

history of Friends is a work which will live—a grander monument than marble.

We were kindly shown through the old stone building which served as a meeting house before the brick building was erected. Here the fire places, the heavy rafters, together with a massive turned pillar which a woman had helped turn, were all objects of interest. Wending our way through a garden we were next brought to a log stable which was built of the logs originally used in the construction of an older meeting-house still than the stone building. Indeed, the logs themselves testified to their antiquity, although the exact date of their first use was not ascertained.

When the time came to bid farewell to the kind Friends who had entertained us so generously many felt a sadness to sever the pleasant association which had been ours for the past week. The exclamation on all sides was, "We had heard of Virginia hospitality before, but now we have tasted it."
J. C. WASHBURN.

SERMON

DELIVERED BY ISAAC WILSON AT
MACEDON CENTRE, N. Y., ON
FOURTH-DAY EVENING OF
YEARLY MEETING WEEK
1892.

[Concluded from last month.]

There was never a case reported that I know of where salvation was denied, except it was prevented by doubt in the mind or disobedience on the part of those asking. The woman that pressed through the crowd of revilings and human questionings with faith enough to touch even the hem of the garment, received what she desired and earnestly sought. Miracles as great as those that were wrought in the days of Jesus wait but for the magic hand of faith. Faith in the immediate revealings of God in the soul, teaching us our duties to ourselves and to our fellow men is and ever has been

the great miracle-working power in the world.

We cannot add glory and dignity to God but to ourselves and through our example to our fellow-men. No word can be spoken, no act be done, but sheds forth its influence, as a flower diffuses its odor. We should therefore watch every thought, word and deed that the influence they shed abroad may be ennobling. We should bear in mind that we are in a degree our brother's keeper.

O, what marvellous results may be accomplished if we individually and incessantly strive to bring to earth the kingdom of Heaven. But we query, "What can I do?" Thou canst do everything towards it that is required of thee: clothe the naked, feed the hungry, give the cup of cold water to the thirsting. It is just rendering the little services at hand that will bring heaven into our hearts. I would we were awakened to see the many opportunities there are for us, but in order to see them we must be characterized by this wonderful love of God. Nor is that hard to acquire. It simply demands the putting away of all jealousy, envy, hatred, etc., and entertaining nothing but a feeling of forgiveness and love. It is a common thing to love those who love us, to love those of our own household, of faith, etc. But our love must be stronger than that. We must love even our enemies; those who hate us. How did our blessed master? We must do likewise. We must plant our feet in his footsteps and lead the life he led. If we desire to be with Jesus we must follow him and come to be like him. If we love anything more than him we are not worthy of him. Our human love, and animal love, and selfish love must be swallowed up by the love divine. This higher love must fill and overflow our souls and actuate our every thought and deed. If we live thus no one will believe an evil report spread abroad intended for our injury because our lives will belie it. A goodly character speaks louder than words.