

crusade, but they saw that it was producing bad feeling, and not merely the bad feeling produced in the wicked by the just reproaches of the righteous, but in others who were not of either class. In short, the matter had ceased to one of state policy and had been carried into national politics. It was a strong card in the hands of those who held it, and was used, as we say, for all it was worth, by men who never cared for the moral question at all. Sober and thoughtful Friends felt, if they did not see the spirit which the agitation had assumed, they ceased to have any unity with it or to encourage it. Instead of cowering under the reproach they might be proud of their prudent firmness.

And then we have yet to see the results of the abolition of slavery.

Washington, U. S. A. I D. M.

IN CHICAGO.

The "Great White City," reared in majestic beauty, wondrous splendor, a combination of things great and small, the wonderful and the common, the old and the new. People from all nations have been drawn together, either by curiosity or by invitations extended, and have realized for the first time the universality of God and the true brotherhood of man. Each has brought his own manufactories, his own inventions, his own improvements, which have been compared and contrasted, met approval and disapproval by thousands of spectators.

Men, though of many nations, dwelling together in a common city, for a few weeks or months, feeding from a common table, side by side, conversing together, are almost unconsciously drawn closer in feeling and unity and friendly devotion.

So it has, been proven in this great city of Chicago, during the past six months. We, as American people, know and are known as we never knew nor were known before.

But the tie which binds closest and will, doubtless, prove far strongest in

future, is that formed by the free interchange of thought, the explanation of religious views, the unfolding by thoughtful, earnest minds of great truths acknowledged by almost all, but formerly so shrouded by mystery, so darkened by little things of really no true value, that men failed to see that likeness, that sameness.

Some, who came in fear and doubting, trembling as they placed their foot upon strange land, among strange people; coming with little thought of pleasure or feeling of love or respect—turn now, with moistened eye and quivering lip, to bid farewell to those whom they love as brothers. And God, who guided each thought and feeling, removed so gently each bar from between them, rejoices to see them stand and clasp each other's hands in love and peace.

Such, I truly believe, has been the true influence of nation o'er nation, church o'er church—but, what feeling exists between person and person?

Is one truly benefitted individually by spending at least a part of his summer in Chicago? I think we have proven by the foregoing that with the right intention one may be benefitted by visiting the "Great White City," the wonder of wonders, and by attending the numerous congresses held, in which the world's ablest men took a part.

Let us then look at the visitors' home; if that be not of a degrading nature, if he has not there met with temptations he could not withstand, he has, doubtless, greatly benefitted himself by his stay, and has, perhaps, thrown some ray of sunshine into the life of someone he chanced to meet.

An ideal Friends' home is one where true friendship exists always and to all; where Friends can mingle and converse together as in their own homes, where all gathered are those who have some high ideal in life for which they are striving, and we feel spiritually strengthened by mingling with them.

Such a home we have found at Chas. E. Lukens, 2423 Prairie ave.

With such surroundings what more