

that young giant nation which, fifty years before, had cast off the parent hand that ruled it, and was now advancing by rapid strides to the status and power of maturity. So he decided to carry across the Atlantic the very moderate sum he had inherited from his grandfather and invest it in the new western world under conditions which appeared more hopeful than those prevailing in his native land.

In the year 1810 James Cockshutt married Mary Nightingale, the daughter of a large tenant farmer of Yorkshire, but who had been brought up by an aunt, a daughter-in-law of Benjamin Ingham, the founder of the little religious body with which the Cockshutts have been so actively connected. It was a happy union, in which there was much in common and little to divide. To them were born two children, whom the mother, a godly woman, of kindly disposition, good attainments, sound common sense, and great tact, trained wisely and well. In Colne the children attended a school, taught by a Mr. Bell. The daughter, Jane, was the more apt and ready learner, and with fewer opportunities, acquired as good an education as the son. Ignatius had the privilege of attending a boarding school in Leeds for about a year, but neither he nor his parents had high literary aspirations, and were satisfied with the acquirement of a fair knowledge of such subjects as would fit him for an ordinarily useful and practical life.

The decision to leave his native country, having been definitely made, and the business in