

the ancient limits of Exeter, in what is now Brentwood, under James Bean's preaching. Bean had been expelled from the society of Friends for not conforming to their rules of dress, etc. They wore clothes of plain fashion and natural colors—often being white from head to foot. They believed themselves endowed with the same miraculous power as the Apostles of Christ. Joseph even undertook on one occasion to raise to life the dead body of a woman named Clifford, one of their "Light Infantry Quaker Society," as it was called. He remained twenty-four hours shut up in a room, trying to perform this miracle. For a long time afterwards he insisted that he should have succeeded had it not been for the unbelief or lack of faith in the persons engaged with him. He would occasionally search his house to see that none of his family had transgressed his orders by wearing clothes of artificial colors. If any such things were found he would burn them. Shoe and knee-buckles, beads, and such like baubles, he would throw into the mill-pond. Some were afterwards fished out. But he got over this delusion, and for several of the last years of his life, was not fanatical in that way. He was naturally of a high spirit, even wilful at times, and intolerant in theological matters, always disputing with all denominations, including his own sect, if they did not live up to their professions.

After saying substantially what I have related, Nathaniel Dudley then adds this praise: "I once thought differently respecting his character from what I do now, and therefore must do justice to his memory, as I have seen and known him during the last twenty years of his life. He was a man of the purest morals, honest and punctual in all his dealings, hospitable and benevolent to strangers, his hand and his heart being always open for the relief of the poor and unfortunate. He was always alive to the distress of any, and ever ready to assist with his advice and his property, often without waiting to be asked, considering it his duty so to do, without fee or any reward. Thus he did much good in his day and generation, and was honored and beloved. But he would never accept of public office or honor, although he did not refuse to act as arbitrator, umpire, surveyor of land or lumber, etc. He was active in business and built a mill at Raymond, carried on farming and other useful trades. His justice and veracity were never impeached. He was an advocate for common schools, and all such matters of common utility, but an enemy to priests of every sort and name, never failing to rebuke iniquity in high or low; a kind husband, a tender father, and an obliging neighbor. He brought up well a large family on his small farm, being also an excellent cooper by trade, and was so faithful and industrious that he left an estate valued at about £1,000, to be divided among his children, four sons and five daughters.

Mr. Dudley died in 1792, and was buried a little to the eastward of his house in Raymond, which stood where Griffin's mill now stands, says the history of Raymond. Mrs. Susanna (Lord) Dud-