

serve our Creator in truth and holiness, and it works by love to the pulling down the strongholds of sin and iniquity, thereby bringing about that heavenly state so much desired and prayed for so long.

It is for us to choose or refuse in this good work, no force work about it. "The spirit and the bride say come, and all that will come, may come, and drink of the waters of life freely without money and without price." Is not that a blessed free gift? Let us be willing to let the blessed spirit in the heavenly dove, the love dove, don't let us keep it out any longer, starving, shivering and cold and wet, don't let us be so hard-hearted, but let it in and nourish and care for it, that we may rejoice with it and it with us, and receive the welcome salutation of "Well done, good and faithful servant, thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over more."

Let us not cavil about trifles, but endeavor to put on "the breastplate of righteousness and the helmet of salvation and endeavor to go hand-in-hand heavenward with joy and with peace, enabled to say 'Glory to God in the Highest, on earth peace and good will to men,' which we will be able to say in truth if our minds are staid on His (God's) law of love and kindness as exemplified in the blessed Jesus, a portion of which power divine, as stated above is given unto all, to enable them to work out their own salvation (from sin) in a godly fear and trembling. This is what I call God manifest in the flesh, as "God is love, and they who live in love, live in God. He in them and they in Him," and a living power and Saviour raised from the dead and made manifest to all those who obey His voice of love and guided thereby in all of their actions, and is not an outward Saviour but an inward indwelling power of God (love) and they who dwell or live in love (as stated above) live in God, He in them, and they in Him."

WM. TYSON.

Written for THE REVIEW.

## YOUTH AND AGE.

IN MEMORY.

We bow as we walk with reverent tread  
These corridors sublime,  
And the tears will fall for our honored dead,  
As we note the marks of time.

Two rivers, one from the fount of youth,  
And one from the fount of age,  
Fall into one, and a living truth  
Shines out on life's unsoiled page.

On through unbroken tablets of thought  
That river is ploughing now;  
We see a wreath for the young head brought,  
And a crown for the aged brow.

"Consider the Lilies" a wreath of light  
That grew for the fair young head,  
And a crown, than the glittering gems more  
bright,  
For the aged we once called dead.

They are living forms that journey yet  
By the river's life-ful tide;  
No seal of death on their foreheads set,  
Those two whom we thought had died.

May we, henceforth, go hand in hand  
In the paths our best have trod;  
A Way there is in a Sunny Land  
That basks in the smile of God.

No sundering there of earthly ties,  
No requiems full and deep;  
All will be joyous in His eyes  
Who doth his children keep.

Press onward, friends, o'er life's fair sand,  
With steps that do not err,  
We'll find a Way in the Sunny Land  
That loves our own Gardner.

*Julia M. Dutton.*

*Waterloo, N. Y.*

### TO THE YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW :

After the business portion of our Quarterly Meeting held at Easton 2nd month 15th, 1893, a lunch was served in the meeting house, after which a philanthropic meeting was held, at which time a paper on "Tobacco," prepared by Charles E. Wilbur, was read, and a general discussion followed. Then an article on "Purity in Home Training," from the Philanthropic report of 1890, was read and discussed.

Our friend Isaac Wilson, of Canada, was with us and gave us an intellectual feast that was appreciated by all who heard him.