

hand of greeting, should my hand be so small and withered as to not accept the clasp? I want to welcome them to us if they want to come."

The resolution was adopted.

### JOSHUA L. MILLS' LETTER.

MT PALATINE, ILLS.,  
11th mo 4th, 1895.

To L. E. Wilson, correspondent Y. F. REVIEW :

On the morning of the 7th of 10th month last I left my home for a visit among the families of Nebraska Half Year's Meeting residing in Nebraska, and to visit one or two families in Iowa, going and returning; also a number of my relatives and friends not of our fold, yet who, I believe, are striving to serve the Master in the way which seemeth good in their sight.

My first call was on our dear aged friends, Joseph A. and Ruth Dugdale, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. We found them feeble, but our meeting was a very cordial one, I having known Joseph over 60 years, and Ruth all my life: she having nursed me frequently during my infancy, over 70 years ago. Financially they are in straightened circumstances, having met with losses. Spiritually calm, and quietly awaiting the summons to the higher life, and with the desire that their separation may be of short duration. Few have been permitted to walk the path of life with so much genuine sympathy, one with the other, for so many years. He having passed his 85th and she nearing her 94th milestone. To me it seemed like the glorious, mellow sunset, when all nature seems to give place to the quiet of an endless eternity.

I bade these aged friends farewell with a feeling that it was good for me to have visited them. I arrived safely at Lincoln on the 9th, and commenced my visiting from house to house, which seemed to be the best way for me to get near each individual soul. Attended Lincoln Meeting on First-day, the 13th. The private parlor in which these friends meet was full to over-

flowing, quite a few not members being acceptably with them

They have not what is called a recorded minister here, yet there were several whose vocal utterances met with a responsive Amen, and I doubt not but the record is kept by the great I am. After meeting rode down to the Bennett neighborhood with my young friends, Rebecca and Irene De Peel, which was an enjoyable one across the country, nearly 14 miles.

I visited all the families here including the children of my deceased friends, William Dorland, Henry and Benjamin Bedell. I believe this visit was well timed, as it seemed to me we were all drawn very near together in that which goes to build one another up in better things. Surely they need the strengthening of the spiritual here in order to enable them to withstand the great financial strain that has been brought upon them by the unprecedented drouth of the past season

One or two told me that from 75 acres in corn they would scarcely realize 100 bushels. Others would get 5 to 10 bushels per acre, the latter the exception.

On 17th, run back to Lincoln and down to Crete, via railroad, to visit a first cousin. He, however, was called away that morning with an invalid son, yet I had a very pleasant visit with his wife, youngest son, daughter-in-law and grand daughter, the latter two the family of the invalid son.

Returning again next morning to Lincoln I again visited my brother-in-law and wife, the latter my late wife's sister.

The crops here are some better: say 5 to 14 bushels, an exceptional piece, going 20 to 25 bushels

Nineteenth, left for Garrison and David City neighborhood, reaching the former near bed time, and found kind friends to meet me.

Next day attended their First-day School to good satisfaction. This seems to be to them the only hope in keeping alive the deep interest that is man-