

Coldstream, on the 9th of this mo. As the Olio is to the Young Friends in this vicinity practically what the Young Friends' Associations are to Young Friends in other parts of our Society, a short notice occasionally of our progress may not only be appropriate but expected and due from us.

We are startled with the fact that the Olio is in the hands of a new generation. But we have the happy assurance that its usefulness will be maintained and its glory untarnished. Brilliant as its course has been, ought not its future to eclipse its past? The generation advancing to possess it are not without practice in the art, and a model to pattern after, as were we, its originators, but they are birthright members to its inheritance, and have grown up from childhood familiar with its ways. We older ones will still have an interest in it through our children's interest, but we no longer sway its destinies. Look to them, will ye, on whom its success and glory depend.

Under the caption "Select Recitations for Literary Circles," we intend furnishing, in each issue of the REVIEW during the winter, our young readers with poems especially adapted for reading and reciting at literary societies and entertainments. We desire that any who become possessed of new choice pieces adapted for this purpose, will forward them to the REVIEW for publication. In this way all our literary societies can mutually help each other in the difficult task of finding suitable and appropriate poems with which to entertain their home circle.

Errata.—The paper on the subject of "Prayer" at the Religious Conference of Friends at Chappaqua, prepared by Jonathan W. Plummer, was *not read* by him as was stated in the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW of a recent date, and on our Leaflet No. 1, page 327 of last issue read "Jehovan Jireh" instead of "Jehovah Circle."

The Ladies' Home Journal makes the following announcement:—"An Englishman, who, when she was a girl, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett really looked upon as her enemy, turns out, upon mature reflection, to be the man who, of all others, most influenced the famous author's life. Mrs. Burnett has written out the story of her curious friendship for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, which periodical will publish it as the initial article in its series of 'The Man Who Most Influenced Me,' to which six of the most famous American and English women will contribute."

BEHIND THE BARS.

SAMA AT THE CENTRAL PRISON, TORONTO—MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF LILIES IN THE GROUNDS—INSIDE THE PRISON.

[The Toronto Globe.]

"I have been at the Central Prison," I announced to the home party.

"Poor thing! First offence?" said one. "Didn't know they took women there," remarked another.

"How did you get out again so soon?" asked a third; while a fourth looked unutterable things, but said nothing.

"Give me time, and I will tell you all about it." I exclaimed, as soon as I got a chance to be heard. "It wasn't petty larceny, nor yet 'want of visible means of support,' as you were about to suggest, but only journalistic curiosity that took me there."

"Is that something that is catching?" asked the small one, who had been deeply interested in a learned declamation uttered in her presence upon bacteria, cholera germs and other like dainties, a few days previously.

"Yes, dear, it is very catching," I answered gravely.

"You don't look a bit sick. Do you think it will make you die?" she added in a tone of deep anxiety.

So then, seeing her troubled face, I