

It has led me safely, children,
Through the labyrinth of life,
Nerved my hand and kept me faithful
In the darkest of the strife.
Take it children, for your motto,
And in stern temptation's hour
Follow out its precious teachings
And you, too, shall feel its power.

Tears bedewed those youthful faces
As they gathered round his knee,
While he calmly, sweetly told them
Of the "Man of Calvary."

"Will you, children," said he kindly,
"At your homes in play or school,
Youth's bright morn or manhood's promise,
Take this for a golden rule."
Need we tell that magic answer
Childish voices well proclaim;
Need we ever say, no longer
Did they join that luring game.

Higher thoughts impelled them forward,
Nobler motives drove them on,
While above the world of childhood,
Rose in brightness manhood's sun,
And when through life's straits and sorrows,
Demons lured them from the way.
Angels taught again the lesson
Of that bright, eventful day.

[Recited at Lobo First-day School by Mary E. Zavitz, 22, 4, '88.]

YONGE STREET NOTES.

On the 14th of third month, Isaac Wilson arrived here expecting to attend the Monthly Meeting held at King on the 15th, but third day previous being extremely stormy rendered the roads impossible as was proven by the fact of four rigs being compelled to turn back after wading through the snow some four miles of the road. This circumstance was a disappointment to Isaac Wilson as well as a goodly number of Friends and others not in membership, but whose sympathies run in that direction who had gone to meeting with the expectation of Isaac Wilson being present.

With the consolation that impossibilities are not required of him, he cheerfully turned his attention towards Yonge street, where he attended meeting on First-day at 11 o'clock, and had an appointed meeting at Whitechurch in the evening, also had an appointed meeting in the Christian Church, Newmarket on Second-day evening, all of which proved to be seasons of refreshment, unmistakably evidencing the Master's presence. A. M. H..

Newmarket.

"FRIENDS' SOCIAL," OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

This month has brought to a close for the season a series of social meetings, so pleasant that I thought a brief account of them might be interesting to the readers of this paper, which has so much at heart the interests of our society and its members.

About four years ago a desire was felt among the members of our Brooklyn meeting that a gathering might be organized so that all could more frequently meet socially together.

A meeting was called of a few Friends, ranging from the ages of 17 to 70 years, to consider the subject. It was decided to hold such a gathering, appointing for it a president, recording secretary and committee of arrangements, but otherwise to do away with form. This committee was to arrange for reading, recitation or other light entertainment that seemed most convenient, but always to keep in mind that the object of the gatherings was for social mingling. This committee was to care for four gatherings, when a new committee would be appointed by the social.

From the start the meetings were a success, over fifty being at the first regular meeting, and they continued to increase in popularity and size, until now on a fair evening we may count on 70 or 80 persons, though often we have