

John Audland to George Fox, 1654

O THOU fairest among the sons of Men ! My Life, my strength, my joy is in the holy One ; Glory, glory for evermore unto my King who Rules over all.

Who can expresse thy Noble Acts, thou mighty Man of Warre ! who rides on Triumphantly in Battell. Nations shall bow unto thee, Thousands shall call thee Blessed ; Thy Seed is as the sand, and thy Plant puts forth his Branches ; blessed for evermore art thou, & all who follow thee : Blessed is he that blesseth thee for evermore.

My Deare ! My Beloved, thou hast filled my Cup, J am filled with thee, thou art broken in me, never so as now ; Thy breathings is Life, Marrow & fatnesse in me ; Thou Reaches me, thou pierceth me ; Thou knows ; Truly, thou hast doubled my Mease [Mess], & my strength is dayly renewed : Praises, praises for ever unto him who hath visited, & brings Redemption.

Great is y^e worke here the greatest that ever J saw, & our Bow abides in strength & our heads is covered in Battell, & y^e power of y^e Lord is exceedingly made manifest, to the Astonishment of y^e heathen : We labour night & day & gives up to spend & be spent, & we neither faint nor is weary. We boast not, but in y^e Lord God : for evermore over all, doe we rejoyce with trembling. Many receives y^e truth in y^e love of it : & the Lord gives us Wisdome & boldnesse to the confounding of deceite : Our honour is to binde Kings & Nobles in Chains & fetters. Thou sees & knows how it is ; the field is exceeding large here away ; we even pray to y^e Lord of the harvest, to send forth some faithfull Labourers ; Thou art a Prevailer with God, pray for us, & to send Labourers, thou sees & knowes what J say : J am thine, Reach me, & J shall feele thee : Oh, thy kisses are sweet ! what could J say of thee ! the everlasting arme is with thee ; thine J am freely for evermore, Redeemed & washed : praises : glory & honour unto the Lord for evermore.

Thine J am in all that J am,

JOHN AUDLAND.

John Camm is with me, he waits upon him that breaths Life, we are at, or about Bristoll, & knowes nothing of Removeing : a few lines from thee will refresh.

Taken from a contemporary copy included in a bound volume of MS., lettered : " Swarthmore Manuscript," which was purchased in 1919, from Sir George Whitehead, now in D (Box P). The volume has an inside title : " A Booke of Letters which were sent to : G: F: From Iohn Audland & Iohn Camm concerning ancient passages (with some Epistles &c:)." There are thirty-seven pages of legible educated handwriting.

A Visit to the Burial Place of James Nayler

Extract from a letter to the Editor by Mabel R. Brailsford, of Amersham, Bucks., author of a life of Nayler, and President of the F.H.S., dated January 25th, 1929 :

" On Monday morning we went fifteen miles in the car to King's Repton to look for Nayler's grave. I am sorry to say the old burying ground is only a tradition now. Till about ten years ago it was cultivated as a fruit garden, and used to produce great quantities of gooseberries for the market. Since then, however, it has been cut up to make gardens for two cottages which have been built at the end of it, and for the first time has been deep-dug.

" I asked the woman who lives there whether there were any Quakers left in King's Repton, and she said :

" ' Bless you, no, my dear, only Bones ' !

" They moved an apple-tree the other day, which was in the way of their potato-patch, and the roots came up entangled with bones, and every time trenching is done other remains are discovered."

RICHARD CARVER AND THE KING.—Two Quaker Ballads, written by Henry Marriage Wallis appear in *F.Q.E.*, Tenth Month, 1928. One is entitled " A Ballad of King Charles and Richard Carver," recording Carver's assistance to the King in his flight to France. But the lines " Set thee safe on our collier smack " and " Till ye swing us safe to an unseen deck " give a wrong impression, for Carver carried the King from the boat to the shore of France and not from shore to boat. This latter we must " deny."