

two months among the scattered members of our Society in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, etc., appointing meetings amongst them and others as way may open.

According to arrangements announced in a late REVIEW the Lobo First day School has taken up one subject of Philanthropic work, the subject of literature. The Lesson was made very interesting by essays, readings, sentiments, etc. The report and an essay on "Newspapers" will be found elsewhere in this paper.

The Lobo and Arkona F. D. S. picnic came off on the first. The weather was fine, and a social time seemed to be enjoyed by all. Berries and hay were neglected that day, but the inspiration of sweet fellowship of feeling is better and more enduring than those perishable things.

DEATHS.

BARKER.—On 6th mo. 9th, 1892, Caroline Doty, wife of Wm. G. Barker, of Macedonia Center. Her age was 77 years.

She was an honored member of Friends' Society, as is also her husband. Guests attending at Meeting always found welcome in her home, which she personally presided over until a short time before her death, when, on account of her failing strength, she was removed, with her husband, to the home of their youngest son David, a few miles distant. Her life was one of exceeding beauty and loveliness. From her earliest years she was impressed with the beauty of a life of purity and uprightness, and tried to shape her own in harmony with the highest good. It needs no word to tell how well she succeeded, her life speaks it forth to all who knew her. In her married relation she was a true help-mate, always forgetful of self in her untiring efforts for others good.

Though she raised a large family of her own, in that noble way she counted as her duty, yet her glorious mother-

hood was never weary ... well-doing, but was ready at *all times* to gather to her helpful heart those of the young who might be strengthened by her sympathy or counsel.

And so it seemed to them, the beauty of her inner life stepped out apart like a living form clad in white raiment of purity and truth, rising before their mental vision like a perfect model, for it is in some such way that heaven molds for us each some model of perfection from the influences about us, until we may exclaim in admiration, as we adopt it for

THE SOUL'S IDEAL.

Dear Guardian Angel of my spirit's life !
O ! thou who first unveiled the holy light !
Ever thy form, before my spirit's gaze,
Apart from all the world stands pure and white.

No blot nor stain upon it I discern,
And every shadow vague is chased away,
Before that clear, that pure unchanging light
That beams upon it from an ending day.

Ever in brightness hover o'er my heart,
And lead the way unto eternal joy ;
Until that realm wherein is endless bliss,
Where purity is found without alloy.

Waterloo, N. Y. JULIA M. DUTTON.

BORTON.—Died 5th mo. 9th, 1892, in her 82nd year, Elizabeth W. Borton, widow of Benjamin Borton, for many years a beloved elder of Battle Creek Monthly Meeting of Friends.

Her's was a very quiet unassuming life. She was faithful, helpful and cheerful. She steadily and wisely labored to maintain the meeting of which she was a member. She attended to the necessities of the poor, and deserved the beatitude : "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God." She was loved by all, and was an example of the beauty of holiness. The peace and sweetness of her latter days crowned a life devoted to duty.

It is this indwelling power of a Christ transforming men and women, making them over again, brooding over them with His own great forth-putting personality—it is this which is the power of the church—*Lyman Abbott*.