

A FRIENDLY GREETING.

A Happy New Year we wish for thee,
 Dear YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW!
 Thou holdest a light that we may see
 All that is good and true.
 This is the aim thy life hath sought,
 Since its course begun,
 This is the work thy heart hath wrought,
 And will till its race is run.

All that is bright in the world abroad,
 All that is bright within;
 At peace with all and at peace with God,
 Keepeth hearts free from sin,
 Free from turbulent, weary strife,
 Quiet in hopeful cheer;
 Oh! blessing be on thy beautiful life,
 Many a bright New Year!

If I pen some thought that was hidden quite,
 The same thought from over the sea
 Comes flashing back, and, two beams of light,
 They meet betwixt thee and me.
 They are one and the same, yet with added force,
 They are more than they seemed to be;
 And we marvel much at the rapid course,
 That thought flies over the sea.

So oft, dear REVIEW, at thy fount I quaff
 My own life back to me swirled,
 That I think of a mental telegraph
 Connecting around the world.
 If I drop one tear or but heave a sigh,
 O'er some thought that has smouldered for
 years,
 It is wafted to me when thy ink is dry.
 And melteth me oft to tears

Some other spirit has dared proclaim
 What has trembled within my breast,
 And nestled and fluttered and leaped in vain,
 Then quietly sank to rest.
 And I inwardly rise and take by the hand,
 My brother and sister free;
 On the rock of true motive I take my stand,
 When I ask for a blessing on 'hee.

—JULIA M. DUTTON.

Waterloo, N. Y., First mo. 1st, 1891.

A RETROSPECT OF OUR LATE
VISIT TO OUR WESTERN
FRIENDS.

For Young Friends' Review.

Having been requested by the editors of the REVIEW to write an article under the above head, I most willingly comply, because of my interest in those Friends, which leads me to do what I can to interest others in them.

As I sit in the quiet of my home, and memory brings before the mental vision the many incidents connected

with the visit, while I find much that gives me a great deal of satisfaction there is all the while the feeling that the work is not complete. The time had at my command was too limited to cover properly the large field into which we entered. And yet I feel that all was done that the time allowed, and I cannot find but that it was well done. The yearly meeting of Illinois was not only an interesting but a profitable season. There is an earnestness about the Friends, that compose that meeting, that evinces not only a conviction of the truth of our principles, but a strong desire to live them out in their practical application to themselves and for the good of mankind in general. While we miss the calm dignity evinced in some of our older meetings, and see less of the old form of dress, the mind that can get deeper than these, can feel there is a newness of life which recognizes obedience to the voice of the Divine as the highest guide for man. And still there is a full manifestation of the feeling that they need the sympathy and the aid of the older meetings, for they have a problem to solve which differs from almost all the others. Their members are widely scattered, meetings long distances apart, a few families settled here and there, and these, amid active, enterprising, educated communities, who are thoughtful, and who are hungry for such spiritual food as we have to impart, when that food is divested of traditional forms, and they are realizing this more and more; and the important problem with them is, how best to reach these hungry ones, and aid these scattered families to become a nucleus around which to gather meetings.

When visiting the different meetings composing that Yearly Meeting, we found a great openness among other denominations to not only attend the meetings held in our own houses, but to tender and open their houses for us, and, after listening to the testimony given in every instance, meeting us cordially and wishing us godspeed in