

spectators are startled by a shrill cry, "Stop, she is reprieved!" Her life is saved by the intercession of her son. Almost reluctantly does she come back to the world, for she has already experienced the joys of heaven. But not for long shall this saintly soul remain in a world of wickedness and sorrow. Again, obedient to God's voice, she returns to fearlessly face her enemies, and she is again imprisoned and condemned to die. Once more mounting the gallows, she says to her cruel questioners, "I have been in Paradise several days," and with such an assurance of heavenly happiness as her enemies might well envy, she is sent to receive the reward of those who suffer "for Christ's sake.

II.

A few years pass by. There is great excitement in Boston over the news that lying in the harbor is a vessel full of Quakers. The cruel Endicott makes hasty preparations for the imprisonment of all, the torture and death of some, but his actions are suddenly arrested by a caller, and before him stands a man he has banished on pain of death should he return. We can but admire this fearless Friend, who quails not when the Governor orders his hat knocked off, but silently hands him a message from the King. As he reads the paper the haughty Endicott removes his own hat and bows low to the despised Quaker, for here is the King's order that no more Quakers shall be put to death nor suffer corporal punishment in his colonies.

Time swiftly flies. Behold John Endicott slowly dying of a disease so loathsome his friends are driven from his presence. Major-General Adderton, who insulted Mary Dyer even after her death, and boasted to the Friends that God's judgments had not yet fallen, was riding on his horse, when, as he passed the place where Friends had many times been punished, his horse took fright, throwing him and causing his death, after mangling his

head and face in a most horrible manner.

John Norton, who was chief promoter in the death of the Boston martyrs, and who showed no mercy to the Friends, while preparing to leave his house to go to church, died very suddenly, exclaiming, "The judgments of the Lord are upon me!" Others of the persecutors became insane after suffering great agony of mind, and one, Norris, of Salem, was struck dumb while in the act of denouncing the Friends. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord, I will repay." But not always in this life do the righteous or the wicked receive "the just recompense of their deeds."

The martyrs of Boston and the countless ones who, in prison and in other ways, laid down their lives for their religion, did not suffer and die in vain. To-day the descendants of their persecutors openly acknowledge the truth of the doctrine those Quakers proclaimed. And throughout Christendom, look where we may, the Quaker leaven of God's light in the soul has permeated every branch of the Church. And in the religious thought outside the pale of Christianity, the everlasting truth of God's immediate presence has entered the heart of the earnest seeker with the same life-giving power which enabled the early Friend to "walk with God" even though duty led him through persecution and death unto the "life eternal."

LYDIA J. MOSHER.

PURITAN AND QUAKER.

Another battle of words is on over the persecution of the Quakers by the Puritans, with that doughty defender of the Pilgrims, Dr. Poole, wielding again the sword of Miles Standish and carrying the shield of the Mathers. The cause of the persecuted is espoused by the most eminent living representative of the famous Adams family, Charles Francis. The immediate occasion of this renewed outbreak of an old controversy is Mr. Adams' new