when exercised in the gallery. He uses considerable action and gesticulation, and his testimonies, in general, are almost a continual exposition of the Mosaic Law with references to the counterpart in the Gospel dispensation, which he explains with a volubility of expression and quickness of recollection that are astonishing to a stranger " (pp. 248, 250 and cp. p. 83—" J.S.").

A pen-picture of J. Simpson, in the Fourth and Arch Streets Centennial, 1904, p. 44, concludes with the words:

"Guiltless of writing rhymes, he was yet a poet and throngs of bright images, carrying forcible conviction and Christian instruction, flowed from his lips" (see also pp. 53 ff).

Rebecca Jones describes his death:

"After the short illness he made a peaceful and happy close. Lying down with his clothes on and requesting to be turned on the other side he said: 'It is done,' and ceased breathing." (Memorials, 1849, p. 339.)

Changed Letters, an Anecdote of Stanley (Pumphrey (1771-1843)

In the "Journal of William Robson" (see page 105) we read the following:

"8 mo. 24. 1817. Spent the evening in the company of Stanley Pumphrey, a friend from Worcester, a traveller in the glove line, an extraordinary account of whose late wife is given in the 10th Vol. of Piety Promoted. He appears to be a very agreeable friend. . . . He is very full of anecdote, one of which was rather a singular one:

"During the time he was a bachelor he had occasion to write to a woman friend at Liverpool on business. About the same time it appears a woman friend of Worcester wrote to the same female to request her to procure her a young woman for a servant. The Liverpool friend answered both the letters, but unfortunately directed the one addressed to Stanley Pumphrey to the female and that to the latter to S.P. What was Stanley's surprise on receiving a letter to this effect:

"'Dear friend. I think I have found a young woman that will just suit thee. I have spoken to her parents respecting it. They consent, and the young woman herself is quite agreeable.

"'I remain, etc., Thy friend."

[&]quot;Joshua Dawson (the great quaker) was buryed in a field, Dec. 29, 90, aged 73, has been a sp. court man before the warre"
OLIVER HEYWOOD, Diaries, ii. 157.