

good to be here. The meeting was a profitable one.

On Fourth-day evening had a religious opportunity with the family of Daniel and Rose Griest, the hospitality of whose home we had shared during our stay in Ellis. They are members of our Society, and though they have been deprived of the privilege of mingling with Friends much for years, or of attending our meetings, yet the love for the Society seemed strong, and their desire to help build up a meeting in their midst seemed earnest and sincere. Our sympathies went out to them in their isolated condition, and our prayers, that they might realize their desire to build up the walls of our Zion in their family and in their neighborhood, were not withheld.

On 5th-day evening our last meeting in Ellis was held in the Baptist church. The people listened attentively as the truth, as we understood it, was presented freely—without money and without price. We have some reason to believe that our presentation of the religion of Jesus Christ as being a practical religion and a religion of love, not of envy or hatred, to our fellowmen and to other religious organizations, will have some good results.

We spent the days in viewing the country, and in estimating its possibilities for farming purposes, and its desirability as a place of settlement for Friends. The result of which has been published in 6th-month's number of the REVIEW.

Our time for departure had come. We were to take the 8 a. m. train, on 6th-day, on our return to Lincoln, Neb. We ate our last breakfast almost in silence—and in tears. The deft hands which twine the cords that bind human hearts in near friendship had been busily at work during our short stay—even more busily than we had thought until the parting came.

At eight o'clock, accompanied by Daniel's, we took train for Nebraska. All day long we traversed the beautiful prairie, retracing our steps homeward.

At Beatrice, Neb., Abel and Edward stopped off for the night, to rejoin us in Lincoln in time for meeting, at eleven next day. Daniel and I reached Lincoln at 9.30 p. m., and were met at station by Russell Lownes. Soon found we were in good hands, though we had a ride of seven miles before us to his home. We made it in an hour, and found comfortable quarters for the night. Met Edward and Abel at station next morning, and attended the meeting in Lincoln. They have very pleasant and commodious rooms, and the Friends in and around the city generally attended. To me the meeting was above the average in interest. To such meetings as at Lincoln and Genoa, the Friends of Nebraska and Kansas are looking for inspiration. If they fail to be a bright and shining light how shall the weaker communities survive? While in their midst I felt the importance of their being faithful to their religious duties, and was more than usually favored in urging them to an earnest dedication of heart in the performance of the charge placed in their care. After meeting, took dinner at R. Lownes'. Lincoln is a beautiful city of 50,000 people, worthy of being the capital of a State. The Capitol building itself, though inferior to that of Iowa at Des Moines, is an imposing building in the midst of the city. The electric lights in the tower which may be seen each evening for miles around, are in themselves a pleasing attraction. At Bennett, which is 18 miles from Lincoln, we had two meetings appointed for the next day, which was first-day—one at No. 60 schoolhouse and the other in the Presbyterian place of meeting in the village. So, leaving about 4 p. m. Seventh day, Edward and Abel with Samuel Coale, and the writer with Michael De Peel, we reach Bennett that evening. Though somewhat disappointed in not finding my cousin Catharine De Peel at home, she having gone to Iowa on a visit, yet I felt quite at home and had a good rest the two