

upon the ladder," said he, "I should have saved your life, and not have had an innocent man die in my stead." The man was, on this, taken up and carried to prison, and W. H. with him, till next assizes when the man was tried, condemned and hung, and W. H. acquitted.

This account was taken down by Susannah Kemp² from Barbara G. Harrison.

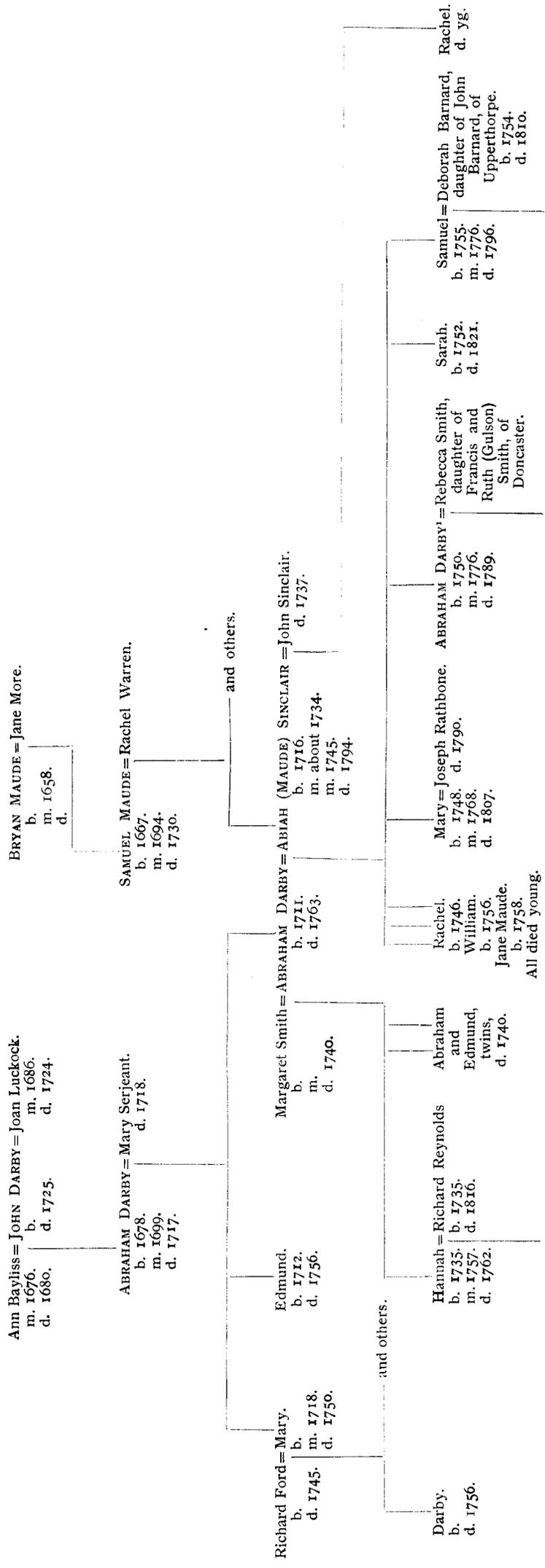
From a MS. in possession of the Editor.

John H. Dillingham at a Funeral

IN the chapter on John Dillingham the Teacher, an instance is narrated in which there was a manifest advantage to the religious service of our Friend, in being late at a funeral. Another striking instance of the kind afforded unusual confirmation of the words of a deceased Friend, and gave the people of the village where it occurred, a most impressive sense of his personal devotion to the family concerned, as well as of his willingness to discharge his religious duties at whatever cost. Having missed the only possible train available from Camden for the funeral in question, John Dillingham boarded an express train to Atlantic City, thirty miles distant by bicycle from the place of his appointment. The funeral company gathered at the house as arranged, and sat for about an hour in silence. Most of those present were not Friends, and it seemed to them slight respect was shown to one who had been known in their midst for thirty years for liberality in entertaining members of her society. The funeral had moved from the house, and as the burial ground was near, a few minutes would suffice to conclude the last sad rites for a beloved mother and sister. At this juncture John Dillingham was seen approaching upon a wheel from the direction of Atlantic City. He had ridden the thirty miles in a very short time and had reached his destination at the critical moment. Means were found of giving him some refreshment promptly, and as the company closed in about the open grave, he moved forward with a testimony that seemed to savor more of heaven than of earth. Then he knelt in prayer, and all were baptized together in a memorable manner. One of the principals in this remarkable scene had remembered, and had remarked when the train had failed to bring John Dillingham, how the deceased had said on more than one occasion, when the narrative in *Biographical Sketches* of an incident in the life of Arthur Howell had been read to her, picturing how he had driven some miles to join a surprised company about an open grave, that something like that, she felt, would happen at her funeral.

From the *Life of John H[oag] Dillingham*, written by J. Henry Bartlett, pp. 130, 131.

² Susannah Kemp, *née* Horne (1793-1882), of Brighton. Her sister, Sarah Horne, married George Penney, of Poole, who was Barbara Gold Harrison's nephew.



† Abraham Darby received, in 1788, the gold medal of the Society of Arts for his iron bridge over the Severn

