

# Young - Friends' - Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

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## THE SCHOOL OF LIFE.

I sat in the lonely school-room,  
When the work of the day was o'er,  
And the sound of the last little footstep,  
Had wandered away from the door.

Out in the glad, bright sunshine,  
Free from constraint or rule,  
From the tasks which sometimes grew irksome,  
They hastened home from school.

With mind grown tired and weary,  
And aching, throbbing brain,  
Thy work and care of the busy day  
My thoughts dwelt on again;

The noise of thoughtless pupils,  
Had seemed greater than before,  
And even those who were brightest  
Must be given their lessons o'er.

But I thought of the Heavenly Teacher,  
In whose school I am being taught.  
Are all of the tasks He assigns me  
Do, charged in the way I ought?

Do I turn from the lessons He gives me,  
Those learned in the school of pain,  
Till with hand so firm, yet loving,  
He turns me the page again?

O Father, who aye givest all things,  
For thy heedless children's good,  
Who teacheth us in the school of life  
Things hard to be understood;

Give us faith to trust thy guidance,  
Till thy training is complete,  
And we pass from life's hard school-room  
For the life thou hast made us meet.

Till out into heaven's sunshine,  
Sitting low at Jesus' feet,  
The task which once seemed weary,  
Shall be found so plain and sweet.

—Kate E. McPherson.

Lunenburg, March 29

## OUR MEETINGS FOR WORSHIP.

A paper read in N. Y. City at a social meeting after Monthly Meeting 3rd mo. 1st, 1893.

"Reader, wouldst thou know what true peace and quiet mean; wouldst thou find a refuge from the noises and clamours of the multitudes; wouldst

thou enjoy at once solitude and society; wouldst thou possess the depth of thy own spirit in stillness without being shut out from the consolatory fancies of thy species; wouldst thou be alone and yet accompanied; solitary, yet not desolate; come with me into a Quaker's meeting.

"Dost thou love silence deep as that before the winds were made; go not into the wilderness, descend not into the profundities of the earth, shut not up thy casements. Retire with me into a Quaker's meeting.

"For a man to refrain even from good words and hold his peace is commendable, but for a whole multitude—it is a great mastery."

This testimony from a witness of the meeting of our early Friends', but one who was not connected with them, expresses simply and in few words the teaching of the great father of Quakerism George Fox. In his journal, he tells of meetings where they sat in silence for several hours, waiting upon the Lord. He exhorted all to gather in the stillness, for he said, "In the silent waiting upon God, thou comest to receive the wisdom from above by which all things were made and created. And it gives an understanding which distinguisheth man from the beast." A golden silence it must have been, in which all souls were seeking for the food of righteousness and being fed.

But Marsh, in his "Life of Fox," tells us there were fewer silent meetings then than now. In that deep silence, God spoke to His servants, gave them words of love and encouragement for others, and revealed His truths to them for the instruction of others.

In those early days, when the only