

are but little children, we know not how to go out or come in. We have put our hands to the plough, and must not turn back. We entered into the work in faith that it would succeed and be maintained if we would but be faithful, and so far we have been favored to continue with evidences on all sides of the good being accomplished. One instance I will relate of two sisters who last winter had to be clothed by us to be able to come to the School, this summer scrubbed office floors and laid by their money until they had saved enough to clothe themselves comfortably and respectably, and are now regular attendants.

Would it not be advisable to have a committee appointed by the Monthly Meeting to visit F. D. Schools by way of encouragement. Such a committee would be warmly welcomed here.

We think if more Friends could see us in our little crowded room we would be very likely to get financial aid that would enable us to rent a more commodious room, thereby doing more effectual work.

Now, if this little appeal finds a ready response in many hearts, it will not have been written in vain.

T. P. WAY.

THE SPIRIT.

Some one says her soul is lost.

To thee, dear Friend, this cannot be ;

The spirit may be darkened, quenched or overcome,

So trodden under foot of men as to seem lost,
But lost it cannot be ; it is immortal,
And rises higher by each new obstacle surmounted.

If turned toward the glorious light so lovingly bestowed on all.

Faith covers suffering of soul or body,

And whether our days be long or short

It matters not, my soul is pledged to Thee,

And my heart o'erflows with gladness

When I view Thy wondrous works, O Father,

And trust I am Thy meek and loving child.

ANNIE E. GARNER.

BLOOMFIELD F. D. S.

9th mo., 28th, '89.

School opened this morning with sixteen (our school was small, owing to many being absent to Half-Yearly Meeting) pupils ready to enjoy the hour we invariably feel to be a pleasant and profitable one. The Superintendent read the Scripture lesson, dealing with the anointing of David, from the 16th chapter of Samuel ; topic, "Spiritual Anointing;" golden text, "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." In the absence of the teachers of the senior class, the Superintendent very ably assisted us through the lesson, which proved to be interesting. After the reading of the minutes of the preceding Sabbath, the roll was called, and all responded with quotations from the Scriptures and other sources. We then gave our attention to our usual programme of readings:

Eliza Cooper read an exceedingly beautiful poem entitled "The Water Mill." The first verse gave to us this proverb: "The mill will never grind with the water that is past." This was the most important sentiment expressed in the poem. How often, as the stream of life flows on, do minds revert to the past and see the neglected opportunities and the misspent moments. How useless is this repining, this living in the past, and allowing the present to slip through our hands. The present is our only time for doing, enjoying and living. When we think of the past it should be to profit by the experience it has given us. Let us remember this proverb, take it to our souls and make the most of lite while we can, for it is indeed true: "The mill will never grind with the water that is past."

Jonathan Talcott read a good piece entitled "How can we love our enemies?" a question that has proved perplexing to many a Christian mind. The writer distinguishes three kinds of love: First, love of esteem, which is