did not appeal to me, but his radiance did."

In 1852, he and his cousin, Sheppard Ransome, started a hardware business in London, and in the following year Edwin R. Ransome was married to Elizabeth Hunton. After a short stay in Camden Town, he removed with his bride to Wandsworth, "very thankful to be within walking distance of a meeting."

The young couple were "received very kindly" by Wandsworth Friends, who at that time were much more numerous than a few years later.

"In those days," Edwin R. Ransome wrote, "Wandsworth was comparatively a village with about 12,000 inhabitants, and we seemed to be quite in the country. Our medical

man used after dark to carry a lantern in one hand and a pistol in the other, as he went to see some of his patients."

But the happy union proved very short, and within a year he was left alone with a little motherless boy. Perhaps it was well for him that for several years the necessary travelling for the business fell to his share. In course of time he had visited most of the principal towns between Aberdeen and Penzance. Wherever he went he was a regular attender of Meetings, and he was received with great kindness and hospitality by Friends. Once, at Penrith, he was laid up with a sort of cholera, then very prevalent. A local Friend, Thomas Altham, hearing of his illness, removed him to his own home, and he and his wife nursed their stranger guest back to health again. In after years he passed on abundantly to others the kindness he had himself received, and "his hospitality was unbounded."

"During the six or seven years of my travelling," Edwin R. Ransome wrote, "it was my unflinching rule to let business matters stand aside on First-days, for I had, and still have, great faith in the old saying that—

‘ A Sunday well spent  
Brings a week of content,  
And health for the toil of to-morrow.’ ”

Peace man though he was, Edwin R. Ransome was also a good fighter. He records that “ in the late fifties ” he was engaged in a strenuous opposition to local church rates along with another Wandsworth Friend, John D. Watlock. This brought him into close and happy association with the Watlock family ; and in 1859, the eldest daughter, Elizabeth, became his wife. Two years later her father died, and her two sisters came to live with her and her husband. This addition to the household, with his own increasing family, necessitated a larger dwelling, and led ultimately to the building of Rushmere Cottage, into which they moved in 1865, and which was Edwin Ransome’s home for the rest of his life. He records in his Notes of this period, that “ After prayerfully looking at the matter all round, we concluded that the right thing for us to do was to remain at Wandsworth. . . We had thought we should like to . . . live more in the country, perhaps at Esher . . . but we did not like the idea of leaving poor little Wandsworth Meeting, and so we resolved



to remain here and do what we could in helping to build it up. I believe this resolution was right and has been blessed by the Lord.

“ . . . Afterwards, when we annually went to the seaside for summer holidays, it gave us much pleasure to lend our house to Friends from the country, thus securing their attendance at our little meeting. Amongst those who came were Samuel Bowly, Marriage Wallis, Alfred Wright, and others.”

In 1864, Edwin R. Ransome was one of the sufferers from a serious railway accident. At the time he thought that his injury might prove fatal, and his mind turned, he records, “to the dear wife at home, with a dear little one-day-old daughter,” yet with it all he could add, “I felt marvellously upheld by Divine power, and my heart was lifted up to my Saviour and my Heavenly Father, in a way that I can never forget, with a quiet sense that all would be rightly ruled. . . . The peace then felt was beyond human power of expression.”

He was moved in a helpless condition to the nearest town, and medically attended till he was able to travel to London in an invalid carriage. With tender thoughtfulness, he contrived to keep from his wife all knowledge of his

accident until his return by writing to her daily of other things.

About this time he took a leading part in obtaining a Meeting-house for Friends at Hastings, and it was a great satisfaction to him when it was opened in 1866.

A few years later he was engaged in a long and arduous struggle for the preservation of Wandsworth Common from the encroachments of builders, and it is mainly to him that Wandsworth residents owe what remains of it. For several years he was Chairman of the Board of Conservators of the Common.

He was also most actively engaged on the Committee of the War Victims' Fund during the Franco-German War, purchasing and sending out stores at a time when Friends were entrusted with more than £80,000 for distribution. This meant, of course, much laborious and responsible work. It would be impossible to enumerate Edwin R. Ransome's many activities on behalf of his fellow men, both in his own religious communion and outside it. His own Notes pass briefly over these efforts, whilst dwelling at length on many of his earlier memories. He was always ready to join with his fellow men in any move-

ment that appealed to him as being for the uplifting of others. He held out the hand of fellowship to the Salvation Army at its rise, persuading Wandsworth Friends to lend their Meeting House during some week evenings until the Army could secure rooms of its own. He did much to help the cause of Temperance, making himself responsible for a Temperance Coffee House in the High Street. He was much interested in the London City Mission, and had the oversight of a local missionary.

For thirty-three years he was Clerk of the Continental Committee of the Meeting for Sufferings, for "corresponding with and having a care over Friends" residing abroad. Beginning with the Friends of Pymont and Minden alone, the Committee came later into friendly touch and sympathy with members of the Society of Friends residing in many parts of the world, particularly with those in Australia. He was like a father to these scattered colonists, sparing no pains to inform himself accurately concerning their position and surroundings, with the conditions of life in each district, till, as an Australian Friend remarked, it was almost impossible to believe that he himself had never crossed the Equator. He did much, however,

to promote the visits of others, bringing the need for these before the Yearly Meeting, and succeeding in interesting Friends on behalf of their brothers in other lands, and particularly in the necessity for making provision for the education of the children. It would be impossible to chronicle here all he did for Hobart School, in the welfare of which he took the keenest interest

Another school which he helped to start, and in which he took a warm interest, was the Friends' School for Girls at Nîmes, which he visited in company with Joseph Bevan Braithwaite and one of his sons. After a suitable building had been found, it fell to Edwin R. Ransome's share to superintend the necessary alterations and to provide furniture and fittings, a task for which his experience, executiveness and faculty for detail well qualified him. He had inherited not only his father's versatility, but something of his grandfather's inventive faculty. His grandfather had discovered a method by which the blade of a ploughshare was made to sharpen itself automatically.

Whilst at Nîmes the party visited Thomas Hanbury at Ventimiglia, and amongst other pleasures greatly enjoyed their exemption from the attentions of the mosquitoes. Thomas

Hanbury had exterminated them "by stocking the water with carp fish, which swallowed the larvæ suspended just under the surface."

In nothing, however, was Edwin R. Ransome more interested than in the meetings of his own Society; his Meeting for Worship, his Monthly or Quarterly Meeting, the Meeting for Sufferings, and Yearly Meeting. He never missed attending these except when prevented by ill-health. He spoke helpfully in our Meeting, literally as a voice from the lowest seat, long before he was recorded a minister in 1889, after which he was at last persuaded to take a seat facing the meeting. His preference for a seat near the door, and consequently behind all his hearers, rose from his desire to be out quickly when the meeting broke up, in order that he might welcome strangers and offer them hospitality. His ministry was always marked by freshness of feeling, simplicity and absolute sincerity of tone. Always it was bright, encouraging and full of hope, like himself. Indeed, its keynote was encouragement to all in trial or difficulty, to trust in and follow the "guiding hand of God," sure of His love and care, and sure that for every sincere follower of Christ all would turn out for the best. His prayers, too,

were marked by the same childlike trust and simplicity.

After meeting closed, he was out of the room almost before anyone else, speaking to no one till he was outside, and then his greetings were delightfully bright and cordial. Indeed, nothing was more characteristic of Edwin R. Ransome than his joyous buoyancy of spirit. He was full of the joy of living, and seemed always alive himself in every corner of his being, taking keen interest in all experience, and never knowing what it was to be dull. To serve his Lord through serving his fellow men was a constant joy to him. He delighted in his home, in his large family, and in the loving loyal responsiveness of his children as they grew up around him. He had known heavy sorrows. The dearly loved mother of his eight younger children was taken from him soon after the birth of her youngest daughter in 1875, and at no time in his life was Edwin R. Ransome more nearly overwhelmed than by this crushing blow. He was left with so many little children, and their need of a mother's loving care weighed upon him till he knew not what to do.

He afterwards married Jane Henrietta Dawson, and when, after a union of fifteen years,

he was once more widowed, his eldest daughter was able to be his companion and secretary, and with her sisters to watch over him with loving devotion to the end of his life.

He retired from business in 1887, but found full occupation for his time in voluntary work for others, and especially for Friends.

Those who knew him only in these later years were struck by his youthfulness of spirit, his kindly joyousness of manner, and the many interests and hobbies to which his leisure hours were devoted. A sympathetic visitor would be shown books in which a neat record was kept of every day's weather, and of the date when the first flower and even the first leaf of tree or plant appeared. He would be invited to examine the collections of fossils, etc., found at Felixstowe, where the summer holiday was usually spent; and where, as the wonderfully active white-haired old gentleman was watched striding along the beach, hammer in hand, and a Scotch cap on his head, he would be taken for some retired Scotch general,—instead of the peaceful Quaker he was.

The stones and pebbles he collected were patiently ground and polished at home by his own hands, with quite professional skill. Many

geological specimens were sent out to Hobart School for its museum. He loved his garden and kept it in order himself. He liked to show his friends the wild ferns he had collected, and to offer them seeds from "Luther's Tree," as he called it, a Senna Bladder Acacia, grown in his garden from seeds which he had brought from Worms.

He always had something of interest to tell. One experience he specially liked to recall was that of seeing his own shadow in the clouds from the gallery of St. Paul's Cathedral. It was towards sundown, when suddenly he saw the shadow of the building on a dark cloud over the city. In the shadow of the building he could see his own; and to make sure it was really the figure of himself which he saw, he waved his arm and the figure did the same. The effect only lasted for a short time, but he was keenly interested in having seen for himself and in such a place, something analogous to the Spectre of the Brocken.

Edwin R. Ransome was exceedingly independent in his opinions, and he held to them tenaciously whether others agreed with him or not. It was not easy to him to put himself intellectually, in the place of others, so as to



understand their point of view ; but however much he might differ in opinion from some of his friends, he was one in heart with them still. His affection remained as warm and true as if they had never disagreed in opinion. And in practice he was equally independent.

When his Preparative Meeting decided to hold the mid-week meeting in the evening, he approved the change for others, but announced that as he himself could not come out in the evenings, *he* should hold his meeting in the morning as before, and should be perfectly happy to hold it alone. And he often did hold it alone and then came away with shining face. It was an hour he would never miss if he could avoid it, and it helped him to spend it in a place endeared by long associations of worship, where naturally

“the habit of the soul  
Feels less the outer world’s control.”

Edwin R. Ransome retained his activity and vigour till the early months of this year. His last illness was a time of frequent suffering and increasing weakness. But his patience and cheery brightness never failed. To him, it seemed that he was no longer able to do anything for others, but in reality it was a time of

crowning service; for the foundations of his faith and ministry were then severely tested, and he was enabled to stand the test, and to the last to bear witness to the sustaining presence of his Lord, and thus to set the seal on what he had so long believed and taught. Frequently he would send messages of hope and encouragement to the Wandsworth Friends at their Sunday morning Meeting for Worship. He sank peacefully to rest on the eve of Yearly Meeting. His body was laid in the quiet little grave-yard behind the Meeting-house, in the presence of many Friends from far and near, who united in thanksgiving for a long life of service completed and ministry fulfilled.

WILLIAM RAPER,	81	16	8mo.	1910
<i>Thorne.</i>				
JAMES RAWLINSON,	73	25	4mo.	1910
<i>Warrington.</i>				
ELIZA RAYMOND,	50	19	9mo.	1910
<i>Walton-on-the-Naze.</i> Wife of Charles H. A. Raymond.				
BASSETT REYNOLDS,	78	17	3mo.	1910
<i>Leominster.</i> Formerly an Elder.				

The second son of Richard Freshfield and Maria Reynolds, of Banbury. Bassett Reynolds

was born in that town in November, 1831. On his mother's side he was the grandson of Peter Bassett, founder of the Bank of that name at Leighton Buzzard (now Barclay and Co.); and on his father's side, grandson of Anna Maria Reynolds (*née* Seaman), a descendant of the Gurney family. His father was a chemist, in a day when members of that profession were at times expected to visit patients. It was on a night-coach journey for that purpose that Richard F. Reynolds contracted a chill which soon carried him off, the child Bassett being then only a year-and-a-half old. Maria Reynolds was thus left with two boys; her brother John Dollin Bassett, often proving a stay to the widow. Her elder son, Richard Reynolds, in later years became a well-known and valued citizen of Leeds. Charlbury was the first boarding school, followed by Colchester, and thirdly, Hitchin (under Isaac Brown), moved to Dorking while Bassett Reynolds was a pupil, just two years before Isaac Brown was appointed principal of the Flounders Institute.

After school days, for the next thirteen or fourteen years he had an unusually varied career, living successively in Manchester, at Ampthill in Bedfordshire, where he was apprenticed to a

grocery and drapery firm, at a premium of 125 guineas, even that high figure being a reduction of twenty-five guineas in consideration of previous service ; in York, where he lodged at Henry Hipsley's, and first took part in Adult School teaching ; at Saffron Walden, and at South Shields. During his apprenticeship, he had the privilege of attending, with his mother and brother, the great Peace Conference held in Paris, at which Victor Hugo presided—a memorable experience for one so young, helping firmly to clinch his Peace principles.

At last, a business was taken at Bury St. Edmunds ; and in 1863, Bassett Reynolds married Julia, daughter of Edward Mills, of Finsbury Circus, London. Soon afterwards a business at Leeds Bridge (the retail part of Hotham and Whiting's) was purchased, and most of the family of seven (five surviving) were born in the northern city. The four-storey house (besides cellar) that remained the home for several years, rested on wooden piles on the bed of the inky river Aire ; and though the family left it in response to the Corporation's warning at the time the present bridge was built, about forty years ago, the house still stands. In 1876, Bassett Reynolds moved to

Luton, entering the bank of Sharples and Co. (now Barclay's), and there was his home for the next twenty-five years. Almost at once he took up work in the Adult School, then a comparatively small one, and he had the joy of seeing the steady rise in numbers and the abounding prosperity of the School in later years, prosperity in which his own class shared. In various little ways he proved his interest in the men, and though his gifts of exposition were not great, there was something in the manner and the personality that for twenty-five years gathered, kept, and held as loyal a body of men as any in the School. And when the time of retirement came, and with his wife he moved to Leominster, to be near their married sons, the class always lay near his heart, and was unfailingly remembered every night as he passed the fine group portrait that hung at the foot of the stairs. He rejoiced as he heard from one and another of his old scholars of the continued progress of the class, and how one of the old members had become the leader of another class.

Bassett Reynolds was not brought up as an abstainer; and letters written in the days soon after he had taken over the Leeds business indicate how much he felt, or thought he felt,

the need of a stimulant at the end of a hard day's work. But as he saw a young family growing up around him, he decided that teetotalism was the only right course, and from the day of decision to the end he continued a convinced abstainer. Similarly, though fond of tobacco, he laid aside, for the sake of the example to his children, the pipe and the cigar, and never reverted to those luxuries.

One of "the quiet of the land," as he had been called, Bassett Reynolds exercised a gentle, kindly influence. He often expressed his sense of thankfulness for the gifts of life. Till within a little over a year of his own decease, he enjoyed the devoted care of his beloved wife, who did so much to ease his declining years. A few years ago, one who knew him well wrote: "I have often marvelled at his cheerful disposition and serene nature, notwithstanding the adverse circumstances, annoyances, disappointments, which come to each of us. I attribute his equable temperament partly to his good health, and also to a source of strength derived each day from a hidden spring, whose waters flow continually for all who choose to bathe in their cooling streams."

- JEMIMA REYNOLDS, 74 29 10mo. 1909  
*Reigate.* Widow of George Reynolds. An Elder.
- HANNAH RICHARDSON, 82 21 4mo. 1910  
*York.*
- EDWARD L. RILEY, 72 29 10mo. 1909  
*Lancaster.*
- WILLIAM ROBERTS, 59 1 3mo. 1910  
*Waterford.*
- ANNIE M. ROBERTSON, 3 6 5mo. 1910  
*Harlesden, N.W.* Daughter of James and Louisa S. Robertson.
- JANE ROBINSON, 82 19 1mo. 1910  
*Crawley, of Ifield Meeting.*
- ELIZABETH ROBSON, 92 24 5mo. 1909  
*Cambridge.* Widow of Henry E. Robson.
- CHARLOTTE E. ROBSON, 61 6 5mo. 1910  
*Monkseaton, Northumberland.* Widow of Joseph William Robson.
- JEANIE ROY, 67 22 8mo. 1909  
*Dundee.* Wife of Thomas Roy.
- LAURA SANDERS, 39 16 7mo. 1910  
*Stirchley.* Wife of Wilfrid Sanders.
- FREDK. SATTERTHWAITE, 41 21 4mo. 1910  
*Ulverston.*
- MARY A. SATTERTHWAITE, 92 3 12mo. 1909  
*Birkdale, Southport.*

ANNIE S. SEEKINGS,        40    1   12mo. 1909  
*Earith, St. Ives, Hunts.* Wife of Thomas  
Seekings.

Annie Sophia Seekings was the daughter of Daniel and Priscilla (Burlingham) Southall, and was born at King's Lynn, on the 27th of March, 1869. She was educated at Ackworth, and was subsequently a teacher in the School. In 1899, she was married to Thomas Seekings, of Earith, St. Ives, Huntingdon, who, with a son nine years of age, survives her.

She possessed an exceptionally peaceful and beautifully unostentatious and sympathetic spirit, and was interested in every good word and work. The young, helpless, down-trodden, or oppressed, especially claimed her sympathy. In addition to much useful work for both the Monthly Meeting and her own particular Meeting, she took great interest in the local Bible, Peace, and Temperance Societies, and in the Women's and Girls' Guilds.

Although affected for many years with valvular disease of the heart, and being aware that her life here might terminate at any moment, she always lived a cheerful, bright, and comparatively active life in the sunshine of God's love, few neighbours or acquaintances



knowing that anything was amiss. For the last two or three years she was considerably stronger, and her brave and self-sacrificing spirit causing her to undertake too much, the result was a break-down, and the ending, at the early age of forty, of a very beautiful life, to the irreparable loss of her family, the Meeting, and all with whom she had come in contact.

It was her belief that religion consisted in obeying the voice of God within ; in life, and not in creeds or ritual or emotion. She lived her life in the love of God, and that love she in her turn displayed in a life of love to her fellow-men. In the month preceding her decease, in reply to a letter of congratulation on her recovery from illness—a recovery which was shortly to be followed by a relapse—she wrote :

“ Earith,

“ November 18th, 1909.

“ DEAR MEMBERS OF THE LYNN MEETING,

“ I have been exceedingly touched by the message of thankfulness for my recovery conveyed to me on your behalf. I have indeed passed through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, though not across the River of Death itself. I have felt the presence of Christ Him-

self, and I have also been upborne as on Angels' wings, by the prayers of the many (how many has indeed been a revelation to me) who have remembered me in their prayers.

“ My prayer is that having had such a clear revelation of God's love, I may be able to help others in their hours of darkness ; and that you, too, dear Friends may have such a revelation of God's love, that you may be able to say ‘ I know in whom I have believed ’ and ‘ am persuaded that neither death nor life . . . shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.’

“ I am sending flowers to share with you some of the beauty and sweetness which have cheered me throughout.

‘ Spake full well in language quaint and olden  
 One who dwelleth by the Castled Rhine,  
 When he called the flowers, so blue and golden,  
 Stars, that in Earth's firmament do shine

Stars they are, wherein we read our history,  
 As astrologers and seers of old ;  
 Yet not wrapped about with awful mystery,  
 Like the burning stars, which they beheld.

\* \* \* \*

In all places then, and in all seasons  
 Flowers expand their light and soul-like wings,  
 Teaching us, by most persuasive reasons,  
 How akin they are to human things.





CHARLES P. SIMMS.

And with childlike, credulous affection,  
 We behold their tender buds expand,  
 Emblems of our own great resurrection.  
 Emblems of the bright and better land.'

---

“Year after year we greet the wild flowers  
 springing,

Like a sweet smile to Nature's sunny face.  
 Year after year we greet the thrush's singing,  
 Sure that each bird and flower will find  
 its place.

O! changeless law of God that never alters,  
 Be thou our light along the distant way  
 Oh! changeless love of God that never falters,  
 Be thou the lamp that lights our little day.

Yours in the love of our dear Lord Jesus,  
 ANNIE SEEKINGS.”

ARTHUR S. SHELDRAKE,	49	9	3mo.	1910
<i>Reigate.</i>				
ALFRED SHIPLEY,	82	6	4mo.	1910
<i>Westbury-on-Trym.</i>				
MARY ANN SHIPLEY,	89	3	10mo.	1909
<i>Chesterfield.</i> An Elder.				
E. MARGARET SHOLL,	68	11	9mo.	1910
<i>Axbridge.</i> Wife of S. Ashby Sholl.				
CHARLES PRICE SIMMS,	89	26	1mo.	1910
<i>Chipping Norton.</i> An Elder.				

To those who know its people intimately  
 Oxfordshire seems strong in the commonplace

heroes who build quietly and well "over against their house," and of such Charles Price Simms is a typical illustration. Born in Chipping Norton in 1820, he spent the whole of his life in his native town, with the exception of the three or four years he was at school, first with Edmund Watts at Tysoe in the same county, and in that high rolling country, almost within sight of home, and afterwards in a Friends' Committee School at Birmingham, then under the mastership of William Lean, whose domestic governorship is somewhat indicated by his reply to a boy who timidly remarked, "I do not like fat," "A portion of that which is on the table will be put upon thy plate, and thou wilt be expected to eat it." That boy was not Charles Price Simms, for no one ever heard of his saying, "I do not like," where duty or courtesy were anyhow concerned. What will others like? what does God like? seemed ever the first thought with him, with the pleasant sequence that, with rare exceptions, he always appeared to like whatever he had to do.

His school days were followed, in 1837, by one of the great treats of his life, and a much more uncommon one than than now, a month in Switzerland with his uncle, R. F. Price,

and William Lean. There were no railways there then; it took them two days and three nights of continuous travelling to get from Paris to Geneva, and he had many racy tales to tell of experiences impossible now. It widened his outlook and its memories gave him lasting enjoyment. Then he settled down to work as watchmaker and silversmith in a business which his father and grandfather had already raised to good repute locally, and which, forty years after, he handed on with unimpaired character for thoroughness to his son. During those years he was seldom away from home for more than a few days at a time. "As a watchmaker," we are told, "he was wonderfully clever, especially considering that he had had no experience outside his father's shop. He made it a point to master the mechanism of any watch or clock brought to him, and if the machine had any go in it it was sure to go after he had overhauled it." An early riser, and fond of gardening, he no doubt retained his health and vigour largely through the fact that he got out-of-door occupation before and after business hours in the face of the very close work of the shop. He was a keen naturalist, and in his earlier life filled up winter evenings with

bird stuffing. His knowledge of the habits of birds enabled him to mount them naturally, and his really fine collection of the birds of the neighbourhood was a constant source of interest to him to the end of his long life. "In this respect," says a Friend, "he was an example of the usefulness of a hobby outside the graver duties of life to keep one young and in touch with the recuperating influences of life." But his hobbies never made him selfish. "Personally," remarks the same kinsman, "he was an attractive character. Always from my earliest boy days I looked to him as a sort of elder brother, who would go out of his way to do me a kind turn and promote my happiness; very unselfish, with a constant thought for those around him." Another Friend recalls how, nearly sixty years ago, two little girls were set down by the coach near his father's door, expecting to be met, when an Election was using up every steed in the neighbourhood; how they were most kindly housed, and fed, and cared for by his hospitable family; and how real happiness shone again in shy homesick little hearts after his cheery "Show them my Natural History books," and they began to realise how, "seen close to, birds were as beautiful as that."



In 1843, Chipping Norton Meeting was depleted of two-thirds of its members, and of nearly all its young life, by the emigration to Canada of John Atkins and Edward Simkins and their large families, and others; and it became practically a family meeting, closed on C. P. Simms' death. As a Friend he was one to keep things going rather than initiate new movements. He was Clerk to Preparative Meeting, Assistant Clerk to Monthly Meeting, and an Elder, and a valued member of Sibford School Committee for many years. He was rarely absent from Friends' business meetings, and once or twice every year delighted to see the whole Monthly Meeting arrange themselves round his dinner table. Long after he was eighty he would cycle twenty or thirty miles to attend a Monthly Meeting.

As a young man he was neither abstainer nor non-smoker—few were in those days—but he became both before his marriage, when total abstinence was a more courageous act in such a community than it would be in a large city. He was not at first an aggressive Temperance worker. John Roles, his friend for over forty years, writes: "On taking up my residence in Chipping Norton, in 1865, I found there had

been no organised Temperance work attempted for many years. An old Rechabite banner was disinterred from a vault below the schoolroom floor, but exposure to the light and the elements proved too much for it, although while it lasted it bore testimony to the fact that a Rechabite Tent had existed, and some progress had been made. The visit of Mrs. Postlethwaite, of Stroud, in 1866, resulted in the formation of a Band of Hope, commenced in the Boys' School-room. . . . It was, however, after the coming over of Mr. C. P. Simms, that rapid progress was made ; until, with adjacent village branches adding their contingents, the Juvenile and Adult membership reached considerably over a thousand.

“ In providing means, presiding at meetings, entertaining visitors, and conducting business deliberations, the late President of the Chipping Norton Society has left behind a lasting memorial and set a worthy example of a quiet unostentatious life full of consideration for others and Christ-like deeds.”

C. P. Simms was not only President of this Society for over thirty years, but he also worked hard in connection with the Blue Ribbon movement.

The British School was another of his special interests. Of this he was treasurer for many years, until, in 1895, it had to give place to more modern and up-to-date methods. Mr. Roles, for thirty years its much-respected master, writes: "I found Mr. Simms, as one of the managers, a most persistent and enthusiastic supporter of the British School system of public elementary education, which, broadly speaking, was based on two lines (*a*) Bible reading and simple moral lessons deduced therefrom as the religious ideal; and (*b*) a thorough grounding in the three R's, with facilities for the special training of individual scholars who gave evidence of extraordinary mental endowment."

In 1869, C. P. Simms was elected a member of the Town Council, and ten years later became an Alderman, continuing to serve as such till increasing deafness led to his retirement in 1907. As his father had been for many years Town Councillor before him, and his son also held the same position, the family were connected with the municipal life of the town without a break for considerably over fifty years. Concerning this aspect of his life a Friend wrote to his son: "There is a great deal

in the life of a country town to discourage a man who is trying to raise it and improve the moral and sanitary conditions of the community. But your father persevered year in, year out, and probably few Chipping Norton people have done more in a quiet way to help their fellow-townsmen."

In 1853, Charles Price Simms married Maria Long, of Witney. She died soon after the birth of his youngest son, in 1870. "It was the only time I remember," a cousin writes, "when he seemed really knocked over." Of their eight children, he lost four one after another, just as they were on the verge of manhood, when lingering illness and sudden accident added each their part to his grief. Some years later he married Eliza Hemmings, of Witney, who died suddenly in 1890. By his perseverance and industry he reared a large family with very small means in the earlier years, and while he afterwards retired on a moderate independence, his income was diminished by unexpected losses in later life. "When he lost his money," another friend tells us, "he felt more than anything the withdrawing of subscriptions." To the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Friends' Foreign Mission Association, and

many other objects he was ever a cheerful giver.

Cheerfulness and courage were always marked characteristics. When he broke his arm in a tricycle accident some three years before his death, he quietly remarked, "I will never ride down that hill again." He rode down others, however, and we could never think of him as an old man. Few who have reached his years retain "so much to make life worth living up to the end." He was walking about the town but the week before his death. Influenza and bronchitis did their work quickly, and the long useful life here was ended, leaving its lessons of hope and courage to be worked out by many another. Many can endorse the words written just after his death: "He has been known to me for nearly sixty years. His cheery, smiling face and kindly words are associated with my earliest recollections, and I have always felt if ever there was a sincere friend and real well-wisher to all who know him, he was the one. He was a man who shed such an atmosphere of innocent lightheartedness wherever he went that no one could come in contact with him without feeling the better for it. He had set an example all his life worthy

of imitation. He had made his influence felt for good among his townsmen and all who knew him." We give thanks "for the life so well lived, and the testimony for truth and temperance, righteousness and peace, so courageously borne."

ELIZABETH SINTON,	68	23	6mo.	1910
<i>Belfast.</i> Widow of Samuel Sinton.				
SAMUEL SINTON,	67	24	2mo.	1910
<i>Belfast.</i>				
ISABELLA SKIRROW,	70	17	1mo.	1910
<i>Low Bentham.</i>				
JOSEPH SLADE,	81	12	4mo.	1910
<i>Portsmouth, of Calne.</i>				
AGNES SMITH,	72	22	3mo.	1910
<i>Glasgow.</i> Widow of John Smith.				
EBENEZER R. SMITH,	68	14	3mo.	1910
<i>Brighton.</i>				
JOHN SMITH,	57	28	11mo.	1909
<i>South Shields.</i>				
LOUISA SMITH,	82	31	3mo.	1910
<i>Redland, Bristol.</i> Widow of Samuel Wyatt Smith.				
MARY SMITH,	65	6	10mo.	1909
<i>Southport.</i>				





HANNAH SOUTHALL.



WILLIAM SMITH,	82	24	1mo.	1910
<i>Liverpool.</i>				
WILLIAM SMITH,	77	24	9mo.	1910
<i>Rustington, near Worthing.</i>				
WILLIAM J. SMITH,	49	16	1mo.	1910
<i>Stockport.</i>				
HANNAH SOUTHALL,	82	5	4mo.	1910
<i>Leominster. An Elder.</i>				

The youngest of a family of four, all of whom have reached the ripe age of four-score years, Hannah Southall was the first to go. A woman of vigorous and striking personality, the founder, more than sixty years since, of the first Band of Hope in her native town and its president to the last; a Sunday School teacher for more than half a century, and, indeed, teaching a class until within a few weeks of her death, hers was a life that, in many ways, made its impress on the town, a fact to which the large numbers attending her funeral bore eloquent testimony.

Daughter of John and Hannah (Burlingham) Southall, she came of a family which, for more than two centuries, has been intimately associated with the life of Leominster, where she was born in 1828. As a child she was not strong;

and her father, a man of keen literary tastes, being very fond of children, and her affection and intelligence specially appealing to him, she was much associated with him, to her own great advantage. It is true that he indulged her to an extent of which her mother did not approve ; and it is quite possible that some of her school troubles may have been due to this cause. On the other hand, it was doubtless largely in consequence of her father's influence that her mind was filled with love for and interest in her fellow-creatures, animal as well as human, and her life occupied with useful service.

Her early education was carried on at home, chiefly with a tutor, Joseph Reece, to whom she referred, quite recently, as one of the best teachers she ever had. He certainly inspired those whom he instructed with an eager desire for knowledge. In 1839, she was sent to Letitia Impey's school at Worcester, where she stayed some years ; during which, in 1841, she was summoned home to her mother's death-bed—her first great grief. " From that time," writes one who knew her intimately, " she was distinctly asking her way to Zion, with her face thitherward." At school she displayed a keen appreciation of justice and fairness, together

with a quick sympathy for the weak and oppressed. She despised appearances, and ignored conventionalities, and had but little regard for authority, especially when, as in her case, it was exercised by mistresses who, although good and clever, had little in common with her; who were strict, and as she thought, narrow. The result of such conditions was that experiences, both as regards teacher and taught, were often stormy. But she was very lovable, and she made and kept life-long friendships.

She was still in her teens when she met Ann Hunt, to whom, nearly fifty years later, she wrote as follows :—

“I like to think how much my first and memorable visit to Torquay is associated with thee. You were lodging on Walden Hill, and my father and self and our old servant Ann were staying in Beacon Terrace, a place which is as little altered as any here, for every available space in Torquay is now occupied with buildings. It is almost half a century ago; and how little did the young girl, to whom thou wast so kind, think how much her life would be influenced and linked up with thine, and that through such a long term of partnership. . . . The scroll of life has records of tears and smiles,

joys and sorrows; and in the midst there are mercies countless in number. How many there are in mine for which I have to give thanks; among them for that dear friendship which, in some sort, began in Torquay in 1846.”

An extract from another letter to the same correspondent touches on a topic on which Friends then, as now, evidently held different views:—

“One interesting subject in our Women’s Yearly Meeting has been the consideration whether women should be admitted to this Conference (respecting the causes of the decline in our Society).

“This has been decided against us, although some voices pleaded for our admittance. The way it was brought forward by the Clerk was somewhat irregular, but the conservative part of the Men’s Meeting had, at least expressed, abundant reasons for keeping us out. A sister of John Bright said it was ignoring the intelligence of one half the community.”

No sketch of Hannah Southall’s early days would be complete without a reference to her great love of games, and her youthful eagerness in connection with them. She was particularly

clever at the good old pastime, unhappily now seldom heard of, of capping verses. She had such a store of quotations, and was so quick with them, that no one could keep pace with her; and the charm and sympathetic manner of her recitations is still a treasured memory.

Her schooldays over, she and her sister Elizabeth went to live with their father at his house called Farm, which, except for an interval about 1863, has ever since been their home. And there, as has been well said, centred a spirit of progress and sympathy and love. In 1863, after their father's death, the sisters spent the winter at Falmouth, where they had a good deal of intercourse with the Foxes of Penjerriek, especially with Caroline Fox, a personage quite after Hannah Southall's own heart.

In quite early life the two sisters, with the aid of their cousin Priscilla Southall (afterwards Burlingham) started a day-school for poor girls, for whom there was then no education except that of the Dame Schools or the National Schools, very few of whose scholars ever got so far as to write their names, or to read with understanding, much less with pleasure. The first attempt was in the shape of a little class held in the laundry, and taught by her cousins' gov-

erness, Catherine Trusted. The next step was to borrow the Women's Room at the Meeting-house. But the number applying for admission soon became so large that a room was hired by Friends for the purpose, and a teacher specially engaged,—an arrangement continued, for the girls and infants, until the establishment, in Leominster, of the British School. Even after that date, the sisters continued to visit and teach the children, taking Scripture lessons especially; and at the time of her death, Hannah Southall was still a manager of the School.

From quite early years, too, she was actively associated with the Sunday School movement, beginning with an unruly set of boys. Although in no sense a disciplinarian—a fact due in part, perhaps, to her own youthful disregard of authority—she was so truly their friend that even in the midst of disorder they loved her. As they grew older they still remained with her; and “Miss Hannah's” became the Young Men's Class at the Adult School. It may be observed that the photograph accompanying this sketch of her life was used by the artist in painting the portrait presented to her by her Young Men's Bible Class,

in commemoration of her fifty years' work as a Sunday School teacher. A Continental traveller in days when such travelling was less easy than it is in our time, she had a mind well stored for illustrative teaching; and a visit to Egypt and Palestine, fourteen years ago, provided her with further material.

In temperance work her Band of Hope was pre-eminent. Hundreds of children thus passed under her influence; and many are to-day standing firm whose first lessons in temperance were received in what was, for many years, the only and always the most numerous Band of Hope in the town. She took her part, also, in working for Progress and Reform, and her very last public address was given as vice-president of the Women's Liberal Association.

Yet with all her social work, we think of Hannah Southall primarily in her attitude as a Friend. During a whole generation, or even more, the question "What will Farm say?" was a consideration always to be taken seriously into account in Society arrangements, a vigorous influence ever emanating from that home. Whether as an official Overseer or otherwise, Hannah Southall effectively exercised her pastoral gifts. Her sanguine temperament

enabled her to persevere with the unsatisfactory or the erring to a degree beyond what others, with less ardent natures, might have ventured to attempt. Many of us, alas, are too apt to forget the injunction to forgive even until seventy times seven, and to lose sight of the fact that our Lord would have us despair of no man. In later years, as an Elder, her gift of encouragement—so much more helpful than the commoner gift of blame—was often useful to others, while her voice was frequently heard in the ministry. In private life, among her relatives and friends, she was a wise and loving counsellor, and many of them cherish her letters among their valued possessions. To one of her nieces she wrote :—

“One thing which I have found in life is the way in which interests crowd upon us as we get further on, so that life gets richer and fuller. After a season, I suppose that those who live to advanced years find a retrograde movement in this respect, and a settling in of calm repose. But there is one thing that has rather a saddening effect upon me, that, as one gains more grasp and comprehension of life, life is so short that powers grow less and faculties weaken. It may be that the meaning of all



this is to give us in our pilgrimage an incentive to look forward to what the Scripture calls 'beyond the veil,'—the destiny, that sometimes seems so shadowy, of the immortal soul.

"Dear L., may thou realise thy own best aspirations, and be granted the strength and opportunities which are good for thee, in the carrying them out."

In Hannah Southall's own life the "retrograde movement" that she spoke of, never came, although she lived to be eighty-two.

The revived work in the ancient Meeting-house at Almeley lay very near her heart. Often have the two sisters spent a week or two in the picturesque old family residence near by the meeting-house, and from there have mothered the work in a way that has left life-long impressions. For many years she was a useful member of the Friends' Foreign Mission Board; and for a shorter time served on the Friends' Home Mission Committee. She was the last Clerk of the Women's Meeting of Western Quarterly Meeting, and for long was an active member of the Small Meetings Committee.

One who has known her well for many years writes: "Her persistence in work for others

served as a stimulus to many of a less strenuous make of mind. What she was to some of us, who were younger, can never be told. She was never shocked by any crudeness of thought, or ignorance of facts, and her interest was always keen for others' interests. Anything mean or thoughtless, or unkind, roused her indignation, and then I have never seen righteous indignation so complete! Her beautiful face lighted up, and her words came strong and emphatic. On leaving school, I came into a circle of grown-up people and little children, and without these two relatives my mind would have missed much. They gave me work to do. We studied German together. They lent me books I should never have seen at home,—Newman's 'Apologia,' 'Ecce Homo,' Robertson's Sermons, 'Romola,' 'Middlemarch,' 'Jane Eyre,' 'John Inglesant,' and many others as they came out. The Crimean and the Franco-German Wars, Peace, the franchise, every subject of the passing day, was of lively interest in that house, and this intellectual vivacity never ceased. When I last saw her, three months ago, there was the same bright mind, the same loving interest, the same sweet face, though the outward frame

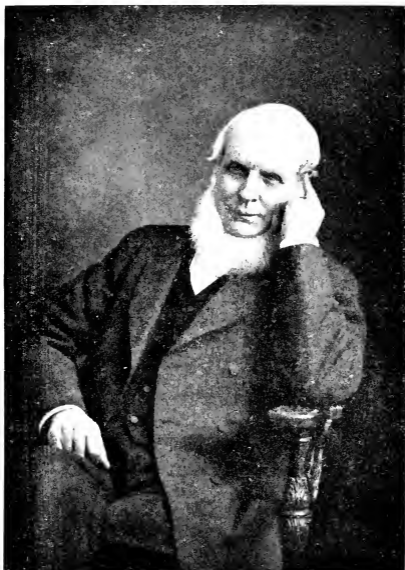
was faded and frail, and a great gentleness had come instead of the old vigour. She was a very exceptional woman, and much beloved by us all."

She has passed, but her work and her ideals live. There remains a fragrant memory of kindly service fulfilled, in active effort on behalf of the poor and needy and undeserving, in abundant hospitality to all sorts and conditions, and in loving sympathy with all the creatures of the Heavenly Father.

- CHARLOTTE STONE,            83   21   12mo.   1909  
*Grendon Infirmary, Exeter.*   Widow of James Stone.
- HARRIET STOREY,            95   13   7mo.   1910  
*Norwich.*   Widow of Edmund Storey.
- SARAH L. STRANGMAN,      68   15   9mo.   1910  
*Shangarry, Co. Cork.*   Widow of Thomas Wilson Strangman.
- SAMUEL M. STRANGE,      68   9   7mo.   1910  
*Parkstone, Dorset, of Stroud.*   An Elder.
- ANNIE STURGE,              77   1   5mo.   1910  
*Charlbury.*   Wife of Joseph Marshall Sturge.
- CLEMENT S. SUTTON,      81   30   3mo.   1910  
*Great Orton, Cumberland.*

MARY E. SWAIN,	33	13	5mo.	1910
<i>Moirra, Co. Antrim, of Megaberry Meeting.</i>				
Wife of Sames Swain, jun. An Elder.				
EDWARD TANGYE,	77	8	12mo.	1909
<i>Knowle.</i>				
MARY ANNA TARVER,	91	24	11mo.	1909
<i>Sibford. Widow of Joseph Tarver.</i>				
ELLEN TAYLOR,	70	6	9mo.	1910
<i>Barnsley. Wife of James Taylor.</i>				
HORACE TEASDALE,	7 weeks	23	1mo.	1910
<i>Bishop Auckland. Son of John W. and Mary Teasdale.</i>				
HENRY TENNANT,	86	25	5mo.	1910
<i>York.</i>				

There are said to be those who hold that religion and business are things altogether incompatible, and that cannot go together. And it is unfortunately true that there are men who in private life are kindness and generosity itself, but who seem actuated by quite a different spirit when it comes to be a question of business. And yet it has been said, with great force and truth, that a religion which is confined to one day of the week, or to times and seasons set apart by common consent ; a religion which a man may be said to take off with his



HENRY TENNANT.



Sunday coat and which he forgets until the week comes round again, is worth nothing, and less than nothing. Our religion, indeed, is of no value at all unless we can carry it into our daily concerns, into our business lives, and into the common affairs of the workaday world.

Those who knew Henry Tennant are well aware that his was a true and practical and living religion, guiding and controlling his actions, his work, and all the details of his busy life. His was a great career. For the last thirty years of the nineteenth century he was one of the foremost figures in the British railway world. The story of his life is in great degree the story of the North-Eastern Railway. He was largely instrumental in effecting the amalgamation of the small systems out of which that great company grew. He was from the first one of its principal officials; and it was he who in large measure initiated and directed the policy which has resulted in such splendid success for the combined undertaking.

It has been well said that Henry Tennant the railway pioneer was a notable figure, but that Henry Tennant, the man and the citizen, wore the white flower of a blameless life. Brilliant as were his professional achievements,

those who knew him rated still higher the nobility of his character, his unfailing courtesy to all alike, whether gentle or simple, his kindness of heart, his ready assistance in time of need, his cheerful acceptance of civic responsibilities, his enthusiastic support of every cause that made for righteousness, and that could contribute to the welfare of his fellows. His private charities, too, were many, and altogether unknown to the world in general. He never spoke of matters of that kind, being in that respect, as, indeed, in everything else, the most modest of men. Distinguished and honoured and valued as he was, he was a man of beautiful simplicity of character, and of the most transparent sincerity.

Born in 1823, in the little village of Counterside, Henry Tennant's early home was thus near that of Dr. Fothergill, near the tarn of Seamerwater, high up in Wensleydale, North Yorkshire, in the Valley of the Ure. He was sent to school at Ackworth,—then so difficult of access that he had to start from home at two o'clock in the morning in order to complete the journey within the day—and he left school when he was fifteen. There is reason to believe that as a boy he showed a decided taste for



mechanical things. But those were days when children were repressed rather than encouraged, and when they were by no means studied and developed as they are at the present day. And Henry Tennant, quite against his own inclinations, made his start in life as apprentice to a draper in Newcastle. His true career, however, may be said to have commenced in 1844, when, as a junior clerk, he entered the service of the Brandling Junction Railway. That was the beginning. He rose to be General Manager of the vast North-Eastern system, and, later, to be Joint Deputy-Chairman, and the most trusted and experienced adviser on the Board.

The year 1844 may be said to have marked an epoch in the history of railway engineering, for it was then that the Thames and the Tyne were first connected by a railroad. A point of great interest about this memorable event is that the first through train that ran from Euston to Gateshead accomplished the 303 miles at an average speed of forty-five miles an hour: a remarkable achievement for that early day. Another point, significant of a period of small enterprises, is that the train had to run over the lines of eight different companies.

In 1846, Henry Tennant joined the staff of the Leeds and Thirsk Railway Company ; and when the line was partly opened two years later, the directors placed the entire management of its traffic in his hands. In 1847, he married Mary Jane Goundry ; and in 1897, after fifty years of happy married life, spent in works of usefulness and philanthropy, the pair celebrated their Golden Wedding, being then the recipients of many warm congratulations. Mary J. Tennant died ten years ago, and they left no children.

The next few years witnessed a fierce competition between the groups of small Northern railway companies, in the course of which the rival lines lowered their fares until, for instance, it was possible to travel from Leeds to Newcastle, and back, a distance of not far short of 200 miles, for two shillings ! The contest was long and severe ; but in the end, largely through the efforts of Henry Tennant, who displayed infinite resource and patience during the protracted negotiations, the companies were amalgamated, and the combined lines have since been known as the North-Eastern Railway. On the completion of the arrangement, Henry Tennant was made Chief Accountant to the new

company, and he held that position until 1871, when he was appointed General Manager, a post which he filled with honour and distinction for twenty years. He now removed from Newcastle to York, on whose station platform his tall and slender figure, his flowing white beard, his genial smile, his quiet, dignified, yet fully alert manner were long familiar.

Henry Tennant may be said to have been the pioneer of that idea of community of railway interests which, of late years, has taken hold so widely of the public mind. He saw the advantage of it when others were but beginning to feel their way. From 1853 onwards he constantly strove, sometimes in the face of strong opposition, to give effect to this principle, until the great network of lines, more than forty in number, between the Humber and the Tweed, became practically one system, to the great advantage of North-east Yorkshire, Durham and Tyneside, the enormous development of whose industries has been assisted and fostered by the North-Eastern Railway Company, under his able direction. Nor must it be thought that he was only administrator and financier. His influence was felt in every department of the service. Immediately on assuming

the General Management he introduced the block telegraph system, which has done so much for the safety and efficiency of the traffic. The "Tennant" locomotive, again, was long a popular type of express railway engine.

A very remarkable feature of his career was his success as a negotiator. This was conspicuous, not only in dealing with railway companies, but in settling disputes with the men. In the labour troubles which from time to time in the past have caused much concern to the management, as they do to-day, his tact and courtesy, patience and perseverance, enabled him to settle innumerable minor differences. But he was no advocate for peace at any price. It has been said of him that he was a born fighter. He himself was fond of quoting a remark that was once made in reference to some action of his own:—"If you want a good fighting man, commend me to a Quaker." On the other hand, he would never fight for fighting's sake. He was eminently a pacificator and conciliator. But when it was a question of principle, he was as firm as steel. He knew, too, exactly how far he could carry his own views by argument without straining the bonds of friendship. It was a characteristic maxim

with him that no letter composed under the influence of anger should be despatched on the day it was written. "Keep it till the next morning," he would say, "and then read it over again." It is a rule that more than one hot-tempered man has found useful. But conciliator as he was, he never failed to put his foot down firmly when he felt that the management had right on its side. For example, in the great strike of engine-drivers, some thirty years since, having satisfied himself of the justice of the Company's position, he was inflexible, and the strike collapsed. It is very significant that while the directors, on his retirement from the General Managership, presented him with £10,000 as a mark of their appreciation and good-will, the employees spontaneously subscribed for and presented him with a carriage and a service of silver plate.

Not only was Henry Tennant highly distinguished as Manager of the North-Eastern, but he was regarded as one of the most eminent railway experts of his time; and his advice and counsel were eagerly sought for by other companies. He was, for instance, Chairman, during the whole period of its construction, of the Central London Railway, the first electric

line in the Metropolis. He acted as Commissioner for the Government in several railway matters, and as Arbitrator for them on other occasions. In fact, no Royal Commission or Government inquiry relating to railway concerns seemed complete without his evidence. He possessed valuable qualities as a witness in the Parliamentary Committee Room, where he was a very familiar figure, for he was always certain of his facts and his case. He was absolutely imperturbable. Under the severest cross-examination his head "was as cool as an algebraical problem." He possessed, moreover, an uncommon gift of reticence, which he frequently employed to the discomfiture of his interrogators. Thoroughness was a distinguishing trait of his character. He left nothing to chance, but paid the most scrupulous attention to the minutest details as well as to the general principles. He attributed much of his success as a railway expert to the fact that he never took anything for granted. He carefully verified every statement before he made it, and proved all the figures which he laid before a Committee.

Although pre-eminently a railway man, Henry Tennant found time for work in other

fields, in all of which he achieved distinction. His were qualities which would have brought him success in any career. He was a director of the York City and County Bank, and was its Chairman for many years; bringing to bear upon its concerns the intellectual acumen, shrewd business capacity and ripe experience of a great railway director. And under his administration it became the largest provincial bank without headquarters in London. When the company was amalgamated with the London Joint Stock Bank he accepted a seat on the Board. He was also Chairman of the Hull and Netherlands Steamship Company, and he took an active part in many other commercial undertakings.

As a young man he took a great interest in politics, and in course of time became a dominant force in local Liberalism. He might have been member for York, if he would have consented to become a candidate. His was the true Liberalism. He held that the stability of the empire depended on the development of our moral and intellectual resources. He was not a Home Ruler, and, indeed, separated from his party on the question, for a time, although he never allied himself with the Conservatives.

Returning latterly to the Liberal ranks, he rendered good service to the cause of Free Trade. He was warmly interested in Education, and in the causes of Temperance and International Peace. It was mainly through his influence that the York School Board was formed, in 1883; and he served as its Vice-Chairman until its absorption into the City Education Committee, twelve years later. It has been said of him that he was always the leader of a minority, but that he led it in such a way that his sagacity and diplomacy and clever debating power, together with his wide and generous outlook, often gave to the minority all the power of a majority. He was one of the most ardent, as he was one of the best known, leaders of the Temperance Movement in the North of England. He was President of the North Eastern Railway Temperance Society up to the time of his death, and the members all looked up to him as a warm friend.

In 1892, Henry Tennant was President of the Ackworth Old Scholars' Association, and a passage in his address to the members may be said to give a clue to the secret of that success as a conciliator which so conspicuously attended him through life. "If, in our



dealings," he said, "we duly consider what is just, and base our actions in accordance therewith, then this recognition of the claims of Christianity, with a little of that worldly wisdom referred to, in the injunction, 'Be ye therefore wise as serpents,' would undoubtedly be the best preparation for meeting, and, as far as possible, solving our many difficulties." While shrewd and far-seeing in matters of policy, he was a most warm-hearted man, endowed with a gentle and affectionate nature, capable of ardent friendships, and exercising a potent personal charm over all who came within the circle of his acquaintance. A life-long and consistent Friend, yet seldom speaking of the deeper things of life, Henry Tennant was emphatically one who always strove for the extension of the Kingdom of Righteousness: and as he found joy in the earthly service of the King of Kings, so now he has passed into the greater and higher service with Him who showed him the path of life, in "Whose presence is fulness of joy," and "at Whose right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

JEREMIAH THISTLETHWAITE,

*Great Ayton.*

83 19 4mo. 1910

FRANK THOMPSON,	53	30	6mo.	1910	
<i>Southport, of Brighthouse Monthly Meeting.</i>					
ALFRED THOMSON,	75	25	6mo.	1910	
<i>Torquay.</i>					
LYDIA MARY THOMSON,	64	14	1mo.	1910	
<i>At York, of Long Sutton.</i>		Widow of James Thomson.			
ELIZA JANE THWAITES,	72	16	7mo.	1910	
<i>Sedbergh. Wife of Thomas Thwaites.</i>					
HILL TOLERTON,	93	11	2mo.	1910	
<i>Colcush, Grange, Ireland.</i>					
FREDERICK M. TWYMAN,	71	13	9mo.	1909	
<i>Leominster.</i>					
MARY WADDINGTON,	90	29	7mo.	1910	
<i>Penwortham, near Preston.</i>		Widow of Joseph Waddington.			
JOHN HENRY WALKER,	39	12	3mo.	1910	
<i>Apsley Guise, Bedfordshire.</i>					
JOSEPH JOHN WALKER,	70	10	12mo.	1909	
<i>Jersey.</i>					
HANNAH WALLIS,	87	13	1mo.	1910	
<i>Wakefield.</i>		Widow of Isaac Gray Wallis. An Elder.			
JAMES WALLS,	58	22	4mo.	1910	
<i>Liverpool.</i>					
GEORGE WALTON,	65	8	2mo.	1910	
<i>Leeds.</i>					

ELIZABETH J. WARNER,	74	13	12mo.	1909	
<i>York, of Hertford Meeting.</i>					Widow of Henry Warner.
DAVID WARREN,	69	22	8mo.	1910	
<i>Coventry.</i>					
GERTRUDE WATSON,	13	5	10mo.	1909	
<i>Kendal.</i>					Daughter of John and Emily Watson.
SAMUEL H. WATSON,	66	20	2mo.	1910	
<i>Terenure, Co. Dublin.</i>					An Elder.
JOHN NUGENT WELLS,	59	22	2mo.	1910	
<i>Reading.</i>					
ERNEST B. WETHERALL,	35	14	2mo.	1910	
<i>Worcester.</i>					
THOMAS WHERRITT,	81	2	11mo.	1909	
<i>Osmotherley.</i>					
ROSE ANN WHITFIELD,	73	13	12mo.	1909	
<i>Lurgan.</i>					Widow of Thomas Whitfield.
DAVID WHYTE,	74	17	3mo.	1910	
<i>Glasgow.</i>					An Elder.
JESSIE WHYTE,	76	18	7mo.	1910	
<i>Glasgow.</i>					Widow of David Whyte.

David and Jessie Whyte, in many ways lovely in their lives, and not long separated

by death, were known by but a limited circle of friends. These few, however, feel that it is due to their memory to place on record a brief account of both.

In early life, to judge from his own remarks, David Whyte, who was a man of small stature and deformed in body, strayed far from the Father's fold; but he was mercifully brought back, and he became, in after years, a notable example of patience and devotion. It was beautiful to see his constant and thoughtful care of his wife, who, through severe rheumatism, was, for more than twenty years, a confirmed invalid. She, for her part, became, to those who visited her in her affliction, a preacher of righteousness and of true content. Their sympathy and unity with each other tended to widen their sympathies towards others who were in trouble; and they gave freely, of their limited means, even to a degree beyond what, to some who knew them, seemed to be right. But in what they did they were enabled to be helpful to very many; and it may be truly said of them that they were faithful stewards of that which had been committed to their charge.

To David Whyte the summons came as in a moment. With his wife the close was not so

swift. But the decease of both had to their friends a sense of happy release, accompanied by a feeling of joyful thankfulness that, after holding on their way steadfastly to the end, they were freed at length from weariness and pain and sorrow. Their removal from this sphere in life has left in many hearts a blank which it will not be easy to fill ; but sorrow at their departure is far outweighed by the comforting assurance that they have passed from suffering to reward.

ELIZABETH WIGHT, <i>Darlington.</i> Wife of Thomas Wight.	65	16	11mo.	1909
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, <i>Stockton.</i>	78	7	7mo.	1910
JOHN H. WILLMORE, <i>Amphill.</i>	71	2	1mo.	1910
ALEXANDER WILSON, <i>Seacombe.</i>	76	1	3mo.	1910
HARRY WILSON, <i>Banbury.</i> Son of Reuben Wilson.	36	19	2mo.	1910
JOHN WILSON <i>East Ardsley, Wakefield.</i>	69	20	8mo.	1910
ALFRED C. WISEMAN, <i>Leytonstone.</i>	60	13	12mo.	1909

- GODFREY E. WOODHEAD, 8mos. 4 2mo. 1910  
*Felixstowe*. Son of Edwin G. and Kathleen  
M. C. Woodhead.
- ELIZABETH WOOLSTON, 71 16 1mo. 1910  
*Wellingborough*.
- JAMES WORMALL, 89 27 9mo. 1909  
*Ilfracombe, of Lewes and Chichester Monthly  
Meeting*.

# QUAKER LONGEVITY

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AN INTERESTING FACT  
FROM THE RECORD OF  
— ASSURED LIVES. —

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Readers of the “Annual Monitor” look with interest every year at the Table which gives the average age at death of those members of the Society who have died in recent years.

A very interesting and instructive Table has been prepared from the carefully kept records of the Friends' Provident Institution. It was anticipated when the Institution was founded in 1832, that the well-known longevity of Friends would be a very favourable factor in a Life Assurance Society which issued many of its policies on the lives of Friends.

The following figures show how remarkable this longevity is :—

Year.	Deaths "expected."*	Actual Deaths.	Ratio per cent. of Actual to " Expected "	Average Age at Death.
1905 ..	150 ..	112 ..	75 ..	65
1906 ..	153 ..	90 ..	59 ..	67
1907 ..	156 ..	126 ..	81 ..	67
1908 ..	157 ..	106 ..	68 ..	65
1909 ..	160 ..	78 ..	49 ..	72

\*By the British Offices Table, which is founded upon the mortality experience of the best Life Offices in the United Kingdom.

THIS extra longevity is a valuable asset which is contributing every year to the Surplus available for distribution as Bonus. All persons who take out Life or Endowment Assurance Policies in the Friends' Provident Institution participate in the results of this great advantage. The next Division of Profits will take place at the end of 1912.

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Head Office - BRADFORD

WILLIAM H. GREGORY, *Secretary.*





