my relations and broke off all familiar ity or friendship with young or old." He travelled about in different parts of England, and finally returned to the home of his parents in Leicestershire, as he understood they were troubled by his absence. During this and the succeeding period he spent much time in solitary walks in fields and woods. He also went about visiting clergymen and others, arguing with them about his condition, about "despair and temptations," and about theological matters. He found some willing to talk with him for a time, but others advised him to marry, to take tobacco and sing psalms, and still others wanted to give him physic and to bleed him. But, as he says, they did not understand his condition. Although he tells the story himself with the utmost sincereity in his Journal, yet we cannot heip seeing between the lines that we would have been likely to look upon him very much as his relatives and acquaintances did as an eccentric young man, too old for his years, who needed more of the sweetness and light becoming to his age. He was morbid merely because he was not yet developed. But in all this time of mental turmoil there were forces developing whose outcome would control his future, would affect those with whom he came into contact, would imbue them with his burning enthusiasm for truth, and would have an influence that has remained to our day, and which we may hope will never fade from the earth. It is to this influence of his that we owe in part our freedom from many of the conventions that still bind others.

The first notable impression that came to him was one to open his mind in charity to all the world. This was the belief that all men, both Protestant and Paptists alike, may be true believers and Christians. A noble beginning, with love and charity toward all men as the foundation, freed from the weakness of prejudice and distrust of men of other religions.

"At another time, as I was walking in a field on a First-day morning, the Lord opened to me that being bred at Oxford or Cambridge was not enough to qualify men to be ministers of Christ, and I stranged at it, because it was the common belief of the people." (Fox's Journal.) And he could no longer go with his relatives to church; for, as he says, "I saw that being bred at Oxford or Cambridge did not qualify or fit a man to be a minister of Christ, and what then should I follow such for." And he went into the orchard and the fields with his Bible himself. That was a liberation indeed. centuries people had accepted the doctrine that the knowledge of the gospel of Christ was intrusted to the priesthood alone, and could only be imparted by those who had been bred in this learning at college; and that one who had this learning could administer the gospel of Christ no matter what might be his private character. "No," thought Fox, "it is not that learning that qualifies a man to be a minister of God. The anointing is not from without. I shall no more acknowledge such a ministry. I shall learn more of eternal worth from the flowers and trees, yes even from inanimate sticks and stones, than from such qualifications." And he threw off the shackles which had bound him and went out into the open air on Frst day mornings. And those of us who are willing to accept outwardly the form of this doctrine by supporting no priesthood, although believing in secret that the educated man delivers the best sermon, and also those who do not so believe, need not forget that while education is not the prime qualification, nor yet is it any disqualification, that it is the spirit which animates the minister which is the first essential and makes the minister true or false, and that one bred at Cambridge or Swarthmore may become a minister of Christ.

At another time as he walked in the fields to his relation's house it was