

in addressing people understandingly, intimating that if those whom she addressed understood the language better known by the world she would feel no hesitancy in using it, and with equal propriety would she say "Mr. and Mrs." In her early youth she often labored under embarrassment in knowing how to address older Friends. That many Friends diverged somewhat from the truth in addressing each other, that there were those, too, who addressed her as "Cousin Mary" when there was not the least relationship existing between them—what was once considered complimentary terms, were now mere titles. These views, she remarked, might shock some present, but they were her honest convictions, and she could not withhold them, though she brought up her children to use the plain language for consistency's sake. A young mother present never taught her children to use the plain language, and further remarked that if that was one of the inconsistencies that she was very inconsistent. The writer would here add that while he believes with the Friend above mentioned in this connection, in talking so as to be understood, in using language when addressing people that is the most comprehensible, yet it is most grating to his feelings to hear children in Friends' families addressing each other in any other than the Friendly way, and parents who are members of the Society of Friends should encourage its use in their families, if for no other reason than its beauty and simplicity. The next exercise to claim the attention of the Circle was as follows: What can we do to increase the attendance at our midweek meetings? It was remarked that the attendance at these meetings required a sacrifice on the part of some. Others present would be very sorry to see our midweek meetings abandoned, adding that "Where the two or the three are gathered together in My name there am I in their midst." Another said that the small, silent meetings were to her the most pleasant occasions and much more impressive than our First-day meetings. It was further added that we should adopt the time of holding these meetings to the situation of our membership, and not adhere to a custom merely because it was

adopted two hundred years ago. In Baltimore three times as many women attended as men, because the time of holding our midweek meetings did not suit the business of the latter, though what we needed most of all was more warmth, more zeal, more earnest Christian love.

At the home of Seneca P. Broomell, 532 Arlington avenue, the Friends' Circle of Baltimore met in its bi-weekly gathering on the eve of 12th mo. 22nd, 1885. The reading of a portion of the sixth chapter of Luke opened the evening's exercises. After a few moments of silence those present gave their undivided attention to the reading of an interesting biography of the "Life and Labors of John Needees." The writer, being one of the younger members of the Circle, is to be commended for such an excellent narrative of so estimable a man. The Society of Friends, we can safely add, has never had a more faithful attender of its meetings from its infancy until the present time, as will be elicited from remarks to follow: He attended Baltimore yearly meetings sixty-nine consecutive times; faithful in the attendance of his meetings at home allowing no business engagements to interfere therewith, and which brought not less pecuniary, but gain spiritually, as his customers knew his meeting day, and either transacted their business before the hour, or awaited his return, thus respecting him for his faithfulness. His family relations were marked by the utmost degree of harmony and affection. A devoted Christian, a loving father, a kind Friend, gained for him the respect and admiration of all who knew him, together with his active interest in all benevolent movements, coupled with his amiableness and goodness of heart, but increased their esteem for him. Truth, love, patience and charity were his. Diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord, his life bore evidence of what makes the man, it is work after all. Walking on First-days a distance of five miles to attend the several sittings during the day after he was ninety years of age, it being further added that, as master of himself physically even unto death, he passed away without pain, and his passing away was just like translation. All of