

Great Fountain of all goodness. Meeting adjourned to meet at 11 a.m. on Second-day to transact the business of the Nebraska Half-year's Meeting for the first time without the aid of any other Meeting. I believe there was not a member there, who was old enough, but who felt the weight and responsibility partly resting on him.

We held two sessions, one in the forenoon and the other in the afternoon. I never witnessed a business meeting anywhere in my life before that old and young took such an interest in all that was brought up for consideration before the Meeting. The temperance question was strongly handled, and all with so much love and unity. The queries were all read and answered, and summaries agreed to for forwarding to our Yearly Meeting.

We all felt thankful that we were enabled to have strength and life given us for the occasion from the Great Head of the church.

After a silent meeting and offering up thanks to the Great Giver of all our blessings, we adjourned to meet at Lincoln, Nebraska, on the last 7th day in the 4th mo., 1891.

DANIEL GRIEST.

#### TO PENDLETON, INDIANA, AND RETURN.

The First-day School General Conference was held near Pendleton Ind., this year, and on the morning of 9th mo. 4th, three of us: my wife Ida, my sister Carrie V. Cutler, and myself, members of Lobo Preparative Meeting, Canada, two of whom were delegates, left the Grand Trunk station in London for Pendleton. A pleasant ride of a few hours brought us to Detroit, where we remained over night with our friends P. T. Wood and wife, enjoying very much their hospitality and renewal of old friendships. Next morning we took the Wabash R. R. for somewhere, hardly knowing where, for neither in London nor Detroit could we get a ticket through to Pendle-

ton. For nearly half an hour we puzzled the brains of the young ticket agent in Detroit, until the perspiration rolled down his face in his frantic efforts to find the place and our best route to it. Train time came and we had made no headway. I was reminded of the trials Stanley in his efforts to bring to light the heart of Africa, and could sympathize with him in his wonderful task. At the last moment the young agent said, the best I can do for you is to give you tickets to Alvordton, (which was but a short distance out) and you can arrange with the conductor for the rest. Very well, I said, give me three blanks for certificates (as we wished to get the reduction on our return trip) and we will trust to the conductor. We found the conductor very obliging. After telegraphing for us three times, he told us if we would sign certificates he would return them to Detroit, have them filled out and sent to us at Pendleton which was done in good season. We continued on with our friend, the conductor, and on the Wabash, R. R. to North Manchester, thence southward via, C. W. and M. R. R. to Anderson. Here we struck the Big 4 road, only eight miles. Early in the day, we had met (at Alvordton) with my wife's mother and sister, who had left Hudson, Mich., that morning destined for the same place. We had hoped to travel together, but found ourselves on different routes, with just time enough to find it out. At Anderson we met again. It was nine o'clock in the evening and the express was not to stop at Pendleton. Spurred on by the day's success we determined to have the train stop at Pendleton, and after several refusals succeeded. As Friends were not expecting the train to stop, we were not met at the station. All were strangers to us except John L. Thomas, whom we found lived two and one-half miles out of town. We were directed to a livery man who upon application furnished us with a carriage, with which we drove to J. L. T. where, though late, we were welcomed and