

work of his hands. The fire sweeps over it, and it is a blackened ruin. The work of months is destroyed in a few moments. The cyclone may come and all is laid waste. But the beautiful lake, the work of the infinite mind, still remains. We cannot tell how long it has been there, or how long it may remain, but we know that the ingenuity of man cannot produce it, neither can he destroy it. The intellect of man is grand, indeed, as is also his physical nature, but both pass from earth as time moves on. The brightest mind becomes dimmed, the most stalwart frame is laid low. Yet God lives and Christ lives, and he has said: "Because I live ye shall live also; but the finite mind, always accustomed to thinking of time and place, asks when and where? Let me answer these questions with the words of the poet Whittier:

I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

FANNIE C. LOWNES.

Lincoln, Neb., 2nd mo. 2nd, 1894.

CLEAR CREEK MONTHLY MEETING.

Clear Creek Monthly Meeting, held 1st month 5th, was unusually large and seemed much favored. I. P. Wierman being feelingly impressed offered words of counsel, earnestly desiring a Christian life for himself and us.

Several topics claimed our attention in the business part of the meeting.

A Nominating Committee had been appointed in 12th month last to present to this meeting names of Friends to serve the meeting in all the necessary annual appointments, which was thought would cause less irregularity in having appointments to run over time.

The needs of isolated Friends was brought before us by receiving a request from an isolated sister to be released from society, as she felt it to be a religious duty to unite with an organ-

ization where she could attend their meetings and mingle with them.

The report of the Library Committee occasioned considerable discussion. The question why so few books were taken out and read was answered at some length. Some thought the books too old and should be replaced by more modern ones. Others thought the books very valuable for reference, and contained much history of the life and travels of the founders of our Society not found in modern publications. One Friend thought the home libraries were more extensive than formerly, hence the call on the meeting's library less frequent.

A sister expressed a feeling of pleasure that there was such a full attendance the first Monthly Meeting of the year. A brother echoed her feelings and thought it encouraging to have the young members in attendance, and in persevering would not only help themselves but the older ones too, and would also exert an influence over their young friends, and thereby might be the means of drawing more of them to our business meetings.

Before closing Abel Mills exhorted us to greater faithfulness by reminding us of our own personal responsibility.

L. E. WILSON.

BIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT BARCLAY.

Prepared and read before the Wrightstown F. D. School by Matilda Blaker.

Robert Barclay, one of the most eminent writers belonging to the Society of Friends, was born at Edinburgh in the year 1648. He was the son of David Barclay, descended from the ancient and famous family of Barclays, and of Catherine Gordon, from the house of the Dukes of Gordon.

He was sent to finish his education in Paris. During his stay in France he not only became master of the French, but also of the Latin tongue. Here, also, it appears he was at one time inclined to accept the Roman Catholic faith.