

tions expires with 12th mo., and that old and new subscribers count alike.

The report of Baltimore Yearly Meeting reached us too late for this month's issue. We are thankful for it, but regret having to hold it over for another month.

ERRATA.—In the article "Bucks' Quarterly Meeting" the date should be the 27th and the place Fallsington.

OBITUARY.

WEBSTER.—At her home, Cornell, Ont., Canada, on 10th mo. 11th, Lydia C. Webster, wife of the late Hugh D. Webster, in the 87th year of her age, an elder of Norwich Monthly Meeting.

In her death, although at that advanced and ripe age, all that knew her can truly say they have lost a beloved mother. That sweetness that characterized her exemplary every-day life, along with that charity and love, which she ever extended towards those of different religious views, produced the appropriate expressions from some, and that visible feeling in that large gathering that assembled to take leave of one they so much loved was truly a mother in Israel.

She remarked to a friend a short time before her death, "My work is done." May we so live and follow her example that we can say our work is well done, as we believe her's was, and surely the end will be peace.

THE TONGUE.

For the "Young Friends' Review."

"Of thy words unspoken thou art master; thy spoken word is master of thee."

Of all the organs that compose the human machine, this little member is of such vast importance that it should not be overlooked by any people on the face of the earth, but hold a conspicuous place in our remembrance; for it is by the right use of this member that we are enabled to partake so largely of the

enjoyment of society when mingling together. When the ear listens with delight to the sound of language falling sweetly from the lips of those whom we appreciate, how doth it gladden the heart and make it feel that were it not for this organ of speech, silence would reign sadly around us, and life would not pass so joyously; because the sound of the human voice is so necessary to our happiness that were we deprived of it, how miserably would our lives pass away. The blind have said: "Is there a sight so beautiful as sound?" But what is more grateful than the voice of affection when it falls gently upon our ear, from those we love. It cheers us by the way when our hands are ready to hang down with care that often crosses our pathway, while it consoles the aged in life's great journey toward the haven of rest and peace.

Let us, then, make good use of this precious mouth-piece for the good of our fellow creatures. We know it can be made to utter words of love and tenderness, cheering the desponding heart that is sinking under trials and afflictions, as well as to arouse feelings of hatred by giving latitude to its power, and for this reason is often called an unruly member.

Many advantages may be derived from the proper use of this organ if we cultivate those finer feelings of the human soul for the benefit of mankind. It is said; "We are wonderfully and fearfully made," and if we examine carefully the different portions of this "frail tenement" we shall discover the truth of this remark. The eye and the ear are objects of great interest, contributing much to our earthly enjoyments—for the eye delights in seeing and the ear in hearing—but the tongue seems the most wonderful of all, because its influence is universally felt either for good or for evil.

ELIZA H. BELL.

Society is like a piece of frozen water; and skating well is the great art of social life.—[L. E. Landon.