

Young Friends' Review

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

Published in the interest of the Society of Friends at

LONDON AND COLDSTREAM.

ONTARIO, CANADA.

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TERMS:—Per Year, 50c. Single Numbers 5c

Matter for publication should be addressed to Edgar M. Zavitz, Coldstream, Ont., and should be in by the 1st of the month. Business letters to the Treasurer, Coldstream, Ont. The name of an author must accompany the article sent for publication, as a guarantee of good faith.

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A meeting for worship has been started in Toronto by the Friends here. There were 23 at the inaugural one. It is held every seventh-day evening at the different residences. No street cars running on First-day and the families being widely separated it seemed impracticable to meet then. A bible class has been organized in conjunction with the meeting.

The age of superstition has not yet entirely passed away from so-called Christian lands. The suggestion that John Bright be laid away in Westminster Abbey, the conservatory of England's noble dust, was met by a

refusal on the ground that he had never been baptized into the Established Church. Oh, our short-sighted creeds on all sides hemmed about by superstition. As if forms and ceremonies were more to be esteemed and honored than good, pure, living. Can we imagine the angel at the gates of Heaven refusing a resting place to a virtuous soul because it had omitted to perform some empty ceremony. Oh, the absurdity.

But John Bright had no desire to be laid away in the dim vaults of the great Abbey. Lying beneath the low mossy mound, kissed by Heaven's free sunlight would please him better than the fretted arches of superstitious grandeur, for he was often heard to repeat the sunlight passage of Burke, "I would rather sleep in the southern corner of a little churchyard than in the tomb of the capulets."

That nature abhors a vacuum is never more forcibly illustrated than in the experiment of stretching a penny to cover a pound. The gap must be filled with something, and if the base metals which creep into that filling do not poison us in the handling we are fortunate indeed. Trashy goods may be cheaply purchased and dearly paid for. Suspiciously popular papers and periodicals have three-fourths of their space devoted to equally suspicious advertisements of wonderful things to be had for little or nothing. Blandiloquent dealers offer us five dollars' worth of goods for half that sum or pledge themselves to present one with all sorts of articles from the hackneyed "chromo" to a "silver set" with every purchase. In view of all this the lesson cannot be too early learned that one penny buys one penny's worth only, sometimes less perhaps, but never more without creating a vacuum or shortage to be filled up somewhere. A standard and acknowledged principle of Quakerism is to deal justly. Let them bear testimony against this grab-bag system of