

yet there hath not been any Warr or Bloodshed in this province, since it hath been settled by friends, w<sup>ch</sup> hath been in y<sup>e</sup> other Provinces, soe y<sup>t</sup> friends have good cause to be faithfull in y<sup>t</sup> Noble Testimony & peaceable Principle of not meddleing with, nor learning warr, w<sup>ch</sup> tends to y<sup>e</sup> Destroying men and Countrys, and in the maine it may truly be said that Truth prevails in a good degree in this Quarter of y<sup>e</sup> World, and y<sup>e</sup> blessing of y<sup>e</sup> most high is among his people, w<sup>ch</sup> is life for ever more in w<sup>ch</sup> divers are Raised Audably to bless and praise the Lord for all his mercies, who in Christ is worthy forever.

From the Minutes of London Y.M. iv. 65.

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## How Elizabeth Pike Outwitted the Highwayman

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**Y**EARS ago, before the days of railroads, one stormy night, an Irish woman Friend—Elizabeth Pike<sup>1</sup>—the wife of a well-known banker, was travelling by stage-coach up to Dublin. The only other occupant of the compartment was a man. Suddenly the vehicle stopped and an altercation was heard outside. The man exclaimed “Robbers! I have three hundred pounds, and will put it into my boot where it will not be seen.” He just had time to do so when the door was torn open and a clumsy gun was pointed at them, accompanied by a demand for money. “I have none,” said the man. “Yes thou hast some, because I saw thee put three hundred pounds into thy boot just a moment ago,” interposed Elizabeth Pike. The crestfallen victim had to pass over the money, the coach door was banged to, and they proceeded on their way.

The unhappy man was loud in his denunciation of his fellow-traveller the rest of the journey. But she held her peace. The next morning he very early received a communication from her, at his hotel, enclosing three hundred pounds and explaining that she at the time of the adventure was sitting on six thousand pounds in banknotes and had acted as she had to protect the larger sum.

For quick mother wit that is hard to beat. But it would seem to prove that if people are opposed to lying and physical violence they have to use their brains instead, and that is much better.

WILLIAM C. ALLEN, in *The Westonian*, 11 mo., 1913.

<sup>1</sup> Perhaps the Friend of that name mentioned in Leadbeater's *Biographical Notices* (c. 1726-1797), *née* Pim, wife of Joseph Pike, of Dublin.