

It is the common experience among us that there is no love so true as a mother's love. There is certainly no love so lasting. A mother's son may stray far from the path of rectitude, but he cannot go so far but that a mother's love follows him and a mother's prayers ascend for his return.

None will rejoice more than she when the son comes repentant to her arms. If God has placed in the mother's heart a love so deep and true and lasting as this, he will not show less love to us, his poor children, though we may stray far and wide.

When asked what was the meaning of the laws and the prophets, Jesus summed all up by saying, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, and thy neighbor as thyself." On these two commandments hang all the laws and the prophets. Paul said: "Perfect love casteth out fear."

The great work of the Christian religion is to save men now from the commission of sin—save us now because God loves us. If he finds us in a sinful state, he comes not to judge, but to point a better way. This is the leading motive in all reform movements. From love to God we bind up the wounds of our fellows. If we realized this more fully, there would be no room for contentions about theological ideas, and no time lost in preparing papers on matters which cannot be proven, but rest simply on opinion.

Let us cease from our bickerings, tear down our partition walls. There need be no division of feeling about these all-sufficient fundamentals that our highest duty is to love God and to do good to our fellow men. It takes away all such questions as what eternity is, for we have only time to ameliorate the present.

I have had days of doubt and anxiety as to what shall be the future state; as to whether, indeed, there be an immortal state; whether I shall meet my loved ones on the other shore

and recognize them; but I have come to this conclusion in my religious experience that I can trust implicitly my Heavenly Father that all will be best; that all I can appreciate will be granted me, if I live true to my highest convictions, fully recognizing this highest condition of life, love first to him and then to my fellow men.—*From the Daily Inter-Ocean.*

THE ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

From a Meeting representing the Religious Society of Friends in Great Britain, held in London the 7th day of the Fifth Month called May, 1897.

To Victoria, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the Dominions thereunto belonging:

May it please the Queen,

It is with thanksgiving to our Heavenly Father that we approach thee, our beloved Sovereign, with the expression of loyal and respectful congratulation on the completion of the sixtieth year of a reign extended beyond that either of thy venerable grandfather, or of any other of thy predecessors on the English Throne.

Marked as thy experience was by the hallowed joys of more than 20 years of unbroken domestic happiness, crowned with the divinely ordered blessing of children, and children's children, it has pleased the Lord to prove thee by many tokens of His chastening love. The death in the prime of life of thy devoted husband was a bereavement which, whilst seeming for the time almost overwhelming, has been a means in the Lord's overruling goodness of binding thee to the hearts of all classes of thy people, in the bond of ever-deepening sympathy and love.

Occupying thy exalted position at a period marked by agitation in other parts of Europe, in India and in America, and nearer home, by the terrible