

the harbinger of sorrow. Light is not obliterated because for a time the brightness of the sunlight may be darkened to our view.

"No greater love hath a man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." Seeing approaching clouds in the pathway of life, this subject had been as a fitting thought turning over and over in the mind, when unexpectedly comes upon the field our esteemed friend, Isaac Wilson, of Bloomfield, with a loving welcome and appreciated gospel message, arising in our midst announcing, to my surprise, the above Scriptural text as the foundation of his discourse.

Whatever instruction was conveyed to others, it falling in line with my own thoughts, materially strengthened me, and thankfulness abounds.

But do not some know of a deeper, truer test of love, than laying down one's life for a friend? "Jesus died for the ungodly." Are not some involuntarily brought into a degree of similar experience, when through environment of circumstances, alien to themselves, they are forced to appear before those who, *not loving their neighbor as themselves*, want to serve their own end, but cannot get it except through a pretense of trial—the judge, *selfishness*, passing sentence upon them, and sending his emissaries to see to the execution. The innocent prisoner, *lamblike*, helpless in their hands, uttering no cry of protest, his life is sacrificed, while he prays for strength to endure, and for submission of spirit, "Not my will, but thine, oh God, be done," "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

At the close of the meeting in Friends' meeting house arrangements were made for a parlor meeting at the home of Alpheus A. Lundy, South Pelham, and for another evening meeting at Effingham, both being favored occasions, hungry souls being abundantly fed, as afterwards gleaned from expressed testimonials given by some who were privileged to attend all the meetings.

A. R. P.

A MEETING AT ORCHARD PARK, N. Y.

Isaac Wilson visited at Orchard Park the 15th of the 3rd mo, and had an appointed meeting in the evening at our meeting-house. The time was short for giving a very extended notice, and the weather very cold; notwithstanding all that, quite a large and appreciative audience collected at or near the hour appointed, 7.30 o'clock. After a short time of silent waiting, Isaac arose with the text: "Salvation is of the Lord." Illustrating the lesson by referring to the account of Jonah's reluctance, or disobedience, in complying with the demand: "To go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee." Did he comply willingly? No! he shrunk from manifested duty, and wilfully refused to go, and sought out ways and means of escape. The disposition to gratify our own wills was not alone the experience of Jonah, but of all those who refuse to harken unto that voice of God that speaks to the inmost soul of every one, saying: "This is the way, walk thou in it." For more than an hour he poured forth gospel truths that were grasped and held by both young and old, as the quiet, earnest expression of the countenances manifested throughout the whole of the discourse.

It was a meeting long to be remembered, and, as one young man expressed it: "It was all made so clear and plain we could not fail to understand." The feeling of satisfaction was fully expressed by all.

MARY T. FREEMAN.

MRS. GLADSTONE TO MOTHERS.

Trouble should be taken by every mother to make herself acquainted with the laws and principles governing the human body, writes Mrs. William E. Gladstone in the first of her series of "Hints from a Mother's Life" in the April Ladies' Home Journal. She should learn the vigilant watchfulness