

obedience to the revealed will of God, is valueless in an exemplar. Let us have, always, a feeling of thankfulness for past and present blessings, and a prayerful spirit for Divine requirings, and hasten the day when judgment will flow as waters, ever seeking its level, and righteous as a mighty stream, unrestricted by channels of prejudice, enmity and personal interests, forgetful of the past and burying all impurities. C. E. L.

### CONFIDENCE IN FRIENDS.

This, the coldest day of this year, I have been reading more carefully, "The proceedings of the Religious Congress for Friends," etc. The article of J. J. Janney, and the allusion of Aaron M. Powell recalled an instance that happened in our neighborhood in 1824.

A number of quiet and inoffensive Indians were trapping in our surrounding county, and were very successful in procuring a large amount of game.

With a desire to obtain all of the pelts, a few whites murdered in the most revolting manner all but one of these Indian. As a natural consequence the Indians, for miles and miles, were greatly incensed at this unprovoked crime, and commenced preparations for revenge.

The only family of Friends residing in the neighborhood had been very kind to these trappers.

The day that it was found out that the Indians were rising the husband was out hunting his horses that had strayed off. On his return he found his wife had made preparations to go to the block house for protection. The husband told her that we have been kind to the Indians, and they will not hurt us. They remained at their home and were not molested. The agent for the Government met the Indian chiefs and told them to just give him a chance to punish the guilty ones, and then, if he failed in his purpose, for them to go on the warpath. They

waited. The guilty ones, with one exception, were arrested, tried and convicted.

It is said to be the only instance where white men have been hung by our Government for the murder of Indians.

During this great excitement a man on horseback rode into Pendleton and asked if there were any Quakers living in this vicinity. He was told there was one living three miles east. The men took the directed road, and upon his arrival at the Friend's house, introduced himself. "And," said Mr. Williams, "I have a large amount of money in my saddle bags, I have come to pay the expenses incurred in the trial and conviction of the white men who murdered the Indians. I have come to you for protection. You know there is a great excitement. Will you protect me?" "I will take care of thee and thy money." The money and the man were all right the next morning, and the confidence in Friends was again maintained.

These two instances, as well as a great number of others that are on record, show the high esteem in which Friends are held by the Indians and those in the business circles.

We, who are now the active members of our Society, have abundant reasons for being proud of its record.

Doubtless there is no other religious denomination, in proportion to our membership, that has such a record for honesty, justice, truthfulness, progressiveness, business sagacity and public spiritness. Having had such ancestors and noble examples set us is it not our duty not only to maintain this high standard, but look thoughtfully and earnestly within our hearts and see if the Father has not a still grander and broader work for us to do? "Where much is given much is required."

Sorrow is the porchway to joy, the pathway to maturity and peace. No one has ever become good or great who has not met and mastered sorrow.