

those four day's pleasant duties, so I must, although reluctantly, pass them by scarcely noted. Visiting dear cousins in their homes was rare enjoyment and occasions not to be soon forgotten. The day spent at Dunellen, one of those romantic bits of country that shows us life as it was one hundred years or more ago, and the trip to Washington's rock can not be described by pen. While the evening, spent with the large invited company of cousins, provided its share of true enjoyment never to be forgotten.

Our little party, joined by a dozen or more Friends, left Plainfield for New York City on Fourth-day afternoon. At Jersey City they met the steamer, which had been provided especially for the conveyance of Friends en route for Chappaqua. There were 800 or more on the boat, Friends from south, north and west, and everything seemed to be provided to make the trip a pleasant one. The wind was calm, the water smooth, the day clear and the company exceedingly friendly, sociable and free,—old friends greeting and new ones meeting.

Street cars met the boat at the dock and conveyed all to the Harlem railway depot, where a special train of 12 coaches were in waiting.

Thirty-three miles seemed a short distance where the scenery was fine and companionship most desirable. New York Friends were busy at work assigning each passenger to his allotted place while on the Mount.

Eighty-two carriages were ready at Chappaqua station to convey Friends to the Institute.

'Twas now evening, and so dark that nothing of the surrounding country could be seen as they were taken up the winding mountain road.

Now and then a dwelling house lit up brightly, and enlivened by its inhabitants on the front porticoes or in the yards watching the long caravan of carriages, closed and open, double and single, enlivened the drive.

The campas presented a pleasing and welcoming appearance. The large tent, in which the meetings were to be held, the Institute building and surrounding buildings were all aglow, and Friends instantly found themselves embraced by an atmosphere as friendly and inviting as was possible in any private home.

Tea was served, and, in time, all settled comfortably to rest. About six hundred were lodged in the main building of the Institute, and the rest, as many more, were provided for in the meeting house, Baptist church, the gymnasium and at private houses of the neighborhood.

The Institute had its neatly furnished parlors, its library and school-room, and in the basement a spacious dining hall, in which about one hundred and ninety persons could be seated at one time. There was also just outside this building a dining tent capable of seating nearly as many. Friends were waited on when at the tables by young men and women, who helped voluntarily.

The dining room and tent were always filled three and occasionally four times at each meal.

The large tent in which the meetings were held was tightly floored and furnished with camp chairs and meeting-house seats to accommodate over 2,000 people. Evenings this tent was lighted by hanging lanterns and side lamps.

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Coldstream, Ont.

(Concluded in next issue.)

SERVICE OF YOUNG FRIENDS TO THE SOCIETY.

A paper read at the Conference at Chappaqua, N. Y.

Since a church is a means to various ends, and not an end in itself, the duty of Young Friends, as of all Friends, to our church is to use it. As an idle instrument it is plainly useless.

Briefly, the work of a church may be divided into its work with children, its