

citizen, and used his wealth with liberality and public spirit." Anyone looking into the eagle face of the fine old lithograph that hangs in the Swarthmore Library can readily believe that "he possessed wonderful strength of understanding, quickness of perception and readiness of reply," and that

"Wherever wrong did right deny,
Or suffering spirits urge their plea,
His was the voice to smite the lie,
The hand to set the captive free."

WHITTIER, *Garrison*, slightly altered.

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American Friends in Dunkirk.

Paris, Oct. 23. Letters from Dunkirk announce the almost immediate arrival of fourteen vessels from North America, having on board one hundred Quakers and Baptist families. These good people mean to settle in Dunkirk, where they are to be established in the possession of every liberty of conscience; they will experience in Flanders all the protection and encouragement due to the pacific disposition of their sect and the meakness of their manners. This asylum was pointed out to them by M. de Calonne, the chancellor of the Exchequer; he thought it the properest place on account of its contiguity to England, and the similarity of the inhabitants manners to those of their British neighbours. It is a pity that these honest Americans come amongst us to witness our vices, and perhaps to catch the dangerous contagion. Their chief trade will consist in the whale fishery in the Northern seas.¹

Newscutting in *D.*, dated 1786.

¹ Numerous references to this immigration are in *D.*, mostly connected with the Rotch family of Nantucket Island. See life of William Rotch, 1734-1828, by Augustine Jones, 1901.

Art thou shapely, comely, beautiful—the exact draught of a human creature? Admire that Power that made thee so. Let the beauty of thy body teach thee to beautify thy mind with holiness, the ornament of the beloved of God.

Art thou homely or deformed? Magnify that goodness that did not make thee a beast; and with the grace that is given unto thee, for it has appeared unto all, learn to adorn thy soul with enduring beauty.

WILLIAM PENN, *No Cross, No Crown*, pt. i., chap. xi., sect x.