

Young - Friends' - Review.

“NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE.”

VOL. VIII.

LONDON, ONT., TENTH MONTH, 1893.

NO. 10

FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

BLOOM LESSONS.

I look on a beautiful flower,
And admire with wonderful love,
For I read in its heart of a power
That comes from the Unseen above.
I read in its heart of a duty
We owe to ourselves and the world,
To shed forth life's sweetness and beauty,
And keep truth's bright banner unfurled.

I gaze on a great glowing flower
That springs from the dark cheerless sod,
While my heart, from its desolate bower,
Leaps up at the breathing of God ;
And this lesson I learn from its blushing
There's nothing too dark for the light ;
There's no clod that can be wholly crushing,
When upward we push in the right.

I gaze on the tiniest flower,
The tiniest wee one of all,
And I see the same beauty and power
Shine out from its visage so small.
I gather in wonder my lesson,
As I peer through the microscope glass ;
His smallest may bloom in perfection
That his greatest can never surpass.
—*Julia M. Dutton, Waterloo, N. Y.*

ADDRESS.

BEFORE THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS,
CHICAGO, BY AARON M. POWELL, NEW
YORK, 9TH MO. 23.

[As reported in Inter-Ocean.]

“THE GROUNDS OF SYMPATHY AND FRATERNITY AMONG RELIGIOUS MEN.”

Dr. Barrows then read a letter of regret from Metropolitane, of Athens, after which A. M. Powell, of New York, was introduced, and delivered the following address :

It is in behalf of one of the smaller religious bodies, the Society of Friends, that I am invited to speak to you. In the time allotted it would be quite impossible to cover exhaustively the whole

field of my broad subject. “The Grounds of Sympathy and Fraternity Among Religious Men.” It is altogether natural and proper that in form and method and ritual there should be diversity, great diversity, among the peoples interested in religion throughout the world, but it is also possible, as it is extremely desirable, that there should be unity and fraternity and co-operation in the promulgation of a simple spiritual truth. To illustrate my thought I may say that not very long ago I went to one of the great Salvation army meetings in New York. I met that gifted and eloquent queen of the army, Mrs. Ballington Booth, to whom I had the pleasure of introducing two of my Quaker friends. Taking in the humor of the situation, she said, “Yes, we have much in common ; you add a little quiet and we add a little noise.” The much in common between these two very different peoples, the noisy Salvationists and the quiet Quakers, is in the application of admitted Christian truth to human needs. Every people on the face of the earth has some conception of the supreme and the infinite, but the Christian ideal according to my own conception is the highest and most complete ideal of all.

Even the most untutored have always been found to be amenable to the presentation of this fundamental Christian thought exemplified in a really Christian life. I may illustrate by the experience of William Penn among the Indians of North America.

FRIENDS AMONG THE INDIANS.

It is a matter of history that the relations between Penn and the Quakers and the Indians were exceptional and harmonious on the basis of this ideal