

Then think of the maiden, so pure and so sweet
In whose bosom the virtues and graces do meet,
With tenderness nursed and by culture refined,
With a heart prone to all that is lovely and kind,

But who bent 'neath the storm of a passion within,

Who tasted the wine cup, thus yielding to sin;
Whose countenance once little less than divine,
Is marred, and disfigured, and foolish with wine,
For the adder of death and the serpent of sin
She found at the bottom, coiled hidden within.

Have you seen the proud eagle careering on high,
With his eye to the sun and his breast to the sky?

He delights to the bounds of creation to roam,
But his heart is still true to the loved one at home.

His home on the brow of the mountain's high crest,

Far, high o'er the billows he maketh his nest;
He is brave and aspiring and true to his trust,
Fit emblem for men who are noble and just,
Who rise o'er the lures and pollutions of sin,
Sustained by the spirit that dwelleth within.

How cruel the spoiler! lo! stretched on the plain,

The arrow hath entered! the glorious is slain!
The cold mists of death are spread over his eye,
As he rolls in the dust in his anguish to die;
How callous the breast now to pity unmoved,
Unworthy the guerdon of being beloved,
Who rebukes not the spoiler, who weeps not to see

The ruin of that which was beautiful and free!
As that heart must be hard who can tamper with sin,

Or can mock whilst destruction is raging within!

I have seen the bright brow of intelligent youth,
Gently trained in the paths of religion and truth;

It spake of a soul that aspired to the right,
And whose spirit was willing to follow the light,
Loving that which was temperate, holy and pure,

Who would not a vicious companion endure;
But too soon the seducer, the spirit of wine,
Allured him, and vanquished, and marred the divine,

For the adder of death and the serpent of sin
Was coiled in the wine cup and hidden within.

Dear youth and loved maiden, this warning for you

Despise not; the message is simple and true;
Temptations will meet and surround on your road,

And the gate to destruction lies open and broad.

Put on the whole armour of God that you may
Resist the seducer, and speed on your way;
In life public or social, howe'er he may smile,
Be assured it is only your hearts to beguile;
The first taste of the wine cup is tampering with sin,

For the poison is fatal that lieth within.

MARGARET FELLOWS.

RETAINING THE YOUNGER MEMBERS.

Unless a church is founded that shall embrace the excellencies of all Protestant sects the Society of Friends will continue to have an important mission to perform. If the projectors of such a church are guided by the spirit of truth I have the firm belief that its doctrines and organization will resemble the Friends more than any other church.

The F. D. School has rightly had considerable stress laid upon it as a means of retaining the younger members. Systematic study of the scriptures and of the doctrines of Friends should be presented in the F. D. School Lesson Leaves. A systematic presentation of a subject is productive of far better results than a fragmentary presentation of the same.

The works of Friends and of many others like F. W. Farrar should be read at home. Let the young men and women who are interested in our future do all in their power to instruct their younger brothers and sisters in the principles of Quakerism.