

Young - Friends' - Review.

"Neglect Not the Gift that is in Thee."

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THE HEAVENWARD CALL.

What shall I do, my Lord, my God,
To make my life worth more to Thee?
Within my heart, through earth abroad,
Deep voices stir and summon me.

Through strange confusions of the time
I hear Thy becoming call resound;
There is a pathway more sublime
Than yet my laggard feet have found.

My coward heart, my flagging feet,
Then hold me in bewildering gloom;
Come Thou, my stumbling steps to meet,
And let me into larger room!

The dearest voice may lead astray.
Speak Thou! Thy word my guide shall
be;

Oh, not from life and men away,
But through them, with them up to Thee!

It is not much that hands can do,
Keep Thou my spirit close to Thee,
Till every thought Thy love throbs through,
And all my words breathe truth divine!

With souls that seek Thy pure abode,
Let my unfaltering soul aspire!
Make me a radiance on the road,
A bearer of Thy sacred fire.

—LUCY LARCOM.

THE CLEAR CREEK COMMITTEE MEETINGS.

(Prepared for a First-day School Union.)

I have been asked to give some account of a visit made to Clear Creek, Ill., by members of the Executive Com. to arrange for the next General Conference of Friends to be held in Richmond, Indiana. Invitations having been given to the Committee by Friends of Illinois Yearly Meeting last year to visit at Clear Creek at the time of their Yearly Meeting, a party of Friends from New York and Philadelphia, started early on the morning of the 7th inst. for that place. At

Harrisburg, our party was enlarged by Friends from Baltimore, and at Tyrone we had further additions by Friends who had been to Centre Quarterly Meeting, so that by the time we reached Chicago, our party numbered more than 30. A ride to the South West on Chicago and Alton Railroad for about 100 miles, and then 6 miles further on the Illinois Central brought us to Lostant, where we found Friends awaiting us in their carriages ready to take us to their hospitable homes assigned us during our visit. Most of these homes are from 6 to 8 miles from the station.

Friends reside within a radius of two miles from the meeting house, known as Clear Creek, where the Yearly Meeting was established 22 years ago.

In every direction stretch rolling prairies, covered as far as the eye can reach with vast cornfields. The first settlers of this part of Illinois made their homes along the streams, which are well wooded with oak, maple and walnut timber. Gradually they push out on to the prairies of the great corn-belt, where we were told the entire failure of the crops had never been known, and here they have fine farms and have built for themselves comfortable homes surrounded with ample shade. A windmill seemed to be an indispensable adjunct to every homestead.

On the evening of our arrival the Literature Committee, having in charge the preparation of the Lesson Leaves met and had an animated discussion on the merits of these leaves. Some felt the needs of their schools were better supplied by the International Primary Lessons, but the greater part expressed satisfaction with the primary lessons, prepared by Lydia H. Hall in