

L. Violet Hodgkin (8½ by 5½, pp. 266, with portraits and map of Australasia, printed for private circulation, but purchasable at the Friends' Bookshop, 140, Bishopsgate, London, for half-a-guinea). The first sixty pages give "The Story of his Life," in which his gradual acceptance of the Quaker faith, though a birthright member, is full of instruction. Parts II. and III. contain "His Letters and Diaries," and "Short Papers and Fragments."

Recent Accessions to D

JN addition to the unstarred literature introduced under the heading "Friends and Current Literature," the following items have been added to D during the last few months :

Daniel Ricketson and His Friends. Letters, Poems, Sketches, etc., edited by his daughter and son, Anna and Walton Ricketson, Boston and New York, 1902, 397 pages.

D. Ricketson (1813-1898) was a birthright Friend, but was, apparently, somewhat loosely attached to the Society during middle life. In 1862, he wrote :

"I am becoming more and more drawn to the faith of my fathers, who were Friends from the days of George Fox, and so much of the old leaven remains in me that I find myself involuntarily, as it were, drawn into their simple and rational ways of life" (p. 145).

His interests were of a pastoral character, his place of seclusion was a "shanty" near his home, Brooklawn, New Bedford, Mass., and his friends were Henry D. Thoreau, William Ellery Channing, Ralph Waldo Emerson, A. Bronson Alcott (father of Louisa Alcott, the author) and others.

In one of the extracts from the Journal of Thoreau, we read :

"R. lives in that part of New Bedford, three miles out of the town, called the Head of the River, *i.e.* the Acushnet River. There is a Quaker meeting-house there. Such an ugly shed, without a tree or bush about it (without steeple, of course), is altogether repulsive to me, like a powder-house or grave. And even the quietness and perhaps unworldliness of an aged Quaker has something ghostly and saddening about it—as it were a mere preparation for the grave" (page 336).

Elizabeth Allen Satterthwait, of 118, Waverley Place, Webster Groves, Mo., has presented a copy of a collection of her poems, entitled *A Gentle Heart*. Out of a considerable variety of subjects versified, we select the following which will appeal to our housekeeper-readers :

"BREAK, BREAK, BREAK.

"An Adaptation.

"Break, break, break,
Another dish smashed I see!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

“ Oh, the wretched, careless maid,
That heeds not what you say!
Oh, thoughtless the maid that sings
As soon as you turn away!

“ So our very best dishes pass on
To the ash-barrel near the back door;
But oh for the use of a full dozen plates,
And the dish that is no more!

“ Break, break, break,
On the rocks of the household sea!
But the delicate grace of a dish that is gone
Will never come back to me.”

A Walk from London to John O’Groat’s, by Elihu Burritt, 2nd ed., London, 1864, presented by J. Edmund Clark. There are five references to members of the Society of Friends, but in four cases, alas! the names are not given, though one was of Kelvedon (p. 9), one of Coggeshall (p. 43), one at Bardfield (p. 46), and one of Saffron Walden (p. 66). The last Friend is treated better, being Anthony Cruickshank (c. 1813-1879), of Sittyton, in Aberdeenshire, “the owner of the largest herd of Shorthorns in the world” (p. 342), and a draper of Aberdeen. To him the last chapter of the book is devoted.

Thomas Reed Dyne, of Grays, Essex, has presented several letters to his father, William Dyne, on his liberation from the Army, written by Benjamin Bishop, Rachel Rickman (both blind Friends), Peter Bedford and John Hodgkin. He has also sent for preservation printed notices of several of William Dyne’s inventions.

A valuable collection of ancient Quaker MSS. has recently been presented to D by the exors. of the late Sarah Ann Pease, of Bristol. We hope to refer to this collection shortly in some detail.

SAMUEL EMLLEN.—Charles Williams to the widow of Samuel L. Allen: “I well remember thy husband coming to our home to tea to meet Cousin Samuel Emlen, who was in the firm of Graham, Emlen & Passmore, who were then in the height of success from the manufacture of the ‘Philadelphia Lawn Mower.’ I well remember his remark after the interview. He said: ‘The secret of their success is that every person with a little grass plot in the backyard needs a lawn mower, but they don’t need a seed drill.’ But he [Samuel L. Allen] was able to find out and see what people did need and then provide it, and prove their need and make it a little better than the other fellow and thus insure successful and continuous sale in spite of close and cheap competition.” (*Samuel L. Allen*, 1920, p. 100.)

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