

# Young Friends' Review

A SEMI-MONTHLY,

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of Friends*

BY S. P. & EDGAR M. ZAVITZ

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Enquiries have recently been made for the dates at which articles must be sent in order to be early enough for the coming issue of the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW. We desire articles as soon as they are coined from the mint of the brain and in *legible* writing. Perishable matter, such as reports of meetings, associations, births, obituaries, etc., may be looked for in the following issue if they reach us by the 10th and 25th of the month, other matter two days earlier. Yet writers should not be disappointed if they do not find their articles immediately, as they may be held over for want of space, especially if they have the estimable quality of imperishableness. This has been the happy condition in the sanctuary for some time now, and we trust it may continue so. It saves the editors quite an amount of anxiety and scissoring.

DIED.

HAINES.—At Mickleton, N. J., 2nd mo. 28<sup>th</sup>, 1895, Jesse B., son of Job S. and Ellen B. Haines, in his 21st year; a member of Upper Greenwich Preparative, and Woodbury Monthly Meeting, N. J.

Not changed, Oh ! precious thought,

To those whose hearts are riven—

Not changed, just gone before,

To fill a place in heaven.

Why did the Father call

Thee in thy early prime ?

Were there no fairer ones

No soul so pure as thine ?

With all the countless throng

Of loved ones gone before,

Why should the Father come,

And ask one jewel more ?

One gem of purest ray,

One heart so pure and true,

One soul of truth and right,

So well the Father knew.

The boon that we must give

To deck that royal throne,

Had been with us so long,

We claimed it for our own.

Be still ! nor question thus—

God's wisdom none can span,

We know his ways are just,

And best for mortal man.

His love, so wide and deep

As His own boundless sea,

Will deal the potion out

As best for you and me.

Help us to journey on,

Nor falter by the way,

His firmness for the right

May be a strength and stay.

And when, like him, the call

To us, at last, shall come,

May we as calmly wait,

And say, "Thy will be done."

M.

SMITH.—At her home, near Clear Creek, Putnam County, Ill, 3rd mo. —th, at 6.45 p.m., from the effects of la grippe, settled upon the base of the brain, Huldah R. Smith, aged 39 years two months and eleven days.

A member of Clear Creek Monthly Meeting of Friends, wife of Oliver Smith, and daughter of Abel Mills. She was confined to her bed eight days. Leaves four children, two sons and two daughters, the eldest sixteen years, the youngest less than two years old. She was a patient, devoted daughter, wife, mother, sister and neighbor. Always ready to do her part that came in the way of the Christian. Her remains were interred in Friends' Cemetery, at Clear Creek, 3rd mo. 15th, six of her brothers acting as pall-bearers. E. M.