

to their meetings and took part in their religious exercises and thought for a time they might find a home with these excellent people—but as their religious convictions deepened, the Friend in them became stronger, and now is so strong they cannot leave their own Society, and seriously think of changing their location, to be in reach of a meeting. At Ellis a man accosted me on the street, stating that our meetings 18 months before deeply impressed him. He had been thinking much about the views presented, but they did not change the course of his life. He had attended all our meetings and now intended to apply the principles to his life, and leave his old companions in drunkenness and vice, and associate with the best—he would love to be with Friends. In Jefferson Co., at Fairbury, wherewe had three meetings, two families who had not been to any meeting since I was there 18 months ago, had the witness for truth met in their own hearts and were fully convinced, and with tears acknowledged the truth. At Bennett we attended six large meetings and we earnestly hope our membership was strengthened. We may say the same of our visit at Genoa. On last evening at this place (Rising) we had a good large meeting in the "Christian" church. I shrank from it, knowing that people were so far from us in their religious views. I was constrained to speak largely on the points of difference, especially the importance of the spirit which is higher than the latter. The result is we have to be here again tomorrow evening at the Methodist house. There seems to be great openness here for work in our line. I wish I could write to our eastern Friends in thunder tones, with thunder that would not quit until its work was accomplished. How much good *some* more eastern ministering Friends could do in the west by remaining a week or so in each place, and they are needed in this Gentile country. We want men and women fervent in spirit, true to our principles, knowing nothing of former forms.

Since commencing this we have come over to Garrison, to Jacob Shotwell's. Some of the Barmores are here and will attend our meeting to-night here. On Seventh-day we go to Lincoln, remaining two or three days, thence to Webster City, Iowa, remaining over First-day, and then for home."

THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

In the Minister's morning sermon,
He told of the primal fall,
And how henceforth the wrath of God
Rested on each and all.

And how of His will and pleasure,
All souls, save a chosen few,
Were doomed to eternal torture,
And held in the way thereto.

Yet never, by Faith's unreason,
A saintlier soul was tried,
And never the harsh old lesson
A tenderer heart belied.

And after the painful service,
On that pleasant, bright first day,
He walked with his little daughter
Thro' the apple bloom of May.

Sweet in the fresh green meadow
Sparrow and blackbird sung;
Above him their tinted petals
The blossoming orchard hung.

Around, on the wonderful glory,
The minister looked and smiled;
"How good is the Lord, who gives us
These gifts from His hand, my child.

"Behold in the bloom of apples,
And the violets in the sward,
A hint of the old lost beauty
Of the Garden of the Lord."

Then upspoke the little maiden,
Treading on snow and pink,
"Oh, father! these pretty blossoms
Are very wicked I think.

"Had there been no Garden of Eden,
There had never been a fall,
And if never a tree had blossomed,
God would have loved us all."

"Hush, child!" the father answered,
By His decree man fell:
His ways are in clouds and darkness,
But He doeth all things well

"And whether by His ordaining
To us cometh good or ill,
Joy or pain, or light or shadow,
We must fear and love Him ill,