

## TO THE LITTLE FOLKS.

## PLAYING MEETING.

Dear little children who read the REVIEW,  
From its beginning and all the month through,  
I have been thinking and thinking of you.

Back to my childhood I've wandered again,  
Lived every day of its pleasure or pain,  
Counted its losses and counted its gain.

Just for you, dear little girls and boys ;  
Pondered its books, far more valued than toys ;  
Counted its quiet, more precious than noise.

Tell me now, candidly, each little dear,  
What would you feel the most pleasure to hear,  
Sermons, or stories, or words of good cheer ?

You don't like sermons ? Why not little one ?  
Think they are hard and long, spoiling your fun ?  
Why, there're sermons you read while you run !

Yes, there are sermons as bright as the day,  
Giving more pleasure than frolic or play,  
Helping you each in your sweet winsome way.

I knew a preacher who, just four years old,  
Gave of his sermons more precious than gold ;  
O, how I wish that they all might be told !

"I'm playing meeting ;" How still were the  
folk,  
Calm was the silence that nobody broke,  
Until he rose up in his wee chair and spoke.

Now don't you like sermons, each frolicsome  
dear,  
I know you all would if this one you might  
hear,  
And I'm sure you'd remember it many a year.

Now let us play meeting ; I'll audience be,  
And sit very quiet and proper you see.  
While you each say a sermon just suited to me.

Remember I'm small now and can't under-  
stand,  
A very long message nor yet very grand ;  
But something to help me I well might com-  
mand.

So each tell me something that's precious to  
you.  
And I know it will help me to be good and  
true ;  
And will have them all printed in the YOUNG  
FRIENDS' REVIEW.\*

—COUSIN JULIA.

Waterloo, March 24th, 1891.

(\*If the Editor is willing, Young Friends please  
respond.)

[The Editor is willing to let all good  
intentions and impressions that lead

within the scope of the REVIEW's mis-  
sion bear fruit. We hope Cousin Julia  
will have a hearty response, and find  
warm and loving Friends.—EDS.]

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Easton, N. Y., 3-25-1891.

Our friend Isaac Wilson recently  
spent a few days among us on a mis-  
sion of gospel love. He visited fam-  
ilies, held four meetings and a parlor  
meeting. He attended the fourth  
Demorest Medal Contest, held in this  
place, and spoke commendingly of the  
good accomplished by them. He was  
also called to attend three funerals  
while here. Wherever he appeared  
before the public his ministry was very  
clear and impressive, and inspired us  
to try to live more closely in accord  
with the "light within."

"Shall not this knowledge calm our hearts,  
and bid vain conflicts cease ?  
Aye, when they commune with themselves in  
holy hours of peace ;  
And feel that by the lights and clouds through  
which our pathway lies,  
By the beauty and the grief alike, we are train-  
ing for the skies !" —M. E. H.

We, the committee in behalf of the  
approaching Half-Year's Meeting of  
Nebraska, after sending some forty or  
fifty invitations to isolated Friends  
scattered over Nebraska and Kansas,  
feel to give a general invitation through  
your columns to all Friends to attend  
said meeting to be held at Lincoln,  
4th mo., 25, 26 and 27. It is our  
desire that the gathering may be a  
social and spiritual feast not unlike the  
gathering at Jerusalem in olden times.  
And you beloved ministers of our  
Society we feel to ask each one of you  
to search the deep recesses of your  
hearts to see if the Master has not a  
work for you to do at this time. Your  
company and labors would be very  
gratefully received.

E. M. COFFIN, Lincoln, Neb.

M. A. DE PEEL, Bennett, "

3 mo., '91