

Him. I answered her by saying, "The best evidence we have that attention is paid children and others lies, in results." "How do their daily lives as children and as grown-up men and women compare with the correct living of those you know to have had special attention?" Though gratified with the answer to this question, I somehow felt that a finer spirituality would exist in the home circle if its members were more free to express their concern, their sympathy and affections. To return to the meeting: Why not have the father and the boys seated together, likewise the mother and the girls; or say the whole family together, instead of the scattered, careless, indifferent way that it seems to the writer to now largely prevail? To me the sacred influences that would hover round those groups, would bind all hearts closer together, would strengthen the sympathy between old and young, and leave in the after days a sacred remembrance of those early meeting times. Are these points not worth considering? Our hope and permanency lie in the youth. Upon the orderly training and the influences thrown around them shall our fate as a Society largely rest. This matter is in the hands of older friends to do or not to do. The writer would like to see a general expression of members in the future numbers of the Review. W. G.

SONNET.

How bright and pure is all the world below,
 Waving in the light and warmth of day.
 Filled with the joy of living! Far away
 Along the sky the water flashes low;
 A fragrant air the sea-winds hither blow,
 And woods and fields in light and beauty
 sway,
 Pleasing the sight with visions that allay
 An aching sorrow and the memory of woe
 Bedim with tears. In yonder quiet shade
 The gentle breezes whisper cheer
 To hearts bent low and verging to despair.
 O happy Spring! thy bloom will never fade
 That gladdens now, tho' with the changing
 year
 The winds are bleak and field and forest bare.
 A. M. B., Pickering.

WORK.

(For YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.)

Work while the sun is shining,
 Scatter the seed broadcast;
 Work, for the darkness cometh.
 When time for work is past.
 Work with the bee and linnet;
 Work with the flowrets fair;
 Work in the busy harvest;
 Work with purpose and prayer.

Work ere the night falls round thee,
 Time for slumber and rest;
 Work, with heart ne'er failing, for
 That which is noblest, best.
 Work, for labor is holy;
 Work, for the crown is love;
 Work in the Father's vineyards;
 Work for the home above.

Work while the Master calls thee,
 Ever He knows his own,
 Ever his hand will lead thee
 Safe, all safe to His throne;
 He will be near to guide thee,
 To help, if aught distress.
 Fear not the pathway rugged,
 He thy efforts will bless.
 Then work, for darkness cometh;
 Work ere the harvest's o'er;
 Work for the glorious resting
 That waits on the everblest shore.

L. M. T.

Philadelphia, 6th mo., 1886.

Purchase First Day School opened for its summer session on the 6th of 6th month, 1886, with 25 scholars, 3 teachers, a superintendent, secretary, treasurer and librarian. Quite an addition has been made to the library, which gives an added interest to the children. An adult class of about 20 occupy the time while the children are in their classes, by listening to selections read by persons appointed from week to week.

E. H. B.

The fishery question is not likely to involve United States and Canada in a protracted, sanguinary conflict. A few armed vessels from Portland would probably subjugate the Dominion?