

Oxford is a neat clean town and chiefly consists of people of Rank & I think one half of the place is Churches & Chapples for I counted to twelve spires & steeples & the students there cut a conspicuous figure in their long black Gowns & a kind of cape with a square cover on the top and in this a cluster of black fringe which hangs over ; a many of these are very good looking young men & appear with very grave countenances yet I do not admire their manners & way of bringing up, so that not being much charmed with Oxford I only spent about 1½ hours in the place while Jane got a bate.

Arrived at Coventry J. H. found it was

their great procession fair and the streets so crowded with people that it was with some difficulty I got to my Inn and got a stole for the mare. After this I went down to T. Cash's, got a glass of wine & then tea and they made me promise to take a bed which I accepted & before supper T.C. took a walk with me round the town, most part of which is very antient after which we returned and got supper. I found I. Hadwen just come. He left London the day before I did & came the direct way so that he must have rode very slow otherwise I must have done the contrary. After spending an agreeable evening we went to bed & in the morning T.C., I. Hadwen & myself went to breakfast with widow Brinsdon and her daughter Hannah who is an agreeable young woman. After this I went to see the mare & T.C. along with me, we took several walks in and about the town during the forenoon and at 10 o'clock looked into a Friends' house where we got some refreshment say cold ham, & Plumb Pudding & our liquor was some of the choicest ale I ever got, which the kind Friend called Old Tom. After this we called to see two maiden fr<sup>ds</sup> where we got a little more Plumb Pudding & some currant wine so that I had not much appet<sup>e</sup> for my dinner where we dined say at W. Cash's who lives in a very neat place & the whole of them are indeed very kind friends as ever I met with & T. Cash's wife is a most pleasing woman.

Set out for home, having been absent therefrom three weeks and two days.

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### On Christian Fellowship from the Epistles of George Fox

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“Mind that which is pure in one another, which joins you together.”  
p. 12.

“Therefore, all Friends, obey that which is pure within you and know one another in that which brings you to wait upon the Lord.” p. 70.

“And, Friends, meet together and know one another in that which is eternal, which was before the world was.” p. 115.

“Feel the power of God in one another. p. 128.”

“None may stand idle out of the vineyard, and out of the service, and out of their duty ; for such will talk and tattle, and judge with evil thoughts of what they in the vineyard say and do.” p. 235