

West of Rat Portage the scenery is grand, and soon we are at the beautiful Lake of the Woods, most appropriately named. What a charming place for camping, or for a C. L. S. C. boating party! Keewatin is very picturesquely situated and evidently does a large lumber business, as the lake is full of logs, and several large saw mills are in operation. There are also two large elevators here, one of stone the other a new one, not yet finished, of wood. A little further west and we have sunrise on the lake. After reaching White Cliff the country is less picturesque but better fitted for agriculture. We are now about thirty miles east of Winnipeg, and on both sides of the track there are thousands of acres of good prairie land which has not been settled or taken up by settlers, and only a few miles away there is plenty of timber. As we near Winnipeg claim shanties and comparatively comfortable houses are increasingly numerous. And now Winnipeg—Canada's mushroom city—and twenty minutes during which we hasten to stretch cramped muscles and to test the famous Winnipeg mud.

F. E. S.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING IN NEW YORK.

At the New York Yearly Meetings of the Society of Friends, held at the corner Rutherford Place and Sixteenth street. The visiting Friends from out of town are entertained in the buildings belonging to the meeting, not as formerly, exclusively at the homes of residents in the city, owing to the amount of travel such a system entailed upon those going to and from the meeting-house several times daily. For nearly a week during the latter part of May free entertainment is offered to any Friends who may wish to attend: enough to do so to put the residents on their mettle, as many as five hundred being present at some of the meals.

This call upon their energies is nobly responded to, by the young ladies and gentlemen of the meeting, who, under the management of some of the older heads attend to all the wants of the visitors. The tables are set in the long whitewashed basement that runs the whole length of the meeting-house, and is connected with the kitchen department by a row of arches through which flit to and fro the merry crowd of young city Friends in their capacity of waiters. There is but little at first sight in this well-drilled corps of young people in modern dress to suggest the Quaker, but watching how reverently they wait upon the old-fashioned bonnets and broad brims and listening to questions and answers in that plain language which carries so much family feeling in its utterances, one begins to feel some of the young people's respect for the old-time garb and manners, and learns that, after all, the difference between the younger and elder members is only that which must be between old ways and new.

The monthly, quarterly and yearly meetings which unite the Friends scattered over the country into one social body present to-day points of special interest. The old fashioned dress and customs which have characterized the Society since its foundation are still adhered to by the elder members; but even a constitution reared in Quaker simplicity cannot last much beyond fourscore, and each succeeding generation presents fewer of the old-time features in proportion to its youth. It is well worth while to consider these usages ere they pass entirely out of sight. They could hardly have existed so long unless possessed of some deep significance, and could hardly now be dropping out of sight unless the need of them has passed. If one would study carefully the meaning of these forms of dress and manner as they appear, as it were, for the last time before him, let him not fall into the error of supposing that with his garb and ancient customs the Friend is