

pressiveness is contained in that one word—Life. And yet what is it? Has the *mystery* been solved, or is it still, and will it ever remain to be, inscrutable and unfathomable? Who can tell? Who will answer my question?

ELIZABETH H. COALE,

Holder, Ill., 1st mo. 10th, 1895.

### SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE.

Amid the confusing clamour of sectarian strife; amid the bewildering wealth of panaceas for the present and passports for the future, which are perpetually pressed upon us, whither can we turn for guidance we can trust? One way only, "Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Let us be sure that, *if we have ears to hear*, we may find all the guidance that we need in the gentle voice of the One Teacher, not so much asking us to accept certain propositions about Himself, but bidding us take Him as the Master of our lives. This is the voice which those early disciples heard and obeyed. . . . What though the Master leads us now, along this way of life, not by any wonder of His visible appearance, but secretly by His Spirit! The issue is the same. From that Holy Spirit you may get light to see and to repent of of sin; strength to struggle against selfishness; grace to commit all your cares, all your sorrows, all your life in all its ways, to the Father in Heaven. It used to be said of one of the great Puritans that he was "God intoxicated." It is certain that the source of spiritual force is in God alone. The true enthusiast is the man who has God within him, and it is this kind of divine possession which is able, despite the perils of temptation, and the changes and chances of life, to lift a man out of the low levels of his self-centered existence, into the height of holiness and sympathy, which are the region of the Life of God. . . . It rests with us to open our lives to the proffered power and sweet constraint of the

Eternal Love. . . . Prize, then, the hour of quiet thought. It is there, in the silence, when the voice of the world is still, that the Lord of Love draws near. And when He comes, if you will admit Him to the temple of your soul, if you will obey His first suggestions and loyally avoid all that opposes them, you will find your life transformed. Whatever makes its darker side; whether it be the keenness of the struggle for existence or the weariful monotony of lingering leisure; whether it be the wearing dreariness of uncongenial occupation, or the still more lowering engrossments of profit and loss, there is nothing that may not be transfigured for him on whom the Son of Righteousness has risen with healing in His wings. Henceforth, in the daily death of inward evil and the daily birth of good, heaven shall begin for you on earth, as you enter further and further into that higher truer life which has Christ for its inspiration, and God for its Eternal Home.—*Selected by H. B. H. from "The Word and the Way," by William Leighton Grange.*

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

### MIDWINTER IN THE VALLEY OF THE RIO GRANDE.

NO. II.

Anyone coming to this far away south and west land with the expectation of finding summer, or even quite warm weather at this season, will surely be disappointed. We are liable to forget that although we are nearly as far south as Jackson, Miss., and Savannah, Georgia, we are at an elevation of 3,800 feet.

The sun shines the most of the time, with an occasional cloudy damp day, and sometimes the nights are quite cold, even to freezing, but the ice does not last long, and we feel all the better for a little winter weather. We find we need to wear warm clothing to be comfortable, and we can ride or walk out nearly every day and not shiver