

Society for them, have been our motive. *On the 15th of 1st mo., 1891, we purpose withdrawing such special offer.* Up to that date we shall accept subscriptions to isolated Friends at former rates, viz.: To Friends living west of Ontario in Canada or west of the Mississippi River in the United States, one copy, one year, for 25 cents; or if any meeting of Friends will send us twenty or more names of its *isolated* members we will send the REVIEW to each, one year, for 25 cents. *Don't delay.* Send at once, as all such subscribers will be charged our regular rates whose subscriptions are received after 1st mo. 15th.

We ask our readers to look over their numbers of THE YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW for the past year and see if they have not been well repaid for the money expended. We hope to make the REVIEW still better the coming year. Our Friends can aid us wonderfully in our endeavor by renewing promptly and sending us *just one new subscriber* with their own name.

THE DESTRUCTION OF NINEVAH AND THE FALL OF BABYLON.

I. The year 625 B. C. witnessed a decisive battle on the far off plain of Mesopotamia. During a lull in the battle, Saracus, the Assyrian king, sees a messenger coming rapidly toward's him. As he approaches, he throws himself at the feet of his sovereign, exclaiming "O king, knowest thou that Nabopolassar, the leader of one-half thy troops, has deserted with all his men to the enemy?" The king turned as it to strike the lad, but restraining himself, he said: "How knowest thou?" "This is my witness by him who sent me," was the answer, as the messenger produced the signet ring of one of the king's officers. As the king caught sight of the ring and realized that the message must be true, he

grew pale, and turned to a servant as if to give an order, but ere he had time to do so the trumpet blast of the enemy was heard, and he sees outside the wall the Median army reinforced by one-half of his own troops. He hesitates no longer, but calling his most trusted servant he gives him an order with such a stern mien and flashing eye, that the man trembles as he bows obedience. Then, bidding his soldiers follow him, he commences a rapid march toward the palace. The servant has fulfilled his orders, and as the king enters his beautiful home his wives and maidens are assembled to meet him. Relieved to find his household safe, he sends servants to gather in every man they can find to join with his army and make a last stand against the enemy. But ere the preparations are completed the messenger again stands before him, and prostrating himself says: "O, great king, knowest thou the high water has at length loosened the foundation of the wall and made a gap through which the enemy are now entering the city?" The king falls to his seat in hopeless despair, but rallying instantly he again summons his faithful servant and gives him a low command. Forthwith every door and window is fastened, and the women look at each other in bewilderment, which soon turns to despair. The chief wife of Saracus, she of the blue eyes and yellow hair, now approaches him, and falling at his feet she tremblingly addresses him: "Oh Saracus, my lord and my king, are we then all doomed to destruction?" Behold! the king spurns her from him, but he cannot resist the pleading of those eyes so full of terror, and folding her in his arms he says: "O, my loved one, rememberest thou the oracle said, 'That the king of Assyria need not fear until the river became his enemy!'" and I have had no peace of mind since the unusual rise of the river; it has caused a break in the wall which the enemy might have vainly attempted to effect." "Alas!" cries the