

view the country on all sides of them, and every side of the subject which is interesting us at this time. Others have a reflector behind them, and keep looking straight ahead, and these apparently know as much of the evil and the remedy as those who revolve and watch out in every direction. We wander from the shore a short distance and we see very attractive lights. What can they be? We hear the sound of music and all that can be obtained to make it attractive to the young. As a boy loiters to see what is going on (as his curiosity often leads him to), he is invited in. Everything is bright and cheerful around him, and he sees no harm in staying a few moments, but this has caused his ruin. These saloon lights are dangerous ones, and although they shine brightly, they do not shine to the glory of Him to whom we are commanded to direct all our work. A bright light is needed in the home circle. This should be so bright, and the ones around it so full of life, and bound together with love, that one need not wander from home to see his friends or spend a pleasant evening. A bright reflector makes a very bright light in one direction, but it casts a shadow in another direction. Those whom we need most are apt to get in the shadow instead of the other side. We want bands of light with a reflector in the centre, which will make no shadow and can reach in every direction. We want to get the young people and children interested in the great work, and as "the child is father of the man" we hope they will gain the interest of their parents and friends, and we will extend our influence, and we hope to keep on until we reach and govern this great nation. While we keep ever working in this cause we bear in mind that

"Each life is a boat on the ocean,
Each life is a boat on the sea,
Where surge-covered rocks ever menace,
And no one from danger is free.
But out of the darkness that threatens
Each vessel that sails o'er the sea,
A lighthouse of Temperance is standing,
A guide for the sailor to be.

Be saved, we beseech, by this gleaming,
By lights that shine over the sea,
And hear on your pennons the watchword,
'For God and the home of the free.'

Shine out! ye temperance lights o'er the sea,
And work on! 'for God and the home of
the free.'"

*NOTE.—The foregoing essay was prepared by Phoebe H. Carpenter, of Purchase, and read at a temperance meeting held at the residence of Joseph F. Hallock, at Amawalk, under the auspices of the Women's Quarterly Meeting Committee, 4th mo. 30, 1890.

THOUGHTS.

Whatever may be our faith and creeds, charity and good works are the tests of their genuineness.

It is not lost time that is spent in communing with our Heavenly Father: there is nothing sweeter in life; there is nothing wiser in business. There is no upward tendency in the world but is wrought by prayer. Z.

A glory that never was on sea or land transfigured her face; a contagious warmth, a thrill of positive faith radiated from her lovely form. For the most real of all the splendors, the most wonderful of all miracle is within us. And those who doubt must consider that the human soul is the place where two worlds meet, where the infinite touches the finite. — *From "Friend Olivia," in The Century, by Amelia E. Barr.*

WORK.

Do the part first that you dread the worst,
This is the way, dear children,
And when it is done it will only be fun,
To finish the task so well begun;
'Tis the easiest way, dear children.

Learn the hard parts in the lesson first,
Try it at once, dear children,
The easy part then will be easier still,
You will learn it all with a right good will,
And the after play-hour will be merrier still.
'Tis the very best way, dear children.

Do the kind deed that is hardest to do,
Do it at once, dear children,
It will be better, far better for you,
Help you in growing up noble and true,
Doing good deeds will your courage renew,
'Tis the happiest way, dear children

JULIA M. DUTTON.

Waterloo, N. Y., May 14, 1890.