

no depths into which the tender root-lets may fasten. If so, how can this condition be changed? It is our own fault if the soil of our hearts is not filled with the seed which is sown. It is our duty to keep alive to every impulse of go'd. Hardness of heart leads to unbelief and this takes from the soul its trust in God and confidence in man.

E. H. B.

Purchase, 2nd mo., 1892.

THE PELHAM HALF-YEARLY MEETING.

Thinking that some mention of the proceedings of Pelham Half-Yearly Meeting would be expected by the readers of YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW,—as one who was there—it may not be unacceptable to remark that I think it not unworthy of notice. Though on account of the large amount of sickness throughout the land, the attendance was necessarily much smaller than usual, there being few from other Monthly Meetings, and an entire absence of *Ministering Friends*, and very little business outside the usual routine to be transacted. But there seemed to be begotten a feeling of willingness to be used by the Divine Master, and humble vessels were un'arthed and made use of to "water the lilies in His garden." Are we like the Psalmist, willing to drink of the brook in the way, *therefore, shall we lift up the head*, then let us thank God that being thus made willing, we need never journey in spiritual dearth and dryness.

Seeing the seats left vacant from sickness and bereavement, sadness pervaded the spirit and elicited a voice in supplication from our midst, praying the dear Father to bless the sick and the afflicted, comfort and support the companionless in their bereavement, and give His professed followers the assurance that when life's trials and sorrows are over there is a mansion prepared for those who are faithful in the performance of known duty.

AMELIA R. PAGE.

"THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE."

BY A BRAHMIN LADY.

In the secret of His presence, how my soul delights to hide!
Oh! how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus' side!
Earthly cares can never vex me, neither trials lay me low,
For when Satan comes to tempt me, to the secret place I go.

When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing
There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh and crystal spring;
And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet;
If I tried I could not utter what He says when thus we meet!

Only *this* I know; I tell Him all my doubts, and griefs, and fears.
Oh, how patiently He listens, and my drooping soul He cheers!
Do you think He ne'er reproves me? What a strange Friend He would be,
If He never, never told me of the sins which He must see!

GOD THE SAVIOUR.

All races have inspired men and their sacred books, else how could they have within them the rays of that light which lighteth every man who cometh into the world; that comes to educate, inspire, uplift men, and thus redeem them out of evil—the deliverer of the nations. This is the true story of wisdom's way brought forth in man according to history and our conception of same; engendering a saving presence of the Creator—the key opening the gospel to the human family. Herein is the realization of the beginning of a new life, the word spoken individually to each; wherein the communion is a personal transaction between parent and child, transcending typical usages of organized bodies, the periodical communion of their (so called) sacramental services. Revelation is the foundation, the rock on which we build, the power belonging to God and Him only. Man may be possessed of sublime truths, and speak