

ness in speech and apparel" to find the toilet of Mrs. Cleveland as well as her young lady friends, distinguished only by good taste and simplicity, and led to the reflection that more thought and care in that direction might well be extended among our own younger women; very few of whom at our late Yearly Meeting were dressed as much in accordance with the principles of Friends as the wife of our President. We scanned her closely. She had no remarkable beauty of feature or color. Her face was well shaded by the grey hat, with white ribbons and steel buckle, and owes its charm to the refinement and delicacy of expression, and her simple kindly ways proclaim the lady throughout. Few will quarrel with the title local papers have given her of "first lady in the land."

She has also taken a position in regard to temperance, which, though unaggressive, is decided, and her influence will be felt in circles where the example of total abstinence is not often seen.

7 mo., 20, 1887. EXCELSIOR.

### THE BRIGHT SIDE.

As one after another of life's scenes pass before us, whether or not we are actors therein, we will always find one of two things to be gleaned from them—the dark or the bright side. From some it may seem almost impossible to find even one gleam of sunshine, all was so dark and gloomy; but was there ever a sorrow so deep that some comfort could not be derived therefrom? Ever a cloud behind which the sun was not shining? Ever a night so dark that the glorious morning which followed did not seem all the more glorious and beautiful.

The happy face, the cheering smile and loving words of him, who looks on the bright side of life, may dispel many a doubt and fear in the heart of some faltering brother, who, prone to look on the dark side, sees only distress and sorrow. And just here comes

in that beautiful virtue, trust; trust in a loving and beneficent Father, who doeth all things well; knowing His loving presence is ever with us; His hand outstretched to guide us over the rough places; His gentle voice whispering in our ear: "Have faith and struggle on; I will be with thee; I will never leave thee nor forsake thee; trust thou in Me and all will be well." Then let fear give place to hope; pluck all along the pathway the flowers which are blooming at our feet; join with the merry songsters of the wood and field in notes of praise, and as the arching blue of heaven is stretched o'er all of God's creatures, so let our love abound toward all mankind; then will our eyes be turned to see the bright side, and light will come out of darkness, joy out of sorrow, life out of death, tears will give place to smiles, and our life will be a blessing to all with whom we come in contact.

L. M. TEST.

Camden, N.J., 7th mo., 3, '87.

### A NOBLE DEED.

Middle. Anne Dronsart, a promising pupil of the Conservatoire, was sitting one morning at her window in the Rue Sertier, when a poor woman came along the street singing in a low and broken voice in the hope of earning a few sous. Her glance was directed pitifully toward the houses on either side, but the windows all remained closed, and the much-needed help came not. She turned sorrowfully away to try her fortune in another quarter, but the aching limbs refused to carry her further, and the poor wretch sank down on the pavement. It was but the work of a moment for Anne Dronsart to fly down the stairs to the succour of her unfortunate sister, to raise her from the ground, and to read starvation plainly written on her wan features. Money she had none to give—her own studies and the necessities of daily life absorbed the whole of her little pittance—but she took the woman's hand in her's, and with the full force of her young voice woke the echoes of the street with one of the airs which had so often won the admiration of the professors of the Conservatoire. Like