

doing, which is the approbation of God.

Men must truthfully worship that which gives them greatest pleasure, or which seems most profitable to them. And, oh! if we would let Him be our guide, He would lead us to know the true God, the Author and Giver of the highest pleasures man can ever know; far above the pleasures offered by the world, which take away the soul and give us—naught. Then, surely, we would “worship Him in spirit and in truth.”

We cannot be compelled to love anything. There is no compulsion used by Him. But it wells up voluntarily through recognition and appreciation of His bountiful gifts, until we become surrounded and enveloped and filled with love and esteem for the Author. Truly then can we worship.

God has placed in us propensities and desires which are necessary and good. He has also placed in us a power to direct their use, and this power is the Light, which “lighteth every man that cometh into the world,” and is part of God, the Spirit, or Law which directs the working of all His works. To man He has given the power to do or not to do, *i. e.*, to mind the Light or go counter to it. This makes him a responsible being, and therefore a subject for rewards and punishments, which *naturally* flow obedience or disobedience; and as following Christ, the Light, leads to the truest happiness, then through obedience is fostered the growth of the soul and true worship. But if this is not done, and the worldly propensities allowed to rule to the expulsion of the Light, we are left groping in the dark. Other gods are made, and we worship only in form, which is mockery.

Mind the Light, it will lead thee  
To the true and living God,  
Then, in worship, may we truly  
Bow the head and kiss the rod.

REUBEN P. KESTER.

I believe progress consists in an increased ability to achieve.

## WHERE IS HEAVEN?

“What is Heaven?”

“Child, how can I tell  
Of the beauty that rests on ‘the city of God’?  
Mine eyes have not seen it, my feet have not  
trod  
Its golden paved streets set with jewels whose  
worth  
Out-shine and out-value the jewels of earth.  
And what is Heaven? I know only this:  
‘Tis the birthplace of glory; the essence of  
bliss.”

“Where is Heaven?”

“Dear, how do I know?  
We gaze into space through the blue, throbbing  
air,  
Sun crowned and star gemmed, and we say,  
‘It is there.’  
Above, and beyond us, more high, and more  
high,  
God’s palace, whose floor is our beautiful sky.  
And where is Heaven? I know only this:  
‘Tis the hope of all ages wherever it is.”

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe,  
in *New York Observer*.

For the Woman's Tribune.

ANSWER.

“What is Heaven?”

“I surely know this:”  
Your “birthplace of glory and essence of  
bliss”  
Is mystical, visionary, too far away  
To benefit mortals who journey to-day.

“Where is Heaven?”

Child, how should I know?  
It is paradise here upon earth,  
Where goodness, gentleness, love and true  
worth  
Are “crowned and star gemmed” Divine and  
so fair;  
I feel in my soul it is there, it is there!  
You may look away skyward to compass the  
whole,  
But Heaven, my darling, dwells right in your  
soul;  
The soul is divine, forever it lives,  
Reflecting the glory Divinity gives.

—Emerson.

## AMONG EASTERN FRIENDS.

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

Feeling that my many friends may be interested to know of my safe arrival home, I thought the REVIEW and Intelligence (if willing to copy) would be good mediums through which to reach a number with one letter.