

Young - Friends' - Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

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UNBELIEF.

SELECTED.

There is no unbelief :

Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod,
And waits to see it push away the clod,
He trusts in God.

Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient, heart; light breaketh by and
by,"
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees, 'neath Winter's field of snow,
The silent harvest of the future grow,
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

Whoever says, "To-morrow," "The Un-
known,"
"The future," trusts that Power alone,
He dares disown.

The heart that looks on when the eyelids
close,
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief :
And day by day, and night, unconsciously,
The heart lives by that faith, the lips deny—
God knows why.

The volunteers of Canada are in Camp, yet few of them seem to be thirsting for glory. On the 1st of July, Dominion Day, the corner stone of a new military college at London, Ont., was laid by the Minister of Militia. The ordinary citizen would probably have been as well pleased had it been the corner stone for a baseball club that would encounter Chicago and Detroit.

THE MISSION OF THE MIRACLES.*

As our First-day School lessons have, in the recent past, been principally concerning the miracles performed by Christ, in the person of Jesus of Nazareth, allow me to lead your minds back to them, in a sort of a review. Those of us who are teachers, if there is any individuality and originality in us, have our own methods in dealing with the lessons chosen. The explanations on the lesson leaves, however excellent and however copious, though they may fill a volume, and we learn that volume by heart, are yet of themselves utterly insufficient. We must know, we must feel that the comments bear the stamp of truth upon them—stamped by the unerring Spirit of Truth within our own souls. Man is *not* a ship turned adrift on the wide, wild ocean of life, destitute of chart and compass. God has given him reason for a chart, and the "Inner Light" for compass.

The teacher must take all questions and doubts to this silent but all-supreme tribunal established in his own heart. Let us, individually, go there now with the mystery of the miracles, and silently, prayerfully, earnestly ask what a miracle is. Man's intellect is at variance on this question. I believe it is the popular belief that a miracle "is an event or effect contrary to the established constitution and course of things, or a deviation from the laws of nature." Others think that miracles were performed in strict *obœiance* to the natural law. Let us carry the doubtful point into this higher, this supreme court. I have endeavored, honestly and earnestly, to carry it there in my own heart and as a result I have been led to cast my lot with the few. Stop! I think I hear some timid minds say, "If there are conflicting opinions let it alone." I do not think so. I would not wonder much