

# Young - Friends' - Review.

'Neglect Not the Gift that is in Thee.'

VOL. XIV. LONDON, ONT., CANADA, TWELFTH MONTH, 1898.

No. 12

## THE INEVITABLE.

I like the man who faces what he must,  
With step triumphant and a heart of cheer ;  
Who fights the daily battle without fear ;  
Sees his hopes fail ; yet keeps unfaltering trust  
That God is good ; that somehow, true and just,  
His plans work out for mortals ; not a tear  
Is shed when fortune, which the world holds dear,  
Falls from his grasp—better with love a crust,  
Than living in dishonor,—envies not,  
Nor loses faith in man ; but does his best,  
Nor ever murmurs at his humbler lot ;  
But with a smile and words of hope, gives zest  
To every toiler ; he alone is great  
Who by a life heroic conquers fate.

—Sarah K. Bolton, in *Success*.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF QUAKERISM.

If we are Friends, we should be able to give a reason for our faith. It is not enough to say—"Because our parents were Friends."

Our parents may have been right, but does that answer the question? If it does, then Quakerism has fulfilled its mission, and should no longer have a place in the world except as history.

Such an answer might do for childhood, but it will not do for manhood. If our parents were Friends, did it ever occur to us why they were Friends?

Sometimes we hear the question answered as to why I am a Friend, "Because I think it right." This is not a complete answer ; it is only a general expression. The stupid disciple of Confucius, disregarding the God-given light in his own soul, might answer the same.

The Hindoo mother, as she casts her child to the crocodile, might answer the same.

The Mohammedan, as he falls upon the sands of the Orient at noonday, when from some minaret the hour of prayer is called, and prays, "God is God ; Mohammed is his Prophet," might answer the same.

Young Friend, be able to give a reason for the hope within thee. Let the world know that Quakerism has a distinct individuality. Be not a copyist or a drone in the human hive. We should not be blown with every popular doctrine. These doctrines are very much like the milliner's stock, very popular this year, only to be discarded the next. As disciples of Fox and Penn, we are not called to any such fickle heirship, but we are left an inheritance all bristling with individuality. Let us see some of the more distinguishing marks.

Before there were any critics, there was poetry in the music of the morning stars, when they "sang together and the Sons of God shouted for joy."

Before there was any Spencer, or Kant, or Hume, or Socrates, or Solomon, there was a philosophy in all things.

Before any legislation or parliament or senate, before witenagmote or Sanhedrin, before any Solon or Moses, there was a law in every human heart.

Before any Veda, before any Koran, before any Bible, there was a divine rule of action written on the tablets of every man's conscience.

Before Confucius, before Buddha, before Mahomet, before Jesus walked upon the shores of Gallilee, there was the Christ.

That was the "true light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world."