

made comfortable for the night. Next morning we drove to Washington Davis', near the meeting house, which was to be our home during our stay there, and a very pleasant one we found it to be, with inmates warm hearted and whole souled. Pendleton particular meeting belongs to Fall Creek Monthly and Whitewater Quarterly, and is itself a large and prosperous community with a very successful First-day School, with total enrollment of 130, and an average of 75 or 80. Whitewater Quarterly meeting was held here on Seventh-day morning. On this occasion perhaps 800 were in attendance. Their meeting house which will hold about 400 and which answers their needs generally, was now augmented by a large tent near by capable of holding at least 1500 people. This was used for their meetings on Seventh-day and the two public meetings on First-day. It was then converted into a dinner hall where on succeeding days about 400 were fed daily. The meetings on First-day were large, interesting and solemn. The grassy floor of the tent, which yielded no noise to the tread of feet, itself intensified the stillness of the quiet moments. There was probably 1200 present on each occasion. The principal speakers at these meetings were C. M. Stabler, of New York; Lavinia P. Yeatman, Louisa J. Roberts and Samuel Swain, of Philadelphia; Davis Furnas and Elizabeth Davis, of Ohio; Samuel Zavitz, of Canada; Sarah J. Bogue, Joel Birdsall and William Foulke, of Ind.; and Edward Coale and Jonathan W. Plummer, of Illinois. A very pleasing occasion was a session of their First-day School, on First-day morning, in the exercises of which many strangers took part. John L. Thomas was Supt. The children, who were deeply interested, can say they had a part in these memorable meetings, a privilege they certainly deserved. [For proceedings of General Conference and the Philanthropic Union see elsewhere in this issue.] As I have stated it was late in the evening when

we reached Pendleton. At Marion, I think, we first noticed that the town was peculiarly lighted. A pipe was run up 6 or 8 feet, and out of this blazed a light resembling a torch. These we found in great numbers lighting the towns and even the door yards in the country places. We soon discovered that we were in the natural gas region of Indiana. It is wonderful how easily it is utilized, not for lighting only but for fuel also. It makes an intense heat and is used wholly in this region for lighting, heating, and cooking purposes. Twenty or thirty farmers join together, put down a well 900 or 1000 feet, and find almost invariably this hard and porous rock containing gas. This they convey to their dwellings through pipes, and use it altogether for light and fuel. The houses are lighted by gas jets, and all night long at each farm house torches blaze and burn up the darkness, and we thought, how beneficent is the Great Creator of all these things—the God of Light and Life, and how thankful we should be for so many blessings. Three of our number from Canada were on a committee appointed by our late Half-yearly Meeting to visit our smaller meetings and isolated Friends. Wishing to visit Friends near West Unity, Ohio, on our return, who are a part of our Half-yearly Meeting, we left Pendleton on Fifth-day morning, 9th mo. 11th, and arrived at the home of the late Nathan Borton before dark. Friends here have for some time felt weak. Some of their most prominent members have within a few years gone from this stage of existence, and the younger members have felt discouraged, a little more so perhaps than their position really called for. We were diligent on Sixth and Seventh days in finding out and visiting the families of Friends belonging to West Unity Meeting. The visits were mostly of a social nature and were satisfactory to us, and we hope encouraging to them. On Seventh day we held a meeting in their meeting house, at which nearly all the