

course of men and women (she hoped she shouted too) it was forcibly brought home to her -- *it paid.*

Her mission North was to procure funds to enable her to build an addition to the *Home* (as they prefer calling it) for the boys' lodging apartment. She has already over two of the six hundred dollars required for the purpose. May God reward her efforts with success.

A letter from her hand has come to us breathing, with the little pressed flower enclosed, a deep breath from the south land, and I want others to enjoy the pleasure it gave us, so I send it nearly entire. I will explain that it was written in acknowledgement of a barrel of Greenings sent her. She says: "The Rhode Island Greening is my favorite of all apples, and came to me suggestive of many things, as they would naturally to a Rhode Island girl. The children scented them out as soon as they came within the gate. Apples, you know, do not grow in this section of the country, and they are a great treat. I will venture to thank you in behalf of all interested.

My little visit to Chappaqua is very fresh in my mind, and I shall not soon forget the pleasant friends I met there, I found my little family all well and ready to welcome me back. It has now swollen to sixteen—sixteen mouths to be fed, sixteen backs to be clothed, and sixteen little bodies and souls, too, to be cared for generally. They look very odd to me at first, but I soon get used to it. I feel very much like exclaiming, as our youngest girl did the first time she sat down to the table. She is a very bright, cunning little girl, four years old, talkative, and pleased with everything. When sitting down with them she looked around and exclaimed, in an astonished tone: "Why, they are *all black.*" She didn't make any mistake about it, either. But they are nice little children, interesting, and interested in everything. We have a large school this year, and

that, with the Industrial School (just started) and the Kindergarten, we hope to start, suggest a *winter's work.*

I sincerely hope you can come and visit us. I am sure you would enjoy it. We have been having delightful weather since my return—just like the best days of summer. It will continue until Christmas. I presume.

Your friend,

ABBY D. MUNROE."

Another meeting of the Philanthropic Labor Committee was held on Fifth-day morning before our regular meeting for worship. An address was given by Chas. M. Stabler, of Brooklyn, on "Arbitration," and another by Eliza Rawson on "Prison Reform." Both were exceedingly able papers.

JANE C. WASHBURN.

ST. THOMAS FRIENDS' MISSION SCHOOL.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Our School closed its first year of work with a membership of near ninety. Average attendance, thirty-nine.

As this is the only Mission School to our knowledge within the limits of Genesee Yearly Meeting, we would be pleased to have Canadian Friends show a more lively interest. The fact of its having survived for one whole year shows that it has been appreciated and is filling a much neglected field.

A Christian man of our city made this remark concerning it: "It is a noble work, and I don't see why the heathens at home should not be cared for spiritually as well as the heathens abroad." We do feel that it is indeed the Master's work that the injunction of the Heavenly Shepherd, "Feed My Lambs," applies as much to His people to-day as it did to Peter. Are there not many lambs famishing with hunger?

There are so few Friends here, and we are all young and need encouraging, we oftentimes feel as Solomon did when he was made King over Israel: We