

inspiration as spoken of in the Bible, whose source and fountain is the Divine Throne, and governed and controlled by that inspiration they went about among the people doing good, distributing their alms.

The other, whose name was Logan Johnson, aged probably about thirty-five, delivered an able and cultured address, seeming to be thoroughly familiar with the labors of Friends in their behalf, and forcibly expressed his appreciation thereof. He referred pathetically to the incident related in Uncle Tom's Cabin, of the escape from bondage of the woman Eliza that rather than suffer *torture* from the blood-hounds that were in pursuit of her she plunged into the roaring Mississippi and marvellously escaped by the aid of floating masses of ice to the other shore, the banks of deliverance, and that she was rescued and cared for in a Quaker home. He also referred to the possibilities of their race, and counselled them to greater diligence, and to the formation of good habits, and concluded by saying that the Friends were with them—in their bondage with them, after their liberation they had not forsaken them, but that they were with them now, in endeavoring to advance their race and elevate them to better citizenship, surround them with good influences, as was evinced by their generous act in donating them that abode of worship, which could not but have its good effect in after years.

M. O. T.

Baltimore, Md., 4th mo. 30th, 1891.

[NOTE.—To those who are not familiar with the disposition of the property above referred to, some explanation appears to be required. The Friends having charge of the property agreed, some years ago, to sell it to the colored people of that vicinity, for three hundred dollars, and deed it to them when the full amount was paid. They paid one hundred dollars, and after a time abandoned it. Another organization has recently sprung up there, put the

building under suitable repairs, and believing them to be worthy recipients thereof, the property was deeded to them, with the reservation named therein.

M.

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## PICKERING EXECUTIVE MEETING.

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FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

Pickering Executive Meeting was held at Uxbridge the 23rd of this month. The attendance I think as large as usual. A number of Friends from Pickering drove out, and enjoyed a pleasant drive through a very "rustic" part of the country—some places being quite picturesque with its immense hills, and innumerable little streams of running water, and miniature falls. The roads and weather were all that could be desired at this time of the year.

Our esteemed Friend, Richard Widdifield, was very acceptable with us, he having just recovered from an attack of "La Grippe." He spoke in very feeling terms of the place made vacant and the loss sustained in the Meeting by the death of our much respected friend and brother, Sylvanus C. Brown. We were charged faithfully to strive to live each day of our lives very close to our Heavenly Father, for we know not what a day or an hour may bring to us, and if the messenger of God comes to us as it did to our lamented brother, in a moment of time as it were, we may be ready for that final change.

He was faithful in attendance of meetings and in all that pertained to the interest of the Society, and endeavored to do what he felt to be his duty.

The routine of business was gone through with, the queries were all answered at this time, previous to our H. Y. M.

After partaking of the hospitality of kind Friends that night we wended our way towards home next morning, thinking it had been good to be there.

A. W.