

tant seas, its military prowess has been demonstrated, no nation of the earth would unprovoked assail it, and if it but practice justice its shores may lie naked to the world. The high seas may, without peril to the republic remain unplowed by a keel of a single cruiser bearing the stars and stripes.

When war is recognized barbarism and industry is a sweet and useful triumph of peace, why foster the military sentiment? The emblems of war have no proper place in a peace pageant. A government of the people ought not to be symbolized by a hussar. Leave guns to savages. The trumpet's is a note of carnage. There is better music in the hum of industry. The safety of the republic does not lie in its military arm. Its victories are to be those of peace, and the obtrusion of the idea of force incarnate in uniformed soldiers, intensified in rumbling batteries, is harmful and impertinent. America ought to abhor the militarism which, with iron heel, now crushes Europe. It ought not to give the slightest encouragement to the idea of militarism.

A parade of force in an industrial exhibition is out of place; proposition to use the public school establishment for the training of youth in the art of murder is abhorrent.

There ought not to be, there will not be if common sense rules, any effort in Chicago to turn its public schools into military academies.—*Editorial from the Chicago Chronicle.*

OLD LOWER MERION FRIENDS CELEBRATE.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Narberth, Pa, Oct. 5.—It was a great celebration which drew together to-day more than two thousand Friends or their descendants, some of whom had "married out of Meeting," but always love to keep up the early associations of their childhood. The occasion was the bi-centennial anniversary of the establishment of the old Lower Merion Meeting House. A great tent

had been erected in front of the meeting-house, with seats for about a thousand people, but this only accommodated about one half the number of those who were present during the day. They came early; they came from near and far; they drove, they came by train; they walked, they rode on bicycles, until Montgomery avenue, or the old Lancaster pike, and the fields around, where the teams were tied, back of the old General Wayne Tavern, looked like a big day at a country fair.

Many prominent members of the Society of Friends were present, among them John L. Griffen and William A. Zell, of New York; John Wildman, president of the Langhorne Bank; James V. Watson, president of the Consolidation Bank of Philadelphia; Allen Flitcraft, of Chester; Samuel S. Ash, Isaac H. Hilburn, Samuel Jones, Philip P. Sharpless, of West Chester; Isaac H. Clothier, Joel J. Bailly, John B. Garrett and many others.

The Reception Committee welcomed the visitors and showed the old relics in the meeting-house, such as the original deed of ground in 1695, an old marriage certificate bearing the date of 1783, the peg where William Penn used to hang his hat when he came to meeting, the old school desks in the attic, the graveyard where many of the old residents of Lower Merion township are now peacefully resting, among them representatives of the Zell family, buried together in that portion known as "Zell Row," the graves of the George family, the last one bearing date of 1887, when was buried John M. George, at the age of 85, who left \$600,000 for the founding of the Friends' Institute at Newtown, Bucks county, and the grave of Jesse George, buried in 1873, at the age of 88. He deeded to the city of Philadelphia and Fairmount Park the ground on which the Centennial buildings stood and George's Hill.

The meeting in the afternoon in the