

seems to me if any earnest seeking mind, whether young or old, an elder or not an elder, feels the desire or inclination to attend such meetings, perfect freedom should be extended to them. When reading, not long ago, a report of one of our Western meetings, and learning that there the select meeting was not just for a few chosen ones, but all interested Friends were welcomed, it met such a hearty approval in my own soul that I feel I cannot refrain from giving expression to the above. On the evening of the 28th our usual temperance meeting was held. The attendance was very good and the marked and growing interest in the meeting by young and old and also by those outside of our Society is very encouraging to us.

First-day morning the sky was overcast with gloomy looking clouds, which had a tendency to dampen our spirits a little. Rain began to fall early in the morning and continued until nearly time to gather for First-day school. We enjoyed the presence of a number of visiting Friends with us in our school. The hour for divine worship did not bring much change in the weather, the unfavorableness of it prevented many from attending, consequently our meeting was not large in numbers, but was *large* in the abundance of spiritual food the good Father blessed and brake for His children. Our ministering Friends Isaac Wilson, Richard Widdifield and Cornelius White, were very acceptably with us.

Isaac Wilson arose from the quiet with the words: "I in you, and you in me." He spoke with wisdom, power and earnestness holding the audience in close, watchful attention for some time. Our other ministering Friends followed with words of love and helpfulness. The meeting closed in prayer from Isaac Wilson. No other meeting was appointed for the day owing to a temperance meeting being held in the neighborhood in the afternoon under the auspices of the Royal Templars. It was attended and enjoyed by a

number of Friends. Second-day morning the weather was more favorable, and the day was all that could be desired. The meeting for worship was not as large as on First-day, but a goodly number were present. The silent waiting was broken by Isaac Wilson, he arose with the words: "And a man's foes are those of his own household." He spoke for some length, and was followed by Cornelius White

Before commencing our business session a new feature in connection with our H. Y. M. was entered into. A lunch was provided by friends in the other part of the meeting-house for all to partake of who desired. By the many bright and happy faces, and expressions of approval from the lips of the more advanced in years, we felt we had been more than repaid for trying to do our part towards relieving Friends of that wearied feeling that characterizes all meetings where the business session is lengthy. After all had been refreshed the meeting settled quietly down and the business routine was entered into and disposed of with love and unity. We felt this stage of our meeting to be not the least important part, but one not soon to be forgotten, and I trust it may always live in the memory of those present. We were drawn in very close and tender sympathy with dear Friends who are shortly to enter upon an extended labor of gospel love in distant fields of the Lord's heritage. The meeting closed in an impressive prayer covering all with a sweet, precious feeling that the dear Father is nigh unto all who love him and keep his commandments.

A wish and a desire prevailed among a number of young Friends after the meeting had broken that Friends might gather again in the evening in the capacity of a parlor meeting at the home of Elizabeth Brown. An enjoyable and profitable evening was spent in the Master's presence, which seemed a fitting ending to a day that was *so full* of the richest blessings.