

set sail in the Griffith for the Asylum of Friends. Ascending the Delaware, he landed on a pleasant, fertile spot, and as the outward world easily takes the hues of men's minds, he called the place Salem, for it seemed the dwelling place of peace. The Quakers desired to possess a territory where they could institute a government, and in August, 1676, they agreed to a division with Cartaret, who owned the other moiety of New Jersey. And, now that the men who had gone about to turn the world upside down were possessed of a province, what system of politics should they adopt?

The light that lighteth every man shone brightly in the Pilgrims of Plymouth, the Calvinists of Hooker and Haynes, and in the freeman of Virginia, when the transient abolition of monarchy compelled even Royalists to look from the throne to a surer guide in the heart; the Quakers, following the same exalted instincts, could but renew the fundamental legislation of the men of the Mayflower of Hartford and the old Dominion. "The C o n c e s s i o n s are such as Friends approve of." This is the message of the Quaker proprietaries in England to the few who had emigrated: "We lay a foundation for after ages to understand their liberty as Christians and as men, that they may not be brought into bondage, but by their own consent; for we put t h e p o w e r i n t h e p e o p l e." And in March, 1677, the charter or fundamental laws of West New Jersey were perfected and published. In that year Burlington was laid out and rude huts were built in imitation of the wigwams of the natives.

Immediately the English Quakers, with the good wishes of Charles II., flocked to West New Jersey, and commissioners possessing a temporary authority were sent to administer affairs till a popular government could be instituted. Lands were purchased of the Indians; the planters numbered nearly four hundred souls; and, already, at Burlington, under a tent, covered with sail-cloth, the Quakers began to hold religious meetings. In 1678, the Indian kings gathered in council amidst the shades of the Burlington forests, and declared their joy at the prospect of permanent peace. "You are our brothers," said the sachems, "and we will live like brothers with you. We will have a broad path for you and us to walk in. If an Englishman falls asleep in this path, the Indians shall pass him by, and say, 'He is an Englishman; he is asleep; let him alone.' The path shall be plain. There shall not be a stump in it to hurt the feet."

After such trials, vicissitudes and success, the light of peace