

yard and trees in front. Fourth day the meeting was small, on First-day larger, several visitors being present and more of their own members. The next Seventh day a two months' meeting. On First-day the house was filled, and Second-day was a general meeting for the Friends in Scotland. Minutes for Isaac Sharp, a minister from London, 90 years old and very capable. He has long been a missionary and was soon to go to Syria. Dr. and Anna Thomas, from Baltimore, M. M., and Luke Wooderd and wife, from Indianna. The women retired to another room for their business. It was conducted with sweet dignity. Much concern was expressed for the welfare of society, and the dedication of some spirits was apparent.

The epistle from London Yearly Meeting was read, also one from India, one from Australasia, and one from China.

SERENA A. MINARD.

A TRIP.

In the early September days we left the fair shores of Oneida for the somewhat ancient city of Albany and its contiguous towns. We went by the West Shore route, and had for companions on the way the Mohawk River and Erie Canal. This last not much used this season, owing to want of repairs, while the waters of the river are, we believe, too shallow for the purposes of navigation. The scenery is very unlike that of the Western States. Instead of level prairies, the eye is perpetually meeting with mountains, hills and valleys, with their running streams, while on nearly every farm are stretches of native forest. These are not so dense, nor the trees of so giant a mould as in former times, being a second growth, yet very useful, we presume, in keeping up the winter fires. These were our native hills, but long residence in the West has made them very unfamiliar. The Catskills and the Helderberg we recognized, but not the

farm houses nor villages. Especially was this the case with the old Friends' Meeting-house, now used as a dwelling. From our earliest recollection, for the space of about twenty years, this building was usually filled on First-days with a "still and quiet company" of Friends and others, while the ministers often heard were, Samuel Cary, John Mott, Stephen Treadwell, and Ruth Spencer, all of whom, we believe, adorned their doctrines by their lives. We do not remember their sermons, but have a distinct recollection of the quiet demeanor and gentle spirits of the individuals themselves, and still cherish for them an affectionate remembrance. We were in hopes of being treated to a grand panorama of nature on our return, by the changing hues of the forest leaves, but were too early. Only the flame on the sumach leaves told of the approaching change. We returned by the New York Central, which had throngs of human beings on board—men and women of the period—capable and bent on making their way in the world, if not of carving their names in the niches of fame.

The thought arose, do we really believe in the immortality of the soul? "If the soul immortal be," what a pity that we should not prepare and take with us such possessions as we can use in that "land of pure delight." But we wander from our trip. We were favored to return safely, and found dear ones at the station waiting. And now the leaf, indeed, begins to change, and the autumn winds to sigh around our dwelling.

"All seasons and their change, all please alike,
The varied year is full of Thee."

E. AVERILL.

The two great religions of India—Hinduism and Mohammedanism—prohibit the use of alcoholic drink in every shape and form.