

hose in prison and for the liberation of his followers—innocent people, who were thrust in with murderers and felons.

When in prison himself one of his followers went to Cromwell and offered to lie in prison and suffer in George Fox's stead; he was refused, and probably would not have been allowed to do so by George Fox, but Cromwell, turning to his courtiers, said, "Which of you would do that for me under the same circumstances?" Again, we see him on his journeys preaching in the open air to hundreds and often to thousands. We see the bold rioters with their strong leader, who vauntingly tells them how he will stop George Fox's preaching and break up the meeting. We see him beginning his rough harrangue to George Fox, when lo! those kind but unflinching eyes are fixed upon him; the firm set lips open to speak but a few words of silent command, and the would-be disturber is silenced, nor does he speak again while the thousands sit in perfect silence listening eagerly to the divine truths which are so forcibly proclaimed by this man of God.

To one of those vast gatherings which assembled to listen to George Fox came a young girl. She came only out of curiosity, for she knew nothing of George Fox or his teachings; but on the way to the meeting the thought arose in her mind, "What is it which condemns me when I do evil and justifies me when I do well? What is it?" After sitting awhile in silence, George Fox arose with these words, "Who art thou that quierest in thy mind 'what is it which condemns me when I do evil and justifies me when I do well?' I will tell thee what it is: Lo, He that formeth the mountains and createth the wind and declareth unto man what is his thought, that maketh the mornir, darkness and treadeth upon the high places of the earth, the Lord, the God of hosts, is His name, it is He by his spirit that condemneth thee when thou doest

evil, and justifieth thee when thou doest well; keep under its dictates and it will be thy preserver to the end." It is perhaps needless to add that the young girl became one of his followers, and she related this instance when an old woman, adding "It was the truth, the very truth, and I have never departed from it."

In 1669 we see George Fox preparing to visit Barbadoes; he embarks, and the vessel he sails on is pursued by a pirate craft. The captain asked his advice, whether to outrun her or to tack about, to which George Fox replied: "That either were useless, as she could outrun them." He then sought mental retirement and spiritual communion with God, when it was shown him that His life and power were placed between them and the ship that pursued them. This assurance he made known to the captain, advising to pursue the right course, and to put out all the lights except the one to steer by. About the eleventh hour the watch called out, "They are just upon us." George Fox, looking through a port hole, saw the pirate just upon them, and was about to rise and go on deck, when remembering the word of God to him he lay down again. Soon after a fresh breeze sprung up and the pirate craft was seen no more. The captain tried to make the crew believe the vessel was not a pirate, but George Fox told them that "they should take heed of slighting the mercies of God." And they afterwards learned that it was a pirate, and the captain told his people how he had chased a vessel and was just upon her, but added "there was a spirit in her I could not take."

George Fox visited America and returned home in safety, but while here some would have looked to him instead of to the light within them. When he left them, with a sorrowful heart that they should do so, others offered to pay him for preaching to them, but he explained to them that a pure gospel ministry should be free.