

the above we gleaned from the sketch and comments thereupon. A recitation entitled "Learning to Pray" next ensued by one whose selections are noted for their beauty and whose renditions are always creditable. A referred question, "When was the custom of silence before meals first practiced?" was answered by reading extracts thereupon from Clarkson's "Portraiture of Quakerism," showing that it originated with Friends. In conclusion, we might here add that from the Baltimore Circle auxiliary branches have been established, with which the above named body has endeavored to establish a system of epistolary correspondence, which, if properly pursued, cannot but redound to the well being of the body, and we sincerely trust that the good work may go on; that the good seed may germinate and grow until it produces fruit many fold; and that as the links continue to be added, as the branches are formed, that the chain of correspondence which this pioneer organization invites may encourage an interchange of thought, and good fellowship one towards another may be the means of restoring the waste places, of cementing the several branches of the grand old body more firmly together, until we can exclaim all of one accord: At last, solidified; our beloved Society is no longer on the wane of dissolution, as its perpetuity is assured!

OCCASIONAL.

Gunpowder, Md., 1st mo. 8th, 1887.

*I WILL UPHOLD THEE.

SELECTED FOR YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

I will uphold thee! Redeemed one, the greeting
Is thine from the Father, to strengthen, to
cheer:

And soft chimes of promise thy listening heart
meeting

Re-echo His word, who with blessing draws
near:

For the cross and the glory my love hath en-
rolled thee; •

I will help, I will strengthen, Yea, "I will
uphold thee."

Who is sufficient? The cry reaches heaven

In the heat of the day, from the weary with
toil;

*Isaiah xli., 10.

Our message of healing and love has been given,
But the field is the world, and ungrateful the soil,
And our strength is but weakness! Yet hath he
not told thee?

The Lord of the harvest - that *He* will up-
hold thee?

Oh! Pilgrim, thy path through the valley may
steepen,

But strong is the arm of thy God and thy
Guide:

Oh mourner, though shadows and solitude
deepen,

Thou art not alone—thou hast Him by thy
side,

"I am thine"—"Thou art mine, there is no
separation"

Thine "the joy of the Lord" through the
much tribulation.

"Yea, I will uphold thee"—Right royal the
charter

Of promise and power in that "word of a
King!"

And hath He forgotten? From warrior and
martyr,

And pain-worn and weary the answer shall
ring:—

We take up the challenge. The word he hath
spoken

Tried, tried to the uttermost cannot be
broken!

It cannot be broken, for thee it is spoken,

For working, for waiting, for grief, it is thine:

Now live out the might of that covenant token

Thy light hath arisen, arise thou and shine!

Fear not for I died, for *I live*, I behold thee"

Sounds forth from the glory—and "*I will*
uphold thee."

Then lift up thy heart, for the day dawn is
nearing,

Be strong for His work, and be strong in His
word;

Be watchful as those who await the appearing.

Be still with the stillness of rest in the Lord.

Be glad, when the arms of His love shall unfold
thee,

Thou shalt learn all the fulness of "*I will*
uphold thee."