

incursions of evil on more sides than one. The corruption of our sense of truth, the corruption of our memory, are serious considerations as well as the corruption of our morals. But the bee gathers honey from the bitter herbs as well as from the sweet. So, if we desire only the good and the pure, we will gain the faculty of receiving only that. An earnest craving in the heart for the good and the pure alone is the only safeguard I know of against corrupt literature and all kinds of corruption.

EDGAR M. ZAVITZ.

OUR COZY CORNER.

Playhouse, 6, 29, 1892.

The spirit prompts to a little talk with the children, without a spur from Cousin Julia's pen. Since coming home from attending the Yearly Meeting, I find so many absent ones who have gone to spend their summer holidays away from home; that to write was the only way left by which—if they all read—I could speak to be heard, for the feeling pressed hard upon me to gather ourselves together, to enjoy our usual rehearsal of the events we little folk like to hear about.

Perhaps you that are off pleasure and health seeking, did not know that I had the unexpected happiness of going to Farmington, N. Y. in company with friends, *sight seeing* as well as to attend the Yearly Meeting. I had never been there before, so that upon going I felt somewhat to be like a stranger in a strange land. I cannot tell so much upon paper as the tongue would utter, because the Editor would not find room in Cozy Corner to print it.

You ask, did I have a nice time? Yes, I had, and found kind friends everywhere. Some of you already know how I love to go to meeting—not to be seen, nor to show nice clothes, but to have sweet fellowship one with another, spirit answering to spirit in holy communion with our Heavenly Father, whose boundless love, upon this occasion, was felt to

overshadow and surround, as with an encircling cloud of light

At the meeting I met dear Cousin Julia, and she identified the one who writes on behalf of those who cannot wield the pen. You will be sorry to hear that her mother is sick and needing much care. When she gets back home, and her sister, who came to nurse, while Julia went to meeting, goes away to her own family, she may not have time to write, so we will patiently wait her convenience in loving expectation, when the pressure eases, to hear rhythm-glide from her lips, through her pen into Cozy Corner for us. While we wait let us all commit the following gem correctly to memory is the earnest wish of

HOPEFUL BAND.

THE INWARD CHRIST.

The outward word is good and true,
But inward power alone makes new,
Not even Christ can cleanse from sin,
Unless He comes and works within.

Christ in the heart! It absent there
Thou canst not find him anywhere,
Christ in the heart! O friends begin
And build the throne of Christ within.

And know from this that He is thine,
And that thy life is made divine,
When holy love shall have control,
And rule supremely in thy soul.

ANON.

NEW YORK YEARLY MEETING.

Having been promised a special report of New York Yearly Meeting for this month, we have waited for it until the last moment, but as it did not arrive we give below the "Exercises" as given in the very interesting and full published proceedings of the Yearly Meeting.—[Eds.]

MEN'S MEETING.

We were favored with the very acceptable company of a large number of ministering Friends and others from other Yearly Meetings. At the opening of our first session, which was characterized by a most solemn and dignified silence, not a word of vocal testi-