

been a student at Swarthmore College. We had given up the carriage to the other women and children, choosing the more ancient vehicle for our morning's ride.

The two meetings, in their very comfortable and commodious meeting-house that day, were very impressive ones. Words of comfort and encouragement were handed forth, and the Gospel Truth was livingly preached. Lunch baskets were brought, and we remained during the interval between the meetings eating our dinner and holding First-day School. Thus, the day was pretty fully employed.

After the meetings we were conveyed by Joseph Webster's son to their home, six miles distant, where we remained until morning. The house, up the side of the bluff, commands an extended and delightful view of the valley of the Loupe River. The rich bottom lands divided into farms and dotted with grove, spread out before our view to a distance of twenty miles, with here and there intervals where the waters of the Loupe enhanced the scene. The quiet home life, the beautiful view, the interesting experiences which Joseph related of the times of his agency among the Indians, all tended to brighten the closing hours of the last day of our religious work in the West. Our thoughts turned homeward, at six o'clock the next morning Isaiah called with his carriage to take us to Columbus, sixteen miles, in order to reach the 9 o'clock train for Omaha. We shall not soon forget his kindness. I think he drove about seventy miles to accomodate us, unworthy servants. In fact, the kindness and attention shown us by Friends in the West was unstinted. We hope it was all inspired by a love of the Truth and of the kind Father, whom I believe called us amongst them. To Him may all honor be ascribed. At Valley we met Abel, and a little later, at the station in Omaha, Daniel Griest, who had come from his home in Kansas to see further about our transportation and to bid us farewell. Both he

and the Union Pacific Railroad used us munificently. Adjusting our affairs, we took the B. & Q. R. R. train that evening homeward. At daybreak Abel left us and a little further on Edward, and I came on and on towards my Canadian home. Our few weeks' work together, engaged in a common cause for the love of the truth and of our fellow-men, in which we labored in the utmost harmony, bound us together in the closest friendship, which shall endure, we hope, as one has since said. "until death."

I stopped two hours in Chicago and a day in Battle Creek, Mich., to attend their monthly meeting, arriving home before day on the morning of 6th month 29th, filled with gratitude for the preservation of family and self.

There is very much ground amongst Friends of these western parts which we did not cover. This was left for other hands to do. Our path was very clearly marked out, and we felt that we had finished our work there for the present. Others will be called into these parts, for the fields are white unto earvest. "He who tempereth the winds to the shorn lamb" will not leave these scattered ones without encouragement. The question is continually being asked by concerned fathers and mothers, "How shall we hold our children and young people true to our principles where so much of an adverse nature surrounds them?" Friends of the East must help answer that question. S. P. Z.

AN ADDRESS ON ALCOHOL.

This subject of alcohol and its effects upon the human body and mind is a very broad one indeed. I shall not attempt at this time to take up any particular branch of it or enter into much detail, but shall be content with a few general statements, directed mainly against the notion that "a little is good," for this appears to be the substance of the moderate drinker's argu-