

larged and improved at a great expense—the former building having been burned in 2nd mo., 1885—is making a manly effort to pay off its indebtedness which their loss entailed. We wish them success, and hope their school will get the support it deserves during the coming school year.

We have been informed that East Hamburg and vicinity expects to send three pupils to Swarthmore College this fall. We are gratified at this. We would like to impress upon Friends everywhere the importance of sending their children to Friends' schools. The influence which these schools will undoubtedly exert will instill new life into our Society if Friends will give them proper support. The few years when young people are of school age to a great extent their characters are formed, and it is of the first importance that the influences with which they come in contact are of the purest type. Friends who believe that religion does not consist in mere belief, but in a pure and obedient walk in life, should be willing to sacrifice much in order to have their children educated under the influences of our principles. S. P. Z.

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As we look around and about us we behold on every hand that "the fields are white unto the harvest," there are many duties pressing hard upon us, and at times we scarce know what to do or where to commence; all seems to need doing at once, and then how natural it is for one to feel almost discouraged because of weakness. The question arises within us: Where are the laborers? We look to the right and to the left, we seem to stand alone, and yet let us not be discouraged; press on brother and sister, though you may seem alone yet there is an eye that seeth your need; there is a strong arm ready to support and help you on. Did it ever fail you when you trusted

to it? Use the strength you have, and fear not. Others there may be who will soon join you in your labor, and if we each and every one do our own share of the work, if we do not shrink from our own duty, I believe we will be able to accomplish much. The harvest may be gathered in due season, that these perishing bodies may have that which is necessary to sustain them. But while we attend to the wants of these perishing bodies, let us not forget that in each and every one there is an immortal soul perhaps hungering and thirsting for nourishment of a different kind. Do not say it is enough that we care for the body. Ah! my dear friends, all around us we do indeed see "the fields are white unto the harvest," but where are the laborers? Behold the hungering, starving souls around us at every turn. Do you not see it? Can you not hear them? Perhaps they do not say to you in words that this is their condition; but the eyes of all are not blind, the ears of all are not stopped; there are some, yes, I believe many of you, who can see as you pass through your daily walks on every hand the condition of many a weary, hungering, thirsting soul. You can read it in the face, in the care-worn features; you can see it in the acts of so many, and where are the laborers? Ah! there are many already at work. But am I doing my part? Are you doing your part? Are we each and every one taking our share of the work? Or do we think our neighbor is better fitted to do it? Or do we feel we are so weak we can do no good? I fear this is the case with many of us—we fear to use one talent, but go and hide it. Let us strive to be ready and willing to encourage and help those around and about us. Let us not be selfish and live all for our own selves, striving for our own pleasure and happiness at the sacrifice of that of another, for in so doing we lose life's greatest happiness. "Strive to make each other happy and you will yourselves be