

I look upon him to be under a resolved sullenness, and I doubt in the height of pride."

Of Richard Browne we must learn more seeing he saw fit to become a persecutor of Quakers. The article is headed "Our Restoration President." Browne was of Jewish origin and a member of the Woodmongers' Company. He was a fervent Presbyterian. His was a prominent position in the Parliamentary forces. He was elected an Alderman of Langbourne Ward in the city of London, in 1648, and was chosen Sheriff in the same year. It was 12th December, 1648, when he drove his coach to call upon Alderman Vyner, and he was about to alight, when Cornet Joyce arrested him, informing him that he had received orders to conduct him to Whitehall, where Fairfax and his staff had some questions to put to him. He suffered imprisonment for five years at Ludlow, Windsor, Wallingford and Warwick, from which he was released 28th June, 1654. From Presbyterian he became Royalist. He was elected Lord Mayor at Michaelmas, 1660, and became a member of the Merchant Taylors' Company. Sir Richard succeeded Sir C. Packe as president of the Hospital in 1660. His house was destroyed in the Fire of London. His death took place 24th September, 1669.

For Browne's interest in Quakers see *Thomas Ellwood*; *Besse's Suff.*; *F.P.T.*; *Sewel's Hist.*; etc.

A Fine Distinction

Henry Crabb Robinson (1775-1867) wrote in his Diary, *anno* 1820 :

"I left London on the 1st Aug. and reached Lyons on the 9th. On the journey I had an agreeable companion in a young Quaker, Walduck, then in the employ of the great Quaker chemist, Bell, in Oxford Street. It was his first journey out of England. He had a pleasing physiognomy and was staunch to his principles but discriminating.

"Walking together in one of the principal streets of Lyons, we met the Host, with an accompanying crowd. 'You must pull off your hat, Walduck.' 'I will die first,' he exclaimed. As I saw some low fellows scowling and did not wish to behold an act of martyrdom, I pulled off his hat.

"Afterwards, passing by the cathedral, I said to him: 'I must leave you here, for I wont go in to be insulted.' He followed me with his hat off. 'I thought you would die first!' 'Oh, no; here I have no business or right to be. If the owners of this building choose to make a foolish rule that no one shall enter with his hat, they do what they have a legal right to do, and I must submit to their terms. Not so in the broad highway.' The reasoning was not good, but one is not critical when the conclusion is the right one practically."