

maining days in quiet rest and be in reach of meeting. Not over one hour from good health until the final change. How true man proposes but God disposes. He had sat at the head of our meeting and by my side several years, and truly we travailed with one another. The regular meeting at Lincoln on First-day, was good-sized, and the one appointed in the evening quite satisfactory. On Third-day evening we attended quite a large and quiet meeting at the M. E. House in Bennett. I mean quiet for one that had to listen to so long a discourse. It was quiet and solemn to the close. On Fourth-day morning I left M. G. S., (she remaining to complete her work here), and I went to Farrbury, holding a meeting at the same place of our previous meetings, large and satisfactory. It would be an easy matter to start a Meeting here, if they only had some one to say "Come."

Ira Bedell and wife are expecting to move to Lincoln this month (11 mo.), and will be missed here—but will be a gain to Lincoln, their two sons now living there. On Sixth-day, at the urgent request of a Friend, I attended an appointed parlor meeting at Albert Green's, in Beatrice, and found them Friends clear through, and I do hope they, with Taylor Bradley, another Friend, will be better acquainted with Lincoln Friends in the future.

Next day went over three hundred miles west to Daniel Griests', at Ellis, Kansas, and was greeted by Daniel with "everything seems full for to-morrow, and I see no chance for a meeting. The two churches were holding union service under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., three services and a funeral at two p. m." So we decided to attend the union services and await developments. We entered a little early, and upon my being introduced to the President, was greeted with "Why, Brother Coale, you are just the man I wanted to see. We want you to talk to the young men this p. m., our speaker cannot be here." Of course, I

could only say, "I will *try and be there*," (being a Friend).

Well, I was there and a good time we had, and at the close I was requested "to preach" in the evening, and promised to "be there" again. It was the largest audience I ever stood before west of the Missouri, some four or five hundred people. It did seem to me, more than ever before, the fulfillment of the promise that where even the two or three are met in His name, He will be with them. Friends' sentiment is gaining ground, and I think mission work could start a meeting of good size here. How much better it is to wait than worry. Truth trusted is a safe guide. On Second-day morning at 7.30 started for home, 670 miles, meeting on the way, a young man, Charles Hall, a resident of Ellis for fifteen years, a Friend and R. R. engineer, who attended our meeting the evening before, and had his interest in the old Society renewed. I think we will know more of him in the future. I arrived at home near noon, Third-day, and found the "widow's husband" had not neglected His own.

EDWARD COALE.

Holder, Ill., 11, 16, 1893.

A LETTER FROM ISAAC WILSON.

FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

While I have always enjoyed the REVIEW in its monthly visits in my own home, the number for this (11th mo.) seemed even more than usually interesting. Not alone because it came to my hands while many miles from home (when it did bear somewhat the appearance of a Canadian visitor). In its perusal I was pleased to find so much that we hold in common with our American neighbors and Friends, and they, so liberal in their patronage and support of its columns. I was reminded of the expression of a citizen of Camden, N. J., (but Canadian by birth), when, at the close of an appointed meeting, he said: "Well,