and watched the process; the logs are floated on to a scaffold where an endless chain, on which are fastened sharp hooks, carries them up into the mill, there they are rapidly converted into lumber suitable for door frames, window sashes, and shingles.

During our three months stay in this vicinity, we have become much attached to the beautiful scenery; but having determined to visit California before returning home, we set our faces southward. On the afternoon of the eighteenth, after travelling some 150 miles, we began to see green wheat fields and barefooted children. glided through the woods we saw many new-looking homes; it seems as though it would require courage, strength, and perseverance to keep the wolf from the door; however, they will have the advantage of plenty of fuel. It was about sunset when we reached the Columbia river, which we crossed in a ferry boat: very soon after the evening shadows obscured the ever-changing view. The next day we travelled through a very rugged country,-high cliffs, rock tunnels, and sharp curves made it seem ouite romantic. Our train consisted of fourteen cars, and we could often see six in front of us and one behind. An extra engine was added and three coaches were dropped, when we commenced to ascend the mountain, and we moved quite slowly. The soil, and even the water in the streams, had a peculiar reddish tinge. A greater part of the afternoon we could almost touch the towering cliffs from one window, while from the opposite one we looked down to the valley 50 and 100 feet below us. When we reached the summit we were 4,130 feet above sea level, and the air had a decidedly frosty tingie. The descent was more rapid than the ascent, but there seemed to be just as many curves. It seemed pleasant to find ourselves safe in the valley again.

At Oakland we took the steamer, and, in company with about 800 other passengers, crossed to San Francisco, a city of bustle and hurry.

On the 22nd we went to Friends' Meeting in that city; it seemed so sweet and homelike, although we were entire strangers to all present. After meeting we became acquainted with several Friends, among whom were Barclay Smith and wife and H. Gibbons, an elderly gentleman, who had come seventeen miles to be present at this meeting.

One afternoon we spent half an hour at Golden Gate park, going from there to the Cliff House, where we had our first view of the Pacific Ocean. We have no words to express our feelings as we gazed on the broad peaceful expanse; hundreds of seals played in the water and on a huge rock, only

about fifty feet from the shore.

Third mo. 29th we visited the Chinese portion of the city, and although it is in the heart of San Francisco, we felt as though we were in a foreign land. The streets were crowded with people in strange costumes. There were many fine residences and large stores, the latter were filled with Chinese wares.

Since our arrival we have met with several old Nebraska acquaintances, among whom are Wm. Burgess and

Friends here are expecting Margaretta Walton to be with them in the near future. We are in hopes that she may arrive before we leave the city.

E. E. SHOTWELL.

San Francisco, Cal.

To the Editors of Young FRIENDS' REVIEW.

Penrose, 3rd mo. 5th, 1896.

I have been very much interested in your excellent little paper for some time past, and unusually so in the issue of 2nd month. Most of the matter contained therein is abreast of the times (as I view it), yet there is allusion made to a paper, read before "The Trenton Friends' Association," that I feel should not be allowed to pass by without comment, i. e., "What are the best means of regulating the the liquor traffic?" I am very much