

tion, at which they both attended, they started again for Canada, James bringing a journeyman Hatter with him. He commenced the Hattng business in a log shop, on the same lot we occupied, and but a few rods from the house, the material for which Brother Ephraim and myself had prepared before he came, and after he came it was put together. Brother Daniel, after his return from New York State, took jobs of chopping in the neighborhood until he was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs, after which he lived only about a year, dying the 3rd of eighth month, 1827 aged 30 years 9 months and 22 days. My sister Rebecca had been slowly going into a decline for 3 or 4 years prior to her death, which occurred the 30th of twelfth month, 1828 in the 24th year of her age. This sister was very dear to us, as we were deprived of all opportunity of getting school learning; she wrought hard in in her delicate state of health to teach us all she could.

(Concluded next Month)

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW :

### HOME LIFE.

The word *home* is a soulful word; it signifies depths to us all; it is comparable to a wreath of flowers strung around the shrine of human affection. The poet's soul breathes out his tuneful lay, "Home, Sweet Home," and sings it with tearful feeling in a foreign land. That song, whose never-dying melody will haunt the coming age of man. The real home is made up of hearts bound to each other by Heaven's own chord. No outward furnishings alone can constitute this blissful unity, this mingling of soul with soul; it must be through charity, love and tenderness that we may make our firesides throw out their proper illumination. All the attributes of the human soul, if truly cultivated in the home circle, will grow out to meet the world and thus broaden in the sunshine of human wisdom.

Culture and a love for research should find their embryos at the domestic hearth. We might uplift our homes if we would, and so help to uplift a sleeping world. All nobility, as a result of home planting, will spread to our fellow-men like the myrtle upon the grass.

Let us early endeavor to grace our domiciles with more gentleness and to cultivate that charity for the failures of those whose hearts are leaning upon ours for strength in the need of human sympathy.

The grandeur of a life is marked by an outgrowth that may stem the current of public thought. The true sublimity of feeling meets the heart-throbs of another age as the rivers meet the sea, and the ecstatic soul breathes air from multitudinous worlds that mark the rise of true philosophy. We live in a flame of hope, and die with confidence that worlds to come may know that we have been. The perpetuity is but a dream of great impossibles; but little acts of kindness, tender words of feeling expressed at a proper time may, like the hardy plants, keep their green shoots underneath the chilling snows.

ELLA WEEKS,  
Chappaqua.

### THOUGHTS.

Speak not till you have somewhat to speak; care not for the reward of your speaking, but simply for the truth of it.

An acquaintance with the world must convince every one that actions, not words, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends.

"Speak gently to the young, for they  
Will have enough to bear;  
Pass through this world as best they may,  
'Tis full of anxious care."

We can change and mend what we keep by us, but words once spoken can never be recalled. No virtue, no spiritual life, no moral beauty nor dignity of character can ever arise unless based upon purity of thought and honesty of purpose.

E. H. B.