

mosphere was calculated to buoy up the spirit, even of the depressed. The hour of meeting being ten o'clock, and twenty minutes after the hour the main meeting-room, on the Park avenue side of the house, was filled to completion, necessitating the turning away of many who came late; but they were cordially welcomed at the overflow meeting, which was held in the Laurens street end of the House, better known as the men's meeting-room. Many there assembled considered it a favored opportunity. Mary H. Way, of Oxford, Pa., delivered a most eloquent, forcible and touching address, sinking deep into the hearts of her hearers. She began by quoting these beautiful lines of Whittier :—

God has many aims to compass,  
Many messages to send,  
And His instruments are fitted  
Each to some distinctive end.  
Earth is full of groaning spirits;  
Hearts that wear a galling chain,  
Minds designed for noble uses,  
Bondaged to the lust of gain.  
Souls once beautiful in whiteness,  
Crimsoned by corruption's stain;  
Through earth's wrong and woe and evil,  
Sometimes seeing, sometimes blind,  
Ever must the homeward pathway,  
Of the humble Christian wind.

Continuing, she said that the language seemed to go forth unto the great Master of assemblies. As we have gathered here in this little company away from the multitude, we are glad that Thou hast poured in the oil of joy and so impressed the minds of thy children, that they are made willing to put their hands to the plow, and not look backwards. She enjoined her hearers to keep out of ruts, get out of formalities; adding by way illustration that she did not remove her bonnet when speaking, because it was the custom of her people, but that she was governed by the *promptings* of the spirit; sometimes she was impressed to remove it, and at other times allow it to remain. She urged those present to greater faithfulness, adding that there had been silent meetings, when,

if she had been true to her God there would have gone forth the Psalms of praises, and if its people are true to their convictions, the Society of the future will not be the Society of to-day. Let us labor zealously in the cause of truth, and others shall see our good works. In alluding to the transition of the soul from this stage of being to a higher life beyond, she said that her heart, her feelings, had so undergone a change that death, which in times past caused her such fear and trembling, brought with it now no terrors, no feelings of awe, but that she looked upon it merely as the passing on, the swinging of the doors, simply going home to God.

She expressed the fear that there were those amongst us, who at times are given to neglect the spirit, and do not hearken to the still small voice, and await the divine *anointing*, but the danger is, that they go to the brain and become as the birds of the air carried up and flown away. The petition was feelingly sent forth to mothers of little ones, and in tones that could not but be indelibly impressed upon the heart of every mother present. The appeal was in substance, as follows: Mothers of little ones, make them physically what they should be; and the spirit will have a greater show. The inquiry was sent forth to the fathers, that had its effect. Fathers, what are you doing for this phase of the christian life? Are you doing right to look to the mothers for all? What are you doing? What account can you render to your God for the deeds done in the body? What account can you give of the physical culture of the mental and spiritual training rendered your children. When we are asked by those who want to know more of our faith, more of our belief, when they ask us what the Quakers believe; tell them that they believe in the immediate revealings of the Father to his children, of God to man. This to her explained the simple belief of the Quakers, add-