

This singer, whom we long have held so dear,
Was nature's darling, shapely, strong and fair ;

Of keenest wit, of judgment crystal clear,
Easy of converse, courteous, debonaire.

Fit for the loftiest or the lowliest lot,
Self-poised, imperial, yet of simplest ways ;
At home alike in castle or in cot,
True to his aim, let others blame or praise.

Freedom he found an heirloom from his sires ;
Song, letters, statecraft, shared his years in turn ;

All went to feed the nation's altar-fires,
Whose mourning children wreathe his funeral urn.

He loved New England,—people, language, soil,

Unweaned by exile from her arid breast,
Farewell awhile, white-handed son of toil,
Go with her brown-armed laborers to thy rest.

Peace to thy slumber in the forest shade !
Poet and patriot, every gift was thine ;
Thy name shall live while summers bloom and fade,
And grateful memory guard thy leafy shrine !

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

From *Atlantic Monthly* for 9th mo.

IN KANSAS AND NEBRASKA.

Edward Coale, of Illinois, who has been on a religious visit in the West for several weeks, writing from Ellis, Kansas, 10th mo. 5th, says :

"My wife and I find ourselves at this remote point in the prosecution of a concern that had been with us for a long time to again visit and encourage the scattered ones of our fold, and have thus far felt encouraged in the hope that the labors heretofore bestowed have not been in vain. Surely there is an earnestness of purpose in these people that commends itself to those who may feel willing to enter so broad a field. We left our home on the 29th of 9th mo. Arriving at Lawrence, Kansas, next day after noon, we met our relatives, Edwin Smith and wife, living 20 miles south-east, whose pleasant home we reached after a very pleasant drive of 3½ hours over a beautiful country, everywhere giving abundant evidence

of a bountiful harvest. He is the son of Isaac and Margaret Smith, formerly of Chester Co., Pa., and she (Lydia Hiatt), formerly of Milton, Indiana. They have been living there 34 years, and have not before been visited by travelling Friends. He was in business in Lawrence at the time of the raid by Quantrell's band of guerillas when about 150 citizens were murdered, he only escaping by hiding in a cellar and afterwards in the weeds. The love of the old Society is yet strong, although they find their work among other people. We arrived at this place (Ellis) on 6th day evening near ten, and can verify the statement that it can rain in torrents in western Kansas, as we rode out about a mile to our friend Daniel Griest's in it, but feel no bad results from it. Arriving at their home we were warmly welcomed by Daniel and Rose in their ever hospitable manner. We attended the congregational meeting at 11, and had an appointment at the Grand Army Hall at 3, and in the evening, by request, attended the congregational meeting, to occupy the time for speaking which I felt it right to do. Both meetings seemed covered by a solemnity that could only be produced by the Spirit's baptisms. We were glad to meet Mary Burgess, of Buck's Quarterly, Pa., who has some prospect of locating here. Crops are bountiful and the people seem happy. We go from here to Jewel Co., Kansas, then to Jefferson Co., Nebraska, afterwards to Bennett, Lincoln, Garrison and Genoa, in time for the half-year's meeting, and may stop a few days in Iowa on our return."

Writing again, 10th mo. 29th, from Rising, Butler Co., Neb., and still later from Garrison, Neb., Edward says : "I will not report the half-yearly meeting at Genoa; as other Friends have promised to do it." In reviewing his visit he adds : "We visited a man and his wife who had lived 10 or 15 years among United Brethren. They wanted a religious home, and mingled freely with their neighbors every way—went