

and many more were perishing from starvation, and that there seemed to be no hope of anything like mercy unless the Christian nations went to the rescue. Of the flattering criticisms received by Walter L. Palmer for his exhibition at the Avery gallery, also of the death of Maurice F. H. DeHaas, the great marine painter, and Obi Frothingham, the founder of the Ethical Association.

The paper for the evening was read by Cora Seaman, entitled, "Does the Young Friends' Association Accomplish the Same Object as the Christian Endeavor Society?" The paper was an extremely interesting one, as it outlined fully the object, aims and accomplishments of the Society, bringing out the principal points and comparing them with like points of our Association. They keep the idea of church membership always in view. Their aim is to have their members live a higher, nobler and more religious life. M. H.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

Some one has said that first impressions are fresher and more forcible, if not as correct as those that follow repeated experiences. This being our first trip to the Pacific coast we thought that perhaps some of our REVIEW friends might be interested in an account of the things we see, the people we meet. In the afternoon of 12th mo. 10th, 1895, we, brother Eli and wife, and myself, bid farewell to our friends and neighbors who had gathered at the depot in David City, Neb., and boarded the train for the far West, Seattle, Washington, being our destination.

Breakfast time the next morning found us at Cheyene. It was a bright, beautiful morning. The soil here is light and stony, and seems very barren. As we travelled on we saw mountains in the distance; great piles of immense boulders, which did not look very attractive. About 9:05 a. m. we passed Sherman's monument. It is a large, imposing structure. We failed to get the exact dimensions. We reached

Laramie, Wyoming, a little before noon. From this point we had a beautiful view of the snow-clad Rockies. It was interesting to watch the soft clouds floating before us. About 2 p. m. we reached Carbon, the first point on the Union Pacific Railroad where coal was discovered. This place supports two churches. We have seen very few of these structures since leaving home, but then there are not many inhabitants in these towns. About sunset we passed through Rowling, which is seven hundred and nine miles west of Omaha. There were more signs of civilization here, but still did not look very inviting to the home seeker. The sunset was grand. Our altitude made it seem to set far, far below—clear and red.

We arrived at Seattle, Sixth day afternoon, the 13th, where we find a great deal of unpleasant weather, this being the rainy season.

From our rooms we have a fine view of Elliot Bay, an arm of Puget Sound. Great ships are continually coming and going and the surface of the water is dotted with small steamers and sailboats.

We have had a little snow and ice this week, which soon melted. The fir tree is very common here, it grows tall and straight, but is not nearly so handsome as the maple.

Such household provisions as meat and flour are quite reasonable, butter, thirty-five cents per pound, eggs, twenty-five to thirty cents per dozen.

We have been invited to spend our Christmas with Friend Thomson, a Nebraska neighbor, who moved here several years ago. E. E. SHOTWELL.

Seattle, Washington.

If only men would give to the living some of that which they bestow so lavishly upon them when they are dead, what a different world this would be! Even a little of that which is sculptured on the cold marble would, if breathed from the warm lip, have made many a one happy for life.
—*Presbyterian Review.*