

branches of our Government, her sense of justice and love of peace permeating the laws of our land, before war and its horrors would be an impossibility? More than that, the millions of drink slaves would be set free, and the bonds of the patient, toiling labor slave broken.

We are to-day in the midst of the greatest revolution the world has ever known. A glorious, peaceful revolution, whose banner will ultimately float to the breeze the gorgeous proclamation of justice and equity to ALL.

The Friends as a Society may justly feel proud of the part they have taken in the past, are taking in the present, and, we believe, will take in the future, in the peaceable struggle for righteousness and peace on earth.

Then let us "thank God and take courage." Remember, though comparatively few in number, we represent great principles, that require individual faithfulness to accomplish the end sought.

The powers of evil at work seem wonderfully great when viewed from the standpoint of human strength and weakness, but we have ample assurance that the All wise Father is guiding and directing His children in their efforts, and that the right will eventually prevail. Already we can see the beautiful streaks of light which foretell the coming of a glorious dawn.

The beautiful verses of Susan Coolidge suggest my meaning better than I can express it:

PEACE AND GOOD-WILL.

DARK falls the night, withheld the day

Weary we fare, perplexed and chill,

Led by one little guiding ray

Shining from centuries far away—

Good-will and Peace, Peace and Good-will.

Through eighteen hundred stormy years

The dear notes ring, and will not cease,

And past all mists of mortal tears

The guiding star rebukes our fears—

Peace and Good-will, Good-will and Peace.

Shine, blessed star, the night is black;

Shine, and the heavens with radiance fill,

While on thy slender, guiding track

The angel voices echo back—

Good-will and Peace, Peace and Good-will.

—Susan Coolidge.

Select Recitations for Literary Circles.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

For pleasure or pain, for weal or for woe,
'Tis the law of our being, we reap what we
sow;

We may try to evade it, we may do what we
will,

But our thoughts, like our actions, will follow
us still.

This world is a wonderful chemist, be sure,
And detects in a moment the base or the pure;
We may boast of our claims to genius or birth,
But the world takes a man for just what he is
worth.

Are you weary and worn in this hard earthly
strife?

Do you yearn for affection to sweeten your life?
Remember, this great truth has often been
proved,

We must make ourselves lovable, would we be
loved.

Though life may appear as a desolate track,
Yet the bread that we cast on the waters
comes back;

This law was enacted by heaven above,
Yet like attracts like, and love begets love.

We are proud of our mansions of mortar and
stone,

In its gardens are flowers from every zone,
But the beautiful graces that blossom within,
Grow shriveled and die in the upas of sin.

We make ourselves heroes and martyrs for
gold,

Till health becomes broken, and youth be-
comes old;

Ah! did we the same for the beautiful love,
Our lives might be music for angels above.

We reap what we sow, Oh, wonderful truth,
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth;
But at last it shines in as hand on the wall,
For the world has its debit and credit for all.

DR. PARKHURST'S NEW WORD.

Dr. Parkhurst has coined a new word, and its aptness and clever construction are quite likely to make it famous. The eminent reformer's word is "Andromania," and of it he says:

"There is an element in the feminine world that is suffering from what I shall venture to call 'Andromania.' The word is not an English one, for the rea-