

his children, guiding us in the way He would have us go. I would call our minds away from the past, and to look to the present, "heart within and God o'erhead." Jesus never claimed perfection for himself, but said unto the disciples, "Why callest thou me good, there is none good but God." Thus, as I understand it, endeavoring to show them, that God our Father is our highest ideal, and no matter how high anyone ever gets the Father is ever prompting his children to come up higher, still higher.

Now, I wish to express this thought, that what causes the controversy in our Society to a great extent is, at least it is so with us, that there are those that are not willing for those holding this view of Jesus, and do not believe in the miracles, they are not willing, I say, for them to express the thought, no matter how their hearts are longing for expression, they must keep still, they can think it, but they must not say it. Is this just, is it right? If people show by their lives that they are striving to do their duty, as they see and understand it, and to obey the divine promptings of the Father, why not let them express it without making so much controversy, and being classed as holding intellectual views. It is my desire that we may endeavor to grasp the truths as they pass us by, not waiting until those that hand them forth are long passed on before we can comprehend them, for, as the poet Charles Mackay has so beautifully told us :

And live there *now* such men as these,
With thoughts like the great of old?
Many have died in their misery,
And left their thought untold.
And many live, and are ranked as mad,
And placed in the cold world's ban,
For sending their bright, far-seeing souls,
Three centuries in the van.
They toil in penury and grief,
Unknown, if not malign'd,
Forlorn, forlorn, bearing the scorn
Of the meanest of mankind;
But yet the world goes round and round,
And the genial seasons run,
And ever the truth comes uppermost,
And ever is justice done.

I am not very old, and do not know very much, but I have dear little children looking to me for guidance and direction, and I desire, above all things else, that I may know the way to walk, and to guide them in honesty and truth.

A. M. S.

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

LUKE.

The third writer in the New Testament is Luke, his name being an abbreviated form of Lucanus, or Lucillus. Paul, in his epistle to the Colossians, speaks of him as the "beloved physician." He was a native of Antioch, Syria, and was said to be a painter of unusual skill. He was not a Jew by birth, and the date of his conversion is uncertain. It is probable he was one of the seventy mentioned in the tenth chapter of his Gospel as being appointed by Jesus, and sent out two by two, "before his face, into every city and place, whither he himself would come; therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest." It is said farther on, "And the seventy returned with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us in thy name." Successful forerunners of their Lord! Can *we* say and do as much? It is supposed he was one of the twain to whom Jesus appeared and talked, during the ever memorable walk to Emmaus, when to their amazement, being ignorant of the character of their companion, "He expounded unto them, in all the Scriptures, the things concerning himself." How great must have been their surprise when it was fully revealed unto them who their fellow-traveller was. Do we not sometimes keep company with the Holy Spirit, but in our blindness perceive it not, at the time, and when made known to us our astonishment is as great as theirs?