

Garrison, Butler Co., Neb. We were with the Friends there on Seventh, First and Second days; we visited all of them, and attended two meetings on First-day. The rain prevented the attendance we desired, especially in the morning. In the evening it was much larger, although the night was extremely dark and misty.

Their First-day School is worthy of especial note; their average is 35, and it is strictly a Friends' School and no Meeting, while there is another school in the same little village that is backed by an organization that has regular service, and is not much larger. Would it not be well for the few Friends there who have done and are doing so much to go one step further and hold a little meeting. I don't think some of us would object any if their methods varied in such manner as to meet their needs. I had some thoughts on this subject that were sent to the *Intelligencer and Journal* lately, and will not repeat them here.

\* Owing to the continued and heavy rains in the afternoon there was no session of the school. A few of us at a private home had an informal talk on the subjects embraced in the lesson. We had very much desired to meet that school—probably it is all for the best. We were rejoiced to meet on our arrival at Garrison our dear friend, Isaiah Lightner, who was with us both in presence and service during our stay.

On Third-day morning we bade our kind friends farewell and started for western Kansas, tarrying two nights and one day visiting friends in and near Lincoln, arriving at the hospitable home of Daniel and Rose Griest on the Fifth day evening. Attended M. E. meeting in the morning, and was invited to "preach" in the evening, which invitation was accepted so far as to promise to be present, which is as far as a "Friend" can go, whatever he may think. The house was full and very attentive through a somewhat lengthy discourse on some points wherein Friends hold radical views.

On Fourth-day morning, in company with D. and R. Griest, we started on our proposed western tour. The scenery and wonders have so often been depicted by our best talent with both pen and pencil, that a repetition by me would seem unnecessary, yet I might tell of seeing Pike's snow-capped peak more than 200 miles away; of our travels for 600 miles with snow always in sight; of 500 miles of continuous travel at an average elevation of over 6,000 feet; of a carriage ride up a canyon with towering rock-ribbed sides of more than a thousand feet, with a rolling, rushing river at our side; of our visit to the City of the Saints, with their great tabernacle and temple and snow-capped sentinels; but I forbear for the present at least. They must be seen to be realized. In my next I will try and give a minute description of the irrigation system, as I see it, and that is working such wonders in this wonderful land. Our guide on one occasion remarked: "Some people try to teil us of God's wisdom and to define His power,—just look at these wonderful demonstrations of that All creative hand." Well might we say, "What is man that thou art mindful of him."

EDWARD COALE.

Salt Lake City, Utah, 6th mo. 22nd, '95.

For YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

## THOUGHTS ON THE FIFTH QUERY.

A paper read at Benjaminville Monthly Meeting of Friends, held 6th mo 25th, 1895.

QUERY:—Are the necessities of the poor within our neighborhoods, and the circumstances of those who appear likely to need aid, inspected and relieved so far as duty requires; as way opens, are such prudently advised and assisted in obtaining such employment as they are capable of performing, and is due care taken to encourage the school education of their children?

At first thought there seemed to be but little of importance to be gained