

service would begin, and who was going to preach. One visitor wished to know what community we represented, adding she had understood there was a community in Western New York. Evidently to her mind we were Shakers.

No recognized minister visited us, but some one always felt impelled to speak or to read something which met the needs of those present. Thoughts from the *Friends' Intelligencer*, and Edward B. Rawson's "Christianity as Friends See It," aroused such an interest in our principles and testimonies, that at the close of each meeting there were repeated requests for some writings that could be taken away and read at leisure.

Much of the religious thought uttered from the Chautauqua platform is very acceptable to Friends, and the great natural charm of the place, the extended educational advantages, the continued instructive lectures and fine entertainments, make that little city on the lake a most attractive summer home.

LINES ON THE NINETEENTH
BIRTHDAY OF AARON HEA-
COCK, 7 MO. 27, 1898.

We meet to-day with these—our relatives
and friends

Whom for long years we've known so
well;

Let pure heart-felt joy now reign supreme,
Till forced to say the parting word
"farewell."

We thus have come to share with thee
Mutual love, good will, and good cheer,
Hoping to bind us closer and closer
In friendship's bonds, which are true
and dear.

These are divine attributes we would share
with thee,

On this most memorable occasion and
meeting,

Trusting they may be a pleasure indeed,
Which will not prove transient or fleeting.

We would have to-day remain a bright
spot in memory,

Even as a pleasant story on memory's
page,

Here are thy friends, the toddling child
and youth,
Ambitious manhood, and the hoary sage.

On all things around us we see a change,
For "Father Time" swings his scythe
as of old,

Our loved ones leave us as the years roll by
To rest secure in the Heavenly fold.

Yet our dear friend here is still spared
to us,

To be a comfort to these loved ones here,
How few indeed remain, full four score
years and ten,

Ere the Heavenly Messenger doth
appear.

Three daughters with their families
Are faithful always, and ready to cheer,
And bring sunshine and gladness only

Into a kind father's presence so dear;
Thus helping to take the place of her

Who was his helpmate, his joy and pride,
But who long since was called away

From all earthly cares, to the other side.

We cannot foresee what time will bring,
Or how much our portion of joy, sorrow
or care,

Yet if we are faithful to duties known
Our reward will come sure, an ample
share.

Thus with faith, did our forefathers, the
pioneers,

Leave their childhood home, their
fatherland,

Journeying far amid privations now un-
known,

Behold the outcome now, so wonderful
and grand.

Can we ever repay these true faithful ones
For the many hardships which they en-
dured

For the toil and privation incident to
pioneer life

Ere the comforts we now enjoy were
secured.

Yes! we can repay all they would have
us do

If we willingly perform with loving
hand and heart

The many little, daily, thoughtful acts,
Which on the stage of life plays a
wondrous part.

This rare occasion, and to-day's pleasures
Will be long remembered by us all,
And feelings of thankfulness for blessings
enjoyed

Will fill our hearts when to-day's greet-
ing we recall.

Proving as strong links which are a part
Of the great chain which closer binds

In bonds of love and fellowship
Those of kindred spirits or minds.