

This truth, sounding in solemn cadence from every tolling bell, and whispering to the soul from every funeral cortege, has again been sadly emphasized by the death of David Cutler, of Lobo, which took place on the 15th ult., at the family residence, near Coldstream. He was the son of Benjamin and Sarah Cutler, who settled in Lobo nearly 50 years ago, and was born April 8, 1833. He was married Dec. 12, 1867 to Caroline V., only daughter of Daniel and Susan W. Zavitz. Of the five children born to them two are dead, and three—two daughters and one son—are living. He was afflicted for the last two years with cancer, and though for the last year he consulted some of the best physicians, both in Canada and the United States, the malady baffled all medical skill, and finally resulted in death. He bore his protracted sufferings with great patience and Christian resignation, looking forward, in hope, to a better and more enduring substance—"a city which hath foundations." His bereaved family mourn the loss of a fond husband, and a kind and tender father; the community at large regret the removal of a most useful and upright citizen; and the Society of Friends, of which he had long been a consistent and active member, will feel the want of his wise counsels, his devoted zeal, and his genial and wholesome personal influence. A very large concourse of people attended the funeral on Monday at 11 a.m., when the remains were interred in the Friends' burying ground. There was a short service at the house and afterwards in the Friends' meeting-house, which was filled to overflowing, where impressive and appropriate discourses were delivered by Isaac Wilson, of Bloomfield, and Serena Minard, of Sparta. "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like His."

The YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW is an active organ of the Society, and should be in every Friend's family. Fifty cents per annum.

As for truth, it is always revealing, never fully revealed.—[Dr. T. P. Welch, Philadelphia, Pa.

## THOUGHTS.

Good thoughts emanate from minds seeking Divine assistance to direct them to that which is good and true. When thus occupied we will not be indulging in the weaknesses of human nature, but seeking to know how we can be of assistance one to another. I have been an interested reader of the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW from its beginning, and, although now in its infancy, it shows a life and growth in the cause of truth.

I have been looking monthly for productions from the minds of more of our young (and older too) friends scattered widely through our different yearly meetings, thereby creating an interchange of thought and bond of fellowship that would be productive of good. If there are those who feel the effort too great to send an article to a paper so small, remember

"Large streams from little fountains flow,  
Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

It is a pleasant thought that a new summer garb is to adorn this paper, and all who assist in this outfit by subscriptions and contributions help to increase the interest, and in a measure supply the wants of the younger portion of our Society. The distance from Canada to the shores of the Atlantic seem much shorter when we meet all along the line by the means of the press, reaching the thoughts and experiences of seeking minds.

E. H. B.

Purchase, 3rd mo., 21st, 1887.

I think the evidence of both history and biography teaches us that man cannot be trusted to himself alone; he must needs have a constant spiritual influence.

I much like the idea of having the individual feel his own responsibility to his Creator; this places the responsibility where it belongs.

When each man, woman and child come to fully realize that it pays better to mind the right and pass by the questionable, then will there be less of discontent and more of peace of mind.

W.