THE LIVING REMNANT AND OTHER QUAKER TALES

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The Living Remnant and Other Quaker Tales by Edith Florence O'Brien

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EDITH FLORENCE O'BRIEN

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AND OTHER QUAKER TALES

BY

KKK

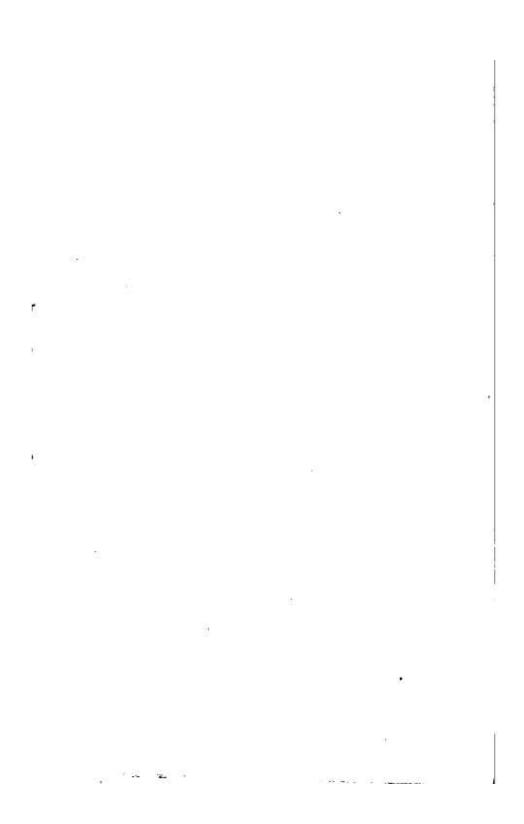
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REUBEN SILCOX'S WOOING.



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1.

It was half a century ago, ere yet Friends in general, much less the Quakers of Shalchester, had entirely laid aside their becoming distinctive dress. Quaker bonnets and shawls, collarless coats and broad-brims, were not yet a thing of the past. Sweet girlish faces still looked out from behind their silken fences, and boyish ones surmounted the old-fashioned stock or choker.

The rush of modern life had not swept into the sleepy cathedral town of Shalchester. Indeed, even at the present day, except for its fine railway station and the large posters on the hoardings, one might, under the shadow of the old cathedral,