

but it will enjoy the peace of the righteous for ever and ever. But each soul must realize individually and practically that the Master is on board, and be willing to do whatsoever He requires. I even go so far as to say that man may in his respective measure live over again the same holy life that Jesus lived by giving up his human nature without reserve to the higher Power, that will increase and expand within us until the government of the whole world, our whole world, will rest upon His shoulders. Oh let us leave the flocks on the hillsides and follow the star in the east—the first appearing of duty—and it will lead us to all truth. Let us go right on the remainder of our lives and a complete affiliation will be felt with our Father. It will raise the transgressor into the love of God. It will reconcile the erring. The resurrecting power of God will be felt in the soul. “I am the resurrection and the life,”—not *will be*, but *am*. We will be made to feel not only that Christ was and that Heaven will be, but that Christ is, and Heaven now.

DEATH.

The rider of the pale horse, whose harsh
And grating tread is oft heard far away,
Will force an entrance though life may bar
The doors with rods of iron. To crush the
Sapling here, that it may fresher grow
In other realms, is but his mission.
And behind his cold and icy screen
Vistas of glistening sunlight show
A far beyond, an endless beauty,
That, enwrapt by heaven, is more grand
Than the dewy calm at eventide, and
More enchanting than the softest music
Sung by birds in spring. As death is but
A bridge that spans the chasm between
Life and life, why clothe the outward frame
Of those who stay this side the gate with
Colors that depict the grave. The truer
Raiment of those living friends should be
In snowy white, a symbol of that
Purity of soul to which we feel those
Gone before have now attained.
Oh! Death, thou givest release to many
A tired mind, yet we of scarce one score
Do shudder at the thought of meeting
Thee. A prayer goes forth that all the
World may change thy dark and shadowy
Name to “Life Eternal.” —[ELLA WEEKS.

DUANESBURGH QUARTERLY MEETING.

Duanesburgh Quarterly Meeting was held at Quaker street, N. Y., on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of Ninth month.

The meeting of Ministers and Elders, held on Seventh-day afternoon, was much larger than usual.

Thomas Foulke, of New York; Isaac Wilson, of Canada, and Samuel F. Dickinson, of Scipio, were in attendance the two latter with minutes from their respective Monthly Meetings.

Dear Friends were also in attendance from Purchase and Stanford Quarterly Meetings. It was truly a favored season; the little company seemed closely bound in the bonds of Christian love, and the precious testimonies given served to kindle afresh the struggling desires for good until they became fervent aspirations, tending towards right thought and action.

On First-day morning the First-day School of Quaker street convened at 10 o'clock. After the usual opening exercises, the school and all present listened to an interesting address from Thomas Faulke, upon the subject of “Bible Lands”; having spent some time in travel in these distant lands he is enabled to invest the subject with a great deal of interest. Old and young alike listened with attention.

At the meeting hour, 11 o'clock, the house was well filled in every part, seats being brought in to fill up the aisles, as the people of the Christian Church near by gave up their service at this time, the minister and nearly all of his congregation coming to sit with us, an act of Christian courtesy and kind fellowship of feeling greatly appreciated by Friends. After a short silence, Isaac Wilson in a lengthy discourse bore testimony to gospel truth, showing the operation of the Holy Spirit on the minds and hearts of the people, as recorded, both in the Old and New Testaments, making all to harmonize, analyzing many of the beautiful figures