against nation, neither shall they learn war any more." The intoxicating cup would be dashed to the ground. But what you and I can do is to keep our own lives pure that some ray of light may go out to the family of man. Let us keep our own lives free from the blood of all men. The influence of our example may cause another to stumble. Let us be up and doing our Wist ye not that ye should be duty about your Father's business. Let the child Christ grow in our hearts until it can take the government of the world on its shoulders, and of the peace and increase of that government in our souls there shall be no end.

"THE GREATEST NEED OF OUR SOCIETY AT THE PRESENT TIME."

The Society of Friends has from its rise been guided by the immediate revelation of the Divine Spirit. That allloving spirit has revealed to its follower's testimonies of peace, equality of sex, temperance, and simplicity of living in every phase, which were embodied as principles; questions which at this time are claiming the attention of philanthropic workers from the different churches. Does it not behove each member of a religious organization, which, depending on Divine guidance, has maintained principles so far in advance of other churches of the same period, to prayerfully study and understand those principles.

We continually meet with or read of persons who speak with veneration of their parents or grandparents having been Friends: And why are they not Friends. Are we lacking a religious life which they have found in other churches? or have their ancestors so strictly adhered to the old customs of the Society without taking time or thought to explain to their children the beautiful testimonies it contains? When the young reach the age of understanding and are questioned by members of other churches as to

Friends' belief many realize their ignorance and feel there was certainly a lack in either their teaching or the doctrine.

If each individual member of the Society of Friends could to-day feel the need of clearly understanding our principles so as to be enabled to live them, and thereby teach them to others, both by precept and practice, the next generation would realize a growth in the Society.

Do we as birthright members depend on the convictions of our ancestors to guide us through life? or do we feel that the law of nature is growth and development, and that we cannot walk in their foot prints, but must realize for ourselves the need of a higher spiritual life that will result in right thinking and right living?

We have no creed to debar us from progressing in thought and action as the time in which we live demands; and may we as a Society be guided by the light we profess, so the world may be the brighter and better for the rays that reach it.

OUR CANADIAN POETS.

A half-dozen or more names of our Canadian writers of poetry are becoming quite familiar, and deservedly so, to the readers of this continent and England, but we presume many of our readers when they see the names of W. W. Campbell, A. Lampman, J. McFarlane, Frichette, or Prof. Roberts, of Nova Scotia, and others we might mention whose poems appear in the best American Magazines, are not aware that they are Canadians. We purpose giving under this heading for a time selections from Canadian authors.

—Ens

"THE DEATH OF LITTLE NELL."

I read, by the dying sunlight,
That tale of life so brief;
On the calm, pale, deathly beauty,
I gazed with the old man's grief.

And the child form lay before me, Like a gem from the mint of God,