cleansing by this spirit, but have it clean and pure for this heavenly guest.

"The At-one-ment" was beautifully explained, as we understand it. The word and the letter were separated, and given their proper place.

"The Garden of Eden," which we are to tend, was located in the heart.

God pronounced his work not only good, but very good, hence there could have been no sin in it. Sin cometh only by disobedience. The only original sin we recognize originates in ourselves, and is not transmitted to us The terrible confrom our ancestors. sequences of heredity were forcibly alluded to, and the responsibility of parents dwelt upon. It is a blessed inheritance to be well born. The iniquities, but not the guilt, of the parents are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generations. Parents, see to it-that your lives are clean and pure. К.

For the Young FRIENDS' REVIEW. IN PENNSYLVANIA.

In the days of our absence from home and labors in other fields, we can but turn in loving memory, of our own little corner of the viney.ard, and wonder how it fares with them. For with all the kind, sympathizing and helpful Friends that we find abroad, there are none in whom we feel a deeper interest than the little band of coming workers in our own small School and Meeting, and we feel that we can best report somewhat of our movements to them, and our many Friends in other parts, through the columns of the RE-VIEW.

Our First-day School and Meeting was well attended on the 16th inst., and some visitors with us from other parts, and the Master's presence was felt 'n a good degree, and we could but regret an absence of two months from those whose interest is so nearly allied to our own. But the Good Master calling to other fields we respond, and left on the 16th for Millville, Pa., enjoying a safe and pleasant ride of two days, calling at Buffalo, Rochester and Williamsport, to mingle socially with relatives and friends. Arrived at Millville we were pleased to learn that our mutual Friends, Joshua Washburn and Robert S. Haviland, of Chappaqua, had preceded us, and while not wishing to shirk any known duty it is a comfort to all workers to meet with those who we know to be co laborers in the same cause.

The public service was fairly divided between Rebecca Merrit, of Ohio, R. S. Haviland, and the writer, and each session of the Half-Yearly Meeting, as well as a special appointment Sixth-day evening, were acknowledged as highly favored seasons.

Seventh-day was spent in mingling socially in the homes of several of our friends, from some of which loved ones had been called since a former visit to part with earthly cares, and enjoy the reward of a well spent life.

First-day, a. m.—We are again blessed with beautiful weather, as it has been since we came, and at the usual hour an unusual number of Friends and others gathered, and while in the absence of co-loborers in public service, the stream, or power of Divine love seemed to overflow its wonted height, and the baptizing influence thereof was felt to that extent that the heart could not contain it, and from one not in membership with us, and but slightly acquainted, came words of praise and gratitude for the blessings of the day and preceding ones, and then we find in the public and social minglings the wellspring of life full to overflowing.

On Second-day a. m., at 7.30, we bade adieu to our kind and congenial host and hestess with a number of other kind Friends at the depot, and wended our way around the hills and valleys for which Pa. is truly noted, as well as that most beautiful tract of unsurpassed agricultural district lying between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, arriving at the latter place at 3 p. m. We crossed to the Reading depot and