

Young - Friends' - Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

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DUTY AND FAME.

My life was a long dream; when I awoke
Duty stood like an angel in my path
And seemed so terrible, I could have turned
Into my yesterdays, and wandered back
To distant childhood, and gone out to God
By the gate of-birth, not death. Lift, lift
me up

By the sweet inspiration, as the tide
Lifts up a stranded boat upon the beach.
I will go forth 'mong men, not mailed in scorn,
But in the armour of a pure intent.
Great duties are before me and great song,
And whether crowned or crownless when I
fall

It matters not, so as God's work is done.
I've learned to prize the quiet lightning—deed,
Not the applauding thunder at its heels
Which men call fame.

—[From "A Life Drama."]

APPRECIATION.

Although the most uncultivated mind is so constructed as to experience pleasure from that beauty in nature which is everywhere apparent, it is only careful cultivation of the senses, and education of the mind, that enable us to

"Find tongues in trees, books in the running
Brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in every thing."

The carefully cut and polished diamond, or ruby, attracts by its brilliancy the most careless observer, while the pebble under foot is thoughtlessly crushed. Yet this same despised pebble is, to the appreciative observer, full of interest. As a stone when examined is a mountain in miniature, so the pebble is a miniature stone, and proportionately worthy of attention. While the uneducated admire only the beauty of form and color in a bit of crystalline rock, for the geologist it possesses a

double interest. He sees in it not only the symmetrical form and delicate play of color, but a key to the formation of the universe. The love of flowers, in a greater or less degree, exists in every one; but it is only the botanist who seeks out the most minute forms of plant life, tracing them with increasing interest from germination to decay. In the alluring search for brilliant blossoms, delicate grasses, graceful ferns and exquisite mosses are often passed by unnoticed, or trampled underfoot.

Before we can know aught of that subtle charm in objects which do not attract at first glance, we must become in some way sufficiently interested in them to seek further knowledge. This interest being aroused by something we have heard, read, studied or seen, we are lead to make a more minute examination, and thus a world of beauty which we knew not of is disclosed. "Music hath charms for the soul," but it is only the cultivated ear that appreciates music in its excellence. So also it is only the educated musician who has the power of producing the most exquisite harmony of sound. It is true that people who are entirely unacquainted with music as an art, experience a certain degree of pleasure whenever harmony of sound is detected; but it is only the thoroughly educated ear that appreciates or understands the higher qualities of music. Of course there is variation in the development of natural talent, and some minds are naturally more mature than others in this respect. But even with the highest degree of natural talent, perfect execution is not attained without careful training.

A brilliant sunset, the most beautiful and varied landscape, and the grandest mountain scenery appeal to our intuitive recognition of the beautiful; but after cultivation of the artistic element in our nature, we find in them still greater attraction. One of the most