

reality. And we shall know of a child born and a son given, and on its shoulders shall rest the government of the world—the world within us. It was not the death of Jesus on the cross, but the life of Christ within the soul that saves us. No other power can do it. To be saved after long years of sinning is a good thought, but not the best thought—not the most comforting. It is better and more comforting to know that we are being saved every day of our lives. This is a comfort that no powers in this world or any other can deprive us of. But we have to work for it—not by dethroning the human reason or paralyzing a limb by self-imposed penance, but by using all our abilities and exerting all our powers in stemming the tide of sin and overcoming the sea of evil around us.

Let us minutely examine our lives, our every motive, thought and action, daily; be active in this co-partnership with the divine that has for one of its objects the saving of our soul and other souls around us.

It is with the leprosy of to-day that we want to deal, and His promised grace will be sufficient for us in every work we shall be called to do, and so near to us will He come that we can see Him, spiritually, and feel the impress of His love upon the soul, softening the heart and bathing the cheek in tears of sweet joy or that sweeter sorrow. Let God thus reveal Himself to-day. Let Christ come into the world of human mind to-day, and let us join hands with our fellowmen, making the world better by bringing it into a oneness with His own divine nature, that we may ever feel justified in the sight of God. I believe I have to-day been permitted, in a measure, to employ my own heart and lips to promulgate those same high and holy principles, commemorating those illustrious ones who, on former occasions, stirred the large assemblies in this vast building, but whose voices are now

silenced forever. May you and I and all continue the glorious work. Know that this human body of yours is God's tool chest. May you use each gift in its legitimate and designed work, redounding to the perfection of the soul and to the glory of God, and you will enjoy that perfect peace that you would not part with for this and a thousand worlds besides.

GENESEE YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS.

The old capacious Meeting House on the hill at Farmington, lately brightened up with paint, and given a feeling of security by a new roof, has been for the past week, a scene of religious activity and of spiritual zeal and life. The body of Friends called the Hicksites held their Yearly Meeting last week, which Farmington entertains every third year. In the other years it holds at Sparta and at Bloomfield, Canada. The chief speaker at the public meetings this year was Isaac Wilson, of Bloomfield, Ontario, Canada, who delivered a very impressive sermon First-day morning from the text, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled." Also other equally as good sermons, upon the individual, practical and daily application of the religion of Jesus Christ to our every thought and act in life. The hollowness of pretense was exposed and the importance of character exacted. The base and sinful side of human nature was to be forgotten and thus relegated to oblivion by the whole energy of the being used in welcoming and cherishing the good and the divine. Time and again was sounded forth those familiar words and phrases in Friends vocabulary, the "Inner Light," "which lighteneth every man that cometh into the world," "the still small voice," "the spiritual Christ," "the indwelling Son," the image and impress of God on the soul accom-