

Young - Friends' - Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

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THE GOOD TIME COMING.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

'Tis coming up the steep of time,
And this old world is growing brighter ;
We may not see its dawn sublime,
Yet high hopes make the heart thro' lighter ;
We may be sleeping in the ground,
When it awakes the world in wonder ;
But we have felt it gathering round,
And heard its voice of living thunder.
'Tis coming ! yes, 'tis coming !

'Tis coming now, the glorious time,
Foretold by seers, and sung in story ;
For which, when thinking was a crime,
Souls leapt to heaven from scaffolds gory ;
They pass'd, nor saw the work they wrought,
Now the crown'd hopes of centuries blossom !
But the live lightning of their thought
And daring deeds, doth pulse earth's bosom.
'Tis coming ! yes, 'tis coming.

Freedom ! the tyrants kill thy braves,
Yet in our memories live the sleepers ;
And, tho' doom'd millions feed the graves,
Dug by death's fierce, red-handed reapers,
The world shall not forever bow
To things which mock's God's own endeavour ;

'Tis nearer than they wot of now,
When flowers shall wrathe the sword forever.
'Tis coming ! yes, 'tis coming.

Fraternity ! love's other name !
Dear, heaven-connecting link of being !
Then shall we grasp thy golden dream,
As soul's fu-l-statured, grow far-seeing.
Thou shalt unfold our better part,
And in our life-cup yield more honey ;
Light up with joy the poor man's heart,
And love's own wor'd with smiles more sunny.
'Tis coming ! yes, tis coming.

CONFERENCE NOTES.

On the morning of the 13th of 8th month there was a novel scene in the New Jersey depot. Not in recent times has such a large company of Friends been gathered, bound for one point, as

were at that place and scattered along the route waiting for the special train which was to convey them to Virginia.

The delegates to the First day School and Philanthropic Labor Conferences, numbering about seventy from New York Yearly Meeting, were comfortably accommodated in six cars, together with the 150 delegates and visitors, who boarded the train at Philadelphia. Baltimore and Washington added their quota, so that when the first stopping place to let off passengers, Clark's Gap, was reached, the number had been augmented to 349. Hamilton materially diminished the load, as many Friends entertained, who resided near that pretty little town. When Purcellville, the terminus of the journey, was reached, the scene was strikingly characteristic, for vehicles of every description, from the two-wheeled cart to large farm wagons drawn by four horses, were on hand. Evidently Goose Creek Friends had some idea of the necessities of the case and rose bravely to meet them. All were asked to remain in the cars (feeling like "Fresh Air" applicant) until called for. Soon placards bearing the names of the owners in large type were seen coming through the train. By this means the mutual acquaintance between host and guest was soon made. All were comfortably housed and fed before bed time, so that none felt any regret for undertaking the journey. Indeed, during the ensuing week the Virginia people showed a faculty for arrangement which, supplemented by a large-hearted hospitality, won for them unstinted admiration. There was a modest youth back of all the planning whose name was heard frequently on all sides and will not soon be forgotten.