

Young - Friends' - Review.

"Neglect Not the Gift that is in Thee."

VOL. XIII.

LONDON, ONT., CANADA, THIRD MONTH, 1897.

No. 3

TRUTH.

There's a hand on the rudder that will no
flinch,
There's no fear in the Pilot's face
As he guides the world, like boats in a
storm
Through the rocking seas of space ;
And whether they make the harbor at last
Beyond the shoals and the swell,
Or sail forever a shoreless sea,
I know that all is well—
And I learn these things from the heart of
the wood,
From the solemn soul of the sea—
For never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

And the soul of man is a sunward bird
With wings that are made for flight,
To pierce to the fount of the shining day,
And float through the depths of night ;
And I read these things in that Bible of
God,
Whose leaves are the spreading sky,
And the legible face of the dark green sea,
With the eye behind the eye.
For truth is not closed in the lids of a book,
For its chainless soul is free ;
And never a bird in its wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

For truth surges into the open heart,
And into the willing eye,
And streams from the breath of the steam-
ing earth,
And drops from the bending sky ;
'Tis not shut in a book, in a church, or a
school,
Nor cramped in the chains of a creed.
But lives in the open air and the light
For all men in their need !
But the fish that swims in a goldfish vase
Knows not of the salted sea
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

'Tis the voice that comes from the gilded
peaks,
From the hills that shoulder the sky,
Through the topless heights of a man's
own dreams,
This Voice goes wandering by ;

And who roams the earth with an open
heart,
With an ear attuned to hear,
Will catch some broken chord of the sound
Whenever the Voice comes near.
But not past the prison of custom or creed
Will the Voice or the Vision flee ;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

—*Sam Waller Foss in Yankee Blade.*

INSTITUTIONAL CHRIS- TIANITY.

W. G. BROWN, TORONTO.

The previous paper closed with nam-
ing some of those features consistent
with the doctrine of Jesus Christ, and
characteristic of the Primitive Church.
To continue, we, as Friends, would
consider inconsistent a worship devoted
to the celebration of days and to the
performance of mystic religious rites.
We would look for a religion of the
heart, and a worship combined with an
ever present sense of duty and obed-
ience,—a worship deep down in spirit,
in reality, and in truth. We do not
learn from Scriptural accounts that the
duty of preaching or teaching was laid
upon the learned only. In fact, the
reverse is in more frequent evidence.
The religious institution does not
appear to have existed at this time, to
permit or deny, to limit or enlarge the
voice of God crying in the wilderness
of the individual soul. There were
not positions of emolument, nor induc-
ements to enter the ministry, other than
the impelling love of God and duty.
All were one in Christ ; men and
maidens preached, ministered and pro-
phesied. Disciples had not learned
the value of "Right Reverend," "His
Holiness," "Doctor of Divinity," etc.