a red slip accompanying their paper. We invite all those to remain with us and help us to continue what they have kindly helped us to establish. We say, frankly, that the Review cannot afford to lose our from the present number of its subscribers; but, on the other hand, whenever there is any material increase in this respect, we shall be able and encouraged to advance its standing. But this is looking on to the future: the present has demands enough to engage us now. Two years ago next 110nth the first Review was issued. This is the last paper on the second full year of its existence. That is why some subscriptions run out at this time. If you could as conveniently renew to the end of 1889 it would make it better for us and our agents, and we would not trouble you any more at this busy season. Remember, all papers stop when their term runs out unless renewed. So attend to it at once, either directly or through some interested party. In considering the matter of renewing, look not alone to thy own self or thy own family; look also to the Society, in behalf of which the Review was started. Thy single name may not be absolutely necessary to the RIVIEW'S continuance, but thee knows how slight a cause may destroy the tender bud that might, under more favorable circumstances, have become a beautiful rose or a luscious fiuit. may the expiration of some names at this time be the means of increasing instead of lessening our list.

Readers of the REVIEW should look for the paper not on the first, but about the 11th or 12th of the month,

Acknowledged. — At Norwich, Monthly Meeting, held in Lobo 4th month, 11th, the Ministry of Samuel P. Zavitz, William Cornell and James Zavitz was acknowledged.

DIED—On the 12th of 4th month, at her home in Arkona, Ont., Elizabeth, wife of Michael McKay, aged 70 years. She was a consistent member of the Society, and during her long illness was remarkably patient and resigned.

THOUGHTS.

Permit us first to give a few hints to the young that may be of advantage in writing for this column. Notice this column is headed "Thoughts," not words. Words, of course, are used to convey the thoughts; they are symbols, but should not be tinkling cymbals. Neither should they be prison-bars ro thoughts, but only the medium through which the spirit of the thought breathes. They should flow along with no display to draw the attention, without a ripple to indicate their presence. To accomplish this happy result words should be appropriate in meaning, common in use, and adapted to the thought. These few p ints may not embrace the whole rhetoric, but whosoever does not violate these will be considered exceptionally correct.

Man judges from acts, God from motives.

Let justice be tempered with mercy, but mercy be tempered with wisdom.

Will not that Power that makes the buds to burst, that unfolds the leaves and opens out the flowers, will He not also, in its own springtimes, revivify the soul?