

ner, and we willingly responded to the call if only in the capacity of a friend and mourner; but we realized that that was not the only before us, and felt to enquire how can we best do justice to the occasion and the cause for which he, for whom we now mourn, has so earnestly and fearlessly labored? We could but feel that it was a profitable occasion, the very large number gathered (considering the intense cold) testified strongly the respect borne for the deceased, and doubtless it would be hard to find one who had attended more funerals than he, and it seems meet that they of all persuasions with whom he had so largely associated under similar circumstances should pay this tribute of respect.

We were forcibly reminded of our recent visit with him, (in 6th mo. last), when he expressed the thought that his labor was nearly closed, and felt nothing to regret in the testimonies he had borne, and offered much encouragement in the then prospective field of religious service in the west. To me it is ever a source of strength to look up to advanced lines as strong incentives to still greater faithfulness, that I too may grow in the knowledge that alone can perfect in our respective measures, that life that I believe belongs to man.

Returning again to Albany after the funeral we attended Duanesbury Quarterly Meeting, and, First day being fine, the meeting was well attended by an attentive and appreciative audience, to whom the spoken word was divided through different hands, that we were glad to welcome there as co-laborers.

In the evening an interesting meeting was held, first as a meeting for worship, after which our Friend Martha Schofield interested the audience very much with an account of the Schofield School at Aikin, South Carolina, and the very modest and interesting manner it was presented seemed to enlist the sympathy of even those not in membership with us, and considerable assistance was rendered, and all seemed interested. We always find in Al-

bany a feeling of friendship from many outside of the Society that feel at home among us, but as in many other places feel the need of the spoken word.

After this meeting we proceeded to Wrightstown, Pa., and on Fourth day attended the Select Meeting, but owing to inclement weather and drifted roads, but few got out, and the Quarterly Meeting on Fifth-day was not near as large as usual for the same reason; but it was thought to be an excellent meeting, lasting from 10 a. m. until 3 p. m. None seemed to be weary, and we trust it will not be forgotten. This letter leaves us here with a number of appointments ahead, but with our congenial and helpful companion, Joshua Washburn, we trust ability will be afforded for all requirements.

ISAAC WILSON.

2nd mo. 23rd.

ARE WE BURYING OUR TALENTS?

In all reforms the work at first falls on the few. The masses are either opposed to them or indifferent or are careless about using the powers they have because they cannot do more. They think it useless to be the little snowflake because they cannot be the drift, or to be the little drop of water because they cannot be the mighty torrent or the beautiful waterfall. They seem to forget that the least one amongst us is a part of God's great plan. "The very hairs of your head are all numbered."

Many of us "bury our talents in the earth" instead of using them to the glory of God. We forget that, like the five barley loaves and two small fishes, they may, by God's blessing, be made to go around and the five thousand be fed from our little store, and fragments to the amount of twelve baskets taken up. The widow's cruise of oil never seemed to diminish after she began to divide with Elijah. "Your light is none the less by lighting your neighbor," "so do not put it under a bushel