

left out. The least little ones, the footsore and weary, He is ready to take in His arms of love, that none may give out on the way. How wonderful it is. It would seem none *could* go astray; and none would if all obeyed the voice of the true shepherd. It is *more* for some to live rightly than others. The spiritual ear grows dull with the weakness of the flesh when compassed about with temptations. There is where the greater of the Christian virtues should come in, that of Charity, or I rather put it in Drummond's language, Love, "the greatest thing in the world," for that covers the whole ground. And the more we cherish the Christ Spirit of love, the more it will permeate our own beings and those around us. We cannot live the good and true without reaching out to others. One of the highest joys of living is in sharing the best we have with others. Now I wish to say right here, I heartily rejoice that our Friends are getting on a broader platform, and are ready to labor in other fields for the good of their fellow creatures. The philanthropic field is large and "white unto the harvest." The laborers are *not* few but many, and there is need of them all and room for more. It is encouraging to know how many are awakened to do what they can for their fellows who have need of a helping hand. The day of days is still so fresh before me, I cannot forbear going back to the time when so many of us were privileged to sit at the banqueting table, where "the feast of reason and the flow of soul" was so great the uplifting of it will never die out. And the part our Friends took in the Religious Congress, was very gratifying to me. I have ever counted it a privilege to be a Friend, but never did I feel the fullness of it as at that time. Never had I been so touched with the divine spark that passed so freely from soul to soul, with no partition wall of creeds to mar the harmony. Oh, it is worth a lifetime to be able to hang

such a picture in the chamber of the soul. My Friends of the REVIEW, I want *you* to be encouraged in *your* work.

If the way is somewhat shadowed with difficulties, *still* be of good cheer, keep the star of Hope bright before you. It cannot be afar off, though you may not have the full number to aid you at this juncture, but a little more time I hopefully feel will bring you success. Friends, let us all join hands to aid and encourage along this line of work. We surely ought to sustain *our own*.

Wishing you every encouragement and a hearty "God speed" in your new undertaking,

I am, most sincerely,

Your true friend,

SARAH W. HART.

917 Monroe St. Chicago

1 mo. 9, 1894.

#### THE PLEBISCITE IN ONTARIO.

A vote of much importance to the cause of temperance in the Dominion of Canada, was taken in Ontario, on the 1st day of this year. The feeling of the people of the Province as expressed by the vote, was overwhelmingly in favor of Prohibition, and the sentiment in its favor was so general that no considerable part of the Province gave a hostile majority. Every city except Windsor (opposite Detroit), gave majorities in favor of the prohibition of the sale and manufacture of spirituous liquors. I have not yet been able to get the official returns but, as reported in last number of REVIEW the majority will not fall far short of 100,000 for the whole Province, or about two to one in favor of the good cause. One surprising feature of the vote, and one rather discouraging to the advocates of female suffrage, was the exceedingly light female vote cast in almost every instance. This question was divorced from party politics, and it was *the* question too, in which it was thought women took a paramount