

must have education that can be coined into manhood, into unselfish living, into high ideals. These things we have neglected and have reaped the penalty of our neglect. The great duty of Young Friends is to repair this and to build up in themselves, and in all those about them, characters in some measure worthy our Father and our Elder Brother. If this be done, all the rest will also be done. If this be done, we will take our appointed places without affected humility or pretence and labor in our station without strife, except with evil. **JESSE H. HOLMES.**

Editors of YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW.

The last session of our Quarterly Meeting here was held to-day, and we have been favored with the company of a number of Friends from other Meetings, among them Isaac Wilson, Joshua Washburn and wife and others. Public meetings were held Fourth and Fifth-days, and Fourth-day afternoon a Philanthropic meeting (subject Temperance) was held. Six of the children were prepared with recitations on the subject of temperance, and many of those present made interesting remarks. Isaac Wilson also addressed the meeting very acceptably.

In the public meeting to-day (Fifth-day) a large company gathered, many being from other denominations.

Isaac Wilson preached with great power from the text "Pure religion and undefiled before God the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world." It were useless to try to describe or quote from the sermon, it must needs be heard to be understood. A deep solemnity covered the meeting, and the presence of the Holy Spirit was truly felt to be with us. While listening to this gifted minister all seemed to be united in the bond of Christian fellowship. At the close of the meeting many expressions of approval were heard which seemed to come from full hearts.

We feel that this Quarterly Meeting has been truly a season of blessing to us, and trust we may take up our work with renewed encouragement, believing that no good thing will be withheld from those who ask in faith. **L. J. M.**

Granville, Wash. Co., N. Y. 8th mo. 30, 1894.

Oh, how portentous is prosperity!
How, comet-like, it threatens while it shines.—[*Young.*]

THE NUN OF NIDAROS.

She heard in the silence
The voice of one speaking,
Without in the darkness,
In gusts of the night wind;
Now louder, now nearer,
Now lost in the distance.

The voice of St. John,
The beloved disciple,
Who wondered and waited
The Master's appearance,
Alone in the darkness,
Unsheltered and friendless.

"Cross against corslet,
Love against hatred,
Peace cry for war cry,
Patience is powerful;
He that o'ercometh
Hath power o'er the nations.

"As torrents in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, though the
Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains.

"So hearts that are fainting,
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it,
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains,
Far off has been raining.

"Stronger than steel
Is the sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows
The light of the truth is,
Greater than anger
Is love, and subdueth.

"The dawn is not distant
Nor is the night starless;
Love is eternal!
God is still God, and
His faith shall not fail us;
Christ is eternal!"

—*Longfellow.*