

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

Why not, when, no matter which way we look, we may see so many who need our prayers and sympathies? Some may not think they do. So much the worse. Like the proud Pharisee, who stood praying: "Lord, I thank thee that I am not like other men, I fast and pray, I give to the poor, etc."

Poor, blind, self-righteous man! We do not wish to judge. Be it far from us. But how many we do see whose actions seem to speak so much louder than their words, and excite our sympathy and prayer in their behalf, who seem so much like the poor Indian who thought *he* was not lost, but the *zigwam* was lost. Being lost and not to know it places one in an indescribably pitiable condition. When one is lost and recognizes the fact he will undoubtedly realize that he must change his course, and will therefore stop and look for some land mark or something which will convince him, which of different ways will lead to his desired destination. Yes, if he realizes that he is lost, he will. But, alas! He who does not know he is lost, and will not stop to think, has confidence in his own head, thinks he is all right, will not listen to the kindly admonitions of a friend who sees his peril. No, he will not even believe the never-failing guide, the mariner's compass, because he knows that is wrong too. Everything is wrong but him, in his own estimation. Oh! what a pitiable condition for any one to be in. Can we ever cease from praying while any are thus? If we can, we must be getting *slack ourselves*. Beware! Let us carry our compass in our every day walk of life. Let us look to it and see which way the needle points, and act accordingly.

Our compass in the wilderness of this world is Christ. Look to Him and study the characters imprinted upon that dial. Look at the life He lived and the kindly admonitions He gave for our safe guidance. This Dial will

bear a great deal of study and prayerful investigation. It shows us many things when we are diligent and faithful. It shows us not only truly the cardinal points, but it shows us that it was not given us for our own personal safety alone, but for the guidance of all mankind, and that we are all of one common family, and that it is our duty to allow a brother to see the right way by looking upon our compass, and to instruct him in brotherly love, how to discern the beauty in the characters on that dial. Does not the indicator on that dial point to all who are needy? The Father works many times through agencies, through messengers as simple as ourselves. Then it is our duty to offer ourselves "a living sacrifice which is our reasonable service," that is, being willing to sacrifice all that is selfish, and become wholly sanctified and devoted to the common welfare. Then may we become messengers of the spirit. Especially to those who need our prayers and sympathy. These we may help. The help we may give, though we are poor in worldly goods, is worth more than much silver or fine gold. A kind word is worth more than a gold dollar. Kindness softens, and opens the heart. And how little it costs? How much we may have and how much we may use of it, bestowing it upon all who need and still have an abundance in store. The more we use, the more we have to use; an inexhaustible supply. Then can we pray without ceasing. Then can we realize the meaning of prayer. Then will we realize the answering of prayer. Then will our life be so full of prayer and thanksgiving that we will have *no time for wandering or frivolity*. Ever looking to that Blessed Son of righteousness who has given light to the world. His light shining upon and through us, we remit to others and thereby fulfil our mission. A SILENT FRIEND.

Good taste rejects exceeding nicety; it treats little things as little things, and is not hurt by them.—*Fenelon*.