

Brooklyn during the past winter, have certainly made those who attended them more sociable in that meaning of the word. Friends are so widely scattered throughout the city that opportunities for social mingling are too rare. Such occasions as these are of value not only in the enjoyment which comes to all who attend the socials but in creating greater unity of thought and feeling and greater congeniality among us.

No more socials will be held this season, but next year we shall welcome their recurrence.

One of those commodious old residences on 2nd Ave., which was formerly the centre of aristocracy in New York, has for years been a home for intemperate women. After release from imprisonment on the Island, they are admitted to the Isaac T. Hopper Home, and kept there until employment can be found for them. The Home was founded, as the name implies, in memory of Isaac T. Hopper, and his daughter Abbey Hopper Gibbons, was deeply interested in it. Once a year the Friends' Temperance Union, of New York, holds a meeting there. First-day night, the 5th of March, found a company assembled to give these poor women not a temperance lecture but a much more suitable programme of music and simple recitations. No doubt it was a pleasant occasion for them, and the evening of wholesome entertainment was probably of greater benefit to them than any amount of preaching.

Sometime ago a committee was appointed by one of the Friendly organizations in New York to purchase clothing for destitute people in the south. A member of the firm of a large wholesale dry goods store down town kindly gave the members of the committee his personal attention. A rather sombre piece of goods, with no beauty to recommend it, was being

selected for dresses, when the gentleman called attention to a much brighter pattern, with the remark, "I realize that it may be necessary to lock up evil doers, but I never should shut out the light."

And so too with the poor degraded women of the Hopper Home, the bright faces of the young people who furnished the entertainment, and the pretty, dainty clothing of the girls, may have brought a civilizing influence and added a spark of light to their darkened lives.

It is reassuring to find a party prohibitionist who can present his views in so conciliatory a manner as to win commendation if not adherence from partisans of another complexion. The recipe for making such a prohibitionist is simple: Take a man, (a woman will do), give him a logical mind and a clear perception of right and wrong, fill him to the brim with love for his fellow-man, including the wrong-doer whose acts he must hate, and the political opponent whose opinions he must combat; stir well with a sympathetic sense of the sufferings of mankind, and serve with a ready flow of language.

The addition of a very small pinch of impatience with those who do not see as he does will spoil all, and that is why it is so easy to fail.

That it is possible to be any other than an *inflaming* prohibitionist, was evident to all who attended the Friends' Temperance Union of third month. Whether hide-bound Republicans or Democrats can be converted by the conciliatory prohibitionist, may be questioned. Whether they can be converted by him who is spoiled by the admixture of impatience, may not be questioned; they cannot be. *Controverted*, *diverted*, *inverted* they may be, but *converted*, never by irritation.

If more Friends would form the habit of visiting our First-day Schools,