

VOL. X.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1861.

a statue hewn from the purest marble, his noble

To this beautiful figure of repose, Felicia bent the

knee, and, reaching over, she took the ice-cold hand

with a sudden rush of a rangely tumultuous emotions.

reach of the salt waves. By a spontaneous move

ment among the throng, shawls, mantles and hand-

kerchiefs were handed in, and a temporary couch was

formed, and a kind of pillow made and placed under

the head of the youth, who was slowly returning to

"He needs restoratives; he must have something

"Restoratives! Something strengthening for the

While many flew hither and thither to obtain the

the night administered to her mother, silently ap-

proached again, and bending over the stranger, put

But he was too much weakened to make the effort

senor, who was lying senseless, to all appearance

lead, upon a floating portion of a raft. The ejacu-

" How young he looks !" " What a fine forehead !"

lations of the spectators were many and varied :

strengthening," said old Tomaso; and the words

were recohoed from mouth to mouth :

his breast.

consciousness.

escued man !"

he flacon to his lips.

Riterary Department.

Written for the Banner of Light. FELICIA ALMAY OR, **CRIME AND RETRIBUTION!**

A STORY OF BOTH HEMISPHERES.

BY CORA WILBURN.

CHAPTER X. THE OFFERING OF THE STORM.

The night of the eightcenth of September, 18akin to a hurricane raged from midnight until break of day. The sea arose in its might and threatened to engulph the shore-to sweep away every human habitation from its banks. Many a poor man's hut against a parent's authority? You are promised to was carried out to sea; some with the living freight me. Will you not look upon me with a little more within; and the wild shrick of farewell to life was heard amid the elemental din. For hours, the erst starry heavens were covered with an inky pall, the clasp. blinding lightnings flashed, the thunder boomed, and awoke the thousand slumbering echoes of the hills. gleam of the light-house.

That night part of the sheltering breakwater was torn away; the boats and skiffs in the harbor, loosened from their moorings, were landed for miles in | er's ; never as aught nearer." shore; larger vessels broke from their cables and the surgings of the storm, several slight shocks of an you of that ?" earthquake were felt, which added to the universal sembled in the streets, scarcely able to maintain die than wed with such as you !" their footing against the fury of the tornado ; their lanterns extinguished and broken, they could only pray, and, in dread and apprehension, await the morning.

Large trees were uprooted, and the ground was strown with violently torn leaves and scattered anger." boughs; the crested cocoa bowed its stately head before the mandate of the storm, and lay prostrate, orange hedges overthrown; and the oboicest and of utmost scorn upon her lovely face. most gorgeous flowers crushed out of shape and beau-All this the morning light revealed; and the

"I am accustomed to walking here," she said cold-"You are not very amiable or poiite, senorita," said Don Elvino, with a contracted brow, and a sinister gleam of his small, grey eye.

Felicia was silent.

"Is the senorits thus chary of her smiles and words with all?" he continued. "In what pray have I offended ? or is my presence really repulsive to you? I await an answer, senorita."

He spoke so fiercely that Felicia started, and in that moment would have fallen over a sharp, projecting rock, had he not suddenly passed his arm around her and lifted her over the impediment. She shuddered at the contact of his touch. He noted it, and a gleam of angry triumph shot from his eyes. Felicia's face was pale with a nameless terror ; she was long remembered on the coast, for a tempest dared not look up; she longed to escape-to flee, where she would never behold him more.

"I have your father's sanotion, senorita, to address you as a suitor for your hand. You will not rebel graciousness ?"

He took her hand and held it in his firm and iron

The warm, indignant blood mounted to the very temples of the young girl; her lip ourled with the The rushing of the winds was terrific, the roar of utter contempt of her soul for the being before her : ocean deafening, and the white foam rising thick and her dark eyes kindled and flashed with the resolve mountainous, obscured the friendly and warning within. She replied steadily, and looking full into his evil countenance :

" My hand, Senor Arcabano, is mine to promise and bestow. I will receive you as-a friend of my fath-

"Ha / ha / ha / he laughed discordantly; you will drifted ocean ward, or were wrecked within sight of the change your opinion soon, se norita. In one month gleaming lights. Amid the impenetrable darkness, from hence you will be my loving bride. What think

"That it will never, never be !- that you are no

> "Senorita Felicia, one word more, and I will no longer force my delested company upon you. Remember this! In one month from this day, with your will or without it, you become my wife. And you will live to rue the epithet bestowed upon me in your

There was a concentrated malice in his tone that fearfully oppressed the shrinking heart of his listenshorn of all its crowning glory; the royal palm was er. But all the indignation of her brave spirit was rent and stripped; the banana groves despoiled; the aroused; she retorted vehemently, with an expression

"I will live to make false your assertions, you hold, bad man I for such I know you to be. The

returning, and he was waving a flag and cheering of the poet-eyes and pensive face seen that day for the first time. ustily.

The crowd rushed down to the beach, regardless "I have been waiting for you, dearest, and they of soiled garments, of all save the common impulse told me you had gone to the beach. Oh, darling, of humanity. Felicia followed, and, as the boat that was imprudent after the storm of last night. touched land in a sheltered creek, where the wild And, dear me, your dress is draggled and wet. My waves' swell was stemmed by almost inclosing rocks, dear child, where have you been? Francisca, Lushe bent forward, heeding not the salt spray that cia," she said in Spanish to the awaiting servants, sprinkled her abandantly, and looked for the living "go immediately and bring your young mistress some dry garments." freight it had brought. She saw lying still and

Felicia, looking down at her dress, smiled and coldeathly pale, the form of a young man, who gave no indication of life except in a quiver of the closed ored; it was wot with salt water and stained with mud and sand. eyelids, a convulsive twitching of the mouth. Like

"Dear mother," she replied, winding her arms Grecian features bore the impress of beauty and se- around her neck, "I have had no time to think of my renity; a mass of golden brown hair lay wet and appearance; for, rejoice with me, dear mother. a matted upon his temples; the hands, delicate and life has been saved !-- the dreadful tempest has spared one, and he_"

white as those of a woman, were folded calmly over "Thank God! thank God !" said Rose, with a grateful fervor, "you have a long story to tell me, I know: but I will not hear a word until you have changed your dress. You will catch your death with cold ! What can those girls be so long about? Feli-The rescued stranger, wrapped up in the coarse cia, my love, I entreat you, go and put on dry garmantle of honest Tomaso Mareano, was lifted up by that good man and his son and carried beyond the ments."

"Immediately, mother, dear. I will go after Francisca and Lucia, and return in a twinkling;" and she flew, singing, out of the room.

" How unusually happy the dear child is to-day," mused the poor sufferer.

When she returned to share her mother's breakfast, she was as radiant as before. She chatted gaily, and her silvery laughter, that had been almost silent since the advent of the Senor Arcabano, pealed forth again, to the great and inner delight of Rose. Keeping from her mother the encounter with the hated suitor, for she had learned to guard her feeble health ecessary article, Felicia, remembering that she had from all excitement, she told her of the resoue of the with her the cordial flask from which she had during shipwrecked stranger by honest old Tomaso and his son. Rose was deeply grateful for the safety of a life, and proud of the share and the responsibility her daughter had taken. She expressed a strong desire to see the young man; "for," said she, " from of drinking. Old Tomaso, stooping over him, moisten-

your description, he must be English ; and it is so ed a handkerchief with the liquid and held it to his long since I have heard from there." She thought mouth, while with the other hand he gestioulated of her father, of her own past trangressions toward wildly, and related how he had picked up the young him, and sighed deeply.

Doctor Lane, upon visiting Rose that day, found her weaker than before, and urged upon her the necessity of quiet and repose. Alas I tho mother's prescient spirit, foreseeing the approaching doom What lovely lips !" "He looks manly enough, trembled for the future of the beloved child. She too !" "Poor boy! how would his mother feel to knew her days were numbered, and the weary soul see him thus !" "Holy Mary, comfort her !" "Per- longed for release; for Felicia only, she clung to aps she died in the storm last night !" "He looks and prayed for life.

He spake enthusiastically, and the color mounting to his cheeks, enhanced an hundred fold his manly and uncommon beauty.

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Fearing that a prolonged conference would tend to exhaust her few remaining feeble powers, Felicia whispered to her mother, and both arose to leave.

"Make yourself entirely at home, sir," said Roso. "I am but an invalid, incapable of enjoying or of giving pleasure; but my servants are at your order, and all that we can do to make your stay agreeable, shall be done. My daughter will bear you company when I am unable. By what name shall wo call our guest ?-that of the Macdonald, or the Spanish de Risco ?"

"In my father's country," said he, smiling, "I am called De Risco, always; but in England, I am Macdonald only. My friends call me simply Percy. You, madam, who have been so kind to me-this young lady, to whose care and sympathy I owe my speedy restoration-will you not, waving all the outward ceremonial, call me by the name my mother loved? I have been cast as a waif of the storm to your hospitable gates ; will you not call me Percy ?" As if a long-known friend, a dear familiar voice had spoken, Felicia felt her heart-strings vibrate to the music of those pleading tones. Rose, too, was deeply moved. She gazed intently upon his frank and noble countenance. With tears glistening on

her lashes, she said : "I will call you Percy, and care for you as my own son for the sake of the departed."

Felicia, speaking for the first time since she had introduced him to her mother, said timidly :

" Will you accept these flowers? After the perils you have passed, I thought their presence might be greeable."

He took them from her hand, and replied :

"Their fragrance is sweet indeed; but unto the Freat Giver the incense of a loving heart is richer ribute. Thank you for these floral angels; but the thanks of my soul for this day's bounty must ever remain unspoken. Miss Felicia, I am your debtor or life !"

What was there in the words to cause her heart to throb so grandly exultant? What influence was it that stemmed the current of her usually fluent speech. As she passed from the room, she met once more the almost worshiping glance of those corulean eyes, and earth was transfigured to her sight. A well of dazzling glory seemed to envelop every object ; every leaflet, every blade of grass seemed instinct with a new-born faculty of joy; the mountain's empurpled. heights were bathed in a diviner light than heretofore. There was a thrilling significance in the azure low of skies and waves: there was a deeper and s tenderer tone to the wildwood warblings of the feathered choristers. , A magic veil was over the charmed face of life, beneath whose brilliant, rosy folds two young and untried hearts learned the first solemn mystery of Love! They were captives both to the soul-attractions of the beautiful and the true : the overruling hand of Destiny had brought togeth. er these kindred souls. "She is an angel of mercy ! lovely as the embodied ideal of the poet, good as the saints above, true and pure as a revelation of Heaven !" thus exclaimed the young man, dwelling fondly on her image, her every look and tone of pity. "He is beautiful and noble as the great and good we read of. He must be like them. How glad I am to meet with such a friend !" mused the young girl alone in her chamber, pondering over the occurrences of the day. "A good young man, if my intuitions do not mislead me," thought Rose. " His looks of admiration rested on my child. Oh, if it were possible and she, too, seems to regard him with uncommon favor. Perhaps it is the hand of Providence. What can I, in my weakness, do, but pray and submit unto thy will, dear Lord !" Gladly accepting the invitation of the lady of the house, to remain until her husband returned, Percy spent many a charmed hour in the society of mother and daughter. With all the Tropical suddenness and luxuriance, the deep love had rooted in both hearts, and was to each revealed by the many tokens of its being, yet was it never confessed in words. The silent consciousness, the blissful certainty of his. existence. was enough joy for their trusting and confiding affection. The wretch Joaquin, who was forever prowling around and in the house, took in with his sharpened vision the innocent drama enacting. His lynx-eyes noted every movement of the neglected wife ; every timid love-glance stealing from beneath Felicia'a dark lashes, was silently commented on; every seeking and returning look of the enraptured Percy was written down in the memorandum book of his memory. He was a spy, an eaves dropper, of the most, cunning class. He would secrete himself behind, window curtains and doorways; hide in closets, and listen outside of doors. He would insist upon wait-. ing at table, though there were plenty to take his. place. He undertook various offices about the house. which were reluctantly conceded. Rose feared him. and Felicia seldom spoke to him, for with her intuitive perception of character, she read him as false. and treacherous. The villain was serving two masters at that time. the one Philip, to whom he was linked, in secret bonds of fellowship, the other was Don Elvino de Arcabano, to whom he reported regularly the proceedings of the day. He was well paid for his tidings. by the senor, who had taken up his quarters in San-. ta Cruz.

the lost

The flying, scattered storm-clouds dispersed before I will go on alone." the crimson glow of the dawn. In that tropical land there is no lingering twilight; the change from So, you hate, despise, loathe and abhor me? And night to day, from sunset's charm and richness to yet you must learn to love me; to obey this horrible the starry splendor, is sudden and almost magical creature whose sight is so odious ! You cannot apin effect. The sun rose gloriously serene, and soon peal to your father; for know, proud, foolish, boastno vestige in the heavens told of the devastations of ing girl, he is in my power! All the wealth and the night. The brilliant skies were deep and azure luxury you enjoy I can take from you without a sinin their habitual livery of beauty, and a fragrant gle moment's warning. I can take ease and comfort-South wind sighed amid the gently rustling foliage, and, mark this! I can take your father's name / the while yet the tear-drops of the tempest glistened name by which he is honored and respected in the from every tree and arbor. All nature wore a renovated summer garb of freshest green. But for the you hear? Do you comprehend the extent of my yet angry swell of the waves, the marks of destruction power over you and yours? Your mother-that all around, the eye would have delighted in the balmy coolness of that ambrosial morn.

Felicia, who had spent the night watching by the bedside of her mother, whose overwhelming terror it was her mission to soothe with gentle words and earnest prayers, stole forth at the first peep of day, to look upon the scene without. She left Rose calmly sleeping, and a faithful attendant watching beside her. Wrapping a crimson shawl around her, and putting on her garden hat, she passed down the wide flight of seps, and pursued her way along the beach.

But the once silver-sanded, pleasant walk was wet and strewn with tangled masses of seawced. She could not pursue her way without difficulty, therefore kneel and ask my pardon." she retraced her path, and, climbing to the rocky ledge above, sped on with the grace and swiftness of an antelope, keeping her footing securely, and urged ing ledge, and pursued his way over the tangled sea on by some uncontrollable impulse impossible to define.

"Halloo, Senorita Felicia ! Abroad thus early?" She looked up in surprise ; then uttered an exclamation of terror and disgust. It was the Senor Elvi no de Arcabano that addressed her.

She made some inaudible reply.

"Allow me the supreme felicity of accompanying you in your early morning expedition," he said, in a tone half compliment, half sarcasm.

Felicia collecting herself, replied briefly :

"I thank you, senor ; I prefer walking alone."

a young lady to be abroad without protection, and bute on the beach.

without attendance."

"I do not mind it; my mother is English, and I follow the customs of her country,"

ters."

sullen breakers rushing over beach and bank with a warning angel of my life tells me that you are stainyet unspent anger in their tones, bore with them | ed with manifold vices-with orimes ! I hate you ! floating masses of timber, remnants of wrecked ships, I despise you / I scorn and loathe you utterly ! Not whose gallant crews slept 'neath the coral reefs; my father-not the united forces of the earth, and spars, casks, masts, and cordage, boxes and bales, of that realm to which your demon spirit belongs. floated ashore; and on the cliffs above, groups of shall compel me into a union with you! Rather men and women were assembled, watching the in- death, a thousand, thousand times! I command you flowing waves, and praying fervently for the souls of to leave me, sir! I would be alone! Your voice is discord to my ears! You are horrible to my sight.

> "You shall. But not until you hear a little more. world ; I can take it and brand it with infamy / Do pale, weak, puling thing-she is of no account-----" Monster | incarnate devil! worse than ever I abhor vou !"

In the inspiration of the moment, urged on by filial love and the defence of her she loved better than life, she lifted up her snowy hand and struck the malignant ruffian in his scowling face.

He stepped back with tingling cheek, his warped soul writhing in a frenzy of hatred and revenge. "You deserve this for daring to speak disrespectfully of my dear mother, said Felicia breathlessly. " Oh, you will pay me dearly for this !" He ground

his teeth and clenched his hand toward her. "In the dust, dust, at my feet!" he gasped, "you will

He made a sudden spring aside, casting on her a furious parting glance, then jumped off an inclingrass on the beach.

" My God, deliver me!" fervently prayed Felicia: and, as she turned toward the sea, a sunbeam fell upon her brow, as if it were the Eternal's answer to her soul's petition ; sho passed on, immersed in deep and painful thought. She neared the assembled throngs and groups of people, and everywhere she was courteously greeted and way made for her. They told her of the wrecks supposed to have taken place; of the futile efforts made during the night to save the drowning mariners and passengers. They pointed to the floating drift wood, and the many rel-"But it is against the customs of the country for ics of lost ships that the waves had washed in tri-

"No bodies have come ashore," said they.

But as they spoke, every eye was strained in the hope of yet rescuing some human being from a wa-"But the road here is slippery and inscoure; the tery gravo. The fisher boats and canoes were rowsea had covered it last night. You might lose your ing about in all directions, anxious to succor and to foothold and be precipitated into the yot raging wa- save. At once a great shout went up from the heart of the multitude. The fisher Marcano's boat was

brave enough !" Felicia again kneeling beside him, chafed the cold hands, while her tears fell fast.

"A saddened idea seemed at once to strike the pitying and wondering spectators. They shouted-"A doctor! we must have a doctor to bring him to others mounted on their fleet and trusty fules.

our house is the nearest; have the senor carried there. My father is from home, but he will not gainsay my wishes, nor the sacred rights of hospitend him there."

"God Almighty, the blessed Virgin, and all the Holy Saints forever bloss and reward you, senori- port of Cadiz he had taken the passage for the Tropta !" orled the old fisherman, with glistening eyes. io shores, impelled by ouriosity to behold its luxu-It is the nearest shelter, and the senor will be riant vegetation and its manifold resources. Their well taken care of. Bear a hand, Juan; you, too," vessel, richly freighted with a valuable cargo, struck to a lounging darkey ; " bear away, and give us a on a hidden reef, and before the break of day, she lift."

bore him in a reclining position to the house of the have survived to tell the tale," he said. Senor Philip Deltano. But ere Felicia had relinquished her hold of his hand, his blue eves had opened wide, and his pale lips had expressed a. murmur of thanks. Her heart was leaping wildly "You have traveled in England ?" Rose asked passed from her memory.

CHAPTER XL.

THE DAWN OF LOVE.

Dispensing her orders with an authority she had never before assumed, Felicia had a room prepared for her charge, and a trusty servant despatched for the European physician, the good and skillful Doc- there," said Percy. tor Lanc. Before his arrival, however, the patient was restored to full consciousness, by the application of simple household means, under the direction of the swarthy Martino, who knew exactly what yet to speak aloud, the young stranger looked his gratitude, and pressed the lily hand of the consolglance.

Beneath the gentle treatment of the dootor, his blushed deeply, and cast her eyes upon the choice exhausted strength was returning rapidly, and when bouquet she was holding in her hands. he spoke the first intelligible words, thanking God for deliverance and mercy, the young girl, unable to looking around with evident delight; "just such a control the sympathy she deemed was born of pity home as the poetic enthusiast would covet-the only, wept aloud with fervent thankfulness for the dreamer of the beautiful desire. What glorious precious life thus saved. When he slept calmly, she scenery ! What a mingling of the sublime and the stole away on? tiptoe, leaving Anita to watch his calm and placid, in those towering mountains, you slumbers and fan away the intruding flies. She ocean expanse, and the flower decked valleys, flowerhastened to the chamber of Rose, bearing with her, enwreathed houses, rustic church spires, the holy deeply impressed for life, the haunting recollection stillness of this enchanted spot! Truly an Eden !"

That evening, the stranger fully restored, though yet somewhat weak and pallid, was enabled to converse with ease, and to receive a short visit from his hostess. As he bowed over the thin, transparent hand she held toward him, and looked up to the life !" and away scampered dozens, white and color- sharpened outlines, the heotic glow on either check, ed men, upon that errand of meroy; some on foot, his face wore an expression of pitying tenderness, and a tear-drop dimmed his eye. He conversed "Yes, yes, a physician is needed," said Felicia, freely, with gentlemanly case and fluency, delight-

passing her hand across her brow : "and, Tomaso, ing his listeners with the latest news from England and the Continent.

His name was Percy Macdonald de Risco. He was the son of an English mother, and a descendtality. My poor, feeble mother will be overloyed to ant of the once noble house of the Riscos in Spain. hear that one life has been saved. I will pay you He had early lost his mother; but under the watchfor your trouble. Tomaso, do you and Juan carry ful care and devoted love of his father and aunt, he the stranger to our home, and the physician can at had enjoyed all the blessings of home happiness, education. travel, and good society. His father's

sister had been to him a second mother. From the had gone to pieces, and, as he believed, all hands

They raised the young man in their arms, and were lost. "It is an especial Providence, that I

"Thank God !" ejaculated Rose.

Felicia, absorbed and silent, looked up to Heaven in gratitude too deep for words.

with a joy she had never before experienced. All him tremulously. "Have you ever been near to of the unpleasant occurrence of the morning had Oakwood House, the residence of Harold Palmer ?" She had forgotten the strict injunctions of her husband, never to speak of her birth-place and family in the presence of strangers. "It is in ----shire. only some twenty miles from the metropolis," she added.

"Although England is my birth-place, I must acknowledge that I am totally unacquainted with some portions of it. No, madam, I have never been

"It is my father's homestead, our old ancestral domain." sighed the wan lady-

"I thought you were English," he replied. "And this young lady, speaking the Spanish language so was best to do in cases of a like nature. Too feeble fluently, surely she is not a native of the Tropics ?" " My daughter was born in England; but we have lived here many years. She has no recollection of ing angel, as his heart called Felicia from the first her native land." Felicia met the beaming blue eye bent upon her in respectful admiration: she

"This is a Paradisean abode !" said the young man.

The dawning of the blessedness of love seemed to herald the glowing promise of a full fruition. Percy

LIGHT. BANNER OF

Macdonald, worshiping the very footprints of his "consoling angol," as he mentally called Felicia, was revolving in his mind the fitting opportunity and the most acceptable manner with which to ask of her the inestimable boon of her love. He thought her mother looked favorably upon him, and he longed to kneel before her and domand of her the bride he adored.

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As is peculiar to all high-principled and noble natures, the young man, gifted with wealth, name, and genius, felt a shrinking diffidence as he thought of approaching the great era of his life. Perhaps, he thought, Felicia's evident pleasure in his society was a mark of intellectual preferment only ; perhaps her feelings were all sisterly, were merely those of calm friendship and esteem. Like many other lovers, he tormented himself with these scruples, and put off the day of final certainty until, alas! it was too late, and fraud and treachery stepped in between him and his happiness.

Felicia loved him, and in that love she rested socurely, fearing no more the threats of Arcabano, feeling strong and defiant to resist all, clad in the sacred panoply of invincible, unconquerable love !

Rose's feeble strength had rallied considerably. Her sleep was undisturbed, her eye was bright and clear with a stendy light. She had quaffed the magic potion of hope, and was revived. The almost filial attentious of her young guest, the happiness of her daughter, all conspired to win her from her grief, to arrest the progress of disease, to renew the prayer and the effort for life.

Thus three sanctified weeks passed on, and one rainy afternoon the master returned, and came so suddenly into the presence of his wife that she nearly fainted with affright.

"So, so !" he cried hoarsely, " fine doings in my absence! Quite romantic, indeed! A shipwrecked hero, and a couple of billing and cooing scenes per day! Well, I have come to put a stop to all this. Where is Felicia now ?"

" I-believe-I think-she-she is with Mr. Macdonald in the front saloon," stammered Rose.

"She is, ch? Well, that's the last time she'll be with him there. You are a fool, a simpleton, to think to circumvent-me.-- You and the foolish minx had your plots hutched finely, but I came upon the scene rather too early for your reckoning. We'll see who will win the day. Who and what is this Macdonald."

Rose told his history. At the name of Risco her husband started, and passed his hand repeatedly over his brow.

"He 's an infernal young puppy !" he cried, when his wife had finished her narration; and, with a parting glance of menace and admonition, he left the room.

That night he was as affable and courteous as a well-bred gentleman could be. He warmly welcomed his guest, and congratulated him upon his escape from the terrible death. He bade him remain as much longer in "Eden Rest" as he could content himself. He stoke of his own youthful travels in Spain, and alluded somewhat boastingly to his own wealth and family station. As for the Risco family, they were well known to him, he said; and he doubted not that name would call friends around him everywhere.

The young man, charmed with the graceful manners of his beloved's father, felt his heart fill with hope and expectation.

Felicia, delighted with the pleasure he manifested in the society of Percy, thanked him gratefully, and gave, him the good-night kiss with a warm and willing heart. The sweetest visions of reciprocated affection spread before the lover's eyes. Only the prophetic heart of Rose foreboded sorrow.

CHAPTER XII.

BEPARATION AND IMPENDING DANGER.

aged ?" he queried, having somewhat recovered the Arcabano.

outward semblance of self-control. quiet Felicia in his presence. Yet, believo me, 1 wish it were otherwise: indeed, indeed I do I"

"He comes to-morrow? Then I must leave you this very day, leave you with many, many thanks Felicia. He greeted his visitor with a gruffor your generous hospitality. I cannot stay to meet im who has won the love of Felicia. Forgive me, my friend! Deem mo not ungrateful; but I must go, or my heart will break, my brain will torture me into madness l"

"I think it best," said Philip, with well-stimulated sadness, "though I did not think the news would affect you so strongly. Wo shall all be sorry come."

to lose you. Felicia told me, as she kissed me this morning, that she loved Percy Macdonald like a brother. She has no suspicion of the state of your is he going to vamose?" feelings toward her. She will be sorry to lose a

friend. But as one who has known all the trials of a hopeless passion, I say to you—say it with sorrow and regret-the only relief that you can find is in absence. My prayers and my blessings will go with of diplomacy; capital, old fellow; but I have to you. Time is a concoling angel; it will teach you to thank my own wit for it, in ferreting out the forget."

"Never, never /" he exclaimed, despairingly. "She is my first, my last, my only love! You have called you obtained your information." Time by a name wherewith I mentally endowed her.

She has been to me the blessed consoling angel of my life !" Philip turned away his head, and wiped his eyes. Was his sympathy real or affected? He above alone

could tell. "Tell me, my friend, is there any ship that sails from this port to-day? I care not whither bound. I will return to your house and make my adieus, and embark at cnce."

the packet for St. Thomas; she sails at five o'clock consequences, the deadly peril to yourself." this afternoon. But why not remain a few days longer ?"

"And behold her with the man she prefers? No. Senor Deltano-1 am human, I cannot feign. I have laid bare my heart before you; I cannot to a stranger. I should humiliate myself by a display of weakness unworthy of my manhood before him-

and in her presence. I will take passage for St. Thomas. I will leave Santa Cruz de Vega to-day." "Dear Mr. Macdonald, or Peroy-as my dear ones have learned to call you-if you want any assist- mons in the lowest pit rend me in pieces, if I retreat ance, pecuniary or friendly, please call on me unre- one inch! Am I to be insulted, brow-beaten, chalservedly. You lost all you had with you in the lenged, by an impudent chit of a girl? I, who can wreck. Will you not accept a loan from one who de- twist a noose for her brave father's neck, if I but

command. "A thousand thanks, disinterested, generous man !" oried Percy, warmly grasping his outstretched hand. "But I need no assistance ; my father's name is well known; and though I lost all my mon-

ey and credentials, I have drawn upon a banking- and suffer so long with disease and my neglect. 1'd house in the town, who trusted to my honesty, and put her out of the way quietly; give her a passport the account I could give of my connections. I have to the heaven of peace she sighs and longs for." purchased sufficient clothing, and have wherewith to

defray my expenses until my remittances come from home. These I have written for, and they will repay the debts contracted in Santa Cruz. I leave you with a breaking heart, but with a grateful spirit, senor. See, we are, as near as I can calculate, upon the very spot where she first bent over me in the sands! Shall I ever forget that moment?-ever

bid me, as she is soon to become the wife of another¶"

"I will be eilent; not a word shall betray my

knowledge; it is better for me not to have to speak

the conventional words of felicitation. And now, my

kind friend, oblige me by returning to your home

without me. I cannot yet appear before Felicia, be

fore your gentle wife; give me time to grow calm.

to collect myself; tell them that I am taking a last

look of the town previous to my departure this af-

"But they will think it strange, this sudden de-

parture. 1 will leave you to announce that your-

self, and will merely apologize for your absence now.

"Since you insist upon going, I will send my trusty

Joaquin to settle all that for you. He will attend to

your baggage and all other other necessary arrange-

"Thank you, thank you, Senor Deltano; heaven

"Amen ! and may you find peace and happiness,'

responded Philip, as he walked away, and left the

wretched lover of Felicia gazing sorrowfully out on

did you not engulph me then, and spare me the pre-

sent misery-the eternally haunting regret! Why

ever bless and prosper you," he said fervently.

But you will return to dinner?"

engage my passage immediately."

ternoon."

menta."

the sea.

"How long has my-has Miss Felicia been en- | wart negro, to the presence of the Senor Elvino do

The room in which the senor received his collengue "Somewhere about six months. The Senor Area- was sordid in appearance and untidy in the extreme. bano, her intended, lives on the island of Los Veros, Uigar stumps and pipe-stems, papers, torn letters, and comes on here about once a month to visit his and soiled and greasy envelops littered the floor; promised bride; I expect him to morrow, and you the furniture was of the meanest description; the will see what a surprising change comes over my hangings of doorway and window were ragged and discolored; the walls time-worn and defaced. In this kind of state lived the arrogant Elvino, the haughty aspirant to the hand of the pure and refined

" Well, how comes on that affair ? Is the fellow dismissed or not?"

The conversation was carried on in Spanish. " He is, Elvino, and we shall not have to use force.

I told the story we agreed upon when I saw you yes. terday, and he swallowed the bait like a good, innocent, as he is. I almost pitied him, he was so over-

"The devil you did !" growled the sinister ruffian. Well, how did you get rid of him? I mean, when

"To-night he sails in the St. Thomas packet to avoid a meeting with Felicia's intended on the morrow."

"Ah ha! I see. Bravo! that's a capital stroke secrets of your house during your absence, Philippo."

"It is all right; but it is a mystery to me where "He! he'l he!" chuckled the villain; "you could n't guess in a century ; so do n't puzzle your overloaded brain. And now to business. The young, sentimental chap disposed of, I want to follow up my advantage. I told your girl the last time I saw her on the rocks, that in one month she should be-

come my wife. She exasperated, humbled, and insulted me! Philippo, she struck me in the face ! I can never forgive her that; she must be mine-mine entirely, within a week. Compel her to submission, "I know of no vessel about to sail to-day, except and all is right; refuse-delay-and you know the

"I know-oh, my God! is there no escape ?-she abhors and detests him, and I am completely in his power !" muttered Philip, between his teeth.

"What are you grumbling about there ?" harshly demanded Elvino. "Nothing, nothing, amigo; only I think the time

is too short."

"By the Holy Sacrament !" thundered forth the blasphemer, "but you shall find it long enough. I swear by the holy cross of Palestine ! may all the desires to be to you a fatherly friend ?" said Philip, lift my voice! I want Felicia and that house of with all the fascination of manner yet fully at his yours upon the hill; both are staked to me, and I claim the fulfillment of your agreement! As for that puling wife of yours-"

" You are unfeeling, Elvino," interrupted Philip. "Unfeeling! Ha! ha! ha! that is good from you. But if she were mine, I would n't let her linger on

"You are a monster, Elvino !" suid his companion, with a shudder.

"And you are another, and a coward to boot !" retorted the hardened sinner.

" Let us not waste words, Elvino. Surely you will not be so cruel as to enforce your demand? You said it to frighten my child; but you will give her time; your will not insist so soon? She is young. overcome my love for her? And yet duty and honor You are many years her senior; and remember---" "I am not as handsome as that young gallant of an

Englishman. I know that is what you mean, wheth-"Come, Percy, come I rouse up your strength and er you say it or not. I know, too, that that girl of ill. A long and brilliant career is before you ; you yours will never love me any better than she does can be statesman, patriot, chieftain, a leader and a now; so I mean to hurry up the nuptials, and live hero among men! Come, let us return to the house; awhile in your palace home. Then when the fit out one precaution, my dear Percy, must I bind upon seizes me, I shall return to the mountains and introyou. Do not congratulate my daughter; do not alduce my bride to my brave companions." lude to her engagement; she is so scrupulously ob Words fail to express the sarcastic insolence of servant of what she deems the sacredness of love, his tone and manner. The eyes of Philip flashed she will not even speak of the subject to her young fire. He bit his quivering nether lip, and groaned companions. She is a strangely gifted child !" in the anguish of a spirit tortured into despair.

young girl was arrayed in spotless white, and her lovely face was radiant with the joy and bloom of expectation.

"Where is Perdy, father ?" she artlessly inquired. "I left blm on the beach, and he told me not to keep dinner waiting for him. Perhaps ho has gono to visit some of the beautiful schoritas in the neighborhood."

Felicia flushed a deeper crimson. "We had very few visitors during your absence, father." she replied, "and I do not believe he cares much about visiting. He loves our quiet home too well."

Her father made no reply; and when the dinnerbell sounded, they sat down to the first meal from which Percy Macdouald had been absent since his sojourn beneath the roof of " Eden Rest."

They had passed into the mirrored saloon, and were partaking of the unfailing after-dinner cup of coffee, when Percy entered. Ho wore a broad-rimmed straw hat that shaded his face, but the very manner of his entrance struck a chill to Felicia's heart. It was not the bounding, joyous footfall she delighted to listen for. His step was listless, reluctant, changed-and when he spoke, his voice sounded so unnaturally husky and strange, that she started from her seat, and half rushed toward him. He had turned to her mother, saying :

"Mrs. Deltano, please accept my grateful thanks and most affectionate farewell. I have this day received the knowledge of a shored duty which compels me to leave you thus abruptly. I sail for St. Thomas at five o'clock. I have but half an hour's time. Farewell, kind madam; my best wishes, my most fer- a bundle of elements, which, thus united, become a vent prayers remain with you." He kissed her hand reverently, as he would his mother's.

He turned toward Felicia, leaving Rose almost petrified with amazement. Her quick eye turned a reproachful glance upon her husband. He replied with one of triumph and indifference.

Felicia's face was deadly pale. Her heart stood still-then throbbed as if it would burst its mortal trol them, are our masters. We are slaves, chained, fetters. The hand she placed in his was loy cold. fettered-not capable of moving without their ser-With a trembling voice, almost inarticulate from excess of feeling, she said :

"Why do you leave us, Peroy ?"

Had he then looked up in her face, he would have read a revelation there that would have broken through the artifices of treachery and deceit. He would have known she loved him, and his bliss would have been assured. But he dared not trust himself to snatch one glance. At the door, before he entered the apartment, he had gazed for a few moments intent and mournfully upon the beauty of tree existed, and every acorn was counted by the rehis beloved. As if for a holy remembrance, to be treasured through the life of earth and borne with on the leaf; every drop of rain; of dew; every flake the immortal soul to heaven, he daguerreotyped upon of snow which has or will fall on those leaves, was his loving heart her graceful attitude of reflection ; known before the earth was worked from the abysevery fold of the original garb she wore; the sweet, mal ocean. Startling thought! Wild, reckless folly, half smile, the forget-me not clusters in her golden perhaps ; yet, such is the length and breadth of cause hair. He guzed until his eyes were suffused with tears; his heart ached with the sorrow of a last farewell.

To her soft spoken words : "Why do you leave us, Percy ?" he replied in a voice he vainly sought to cause, yielding a second effect, and so on ad infinitum. render firm :

"A sacred duty calls me hence !"

then turning quickly to the senor, he wrung his that such a mind could prophesy for an infinite series hand without a parting word, and left the room. of causes, as well as trace their concatenation back-He did not hear the agonized ory that recalled him, ward to the beginning. If mathematics is true, if the piercing accents of her he loved, wildly implor- cause and effect are reliable, the powers of such a ing him to return. With flying, maddened speed, he mind are thus vast in extent. We readily admit, hastened on, and Felicia fell fainting into the arms for we cannot deny that the external world-the of her father. With a softened feeling such as he world of elements-is thus forced onward. We see rarely gave way to, he bent over her, and murmured | that animals, the brute oreation, are impelled by pityingly :

" Poor child ! poor lamb !"

Rose felt as if the light of her last hope was extinguished. She sank rapidly from that hour, and apparently independent will, thus chained by fate? the Angel of Death stood waiting at the threshold. We feel we are not, when we consider what we can His looming shadow darkened all around.

Original Essays.

DESTINY, BY HUDBON TUTTLE.

Wo are surrounded by forces-gigantic, terrible forces-over which we have no control, to which our greatest efforts are as unavailing as those of the brutes with whom we are mated.

Look abroad, child of the Eternal ! Look out into the abyes into which you are hurled 1 Yonder loom worlds through the infinitude of space-worlds to which our earth is an acorn, our system but a drop. See them whirl and gyrate like motes in a sunbeam. Yonder, demons lash the mad comet, blazing among the stars! Then comes the storm, surging in angry billows, with red lightning gleaming from its countonance. Hear its terrible voice, as it trends the earth with its feet of hail. The earth itself is unstable. It rocks and heaves to the jar of the central fires, and its bold front is wrinkled with mountains, as a giant's face writhed in agony.

Read these lessons. They speak of Destiny. One central power commands the elements, and drives them onward, like arrows to the target. Not heedlessly, thoughtlessly drives them on, but with a cool and certain aim, always hitting the white-always centering the mark.

We are children of these elements ; atoms thrown up by their collision and concentration, as bubbles arise on a stream by conflicting currents. We are circumstance, more, a centerstance, and from us flow out causes just as they flow from the elements themselves. Thus constituted, we become as the elements. creatures of Destiny. When we contemplate this idea in all its length and breadth, we sink into insignificance, and are lost in the fearful sublimity of the thought. The elements, though we seek to conveillance.

Is this truth? Are we bound to this Achilian car, or are we free to do as we please?

Seemingly, we are free. We are gods, willing and doing in perfect freedom. Ab, this freedom is a delusion-one of the wiles of our masters, to cheat us into self complacency. Not a leaf falls ; not a hair of our head whitens; but a myriad of ages ago the prophecy was written in the book of Fate. Is a tree overturned by the wind? It was known before a cording causes ; every leaf ; every insect which feeds and effect, which link together age after age.

Nature is young; fresh from the chaos of the beginning. The first cause has acted and we have the first effect. This first effect now operates as a second If a mind could exist possessing intellectual powers sufficient to take in with its gigantic grasp all this He kissed her little band, held it for a moment, ramification of causes, it is easy of comprehension these masters with the same definite, undeviating certainty.

But are we, with our godlike faculties, with our do, or not do, as we will. Let us look into the sur rounding of these actions. Are they ever entered on without an object ? Never. I am writing these sentences because the motives for so doing are stronger than those for not writing them. Is it not the same with all acts? If we trace out the surroundings of our most evan escent thoughts, we find that they were evoked by surroundings. To be more special : can we control our birth? So far from ordering the time, locality, parentage, we have not a word in our birth itself. Fate casts us juto the world, and cares not whether we awake in a palace or a manger; with a sliver spoon, a wooden platter, or no platter or provender at all. Stern, inexorable mother, she forces existence upon us, and then rings the terrible mandate in our ear : Ye cannot die, but ye can suffer, ye can enjoy ; work. Our being, from the germinal beginning, is strained to this rack of irou. If we are thus born by force, the beginning is sustained. Do we cry while swathed in our norse's lap? A pin pricks, or we gripe in collo; pertinent causes, but no more pertinent than those which produce a fit of anger at the irritation, which we trace to ancestral sins. Are you sorofulous? That is an heir-loom sent down from your mother's grandmother. Are you over irrltable? Your father's great-grandfather was excessively so. From a thousand grand paternal and maternal sources, the stream of our being flows, and blends. If we cannot determine our birth, so can we not determine the organization of our minds, which is of such vital importance to us; for having this irradicable organization so sure as actions flow from thoughts and thoughts from organization, so sure will all our thoughts and actions be formed by our organization. We sleep when drowsy; we eat when hungry, and drink when thirsty. Fon a moment we can apparently will contrary to the desire, but the next moment the will is paralyzed and the desire becomes paramount to everything else. Will against sleep closing the eye-lids-against the gnawings of hunger-the burning of thirst! Pretty free agents are we ! EDUCATION OF THE SEXES .- Girls are early taught | So far, Destiny is supreme. We die. Can we control our death? No, fate here is as inexorable. 1 think it will be granted that no man will kill himancients ; or when insane, and hence not a thinking cal reply. If the motive is sufficient to overcome the desire for life, then impelled as a feather by the hurricane, the fatal step is taken. Does fever burn

FDEC.

The next day when the master of the house and young Percy Macdonald met, they sallied forth together for a promenade on the beach, and Philip, purposely leading the conversation to his daughter. was more than ever convinced of his guest's deep love and his desire to win her for his own. He replied to some of the stranger's encomiums upon her loveliness and goodness:

"Yes, she is a good child; and I am sorry that at her age, she is already betrothed. I think her almost too young to enter upon so serious an engagement; but it was her own choice, and I could not gainsay her."

The face of Percy blanched to a marble whiteness. His tottering limbs refused to bear him further. Almost falling against a near sheltering mass of rocks, he put both hands before his eyes, as if to shut out the blinding glare of the sun. He was stunned, bewildered, struck to the very heart, by this unexpected and cruel blow.

"My God! great God!" he murmured, "is this my promised happiness ?"

What ails you, my young friend? I fear you are not well," said Philip, in a kindly tone that cloaked the inner exultation.

"I_I-was suddenly overcome. Please forgive my weakness, Senor Deltano," he replied, in a weak, gasping tone; and he prayed as only the tried. wrung heart can pray in its hour of utmost need and blighted hope.

He turned upon the father of Felicia a countenance so wofully enstamped with grief, it would have won the veriest fiend to pity. But the unnatural father had gone too far to recede. He was compelled to stifle every feeling of compassion ; to press on unbesitatingly in the crooked path he had chosen. The blue eyes of Percy, wearing the expression of a wounded heart's deepest wretchedness, turned their appealing glances upon him; he could not dissemble. What if the father of her he loved so vainly beheld him in his weakness, in the utter abandonment of his sorrow?

"I did not know," he faltered forth, " that Miss Felicis was betrothed. I hoped-I entertained the expectation, the blessed hope-" he paused and burst into a passion of tears, tears the bitterest that the eyes of man can shed I

"My dear young friend," said Philip, evidently with much emotion, "I am truly sorry for this. 1 would now I had come home sooner; I could have spared you this grief; I wish it were otherwise. There, there, do not thank me," as the young man ,seized his hand and shook it gratefully; "I know your family, I esteem you, and have learned to look on you with almost fatherly regard, from what my wife has told me of your principles and religious wiews. I regret this deeply. Would that I could embrace you as a son-in-law; but I am a father, perhaps too indulgent to my only child. She chose the future partner of her life ; I could not refuse my .consont."

MT - S Logy State in North

"I will see you again, to-morrow, if it sults your convenience," he said at length. "I must go home, now, and I will endeavor to prepare my daughter to receive you."

"That 's well !- and mind, the wedding is to take place in a week. Make it as public or as private as you please; I shall offer no objections."

"And if I cannot compel Felicia ? If she utterly refuse, what shall-what can I do, Elvino ?"

"Force her to the altar-drag her before the priest, and if she be only half alive, compel her to pronounce the vows."

"And if she still refuses-if I refuse to submit "I cannot promise. Do not wait for me, if I am to this last outrage-if I say I will not !- what then, not at home at the appointed time. I will go and Elvino?"

"I prepare for you the prison and the gallows !" shrieked the inhuman foe.

"You could not without implicating yourself," said Philip, with an ashy face.

"I will risk my own neck, for the pleasure of dangling in your company."

"He is arch-villain enough to fulfill his word," murmured the victim. "I am lost indeed, unless I can devise some means of escape; but I am hopelessly involved ; I am caught in the net of my own construction. Either there is a God who punishes, "Oh, wild and beating waves !" cried Percy, " why or a Devil who pursues !"

"Good-day, Elvino," he said abruptly; "I will call in and see you to-morrow."

did I open my eyes to meet that angel face of com-"Very well-use your own pleasure;" and he passion bending over me? Why did you not still stretched himself at full length upon a lounge. the pulsations of my heart, ere it awakened to the Philip pursued his homeward way, plunged in drep bliss and agony of love! oh, mournful sounding and troubled thought. "Some treacherous spy has waves of ocean! Why must I bear from these revealed to him the secret doings of my household. Tropic shores the life-long sorrow, and the unrecip- | That unfortunate Percy ! I would pity him if I rocated affection ? Oh, that I had died upon this dared. He has wealth, fame, an honorable cognorocky coast, while her dear eyes were on me, while men; she would be happy with him. I would they her pitying fingers held my death-chill hand ! It had eloped together. Then Elvino could not blame was pity only-calm and tender pity, that spoke from me. But as it is, I could not give her to Macdonald her kindling orbs, and wreathed her bewitching without revealing my own shame. Sooner than do smile, and mantled her cheeks with heightened that I would die! but, if I could save my child from his infernal clutches, I would. Yet I see no outlet; he holds my honor, my life, in his hands; tittor as He walked up and down the ledge of rocks and it is, the sacrifice must be made. I dare not be the shell-strown beach, heedless of the meridian softened. I must not relent. Fate wills it, and I heat; forgetting all things in the overwhelming de- am her puppet. She ordains the sacrifice of the

struggling and resistance is in vain !"

Philip had well acted his part, and in place of re- Thus musing, he reached home, and found Rose turning home, took a circuitous route toward a wood- | calm and pale, adorning the golden ringlets of Felien dwelling, standing lone and apart, near the prin- cis with the sprigs of a pale blue fragrant flower, cipal gate of the town. He was admitted by a stal- much resembling the forget me-not she loved. The

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Written for the Bauner of Light. OUR BABY.

BY EMMA TUTTLE. Her hair is brown and curling, And her forchead white as snow :

Her eyes are blue as blue-bells, And her lips are all a glow : Her ears. like little sea shells. Catch all pet names we know.

Her dimpled hands are busy As my own from morn till night. With mimicry of world-life, And aspiring for the right ; Sho's the sunlight of the household, Filling every soul with light.

The little pet is romping Every hour of all the day, As if she were a lambkin On the daisy bank of May ; She 's a winsome little creature, Pure and beautiful, we say.

Her little feet have started On a never-ending track, Her little soul will travel Ever more, and ne'er turn back : We have given her existence-She can never give it back.

Dear rose-bud heart, just opening To the sins and stains of earth-Would from each rain of sorrow, Would from pure affection's dearth I could shield thee till death's baptism Gives thy soul a holfer birth!

We cannot choose but love her, With her heart like mountain-snow; We ask thee, God, to keep her Ever innocent as now ; Grant the years which bear her onward

Wreath no nightshade on her brow. Walnut Grove, Ohio.

deceit, and they never forget the lesson. Boys are nore outspoken. This is because boys are instructed that to be frank and open is to be manly and gener- self without violent motives. He may do it comous, while their sisters are perpetually admonished pelled, as he thinks, by sense of honor, as did the that "this is not pretty," or "that is not becoming," until they have learned to control their natural im- being. Thales said life and death are the same, and pulses, and to regulate their conduct by precepts when some one asked him why then he did not kill and example. The result of all this is, that while himself, he replied that as living and dying was the men retain much of their natural dispositions, wo same, he had no motive for so doing-a philosophimen have made-up characters.

Confucius, the celebrated Chinese philosopher, who ived before Christ, 550 years, wrote :- "Do unto us as in a furnace ; does consumption prey on our another as thou wouldst be dealt with thyself. Thou vitals? Will them away 1 Wo may learn their laws, only needest this law alone; it is the foundation of and by complying with given conditions, free ourselves, perhaps; perhaps they have seated themall the rest."

Felicia forever.

bloom; and I, poor, blinded fool, believed it lovelove, deep and absorbing, such as I feel for her !" spair that possessed him at the thought of losing only being I love. It must be accomplished; my

BANNER OF LIGHT.

selves defiant of our compliances, and death is inevitable.

"The only way to govern Nature, is to obey her laws." The forces of the external world move in

WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT.

DT WARREN CHASE.

After all that has been said and written on this certain channels, in which, if we are placed, we are impelled directly, certainly. But we cannot cross subject, many minds are yet tangled in a web of abthese lines. The path of our destiny is hedged. As surdities and contradictions, and cannot see through a car is driven on its track, so are we. We can only the meshes of metaphysical philosophy, to the clear follow the given track. So seen as we depart from regions of divine and celestial light and life beyond. it a hair's breadth, we meet the rude buffet of the The human mind is not ready to dispense with the elements. We are in a vice, from which we cannot words wrong, bad, evil, wloked, &c., nor indeed can withdraw a finger, nay, a hair-pressed on every it ever be while we need words to represent relative side, and hopeless of relief. Turn to every point of degrees, conditions, relations and qualities. So the horizon, above, below, everywhere Fato, Fato, in- these words are all right, and truthfully represent exorable Fate. No relief but death! No relief but truth as much when they say a man is bad or wick. death, and we cannot die. Bound are we to this ed, or an act wrong, or evil, as do the opposite words rabk of existence, of endurance, to wait the disso- that represent opposite actions or conditions. It lution of mountains, ay, of earth, sun, and the vast would be absurd to talk of reducing our language, or Universe itself-to see all vanish like a shadow. The using only two qualifying adjectives for all actions, body may fall off, but the soul is eternal, like the el- viz., right and good. As well might we talk of disements which gave it birth.

pensing with the terms dark and cold, for these It is no choice of mine whether I was born a serf only represent relative degrees of light and heat; yet in Russia, a slave in the swamps of Carolina, or the condition and relation is truly represented to us what I am. If I had been born a serf, so far from by the words, or rather to each observer relatively. thinking of fate, I should have a brute instinct for and not to all alike, for the same temperature is not my nntive cot, and consider the horizon the limits of cold to every one, and the same degree of light is not the world. Had I been born a slave, I should have dark to every eye. And the same variation, or still been as servile, as low in conception as the na- greater, exists in morals. What seems good to me, tive of the South. So of all conditions in which a may seem bad to another, or vice versa. I cannot dishuman being can be placed : they will ever be true pense with that term by which I represent that conto the surroundings of their position. Ab, then, dition of the atmosphere, in which I cannot see objects what becomes of poor, human accountability? If around me. To me, there is darkness, and yet the we are thus creatures of fate, we need make no enchemist declares that darkness is not, or is nothdeavor of our own, but, like listless Turks, sit still ing. I suppose God, or the Divine Intelligence, is and let the world move. Is such the necessary conse on the chemist's side, and realizes the great truth of duence of the doctrine of destiny? Let us examine Philosophy; for to God it can never be dark, and closely. Though Nature teaches a clear lesson, it is darkness, having no existence in God, can have or need no term to represent it. not sufficiently clear, "that those who run can

It has probably always been light everywhere read," rightly. Let us pause for a moment. True, an individual may become so imbued with the idea since he said, " Let there be light." How it was before he spake. I cannot say. If to the Divine Mind. of fate, as to consider exertion on his part unnecessary, and remain perfectly passive. The idea be- it is light at all time, and in all places, and he can see comes with him the moving cause. This, however, all things always, then of course he has no term to is a partial view of the subject, leaving out entirely represent darkness, for it is not-however real it is to me, in my imperfect development of seeing. I canthe influence of individual exertion. Man is a centerstance, as well as a circumstance. The forces not dispense with a term to represent that temperature in the surrounding air that shrinks, chills, or concentrated in him react on surrounding conditions. The philosopher, for instance, is born with freezes me; and cold is the best term I know of to represent it. To me, the air has often been cold, the capabilities of becoming a philosopher. He is when others did not call it so, and here the philosignorant as the child of a slave at first. The slave ohild and the philosophical child, so far as actual opher and chemist declare there is no such thing as cold-it has no real existence-even when we make knowledge is concerned, are precisely alike. One a noun of it-I am right, it is cold-they are right,

Let us step outside of our imperfect, various and relative conditions, and try it by an Infinite standoation, and the "mute, inglorious" Newtons, fail to ard, when and where it is cold to God. I think all rise above the common level. But generally al- will answer, never-nowhere. Then he has no ways ?--- the desire places the individual in the way meaning for such terms as we should not, if we nevof proper conditions. Not many die "with their er felt such condition, for we could never determine masic in them," for if there is music in the soul, it it by philosophy, nor by chemistry; nor by these ever.

Knowledge is the greatest of conditions. We do might appropriately fix the point where iron conthe best we know how, but recollect the "knowing denses, as where water does. No doubt one point of I do not refer to the Jehovah of the Jews. who bush when he lighted on it and sat there to chat with Moses. This reasoning applies as well to moral as natural science and philosophy. It is as good and true in ethics as in physics; in the soul as in the body; in psychology as in physiology. Why not? I cannot dispense with that term, which distinguishes the act of my fellow-being who robs, or slanders me,

from the other, who gives to me and blesses me. Both acts are not alike, and good will not be appropriate for both, nor bad either. To me they are not all right or wrong; and as I feel the difference. I must have a term to express it. When I have been slandered or robbed of reputation, (character is always out of reach) in the pulpit, or street, it was not right to me, however it might seem or be so to others. It might not hurt me, in the end. That does not make it right. It does not hurt me to be cold sometimes, but it is cold. and feels had, and is bad for me. It might not hurt me to have a man steal my horse-if I had one-but it would be wrong, even if it did save me from a runaway ride, and a broken leg, or neck. Perhaps the thief might save one other life from starving, by stealing it ; but still bon or a Macauley. The fact that all spirits do not it is wrong to me, however right it may be to the thief, or God-as it no doubt seems to the friends who slanders me for my religion, or want of it. He taken to be prima facie evidence that no spirit out no doubt thinks Gcd is pleased, (and so may the thief, if he gets clear and goes to meeting, saves the horse, and repeuts) so do I think God as much pleas-

you?" Do right, and not wrong, to each other, since to God, "whatever is, is Right." Or is it his Work to make loto.

THOUGHTS WORTH CONSIDERING,

This is a most glorious morning-at least to that class of persons who can appreciate bracing air with a brilliant sun, such as gives a vital expression to all visible forms in Nature, and to man that feeling of healthy action which, for the time being, makes him happy within himself and all his surroundings. The sun throws his light on everything ; his geniul rays shine "alike on the just and the unjust." Though some men are at "war," and some within the " peaceful cot," God visits all. He snows no partiality.

Yet these are trying times for the principles of Truth and Freedom, as well as for the advocates of them. Nevertheless, they progress slowly. Having lectured during September and October in thirty different places in the Old Green Mountain State, and meeting with a warm reception in every place which I visited, I must say, it speaks a little encouraging nion and sympathy with its founder, the Infinite. to the hard-working itinerant. There are also many discouraging things, which, from the nature of our sphere of action, we are forced to meet. We cannot help alluding to the discouraging when we are compelled to speak of the encouraging things.

One thing which is discouraging, is to see so little interest manifested among Spiritualists as there is in regard to some matters which pertain very much to the progress of the truths which they claim to espouse. One thing in particular is, there is a less number of spiritualistic journals in circulation now than a year ago. Perhaps the reader may ask, How do you know this to be a fact? My answer is, that during my travels this Fall I do not find more than one half the number of papers taken-that is, which advocate the general principles which Spiritualists endorse-that were to be found a year ago. In fact, among the friends with whom 1 have made my home I have seldom found a spiritual or liberal iournal.

It seems to me that two million and over of Spirforward vindication of the principles of a truly moral, free and philosophical religion, that, in our estimation, is essential to the production of harmony among the members of society, and support them, too, without having their individual purses taxed for a very large amount. For my part, if the people do not feel able to sustain the reformatory journals and the lecturers, I had rather the lecturers would return to the farm and work-shop, than that the papers, which so boldly give the circulating force to the principles of truth which we advocate, should have a small circulation. Therefore, I call upon the friends of Freedom, Truth and Justice, to sustain the managers of which are truth-loving, freedom-loving companied with all the necessities of mortal life. men. and need your assistance. All honest reformatory journals are essential and very effectual in producing changes for the better.

If, after itinerant lecturers have succeeded in supplanting the old by introducing new principles, be the lecturers normal or abnormal, the people establish journals through which to give utterance and expression to that which they consider truth, or that which will lead to the discovery of the same, and then fail to support those journals, while the itinerants are constantly laboring, is it not discouraging to the hard working lecturer?

These are days of trial surely; but if we cannot endure trials we are unfit to carry out the mission intrusted to us by the "friends gone before." We should learn our individual responsibility-hearers, readers and lecturers; if we do not, we are unworthy of the ministrations of angels. We have our part in the great drama of existence. Let us per-

GOD IS A SPIRIT. AND MUST BE WORSHIPED IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH.

BY J. COVERT.

Spirit is defined to be an immaterial intelligence, substance, or being. As we find the three divisions of matter known to exist to have a tangible appearance, the definition must be innecurate. Space is substance in some form, and substance is matter or material in its nature.

As God himself occupies space, it is a logical conclusion that his nature is material, in all the forms of which mortals can conceive, and the Infinite have knowledge.

We find all forms of matter connected with inhorent life, and this life of substance is the great Infinite's spirit. The life of all things springs from but one source, consequently the spirit of man and the Infinite spirit are of the same nature in quality but not in quantity. The finite is in direct commu-

The finite is placed in contact with the elements of earth, the body, and the Infinite in contact with the vast Universe. Both of these direct the structures with which they dwell.

The finite spirit dwelling within the body is often allured from its perpetual progress toward perfection by the pomp and magnificence of the world in which its structure is placed; by which it renders itself inaccessible to the influences of the Great Spirit.

The universal tendency of the race to be led by the attractions of the world, has originated the theory that the like offence of our first parents has been the immediate cause of this guilt in all of their children until now.

While it is admitted that our first parents' precepts and examples, and the influences of society, have had much to do with this tendency, yet it is equally true that all successive parents are equally to blame in this respect with our first, for the same influences operate to-day, and the results are preitualists and Liberalists in the United States ought cisely alike. Sad indeed must be the lot of our first to support the present journals, which have estab- parents, were they made accountable for the translished themselves by their independent and straight- gressions of their countless children to this time, and for the multitudes yet unborn in untold ages. The Bible, however, denies this accountability of our forefathers, and states the spirit of the newborn babe is pure and holy. The promises of heaven are to these, and the blessings of Christ attend them; and all people that would attain the bliss and joy of hoaven, must be precisely like them.

Educational influences have a marked effect upon the spirit's career in life, but when it has arrived to maturity and reflection, it is found capable to decide for itself by the aid of its own cultivated interior faculties. This guide and counsellor within, dictates in all the events in life, and if obeyed, brings spiritualistic and liberal journals of the day, the the soul to the harbor of Lave, Joy and Peace, ac-

The order of the world seems to be the the power to keep ourselves in a favorable condition for the Great Spirit's influences, or the liberty or possibility of neglecting to do so, by which an opposite condition is created, unfavorable for the spirits control.

This disposition of the Spirit to be prompted by the pomp and vanities of worldly life, is that war of our numbers of which St. Paul speaks.

The natural state of the spirit exemplified by the characteristics of children, is that which God requires in order to worship him acceptably. The only demand upon the spirit of a material nature, is that of the self-preservation of the body. This being seoured, its whole force is to be applied to its advancement and welfare by taking heed to its thoughts, words and actions, through the instrumentality of perfect Love.

Love is the ruling principle of the Universe. By it worlds are made, and forms fashioned. By it the

publicly the receipt of what has afforded me tauch consolation and many friends, an additional proof of spirit-intercourse.

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With best wishes for the success of your paper, and the spread of the new gospel,

I am truly yours, LAURA CUPPY.

A NOBLE POEM.

[We love the studied pomp and cuphony of the stiff prowed posts, and are easily worked into a frenzy of delight over the sounding melody of the master builders of the word-temples that sparkle forever with the pride of imagination ; but how often these mighty efforts only remind us of perfect forms which the soul never tenants, and the hungry mind gains no nourishment-only excitement and irritation, by the perusal. But hero is a poem, from the December number of the Atlantic Monthly, which throbs with all the pulse of feeling, and once read by one in rapport with the poet's soul, adheres to the memory forever ! It is from the pen of WRITTIER. It names a mean, common, trifling incident, which the newspapers would dismiss in a sontence, and perhaps with a sneer; but this .. poet of the soul" tells the story with his own noble tongue. and the drunken man and the mother's old arm chair, will live in the mind of man forever, and gently beckon poor erring mortals onward to a nobler manhood, and afford those who are strong a kinder regard and forbearance for their poor brothers too weak or too selfish to break from the toils of sin.-ED.]

A LEGEND OF THE LAKE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Should you go to Centre Harbor, As haply you sometime may, Sailing up the Winnipisauko From the hills of Alton Bay-

Over the mountain sea-

Into the heart of the highlands, Into the north wind free, Through the rising and vanishing islands,

To the little hamlet lying White in its mountain fold, Asleep by the lake, and dreaming A dream that is never told-

And in the Red Hill's shadow Your pilgrim home you make, Where the chambers open to sunrise. The mountains and the lake-

If the pleasant picture wearies. As the fairest sometimes will, And the weight of the hills lies on you. And the water is all too still—

If in vain the peaks of Gunstock Redden with sunrise fire. And the sky and the purple mountains And the sunset islands tire—

If you turn from the indoor thrumming And the clatter of bowls without, And the folly that goes on its travels Bearing the city about—

And the cares you left behind you Come hunting along your track, As Blue-Cap in German fable Rode on the traveler's pack-

Let me tell you a tender story Of one who is now no more, A tale to haunt like a spirit The Winnipisauke shore

Of one who was brave and gentle, And strong for manly strife, Riding with cheering and music Into the tourney of life.

Faltering and falling midway In the Tempter's subtle snare, The chains of an evil habit He bowed himself to bear.

Over his fresh, young manhood The bestial veil was flung-The curse of the wine of Oirce, 5 1 3 3 dit (ina an an art i T The spell her weavers sung. A 333478

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Yearly did hill and lake-side Their summer idyls frame ; Alone in his darkened dwelling, He hid his face for shame.

The music of life's great marches Sounded for him in vain ; The voices of human duty Smote on his ear like pain.

how" must be taken into account. Knowing this, temperature is as cold or hot to God, as the other. truth compels us to learn the laws of our own being and of the world, and becomes a circumstance of was a flaming fire, and yet did not wither a green fate.

. So far, then, from losing all incentives to exertion, we lose not an iota, for we we well know that every act of ours is counted in the sum of fate.

THE BANNER MESSAGES.

There is no department of the BANNER which has received harsher criticism than that portion of it' which is devoted to the Messages, received through Mrs. Conant. The complaint is not that they are so very untrue to the characteristics of certain persons who once tabernacled in the flesh; but, it is assumed. if anything is communicated by those who have ened upon the realities of the next life, everything

child has the desiro for knowledge, which presupposes the capability of its acquisition; the other cold is not. has not the desire. The desire may be very strong, yet oircumstances being stronger, debar their gratifi-

will warble out.

Walnut Grove Furm.

tell when or where it was cold; for by them we

of the kind must be as perfect and elaborate as though dictated by the highest arobangel. Even our enlightened New England churchmen do not seem to understand why all Frenchmen, Spanlards, Irishmen, Fejce Islanders, and Aborigines of the North American continent, do not communicate in pure English, that would add to the repute of Gibcommunicate in the English dialect with a purity that we should expect from the greatest purist, is of the flesh does communicate by way of the messages purporting to be delivered through the organism of Mrs. C.

It would be very interesting to know on what ground we are to expect the spirits of the various and ways good. nations and tribes, if they do communicate, should all employ one dialect, and that dialect should be the purest and smoothest of English. Is there any more reason why a Spaniard should communicate in English, than there is that an American or English spirit, while in the flesh that know nothing of the of us in Massachusetts, it is so. To most of them Spanish language, should communicate in that dialeot immediately subsequent to passing behind that Ask the clergy both North and South, then ask well which shuts the two worlds seemingly apart? Why not as well expect that*a Western Aborigine should communicate in Italian, or an Italian who has just left time's vale below, should speak the Choctaw language, on first controlling a medium ?

The fact is, all who have taught conformably with the prevalent religious belief, that the departed have gone to the far off bourne from whence no traveler returns, have no means of knowing anything about the matter. And it is not surpri-ing that they are wholly unprepared to look upon naked facts as they

Pray tell us, ye skeptical, on what hypothesis it is presumed that a poor, ignorant, unlettered mortal should return to earth, and discourse on abtruse sub jects, like a La Place, a Newton, or a Bacon? The fact such do not so discourse, is a better evidence they do return and communicate, than it would be were all messages of this intellectual calibre. I would prefer these BANNER Messages, in judging of the capabilities and mental attainments of the depart- that slew our brave officers, Ellsworth, Lyon, Baker ed, to all the ignorant speculations of theology I and others, to the rebels seem right and good; to have ever read. Accept these communications, reader, merely as specimens of what different conditions for Infinity? and attainments of the departed will permit them to give us; and whatever your attainments, you may profit by these messages. One thing, thank God, we and sin, and wickedness, and wrong to me, all have have learned, because it is at last presumptively true : death does not level all human distinctions, nor does that is wrong which hurts me, or mars my happi-It prevent reform and amendment on the other side of nees, whether I do it, or another, and being wrong to the grave.

. Many thanks to the BANNER for the Messages, bevaluable information. CANDOR.

ed with me, as them; for I suppose he or she is always happy, and always pleased, and all his works

If to God evil had an existence, it would cause unhappiness, as cold or darkness would, and does in us. Philosophy is not able to define evil and good, because they are relative terms. Secession of States from our National Union, to me is wrong; to most in South Carolina, it is right. How is it to God? why, if it is wrong to God, he does not stop it; or why he did not. I would stop the thief if I could. or any one doing wrong to me, or what I call wrong to others.

According to the views of many, it was a terrible wrong for the Jews to kill Jesus, as they did, and yet, according to the belief of many, it brought the greatest good to the world it ever did receive. Judas was a terrible wicked man in the views of many, and yet his act seemed a necessary part of the great scheme of Atonement and Salvation, through the

blood of Christ. Were these in themselves good or bad to God? Or to mankind, which? Or to the actors or victims, which? To me they seem bad, for such 1 should term bad, and I have not been able to find any good they have brought to man; but I cannot say how they are to others. But I believe to God all is right, or he is to be blamed, while he has the power, for not putting it right. The acts me, wrong. How are they to God ? Who can speak

In the philosophy and conomy of Nature, is not all right? So it seems to me, while bad, and evil, a use and a relative meaning to conditions. To me, me, it is wrong from me; so I will try to avoid harm-

ing others, or doing wrong, as I would avoid it from cause they give us a clue to truths of the highest others; and that I may enjoy, I will try to make othimportance, though half these Messages are worth- ers happy, by doing to them what in turn would less, so far as they impart, in themselves considered, make me happy, and adopt the old precept-"Do unto others what you would have them do unto

form it well.

In conclusion I would say, friends, editors and lecturers, let us be true to our principles in these trying times; in other words, lot us strive to support elements of life show, in their confusion, the great conflict of ages." We need each the other's assistance, because in " union there is strength."

Yours for Truth and Progress,

J. H. RANDALL. Winchester, N. H., Nov. 13th, 1861.

THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

The fortunes of men are in their own hands. God is not a partial friend. Ho teaches his universal laws and makes his Providence to superintend all things through the laws which he has made. There is a superficial understanding of special Providences, which makes men the dupes of their own misguided conclusions. The man who lives in his own thought of what life is in reality, makes God an impartial friend; the man who thinks for his neighbor, makes God to bestow his favors immediately when needed. The true idea of life is yet to be revealed to the world as it progresses in the knowledge of the true God. Mankind are not yet in the belief of the true and living God in their reasonings upon the destiny of the race. There is in the future of man's knowledge a true understanding of his relation to God and his dealings with the inhabitants of the earth.

The true idea of life will yct make God the friend of those who help themselves. Men are taught God is waiting to render needed assistance, when the immediate concerns of life do not minister to our happiness. Men love the idea of a God of ease, and congratulation, but the reality of life is not what men desire, but it is what God is the ordainer of. God is in the truth of life. Man is in the true and false. The true is the soul-power to make life what God designs. The false is the soul's wrong idea of life, and makes man rule. The immortal principle cf mind makes God to rule the inner life.

There is in the life of man the immortal nature which gives hope and communication with the world of spirits by natural birthright. Men are in their inner thoughts of God and His government, in cor. respondence with Heaven. Nature is the first inter preter of God in his dealings with man. Men cannot resist the teachings of the natural laws, when they reason for the Author of all things. The laws of Nature are the full and complete teachers of God in his dealings with man. Disguise the truth as we will in our words of false conception of the true, aud God still teaches in his own majesty the truth that He is the Ruler of all things. There is no upon the soul as its last hope, for a God of impartial care for his children. All men are in God's laws of right, and he who can teach them by his life of inner consciousness, is the favorite of Heaven. Portsmouth, N. H. E.J.L.

sun shines on the evil and the good, and the rain descends on the just and the unjust.

But it appears we are to worship God, not alone in spirit, but in truth also. In order to comprehend and sustain each other. The religious and political this requirement, we must first understand what truth is.

God is claimed to be the truth, therefore the whole truth must be the knowledge of all things. We are further required to know our God; and as it is wholly impossible to find out God through any other process than by revelation, and the knowledge of Nature's laws, both of these means are to be encouraged and oultivated, that truth shall be secured. Applied to man, it is a true state of facts from one to the other; and applied to God it must be the same.

A satisfactory worship to the Supreme Being seems to consist then, in an enlarged view or knowledge of Nature's revelations, and a perfect alliance of man's spirit with the Infinite's. This last can only be obtained through purity of intervention and manifestation.

The previous necessary preparation is "to be still and know that I am God," to enter into the closet of the soul, and shut out the affairs of the world-by which if effectually accomplished, the soul enters into sympathy with the Deity, and directions arise to control the finite through all its circuitous paths. This is not all. This condition of the spirit is extremely favorable to the communion of mortals with the angel-world.

By listening to these directions and admonitions. and acquiring wisdom sufficient to apply them in practice, we shall pass the rest of our life in cheerfulness and joy, in communion with God and his holy angels.

But if we deliver ourselves up to sloth and pleasure, if we refuse to listen to any counsellor but humor, or to attend to any pursuit but that of the world, we shall reap the sad consequences of such unwise course, and lay the foundation of lasting heaviness of heart.

More Evidence of the Reliability of Mr. Mansfield's Mediumship

EDITOR BANNER OF LIGHT-It gives me great pleasure to be able to add my testimony to the truthfulness of the communications received through the mediumship of Mr. J. V. Mansfield.

Some weeks since I inclosed a year's subscription to the BANNER, with a sealed letter, addressed to Harvey McAlpin, late of Port Huron, Mich., to be forwarded to Mr. Mansfield. In six days I received a kind note from Mr. Mansfield, accompanied by my own letter-the seals unbroken, the mottos unefescale from the true and real, when it comes home faced-and a full and satisfactory answer to every question contained therein, and, in addition, allusions to many circumstances not touched upon in my communication to the spirit.

I feel it but justice to Mr. M., to acknowledge thus

- In vain over island and water The curtains of sun-et swung : In vain on the beautiful mountains The pictures of God were hung.

The wretched years orept onward, Each sadder than the last ; All the bloom of life fell from him, All the freshness and greeness passed.

But deep in his heart forever And unprofaned, he kept The love of his saintly Mother. Who in the grave-yard slept.

His house had no pleasant pictures : Its comfortless walls were bare ; But the riches of earth and ocean Could not purchase his mother's chair-

The old chair, quaintly carven, With oaken arms outspread Whereby, in the long gone twilights, His childish prayers were said.

For thence, in his lone night watches, By moon or starlight dim, A face full of love and pity And tenderness looked on him.

And oft, as the grieving presence Sat in his mother's chair, The groan of self-upbraiding Grew into wordless prayer.

At last, in the moonless midnight. The summoning angel came, Severe in his pity, touching The house with fingers of flame.

The red light flashed from its windows And flared from its sinking roof ; And, baffled and awed before it, The villagers stood aloof.

They shrank from the falling rafters, They turned from the furnace glare, But its tenant cried, "God help me ! I must save my mother's chair."

Under the blazing portal. Over the floor of fire, He se med, in the terrible splendor, 'A martyr on his pyre !

In his face the mad flames smote him And stung him on either side ; But he clung to the sacred relia-By his mother's chair he died.

O mother, with human yearnings ! O saint, by the altar stairs | Shall not the dear God give thee The child of thy many prayers?

O Christ! by whom the loving, Though erring, are forgiven, Hast Thou for him no refage-No quiet place in heaven?

Give palms to Thy strong martyrs, d crown Thy saints with gold But let the mother welcome Her lost one to Thy fold !

Why will the next year be the same as last? Be. bause last year was eighteen hundred and sixty, and the next will be eighteen hundred and sixty, two.

LETTER FROM PROF. S. B. BRITTAN.

HOTEL OF THE INVALIDES, 407 Fourth street, New York, Dec. 2, 1801. EDITOR OF THE DANNER-The Influence of New England on the people and the institutions of the whole country is beginning to be quite apparent to vory indifferent observers. The features of the castorn character are undeniably strong, and the mind of New England is distinguished for a surprising power of prolification. With a climate less genial than the Middle and Southern States are favored with, and a soll far less yielding and productive than that of the great West, her people, by persevering and intelligent industry, extract a large portion of the products necessary to their subsistence, from the cold, rocky surface of their own free land. Her people enjoy a measure of general prosperity that is almost without parallel in the history of civilized society. The multiform proofs of their mechanical genius, and the large fruits of their productive energy, fill the Patent Office, and are found on the farm, in the workshop, the manufactory, and the warehouse, wherever American enterprise and modern civilization have found their way.

New England is neither wanting in brain nor muscle. While her Science, Art and Literature ride in a triumphal car, Labor is not left to plod along on foot. There is immeasurable power in her mountain streams, and industry is everywhere mounted on wheels. There is intelligence in the loom, and a humin will in the hammer; her people think through cylinders, shuttles and spindles, as well as in the school room, the council chamber, and on the printed page. The name that is associated with so many important events and sacred memories, is every year rendered still more illustrious by the fame of her Orators, Philosophers, Historians, Poets, Statesmen and Herocs, whose effigies orowd the national Pantheon. New England is especially gifted with ideas; and thoughts become revolutions in their birth. Institutions are the organic forms of human conceptions-the working machinery of the mind by which it accomplishes practical results. The East inspires the West. While Massachusetts and New York control Commerce, mold the forms of Art, build the temples of Science, and fashion the Literature of the country, they also furnish the sinews of War, and their Cyclops forge the thunderbolts that now fall on the enemies of the Constitution.

The stern heroism and the self-denying virtues of the Puritans, if not always irradiated by the warm sunshine of the most genial temper, were yet bold and noble characteristics, which are distinctly visible in the living generation. Those features have been softened and illuminated by the progress of civilization; their rigid outlines have been relaxed by a warmer sympathy and more enlightened views of human responsibility; and they have been rendered attractive and beautiful by a faith that is more closely allied to the diffusive spirit of that Charity which parts with its mantle as well to shield the guilty penitent as to clothe the naked outcast. I am happy to know that the bold hand of Innovation, the heavy footsteps of Revolution, and even

" Time's effacing fingers "

have had no power to obliterate the strong faculties and sterling virtues which distinguish the children of the Pilgrims. The progress of the age has but rendered them more powerful for good, because it has diffused their essential spirit and secured a wider and more universal triumph. Thus the steady Industry; the Common School system; the constructive and the elegant Arts; the enduring and the active Virtues: the love of Liberty and Learning: the respect for Law and the reverence for Religion-all follow the star of empire from the Eastern shore toward the Western ocean.

The growing influence of eastern customs and institutions over the Empire State and City, was strikingly displayed last week in the manner of keeping the great autumnal festival. Thanksgiving, as a public annual celebration, originated in New England, where it has long been observed as a season of general feasting, and as an occasion for religious services expressive of a grateful recognition of the Divine goodness as displayed in the returning harvest, and in the universal providence that crowns the year with plenty and human life with blessing. To the man born and educated in New England the return of this season recalls many pleasing recolleotions. If the Governor's proclamation has the effect to destroy "some pumpkins," and to increase the mortality among poultry, it certainly inspires visions of many desirable things, excellent to look upon, and withal pleasant to the taste. If perchance it serves to remind us of some cottage in the valley or by the hill-side-long since consecrated by parental love and filial affection-then do we realize that a deeper chord is touched. And if, alas, that hearth is cold and desolate now; if strange footsteps are on the threshold, and familiar voices are hushed in the deserted chamber and the silent hall, to be heard no more on earth, oh, then, does Memory come to raise the dead,

BANNER LIGHT. OF

was celebrated here last week as it-was never before quent illustrations of our national affairs. I extract signalized in this city. The shops were nearly all the following from the concluding portion of his disclosed ; business was suspended ; the churches were | course, as reported in the Zimes ;

generally opened in the morning; the poor in our charitable institutions were faithfully remembered ; gathers into its garners? It is its days of trial and and the day closed with feasting and popular amuso. ments. It is certainly very proper to keep the feast hero as well as in your Stato-in the city no less makes the nation rich. It is not its wealth, its mathan the country. We may not hear the song of the [terial power, but its sad memories, its baptism of reapers as they return, bearing their sheaves; but blood and sorrow. So now we are gathering in a harthe Harvest home is here. Ceres holds her court on vest of trials. It is the very harvest we need to fashioned, and poets nover dreamed of.

Most of the resident clergymen who have soclebeen surprised on that occasion, and very likely his right to be a people. enemies will be very generally astonished, at the

in which his position is clearly defined :

vice that has been given, while it may seem to those who know not the nature of our institutions most do. man will see that. We who boast of our Constituthose who violate it. We must not by Congressional legislation declars political emancipation. I wish we could. I wished Adam had not sinned, and his posterity had not been affected; but that does not help what are called the compromises of the Constitution. Better then than now. The serpent just hatched is not half so much to be feared as the serpent full we accepted it. Can we afford to break it for the sake stitutions. We are not ourselves in a state of reoriginal principles of morality and justice, I say no ; but plighted faith is itself in nature of a sacred moral principle. Our faith is given and must be kept! When we cannot abide by our promise, then, in methods expressly provided, we must withdraw the pledge and the agreements of the Constitution, and stand apart as two separate people.

Mr. Beecher seems to be confident that the Rebelion itself will accomplish, in respect to slave property what the North, under the Constitution could never have attempted. Already a position of the peculiar wealth of the South " has taken to itself not wings but legs and run away." He thinks that those who have undertaken to achieve their freedom by the free use of their limbs, should have an open course; and if emancipation can be accomplished by locomotion instead of law, he prefers that method. There are no objections, physical, political, or moral, to the locomotive system. It agrees with the Constitution, and harmonizes, most beautifully, with the

requirements of Scripture, inasmuch as it permits the colored population to "work out their own salvation."

What is it that a nation stores in its archives, and deeds of sacrifico. What is it that arouses a people most? It is to speak of their heroes and their martyrs. It is the dark lines, the trying times, which

gather in. Our fathers sowed the seed of Republithe wharf, and Washington Market is such a "horn can institutions; and what is to prove their supe-of plenty" as architects and sculptors have not riority and strength? Not days of calm, unbroken prosperity, but trials, when the tares spring up with the wheat. The cvil seed was here. Ah ! if there had come up merely a harvest of degeneracy, of naties in the city and vicinity, improved the Thanks-tional weakness, we might have mourned. I remem-giving occasion to deliver discourses on National Af. ber what Suizz said in the Irish Parliament, of Can fairs. Of these, the Daily Times gives condensed sus and the dragons' teeth : "Mr. Speaker, I perreports of some forty in number. The people's ceive that our losses have been scattered like dragpreacher who ministers to the Plymouth Church and ons' teeth, but, thank God, the harvest has been of armed men." Our harvest has not been degeneracy, congregation, is assigned the first place, and is most but the national agonies have produced armed men; fully reported. Some of his friends appear to have and, thank God, we have with strengh vindicated our

It is doubtless true that the War has revived the conservative, national and constitutional grounds slumbering energies of the Republic, and been the which Mr. Beecher assumed. I extract a paragraph means of a rapid development of the more important elements of our moral and material strength. Pro-However much it may alarm or grieve us, we are tracted peace and uninterrupted prosperity often bound to say we are going to trust to God and get along without England. [Laughter.] Of all the ad. to careless indolence and luxurious indulgence. History presents many melancholy examples of nations rational, there is none that chimes more with the that have fallen when most confident of their ability Northern feeling than this-to make a declaration of to resist the elements and the agents of destruction. emancipation to settle this difficulty; and yet neither But we have read the mournful story of the decline the popular impulse nor the foreign advice can be followed. We must conduct this war by and through our institutions, or else we must declare that our institutions have failed, and that we have reverted to throw. Nations are liable to fall whenever their original principles. There is only one or the other moral growth is unequal to their physical develop-of these courses. The last we cannot and shall not ment. For a long time the moral incentives and rement. For a long time the moral incentives and re-We are not going to say to the world that Republican institutions have so signally failed that we must abandon them and reëstablish other ones. No commensurate with their material prosperity. There was a manifest decline in the vital powers of our tion, must not viglate it ourselves in putting down nationality. A solfish ambition swayed our political rulers : the violence of partizan strife embittered the fountains of public feeling; and the watchmen slept, while the Nation reeled like a smitten giant. A fatal the matter. I wish our fathers had stood out against palsy seemed to seize the guardians of Liberty, and we were ready to exclaim. Who shall rouse the nation from this political and moral catalepsis? At grown. Our troubles have increased with every length the answer came in the War-ory which proved generation, and what is the use of sighing over what to be the trumpet of the resurrection. The sword can't be helped? Our fathers signed the bond, and unsealed the well-springs of national life and power; and, to-day, while the mean of the wintry winds of even so magnificent a result as the emancipation of the slave? Shall we rend the orystal instrument the stave 7 Shall we rend the orystal instrument-the joy of the world, and our pride? It is very easy to say_" now it is a state of war_let us declare eman. Suence of an unfaltering trust in God, and the rightcipation." The war has not driven us out of our in- cousness of our cause. New hopes spring up beneath the cold snows of December, and bloom above the bellion. We cannot expect by destroying the Con-stitution to put down the rebellion. If any one ask fresh graves of the fallen. For all this the Amerime whether a law or a constitution are superior to can people celebrate the national feast of THANK .-GIVING. 8. B. B.



OFFICE, 158 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,

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Bix months, 75 Momeys sout at our risk; but where drafts on Boston or New York can be procured, we prefer to bayo them sont, to avoid loss. No Western Bank Notes, excepting thuse of the State Bank of Ohio, State Bank of Iowa, and Slate Bank of Indiana, are current here, hence our Western subscribers and others who have occasion to remit us funds, are request-ed to send bills on the abovo named Banks in case Eastern money cannot be conveniently procured. (Sanadan hank

he would be astoniahed indeed to find what the real cause of such failure was ; and he would find, too, that such failure was not owing so much, by any contemn, or to set aside, or even to hinder the conmade: in thinking, as so many do, that they can any heed to their spiritual nature, and, in the meanwhile, giving their whole care to the improvement of nent elements of the earthly organization-the soul and the body-can advance here but as they advance of their harmonious action-their continual conperation.

We need not think we can cheat nature, for we have examples-always lamentable-without number, to show that she constantly refuses to be cheated. We may defraud ourselves-but we cannot hope better, the original power from which all creation was projected, and is continually being projected, into space-spirit, we say, in Nature's realm, sits sole mistress and queen. To rebel against the very highest authority known-that is among the most impossible of impossibilities. We are strong only as we obey; by virtue of an obedience that is even child-like in its nature, we become almost immediately the chosen of creation-great where the disobedient and unfaithful are small indeed.

at the first, and it stirs them now with a pro-

Sabbath School Novels.

It appears that the authorities set over the Orthodox Sabbath Schools are looking into the rather big business which the publishers of Sunday School reading have been doing, of late years, and are tryng to see what can be done to work a radical change in the matter. The Committees appointed to take Mission for the past year. It will astonish one who care of these things think more of what they style | takes the pains to look a little into these matters, a "doctrinal, thoughtful and profound Christianity" to find what large results can be accomplished by -(think of theological dialectics for young children the devoted determination and the unbroken inof six and eight 1)-than they do of what is more dustry of one person. Mr. Wells, among other emotional, and what appeals, in the case of all young things, says that he has himself distributed, during persons, primarily to imagination and the affections the past year, 42,772 meals. 8325 lodgings. 1445 rather than to the reason. Well, we suppose they loaves given out to families. 1175 parcels of tea will go their own way, and we do n't see exactly how and sugar. 350 small bags of flour and meal. 1942 we are to help them. They are determined to stick pairs of shoes, stockings, trowsers, jackets, flannels, to their old Jewish-God, black-letter style of belief, shirts, &c. 801 second-hand garments. 149 large and the enjoyment or misery of such a belief is hap- bed comforters and blankets. 806 weeks' rent. pily their own. Yet we could wish from our hearts, 248 weeks' nursing and cases of special relief in that to other hands was entrusted the unfolding and sickness. 170 parcels of fuel. 1680 days' work impressment of the children of many a generation and jobs done by the poor, and for the poor, and that is yet to come.

[DEC. 14, 1861.

Bogus Advertisements.

Some time since, one of our clerks received an advertisement, headed "Seminal Weakness," from a means, to a want of skill or luck, as to the total, or ["D. H. Wellington," through the post-office, which partial, ignoring of the vital laws and fendamental he supposed to be legitimate, and handed over to the principles of his being; in other words, he would compositors for insertion in its proper place. It apand it fatally true that no man can well afford to peared in the BANNER for the first time on Sept. 14, and remained there until our particular attention stant, silent, and wonderfully effective laws of his was called to it, when we caused it to be immediately nature. There is where the mistake is usually discontinued. For that discontinuance we gave our reasons, briefly, in the BANNER of Nov. 2. A little get along even for a time without paying much or time after, a gentleman came into the office and procured the information from one of our clerks-which was given off-hand, and without appealing to correct the pocket-the material, and the transient. For authority-that the one who sent this advertisement nothing is truer than the truth, that these compo- was Dr. O. H. Wellington ; or, at any rate, that HE BELIEVED it was he. Later still, a handbill was printed and circulated in certain localities, denouncing togethor; that if they progress, it must be by virtue Dr. O. II. Wellington for being the real author of the advertisement, and for scheming in this villanous manner to entrap and defraud the public. From all the evidence we have in hand, and from what; we know of Dr. O. H. Wellington, we believe that he has

had no connection with this cheating advertisement, and that he would have nothing to do with such a to defraud her. In her realm, too, spirit, which is thing; but that some other person has fraudulently the refinement and sublimation of creation itself, or, made use of his surname to advance his own, base schemes, by simply changing one letter of his initials. Nothing more remains to be said on the subject; and the public will, of course, judge rightly in such a matter, and do justice where it ought to be done.

Dupont's Character.

Nothing gives us all surer confidence in the final success of the constitutional cause than the fact that our chief leaders-such men as McClellan and Dupont-are men of pure motives and truly Chris-

Until tangible, visible, personal spirit-communion | tian character. After the unusually brilliant naval nade its peculiar influence felt again in the modern achievement of the latter officer, in South Carolina, phenomena, men had drifted away to a materialism, it is more than commonly pleasing to be apprised of or, perhaps, a realism, which was fast consuming the the fact, and to have the satisfaction of recording energies of body and soul together. Even they who and publishing it, too, that this very man is a truly went through the forms and rituals, and prescribed religious and God-fearing person, who aims to do no rigidities of worship in the churches, had either lost more than his simple duty under any circumstances. the vitalizing hold which such worship formerly had and could do no less if he tried never so hard. Of upon them, or else had never known what it was. Commodore Dupont the North American, published There was, in truth, great danger of the whole com- at Philadelphia, takes occasion to speak in the highmunity's becoming hardened in the grossness of their est torms of commendation ; and it goes on further material life, and forgetting entirely about their to remark about him, that " with more than forty olose natural connection with what is eternal. Spir- years' experience in his profession, and a well disitualism came in to do its work; and it came none oiplined and cultivated mind, he unites every qualitoo soon. It stirred the people with a mighty energy | ty which can distinguish a great naval captain. It does not, in our estimation, detract from his abilifounder energy-sllent though it may appear-in ties, that he walks humbly before his God as a Christhese latest days. Along with the political, is oc- tian soldier and gentleman. No one has ever sailed curing the spiritual revolution likewise; and it will with him who does not honor and love him; while end in making it plain to every man that there is no no ships ever exhibited better discipline than the e life where it is a sham, and that the soul contains which he commanded. He was always firm, but all the true life that now is, or is yet to be. kind ; rigid, but lenient. No profanity ever polluted his lips, and no carelessness of living ever set a bad example to younger men who were serving under him."

"Good and Faithful."

Rev. E. M. P. Wells, of this city, has just sent in his annual report of the results of the Episcopal City fairly paid for. 909 articles of clothing made by The report is, that the Suffolk North conference of the poor, and for the poor, and fairly paid for. 498

"And other days come back to us. With recollected music. Though the tone is changed and solemn."

Thirty years ago, when the writer left the familiar scenes of his childhood, in the old Bay State, the change awakened many painful reflections. In those -days the people of New England and New York had comparatively little intercourse, and the distinctive characteristics of each were far more strongly marked than now. The journey to this city was then an undertaking of some magnitude. Boys with large locomotive propensities were sure to torment their anxious mothers. The lad who ventured to leave the Land of Stendy Habits to seek his fortune in this populous wilderness, was naturally regarded as a reckless youth who might break his neck some day. We have a vivid recollection of one who thus wandered away, at an early period, from the familiar scenes and pleasures of home to find an uncertain residence in this peopled solitude. It was thus we viewed New York thirty years ago. Indeed, there is no feeling of loneliness more complete and oppressive than that which seizes the young heart when we lose sight of the companions of childhood and find ourselves in the midst of strangers; and the limits which the childish imagination had fixed to the great world, begin to recede in all directions, as our conception rises by degrees to the magnitude of the amazing reality. Then do we feel the full force of early associations, and realize the sacredness of , the ties that bound us to friends and home.

I was about to say something further of Thanksgiving, and the way it was observed in this city. I well remember when it excited no interest or attention out of the New England States; but it is now rapidly becoming the great National Festival. It

The discourses of the clergy on the Festival day all appear to have been conceived in a spirit of devotion to the Government and the Country. Some of them were characterized by great earnestness. eloquence, and power of expression. I extract a few sentences from the sermon by REV. ASA D. SMITH. D. D. In speaking of the Cause of the great Rebel lion, he says :

It is a mystery of iniquity, which only the blazing torch of war, it would seem, could clearly reveal to us. As we look around us now, and in the light of the present review the past, we are beginning to

comprehend it. And it is as when the face of the veiled Prophet of Khorassar met, at last, the gaze of his deluded viotims-

"No demon of the waste. No church-yard ghoul, caught lingering in the light Of the bless'd sun, o'er blasted human sight, With lineaments so foul, so fierce as the The Impostor now, in grinning mockery, shows."

Some of its direst influences, as was shown by JEF. FERSON, fall upon the master. There is a view in which I pity more him who owns than him who is What facilities does it proffer to lust What a stimulus does it yield to a selfish, domineering spirit! With what a perverting influence does it touch the brain ! What sophistrics emerge from its abyss of falsehood. like the locusts that come in the Apocalypse out of the smoke of the bottomless pit! • • • • There is no institution here is no interest-which has not felt its noxious touch. The ermine of Justice has been sullied by it. The most sacred oaths, both of legislative and of excoutive office, its breath has turned to gossamer threads. And reaching, at last, its acme of wicked-ness, it has undertaken to lay in ruips the noblest fabric of government the world ever saw. It has sought to sweep away the very Pharos of freedom rom the broad sea of humanity. Its partial success es have already evoked from the foes of human proress in the Old World, the exultant cry, " The Great Republic is no more !"

I select the concluding paragraph from an impressive discourse, delivered by REV. DR. VINTON, of St. Mark's Church :

"Have we a Government?" was the thundering appeal that echoed from the siege of Sumter and an enthusiasm purely divine. That great truth has at last been vindicated, and if we cannot bless God for this, what earthly boon can stir our benumbed the war would be a long one, which must cause a change in the social institutions of the South which no quick victory could accomplish. If, said he, it should happen that by the reduced value of the slave, a change should be induced in his condition and position ; if the system of slavery should be readjusted, and free labor substituted for forced and servile, to the equal advantage of master and man, then, Ethiopia stretch out her unmanacled hands to God, and oppressed made free.

The Thanksgiving Festival afforded Dr. E. H. CHArin an occasion for one of those oratorical displays think over the list of his acquaintances who have which render his ministry so popular. His text failed of solid success in life-nor should we be at (Mark iv., 29) suggested the idea of a harvest, and all strenuous to keep the acquisition of all the comfarnished the speaker with ample materials for elo- forts and conveniences of life out of the reckoning ___ | promptly answered.

money cannot be conveniently procured. Canadian bank notes are current here. Postage stamps—ones and tbrees only—of the new issue, will be received for subscriptions; subscribers will please send non of the other denominations, for they are of no use to us. Bubscriptions discontinued at

for they are of no use to us. Bubscriptions discontinued at the expiration of the sume paid for. Bubscribers in Canada, or other foreign countries, will add to the terms of subscription 52 cents per year, for pro-pay-ment of American possing. Subscribers wishing the direction of their paper changed from one town to another, must always give the name of the *Town*, County and State to which it has been sont.

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"Banner of Light, Boston, Mass."

ISAAC B. RICH. Publisher for the Proprietors.

THE SOUL OVER ALL.

Let a man's soul take final leave of his body, and mortals say there is no more to be seen of him : by this they mean merely to say that there is nothing real and immortal to man but his soul, and that it reigns supreme over his earth existence and his existence in the spheres.

The tribute, however involuntarily paid, is nevertheless a sincere one, full of serious meaning, and founded on the common instincts of human nature. No belief can well be profounder, than that there is really nothing of us but what is immortal; that when the spirit leaves the mortal part, it leaves it forever and it is of no further practical service in its own development; and that it is idle and vain for man to have an undue anxiety for the pampering of his physical, since it is of but temporary value, and can naturally and healthily enjoy-really enjoy-only about so much.

To work, night and day, in season and out of season, for the aggrandizement of the body, and scarcely to bestow a thought on the only part of the organization that is to last and live forever, is surely a short-sightedness quite out of keeping with persons either of sense or civilization. It is as if we were deliberately to reserve the practically useless, and thrilled every loyal heart like the voice of God, with throw away all that is permanently valuable. We should laugh even at a child, who threw away the kernel of a nut and carefully treasured the shell; or souls to grateful recognition? He thought it a sin of a man of affairs, who shunned what looked prof-to despair of the Republic. He did not doubt that itable to him and eagerly took up with what was valueless and unproductive in his speculative plans. Then why ought men to be judged by any lower standard in the matter of far higher interests? If it is so very important that the material schemes should not go astray, how is it any the less so that the spiritual ones should bear fruit? It is notonly it is not yet made the standard; but let us the loud halleluiah should burst forth from all the hope it will be, by-and-by, and meanwhile work for so desirable a consummation.

If one were to sit down with deliberateness and

churches, at its last session, passed a resolution re- Christmas and Thanksgiving dinners sent out to commending the churches "to examine into the families. He would have been as kind a benefactor character of the books of their Sabbath School libra- to the poor, however, if he had not been able to ries, under the conviction that not a little that is make donations even to half the above amount ; the questionable, and some injurious, is introduced into great thing was-the heart and zeal with which their libraries, very much to the mental dissipation he performed his chosen work. Which of our and moral prejudices of the young." Several of the thousands of readers, hearing of this and rememberministers and laymen remarked on certain sad ohar- ing what are the bitter trials ahead for the destitute, acteristics and deficiencies in our religious juvenile who will not secretly say to himself-" I will go literature. Some facts were revealed in the discussion forth and become a practical missionary in the sion showing the perverted and depraved tastes in cause of love, to all men whom it may be in my the readers of our Sabbath School books. It seems power to benefit !" that there is an alarming demand for religious novels. spicy narratives and filmsy infantile productions, in which the thread of a weak story is the principal power. The dramatic and exciting was shown to be the element in a book that makes it popular and to dream in the lap of folly's self. What should we saleable-the style and material of the New York amount to, were we not compolled to feel our way, Ledger cast under a Christian baptism. It appeared from some facts given by those who know, theories are never according to the laws of nature. that books of the more thoughtful, stable and sub- but nothing more than the projection of our limited stantial character are not in demand, so that our religious publishing societies and houses do not feel however, not to be discouraged on this account ; we warranted in furnishing what was once the safe and are rather to be the more satisfied of its being good profitable reading for our children. Committees and right for us. For in adversity and opposition purchasing libraries are said-to pass by such. Li- we are tried; and trials are nothing more than brarians say they are not read, while the novel and tests of the nature. Up from below do we go above. story are devoured. Works of fiction, as highly We are but the products of lower conditions. The wrought as their feeble plans will allow, with sacred material comes to its highest, in this life, and is words and some religious thoughts thrown in here and there, are esteemed religious enough, or as roli- Our experience is merely the passing through these gious as our children will put up with. So our Sab- changes, which would be just no experience at all if we bath school publishers think themselves compelled could manage to escape them altogether. We ought not to a competition with secular publishers in so cast- to make complaint, when we see how all these things ing their books as to gratify and gain the taste and interest of the young. Of course the teachings in the Sabbath school must correspond; the pulpit must follow in the wake of such a library, and so a doctrinal, thoughtful, and profound Christianity is rendered an impossibility.

eived by Mr. J. V. Mansfield of late, he has been contemptible in one's own eyes; and still, said the obliged to withdraw his proposal to answer sealed old moralist, he who should sit with his arms folded. letters for our subscribers three months, gratuitously, waiting for the great chances to come along by his and the offer expires on the 12th instant. Parties door and perseveringly despising the little ones. interested will therefore govern themselves accordingly. We take this occasion to say that we are person who stood idly waiting on the bank for the truly grateful to him for the aid he so generously river to run by. Seize where you can. Take hold tendered us, at a time when we must needed it.

A New Book by Dr. Child.

We shall issue on the seventeenth day of this nonth a new book by Dr. A. B. Child, to be called ourselves only waiters-and worthless ones thenthe "A B C of Life," the retail price of which will still. Fill up the minutes; the hours and days will be twenty-five cents, and the usual discount to the take shape and proportion at once. The Now is all trade. Orders from all parts of the country will be we have ; with no Hereafter have we anything prac-

Through Tribulation.

For a man to think that he is going to do the work of his life without obstacles and opposition, is to fall down and get up again, and to learn that our perceptions upon the untried and unseen? We are, gradually refined and got rid of after natural laws. work together for our salvation.

Little Things.

They always tell. A person is sooner and easier found out by the trifles that appertain to him, than by any open and marked action that is ascribed to him. Dr. Johnson said that life was not made up, by any means, of grand performances, but of little In consequence of the large number of letters re- ones-so small as at times to appear absolutely would be in the same category with the other foolish just where you can get hold. These are safe maxims for any one's adoption. The fact is, none of life is to be given up to waiting; if it is, we might wait until the "last gun was fired," and find

tically to do.

To the Public.

DEC. 14, 1861.]

BANNER LIGHT. OF

The Complimentary Leves.

The Spiritualists of Boston held a lovce at Lycowhich was got up in compliment of Dr. Gardner. It was a pleasant, brilliant affair. The ball was well filled with ladies and gentlemen, both old and young. The entertainment was opened by brief remarks.

MR. WETHERBEE said : Ladies and Gentlemen-It has devolved upon me, as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, to welcome you here at this social gathering, intended as complimentary to Dr. Gardner. I know full well that the chief attraction to most of you is the music and the dance in which you will shortly be engaged; but some have come, also, with the expectation, according to announce ment, of hearing some remarks in harmony with the occasion. The object which has called us together is well understood, and I will not take up your time by any lengthy reference to the Doctor and his valuable and successful labors in the cause of of the meeting, if it may be called such, I will ask Spiritualism, but leave it to those who will follow all those in favor of passing the resolution offered me, who are better able than I am to interest you. by Dr. Child, to say "Ay." You will therefore give your attention to some remarks by Dr. A. B. Child, who will now occupy the floor.

DR. CHILD said: Ladies and Gentlemen-This as semblage is here for two reasons, viz: for the presentation of a compliment to Dr. Gardner, and for our own pleasure in the way of social enjoyment. Why is this expression of civility and kindness made an indomitable soldier, in the warfare that has been midable powers that could be brought to bear against of Harvard. They accepted the challenge and fought the battle.

The Doctor won the day,

The Professors run away. "Knowledge," it was said, " is power," but so signal was the defeat of all the knowledge of Harvard, in pleased and happy. its contest with the greater power of Spiritualism, that Harvard has ever since been ashamed to report its own defeat. Dr. Gardner, from the position he has taken, has been fired at by a great many kinds of anti-spiritual bullets. He is sensitive, but they have not hurt him. He has been persecuted outside his own ranks consummately, and inside considerably. But a man is only-complimented when ho is persecuted. Persecutions bring important qualities to be appreciated, that without them would be hidden.

Persecution ever indicates the weakness of the persecutors, never of the persecuted. Dr. Gardner has been the most exposed to, and has manfully withstood the ungenerous cannonade of bitter missles that have been banged at Spiritualism.

Dr. Gardner, in Boston, has done what no other of Spiritualism into every dark and barren nook and corner of the city, and ten thousand men and women, by the aid of his meetings, have learned what Spiritualism teaches; and they have hearts, too, that now beat in silent gratitude for these favors.

If Spiritualism is a good thing-and we know it is-Dr. Gardner has done an immense work of goodness in its promulgation in the city of Boston and vicinity. So far as the light of Spiritualism can be made inal a pattern may be, if it be ugly-or how recent to shine through the medium of words, Dr. Gardner a shape, if it be awkward. Whatever laws fashion has done more in its presentation to all men and wo- dictates, she follows a law of her own, and is never men here than we have at first any just conception of. I believe, that through Dr. Gardner's meetings, generally suppose to be fetched from Paris, or, at a flower of Spiritualism has been dropped in every least, made by a French milliner, but which are ofhouse in this city.

respect should be made to Dr. Gardner, therefore- new; on the contrary, she wears many a cheap dress, Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be ex- but it is always pretty-and many an old one, but pressed to Dr. Gardner for his arduous and success-it is good. She deals in no gaudy confusion of col-ful efforts in presenting Spiritualism to the people ors, nor does she affect a studied sobriety, but she Boston.

manity should receive all due acknowledgment for the labor done. There are some men, who, notwithum Hall on Wednesday evening, December 4th, standing natural diffidence or human weakness, are used as entering wedges to split open the fallen trunk of dead theories and religious conservatism. Such an one is Dr. Gardner, and though the hand that guides the work is mighty, we would not by any means forget the instrument. As this is not the place for any extended remarks, I will be brief and close with a wish, which, doubtless, will find a response in all your hearts:

May the subject of these remarks ever be found a firm and valiant soldier of the truth, and when he rests from his labors, may his works follow him.

Mn. WETHERDEE - I see in the gallery four or five gentlemen with instruments who are ready to discourse music, more agreeable to you under present arrangements than any further speech-making, but to go through the formality of closing the business

The response was enthusiastically made. Dr. GARDNER said a few words in reply.

The band then tuned their instruments in harmony with graceful feet, and something like sixty couples for the balance of the evening enjoyed the mazy dance.

The music was furnished by Messrs. Walker and Davis-now, we believe, the most popular band in to Dr. Gardner? For the reason that he has been Boston, since the war has taken away so many of our best musicians; and, under the management waged against Spirit Manifestations. He has stood of the gentlemanly board of floor managers, the boldly forward and courageously met the most for- | perty was made, in every respect, a complete success. Delegations were present from all the neighboring Spiritualism. He dared to wage war with the Chairs | towns, and the spiritual ranks of Boston were well represented. Old, thoughtful brows swung in the dance hand in hand with the wearers of youthful smiles; and matrons, maidens, sons and seniors, shared in a common joy. Many of our popular lecturers and mediums were there; and all were

True Taste in Dressing.

One lady will have the free run of all the best drygoodseries in town, and yet not manage to make onehalf so good an appearance as another who is restricted in her expenditures to the lowest figure com patible with the exercise of any taste at all. It is strange enough, what a difference there is in people in this single matter of selecting articles of dressnot fabrics merely, but colors likewise-and in the art of putting them on. One, with all the money

she wants cannot help " looking like a fright," if she tries; another will beat all her fair sisters out of sight of her, and still not have at her command a fraction of their facilities for ornamentation. This

is owing entirely to the presence, or absence, of taste ; man has done; I think perhaps what no other and taste is, primarily, instinctive, or intuitive, and man would do. He has sent the beautiful teachings | cannot be developed very much beyond the standard of merely cold correctness, unless it first exists like a wein of ore in the person's nature. As for bringing out what is not there—that is impossible.

The London Quarterly Review recently had a very sensible article on this identical subject, saying of a woman of taste, but slender means-that she has a cold eye to the assurances of shopmen and the recommendations of milliners. She cares not how origbehind it. She wears beautiful things which people ten bought at the nearest town and made up by her

It is right, it is just that this expression of our own maid. Not that her costume is either rich or

The Expedition to Mexico.

agreed, it seems, that the three powers have a right | The superintendent was "stalled." o send the same naval strength, while the strength of the forces to be landed is to be in proportion to power; and Spain has thus the precedence. The Cabinet at Washington is to be, or has been, invited a number of ships and troops as is deemed advisable. At first, the three powers will endeavor to impose a suspension of arms on the belligerent partles in Mexico. They will not undertake to occupy permanently any part of the territory, or to obtain any exclusive advantage over Mexico. They engage to leave that country entirely free to choose its own form of government. England gave up the condition which she wishes inserted in the treaty, namely, that the three powers should pledge themselves not to accept the throne of Mexico for any princes of their reigning families. If a monarchial form prevails, the powers pledge themselves not to use intervention to the profit of any prince in particular. The contingent of France will number three thousand.

Weather across the Water.

They have been having strangely moderate weather in England, of late-such as they cannot readily acgood sized fruit on their branches. But then, by involved. way of offset or explanation, to this phenomenon, it must be admitted that the south of England is a warm and sunny locality, any way; on the little Isle of Wight, the Portugal Laurel stands out all through the winter, untouched by frosts, and Mediterranean plants thrive as vigorously as if they were there first raised in life. The weather must indeed have been bland there, if it passes the warm limit common to that always bland and beautiful strip of latitude.

_ New Music.

Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, Boson, have published the following musical books : WINNER'S PERFECT GUIDE for the Violin, in which the instructions are so clearly and simply treated, as o make it unnecessary to require a teacher. For practice, more than one hundred and fifty operatio and popular airs are added, forming a complete collection of the best melodies of the day.

THE PARLOR HARP: a Collection of Songs, Glees, Anthems, &c., adapted to Schools, Social Parties, and the Family Circle. By Asa Fitz.

THE UNION COLLECTION OF POPULAR DUETTS, for Violin and Piano. Arranged by S. Winner.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

MRS. FANNIE A. CONANT will occupy the desk at Lyceum Hall next Sabbath. Speaking will comnence at the usual hours in the afternoon and evening.

Our readers will see by looking at Dr. Bowker's card in another column, that he has removed his office from No. 7 Davis street to a more central and convenient location at No. 9 Hudson street, where ne gives medical examinations free, and deals liberally with the poor. Spiritualists and others coming to Boston should give him a call. We hear reports of him.

buggy, and had asked you to go with me to the bay, We have, through Paris journals, an explanatory and fish, this afternoon. What would that be ?" statement of what this newly invented expedition of 110 had hardly concluded when a little eight year England, France and Spain really means. It is old jumped up and exclaimed, "That would be fun!"

"DIED Poon."-As if anybody could die rich, and in that act of dying, did not lose the grasp upon the the number of subjects is Mexico belonging to each title deed and bond, and go away a pauper out of time! No gold, no jewels, no ornaments. And yet men have been buried by charity's hand who did dio to join, and it is left optional with them to send such rich; died with a thousand thoughts of beauty, a thousand pleasant memories, a thousand hopes restored.

> A correspondent, writing from London, C. W., says: "We hold two circles a week here, where invisible intelligences demonstrate their presence through speaking media, expressive of their experience in spirit-life."

Com. Dupont disappointed the expectations of the rebels at Port Royal, by sailing his vessels in a circle as they delivered their broadsides, instead of anchoring and then blazing away. Forts Beauregard and Walker are not the first strongholds that have been demolished in a circle.

OLD PAMPHLETS .- Not long ago the librarian of Harvard college saw a man stuffing some bags with old pamphlets and papers, in a Boston auction-room, when, to his surprise and delight, he espied among them a pamphlet for which he had been looking for count for. English papars describe the natural ef- eleven years, in order to complete the volume of a fect of this mildness upon the flowers and fruits, valuable periodical. The purchaser of the old wares and, indeed upon vegetation generally. They call it relinquished it willingly, and the librarian bore it a sort of prolongation of summer. In the south of away in triumph. The same librarian says that he England, it is said that new leaves and new fruit has known a journey to be made from New York to are forming upon trees that have already borne good | Cambridge, in a storm, just to consult an old funeral crops this season. Currant, gooseberry, apple and sermon, the only copy in the country. It was wantpear trees are frequently found, that carry really ed in a law case in which a half million dollars was

MARTYRS.

- Where manly hearts were failing, where The throngful street grew foul with death, O high souled martyr 1 thon wast there Inhaling from the loathsome air Poison with every hearth
- Poison with everp breath. Yet shrinking not from offices of dread,
- For the wrung dying, and the unconscious dead. -[Whittier.

"What a fine head your boy has !" said an admiring friend. "Yes," said the fond father, "he's a chip of the old block ; ain't you, sonny ?" "I guess so, daddy, 'cause teacher said I was a young block-

GEORGE OFDYKE, Esq, has been elected Mayor of

"STANDING" ARMIES .- The armies of the Potomao, North and South.

In the march of life, do n't heed the order of right about " when you know you are about right. THE MABCH OF IMPROVEMENT-Going South.

AMUSEMENTS IN BOSTON.

50, 25, and 15 cents.

Street, Lesses and Manager, E. L. DAVENTORT, Goodwin & Wilder's North American Circus. Prices-Private Boxes, \$3; Dress Box Chairs, Orchestra Chairs, lst Circle Boxes and Parquet, 50 cents; Family Chicle, 250; Gallery, 16c. Doors open at 7; curtain rises at 7 1.2 o'clock.

BOSTON MUSEUM - Tremont, between Court & School treets. Admission 25 cents; Orchestra and Reserved scats, 50 cents. Performances commence in the evening at 7 1-2 olock, and Wednesday and Basurday afternoons at 3 o'clock, AQUARIAL AND ZOOLOGICAL GABDENS-Cen-tral Court. Living Whales, Animate, Reptiles, &c. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Admission 25 cents; Children under 10 years, 15 cents,

BOSTON ATHENAEUM-Beacon street, near State House. Thirty-seventh Exhibition of Paintings and Statu-ary. Admission, 25 cents.

DR. MAIN'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE,

NO. 7 DAVIS STREET, BOSTON, MASS. ESTABLISHED FOR THE TREATMENT OF EVERY

KNOWN DISEASE.

DR. MAIN'S HYGIENIC INSTITUTE is open at all times for the reception of patients. Parties who have suffered at the hands of unskillful practitioners, or whose cases have been pronounced incurable by the most skillful, will find it to their advantage to consult a physician who combines

Science, Philosophy, Reason, and common sense, in the treatment of d.scase. Do not be discouraged. Call on Dr. Main and test the power that enables him to discover the origin and cause of your difficulty without a word being uttered by the patient. Truly a new era has dawned in the history of medical science; the most intricate and complicated diseases not only being alleviated,

THOROUGHLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED, by the Doctor's improved methods of treatment.

CANCERS, ULCERS, TUMORS. and every affection of the blood, successfully treated and their causes eradicated from the system. Diseases of Females, caused by exhaustion or excesses of any kind, receive speedy and permanent relief. Burgical operations are perormed with the utmost skill whon absolutely necessary.

Persons suffering from the use of poisonous drugs, or from diseases of the most delicate character, are assured that nothing but the best and most effective treatment will be given em, such as will lead to a restoration of decayed or exhansted powers.

Dr. Main has prepared a few modicines with reference to pecial discases, which are of so invaluable a character in his general practice as to induce him to present them to the otice of the public at large.

THE TONIC SYRUP-A most reliable Dyspeptic Remedy. The BLOOD PURIFIER-Unrivaled for the removal of Pimples and Blotches from the face; also for the eradication of

Cancerous Humors, Scrofula and Ervsinelas, THE FEMALE RESTORATIVE-An effective remedy in pro-

lapsus uteri, lucorrhoma, and all other diseases of the pelvic egion.

THE DIURETIC SYRUP-For affections of the Kidneys. An excellent medicine.

THE UNIVERSAL TONIC-For strengthening the blood and imparting tone and energy to the whole system.

Those who desire examinations will please enclose \$1.00. lock of hair, a return postage stamp, and the address

plainly written, and state sex and age.

Dr. Main's Office hours are from 0 A. M. to 12 M., and from to 5 p. H. Patients will be attended at their homes when it is desired

DR. CHARLES MAIN, No. 7 Davis street, Boston, Mass. Nov. 9. · tf ·

New Books.

EVERY ONE'S BOOK.

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED IN THESE TIMES!

A New Book by Andrew Jackson Davis

CONTAINING MEDICAL PRESCRIPTIONS FOR THE

How to repel disease, regain health, live as one ought, treat disease of every conceivable kind, recuperate the ener gles, recruit the worn and exhausted system, go through the world with the least wear and tear and in the truest conditions of harmony-this is what is distinctly taught in this volume, both by prescriptions and principles.

300 Prescriptions for more than 100 forms of

Disease. Such a mass of information, coming through such a source nakes this book one of Indescribable Value for Family Reference, and it ought to be found in every ouschold in the land.

There are no cases of disease which its directions and rule. o not reach. All climates, and all states of the climate could qually within its range.

Those who have known the former volumes of the author will be reloiced to know that in the latest one MR. DAY REACHES THE WHOLE BACE, and is freely lending himself to a It should be in the hands of every Man and Womar, for all are as much interested in its success as they are in their own Health and Happiness. Here is the PLAIR ROAD

head." New York city by a very large vote.

BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Washington street, Herrmann, the great Prestidigitateor. Performances every ovening, and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Prices-

HOWARD ATHENAEUM-Howard street, near Court

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL AND TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE-Nearly opposite the Old South Church.

HARDINGER OF HEALTH

Human Body and Mind.

BY ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS.

There are to be found more than

the resolution offered by Dr. Child. The pioneer has of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her. She puts ever been the martyr-whether in subduing the wil- no faith in velvet bands, or gilt buttons, or twisted derness of new continents, or bearing onward new oording. She is quite aware, however, that the gar-Ideas; in science, or literature, or theology, or morals, nish is as important as the dress; all her inner it is the same-the standard bearers of progressive borders and beadings are delicate and fresh ; and movemente must sustain the burden of the conflict. Whoever goes in advance of public opinion must ex- be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is. Afpect persecution. If there are not now, literally, ter all, there is no great art either in her fashions or John the Baptists and martyrs as of old, the firm- her materials. The secret simply consists in her ness that can calmly meet the merciless prejudice knowing the three great unities of dress-her own and conservatism of our times falls but little short station, her own age, and her own points. And no of the ancient heroism.

discourses, illustrating the beautiful philosophy, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady. have been poured into the public mind, and thus borne to every part of New England-discourses that for breadth of historic illustration, beauty of diction, SKETCHES FROM NATURE FOR MY JUVENILE FRIENDS. and a profound philosophy, we have not found equal ed elsewhere. Nor can we forget those beautiful lyrics from the upper realm to which we have often listened.

It is fitting, therefore, that we recognize the services of Dr. Gardner in the cause of Spiritualism, hands of her child. She says, in her preface, that and I join most cordially in passing the resolution.

MISS DOTEN said :-- Most unexpectedly to myself, I am requested by your committee of arrangements to make a few remarks upon this occasion. I am not aware that any spiritual influences are near to assist me, therefore, as I would not be backward in a good cause, I must trust to the inspiration of my surroundings. The speakers who have preceded me seem to have been very personal in their remarks. Dr. Gardner is the great subject of interest, and in view of the occasion that calls us together, I suppose it is perfectly allowable, and, therefore, I too shall much of the man as his works, for by their works ply as a reformer, but as a woman whose written are all men to be known and judged. When I con- sentiments are full of love and truth, whose very is a battle-axe in the hands of powerful agencies, to hew a path through the wilderness of error, and to ing the tender heart lessons of patience, of duty, and break down the obstructions and barriers which im- of love. The present beautiful volume will be but a work out the will of higher powers. Had he per. formed no other labor than that of finishing and furbe worthy of our commendation.

• One fortnight since, I stood in this hall for the first time, under my spirit influences, and I felt that this place was to be hallowed, not only by the presence of angel visitants and the gift of a high in-spiration, but also by friendly intercourse and social only when the man is loyal to himself shall be be communings, which should make it a place of pleasant memories to all who from time to time should here assemble together. He who is thus far instrumental in promoting the happiness or growth of hu- count the spots upon it.

either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or com-JUDGE LADD said that he seconded with pleasure poses you with a judicious harmony. Not a scrap should anything peep out which is not intended to woman cau dress well who does not. After this, we

It is much to know that for years Dr. Gardner need not say that whoever is attracted by the coshas been the supporter of an unpopular faith. Still tume will not be disappointed in the wearer. She more: that through his instrumentality in sustain- may not be handsome, nor accomplished, but we will ing these public meetings, year after year, a series of answer for her being even tempered, well informed,

New Publications.

By Frances Brown. Published by Mrs. H. F. M. Brown, Cleveland, O., and by Bela Marsh, Boston. This pretty, little volume of stories, on subjects taken more or less from external nature, is one of the most fitting gifts a mother could place in the one reason why she wrote these simple tales is because many of them are girlhood memories-she was able to bring back so many pleasant scenes and dear, sweet faces, in the act of writing them. Then, too, she has thought-ever since she could thinkthat a book might be written far " little folks," that would help them " to see Our Father in Heaven as he is-a gentle, loving Gcd-a book that would make this beautiful earth brighter, heaven nearer, the child-heart happier and wiser." How well she has succeeded in her desire and effort, the delighted juveniles of the country will soon let her know. Mrs. "follow suit." I would not, however, speak so Brown is known and loved all over the land, not simsider his spiritual surroundings, I perceive that he footfalls upon the soul are welcome and peaceful. No hand is more skillful or gentle than hers in teachpede the progress of truth. Whether he wills it or continuation of her still more beautiful influence; no, he is thus used as an effective instrument to and thousands will rise up, in the future, to call her name blessed, when she is indeed among the angels. "Sketches from Nature" may be had by addressnishing this hall, as we behold it to-night, it would ing Mrs. Brown herself, with money enclosed, at Cleveland, O. For terms, see advertisement.

NATIVE GOODNESS.

Lose not the glory of the sun by always seeking to

We are informed that Dr. Wolfe, formerly of this bity, has opened a medical office in the city of Cincinnati, Ohio-No. 86 East Fourth street.

LYCEUM HALL SOCIABLES .- A party will be held at Lyceum Hall on Tuesday evening, the seventeenth inst. They will no doubt have a pleasant time. Tickets fifty cents, admitting a lady and gentleman. It is proposed to keep up these parties during the season, and they will be under the control of the same board of managers who gave such success at the party last Wednesday evening, and the same music is engaged.

The ladies who have recently attended the Boston Academy of Music, pronounce Herrmann's Soiree Academy of Music, pronounce Herrmann's Soired there the most delightful entertainments they have witnessed for a long time. The gentlemen visitors of course endorse whatever the ladies sanction. See the great prestidigitateur, by all means. Owing to a pressure of other matters, we have not reported the Spiritual Conference this week, and are

compelled to put off Miss Doten's lecture on Abandoned Women to another issue.

No man can avoid his own company; so he had best make it just as good as possible.

TRUE VALOR.

Fear to do base, unworthy things, is valor; If they be done to us, to suffer them Is valor too.—Ben Johnson.

More evidence of the reliability of Mr. Mansfield's mediumship may be found in a communication on our third page.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION .--- The next leo ture of the course will be delivered by Hon. DANIEL CLAIRVOYANT PHYSICIAN - Residence No. 6 Pavonia S. DICKINSON, on Monday evening, Dec. 9th, at to 18 o'clock A. M., from 1 to 5 P. M., and from 7 to 10 even Music Hall.

Into this fight I am as much bound to welcome the Pro-Slavery James Gordon Bennett as the Anti-Slavery Horace Greeley. The North is contending with a strong enemy whose hands may soon be strengthened with stronger enemies. In these circumstances, she cannot afford to be divided by miserable party prejudices and jealousies. To such an enemy must present an unbroken front. I must be willing to work with you, and, you with me, for the success

of our arms-for in this we can work together, our differences about Abolition, or anything else, to the contrary notwithstanding. God grant that all Northern men may be able to tolerate their mutual differences so far as to stand shoulder to shoulder led facilities for packing and forwarding everything in their against the enemy !- Gerrett Smith.

Married people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look after the weak part of the ice, in order to keep off them. Ladies who marry for love, should remember that the union of angels with woman has been forbidden since the flood. The wife is the sun of the social system. Unless she attracts, there is nothing to keep heavy bodies, like husbands, from flying off into space.

During the session of a mission Sunday school, in the sixth ward, the superintendent of the school, among other questions, asked the scholars what it was to be tempted Not receiving any answer, he proceeded to illustrate as follows: "Suppose, boys, I SuiTABLE for a small church, vestry, hall or parlor, in had come down this street to-day with a horse and sta Washington street, where it can be seen. If July 27.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

As this paper circulates largely in all parts of the country, it is a capital medium through which advertisers can reach customers. Our terms are moderate.

MRS. H. F. M. BROWN. No. 288 SUPERIOR STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO,

HAS for sale the following Jurcaile Works, which will be forwarded by mail post paid, on receipt of the price either in money or postage stamps:

SK&TOILS FROM NATURE, for my Juvenile Friends; by Frances Brown. Price in plain cloth, 87 cents; half gilt, 50 cents; full gilt, 63 cents.

THE OHRISTMAS ANNUAL for 1860. Edited by Francos Brown. A now book full of choico stories, poems and skotches for children. Paper, 25 cents; cloth, 37 cents; glit, 50 cents. A liberal discount will be made at wholesale. Dec. 14. 3w

REMOVAL.

DR. L. L. FARNSWORTH, DK. L. L. FARINSWORTH, **DK. L. L. FARINSWORTH, P**located at No. 62 HUDSON STREET, Boston. Persons sending autograph and \$1, will receive a full delineation of character. Dr. F. also examines disease and proscribes by a lock of hair; terms, \$1--in each case two 3 cent postage stamps must be inclosed. Reforences can be given from per sons of high standing, in Boston and vicinity, who have re-ceived great benefit by means of his magnetic powers Modical consultation free. Office hours from 10 A. M. to 9 F. M. Son Voy. 9. 9 P. H 3m Nov. 9.

HORACE R. STREETER, HEALING BY LAYING ON OF HANDS. At Mrs. Hydo's, 44 Harvard street. tf Dec. 14.

MRS. E. SMITH,

ing, every day in the week, Saturdays and Sundays excepted, Bhe will hold circles Tuesday and Friday evenings, for Spiritual manifestations and communications. Admittance 10 cents

For examination of diseases and prescriptions, \$1, patient present; if absent, or by lock of hair, \$2. Can see and de-scribe friends, in the trance state. 3m Nov. 9.

BOOKSELLERS' AND NEWS-VENDERS' AGENCY

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau Street, New York, General Agents for the

BANNER OF LIGHT.

Would respectfully invite the attention of Booksellers, Dealers in Cheap Publications, and Periodicals, to their unequalline to all parts of the Union, with the utmost promptitude and dispatch. Orders solicited.

T HEALING AND BELF-LABOR MAINTAINING INSTI-TUTE. The subscriber having a place well calculated for an Institute, with buildings and land suitable for the pur-pose, within forty miles of the city, wishes one or more per-sons who have the means of urnishing the same, to take hold with him to carry out the undertaking. For further informa-tion address EDUVE with him to carry out the undertaking. For further informa-tion address EDWIN D. RUSS, Boston. 931 Dec. 7.

FALSE AND TRUE MARRIAGE BY MRS. H. F. M. BROWN, with the addition of "Mrs. Gurney's Letter." Price, 10 cents, post paid. \$6 per hundred. All orders should be sent to

| -unut | | H. F. M. BROWN, |
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| Oct. 19. | 8m | Cleveland, Ohio. |
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ORGAN FOR SALE.

TO BOTHI A handsome 12mo., of 432 pages. Price only \$1. Single copies mailed free on receipt of price. For sale at the BANNER OF LIGHT OFFICE. Boston, Mass. Nov. 23.

JUST PUBLISHED.

'AMERICA AND HER DESTINY ;" NSPIRATIONAL DISCOURSE, given extemporaneouel; at Dodworth's Hall, New York, on Sunday Evening, Aug 25, 1861, through EMMA HALDINGE, by THE SPIRITS Price, \$3 per hundred, or 5 cents single copy; when sent by mail, one cent additional. Just published and for sale wholesale and retail at the Bannor of Light office, 168 Washington street, tf Nov. 2.

A NEW BOOK.

A N extraordinary book has made it appearance, published at Indiauapolis, lud. The following is the title: AN EYE-OPENER;

OR. CATHOLICISM UNMASKED. BY A CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Containing—" Doubts of Infidels," embodying thirty im-portant Questions to the Citrgy; also, forty Close Questions to the Doctors of Divinity, by Zara; a curious and interest-ing work, entitled, Lz Baux, and much other matter, both

Ing work, entitled, Lz Bzuw, and much other matter, both amusing and instructive. This book will cause a greater excitement than anything of the kind ever printed in the English language. When the "Eye Queener" first appeared, its effects were so unprecedentedly electrical and atcounding, that the Olorgy, in consultation, proposed buying the copyright and first edi-tion for the purpose of suppressing this extraordinary pro-duction. The work was finally submitted to the Rev. Mr. West, for his opnion, who returned for answer, that the Book submitted for his examination, threatened, it was true, the demoition of all creeds, nevertheless, in his opnion, nothing would be gained by its suppression. Said he, let truth and would be gained by its suppression. Baid he, let truth and rror grapple.

error grapplo. The "Fye-Opener" should be in the hands of all who de-sire to think for themselves. Price, 40 cents, postpaid. The trade furnished on liberal terms. For sain at the BANNER OF LIGHT BOORSTORS, 168 Washington st., Boston. tf Bopt, 14.

Essays on Various Subjects.

LISSIE, SOLA TELEVICES SUBJECTS, INTENDED to elucidate the Gauses of the Changes com-ing upon all the Earth at the present time; and the Na-ture of the Calamitics that are so rapidly approaching, &co., by Joshua, Cuvior, Franklin, Washington, Paine, &c., given through a lady, who wrote "Communications," and "Fur-ther Communications from the World of Spirits." Price Socients, paper, When sent by mail 10 cents in ad-dition for postage.

Further Communications from the World of Spirits. on subjects highly important to the human family, by Josh-ua, Solomon and others, given through a lady. Price 50 cents in cloth-10 cents addition for postage, when

sent by mail. Communications from the Spirit World, on God, the

Departici, Sabbath Day, Death, Orime, Harmeny, Mediams, Love, Marriage, etc., etc., given by Lorenzo Dow and oth-ers, through a lady. Price 25 cents, paper,

The Rights of Man, by George Fox, given through a lady. Price 6 cents,

The above works are for sale at the BANNER OF HIGHT BOUKSTORE, No. 185 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Oct. 5

"WHATEVER IS, IS RIGHT" VINDICATED. WHATKYER IS, IS EIGHT" VINDICATED. BY A. P. N'COMBS. A Pamphlet of twenty-four pages, containing clear and lucid arguments in aupport of the ALL RUBER doctrine as sot forth by Cynthia Temple, in a pamphlet entitled, "IT is n't ALL RUBER" For sale at the Banner of Light Bookstore, 158 Washing-ton street, Boston. Price 10 cents. if Bert 14.

MRS. A. W. DELAFOLIE, THE well known Medium and Independent Clairroyant, is now located at No. 170 Variek street, New York, where she will be pleased to receive her friends and the public. Nov. 30.

A. B. CHILD M. D., DENTIST, NO. 15 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON., MACS

JUST PUBLISHED, SECOND EDITION OF

prized.

BANNER LIGHT. OF

The Messenger.

Rach mesango in this department of the HAHBB we claim was epoken by the spirit whose name it bears, through Mas. J. H. Cowarr, while in scouldtion called the Trance. They are not published on accoust of literary morit, but as tests of spirit communion to these friends who may re-

as tests of spirit communion to those friends who may re-comize them. We nere to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their eard. If is to that beyond, and to do away with the erro-neous idea that they are more than priver beings. We be-liere the public should know of the spirit-world is it is-should learn that there is evil as well as good in it. We ask the reader to receive no destrinu put forth by spirits in these columns that does not comport with his reason. Each expresses so much of truth as he perceives-no more.

Our Circles.—The circles at which these communica-tions are given, are held at the BANNER or LIGHT ORFICE, NO. 168 WABHINGTON STREET, ROMIN NO. 3. (un stal-s) every MONDAY, TUESDAY and THURSDAY afternoon, and are free to the public. The doors are elsead precisely at three o'clock, and none are admitted after that time.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

The communications given by the following named spirits will be published in regular course:

will be published in regular course: Tuesday, Oct 22.-Invocation; "Jesus the Saviour of the World;" Bill Saunders, singe driver, Burlington, Vt.; Mary Henriotta Laurchines, St. Mary's Institute, Mobile; Wm. H. Cook, Boston, Mass.; Charles Sherburne; Harvey Burlell. Thursday, Oct 24.-Invocation; "There is no Death?" Alice L. Brewster, Lexington, Mass.; Richard Parker, to Stephen Kenuard, San Juan, Oal.; Julia O'Brian, Lucas st., Boston; Charles Tedd, Hoston; Josephine Adams. Manday, Nov. 4.-Invocation ; Goorge Williams, Williams-burg, N. O.; Philip Higgins, New Bedford, Mass.; Charlotto L. Haskins, Now York City, to her uncle; Honry Wotherell, New York City; William Wheeler; Busie Lano; James Ar-Bold.

chester, N. H.; Jimmy Houart, Canton, Mo.; Barah Norton, Bridgewater. Monday, Nov. 7.—Invocation; "Is there any difference be-tween a Material and a Buiritual Truth ?" Peter Riley, Law-rence, Mass.; Thomas Paine Bicphens, Montgemery, Ala.; Mary Adatelde Wallace, Kingston, N. J Monday, Nov 11.—Invocation; "Pergetfulness, Derpair, and Wear!" Bill Sewail, Brownswille, Mo.; Marian Lester, Philadelphia, Pa; Horace Camoron, Queenstown, Pa. "usuday, Nov. 12.—Invocation: "Viciation of Law;" "Dach and Lumoriality:" Gergie Vall, Charlestown, Mass; Horace Philsted, Walker street, New York; Allec Kensing-ton, Fall River, Mass; Mary Murphy, Gross street, Boston. Thurday, Nov. 14.—Invocation; "Moral Disease;" Frank Germen, actor; Dr. John Tinayer, Dodham, Mass; Amelia Davis, B. Charles, Texas; Hiram Dudley, Now York City; Andrew C. Lincoln.

Andrew C. Lincoln. Monday, Nov. 18.-Invocation; "Why are Spirits unable

to manifest before the Professors of Harvard Collegeand their friends" Andrew 8. Murray, Halifax, N. S.; Mendum Jan-vrin, Portsmouth, N H.; Frances Cecilia Babbitt, New Ha-

Vrin, Friedmouto, N.B.; Frances Cenna Exconte Adv Tuesday, Nov. 19. — Invocation : "The Redemption of Rouls from the desire for Stimulants;" William II. Coates, C. S. A., Gaston, Greensbory Co., Alu.; John Lee Taunion Insaue Asylim; George Burnard; Eva S. Walker, Salem, Mass.;

Tuesday, Nov. 26.- Invocation; "Development of Animals and of Mon;" Thomas P. Repawell, Bontonville, Ohlo; Wil-liam T. Sands, New York City; Mary June Lovejoy, Concord, N. H.; Jonathan Ladd.

Invocation.

Oh, thou mighty genius of Creation; thou who ruleth in whatever is around us, above us, beneath us, and who art the only controller of our souls, we again offer up our thanksgiving unto thee. Whoever thou art, or wherever thou art, we praise theo. and feel that we are allied unto thee, not only by material ties, but by ties immortal and all-glorious. Oh, our Father, though we sink to the lowest hell, and drink to its dregs the cup of bitterness, we will feel even then, oh, our Father, that it is for our own good, and thou answerest all our needs in thine own way, and thy way is blessed unto us. Ob, divine source of all we are, we feel that thou doeth all things ever as we require. Thou art the giver of life to our souls, and without thee would we cease to exist, and without thy manifestation ever springing and throbbing in our souls, we would be dead indeed. Unto thee, our Father and our Mother, be endless praises forever and forever, for all thou art giving us, hast given us, and for all that is before us in the great eternal fu-Oct. 17. ture.

Sexuality in Spirit-Life.

For the following few minutes propose to answer whatever questions may be proposed to us. A visitor asked :

"Is the faculty that propagates the human family a quality inseparable from the Spirit ?- Or does it have its origin and its uses exclusively in the body, and thereafter forever become defunct ?"

Every function of the human body has a corresponding faculty in the spiritual. Everything that exists in human exists in spirit also, for in reality, from the spiritual cometh the material. It lives, moves and has existence in the spirit, before it is embodied in the material form. All emotions and sensations are of the spirit, only acting through the body. When the dissolution of the spiritual from the material takes place, we are not to suppose that the spirit loses the smallest particle of its individuality. All that has existence in material, has also in spiritual, though circumstances may change the tone of either ; and whatever the uffects the human, cannot help influencing the spiritual. The field is vast, very vast, and we are not now capable of going over all the ground.

turn round, 1 'It give him due warning, any way, would find it true. He may now do so, and learn that and I want to tell him what I think. He'd better modern Spiritualism is no iguls fatuus that departs leave the army, go home to Memphis, sell out if he as you look upon it. can, and come this way and be decent. All of us My name is Jonn Francis Withart.r. have a great interest in him, and if he wants to meet friends when he comes here, he must turn

aside from the course he is persuing. Can I rely upon his getting my letter? I think Oovernment had better examine things, and when there is anything like this just shove it ahead. I do n't know but I'd make as good a President as the man you 've got. It seems to mo your armics are like two cats who stand spitting and growling at each other all the time, but neither dares to pitch in. I do n't know whore fault it is.

My brother's name is Alexander Burgess. Alek, I'm ashamed to own you. I am, upon my word. I you come where there are so many people, you must do n't know but you would be ashamed to own me as feel that you no care for anybody, or you no have a spirit; but I'm ashamed of you, any way. But

if you'll turn round and do as I tell you, it will be all right. I can't talk very smart, but I can tell the truth. He is in the army, and he has left his wife and two or three children to take care of themselves as well as they can. Ho's pretty hard against the Northern folks. He thinks we are all abolitionists, and doing all we can to break up what he calls Southern institutions. I suppose he means slavery. I really do n't want him to come here just as he is.

Maybe I'll have to work pretty hard to reach him before he 'll turn from the way he's begun in. I did n't know much about religion or Christianity. If I had paid more attention to them, maybe I would have gone to a better place, but I do n't know ; guess

I'm well enough off, any way. I'll try and impress some of them to give my letter to my brother, and if I succeed, I'll come back is in New York. Her husband dead. She marry Oct. 17. and let you know.

Lilly Washburn.

Please to tell my mother that lives in Fall River, o go to somebody where I can talk. I was seven years old. My name was Lilly Washburn. My mother's name is Rebecca. I've been living here with my grandmother most two years. My grandmother's name was Patienco. My father is n't with my mother now, but he is here. I don't know where he is. I've got two brothers and no sisters. They are Charley and James. Charley is older, and James is younger than me. She used to live in the house with Mrs. Brown. She knows me, too. She held me when I's sick.

Will you ask my mother to go? 1 do n't want to stay any longer. May I go now? Oct. 17.

Invocation.

Oh, thou mighty Spirit, thou who dost accept the silent offering of the fading blossoms, accept also at this hour that adoration which is welling up to thee from a thousand times ten thousand souls. Oh, Lord our God, we will not ask thee to remember es-God, we praise thee in behalf of all thy vast human We thank thee for the dark shades of life family Father, we thank thee; and while the angel of sor-

ow, midnight darkness and desolation seems to brood over us, we perceive beyond the dark shroud of the present thy shining face saying unto all thy children, " Come up higher, and when you are beyond the shrouds of Mortality, I will greet you in the consciousness of a brighter life, deck your brows with garlands all unfolded, and the angels shall greet you with smiles of love."

Oh, our Father, we will ask not one blessing of thee for we know thy heart is ever swelling with love for all thy children, and the hour is approach-ing when all may feel within their souls the answering melody of praise unto thee, and which shall leclare them kindred to the highest angels.

May all feel that under every condition of life thou art with them, and tenderly leading them upward with the power of the ministering angels of love, from the darkness of material life up the shining way unto the portals of thy celestial city. And when they are at the end of the dreary journey of mortal life may they find their souls radiant with glories of love.

Oh, Father, once more we thank thee. Accept our thanksgiving. We know that thy blessings have come from Nature's fount, and are free to all who will partake, and again those blessings will return unto the great universal fount in the eternal spheres Oct. 21. of wisdom.

Hope. A Friend in mortal desired us to define Hore. Hope is to us that mighty faculty of the human soul, which looks forever and forever forth into the eternal future. Hope is that which does, or should assure man that he is immortal; that the human family is not the outgrowth of an hour, but that the vast eternity that lies stretched out before him, is indeed his own. Hone tells of heaven, and sneaks also of hell. By it, man may know, to a positive certainty, that he lives beyond the tomb.

Be careful in dating my letter. Good by.

Oct. 21. Francos Somors.

> I lief two little children in New York. One was five, one was eight. I lief them with my sister. I come here to try to speak to my sister, about my children. I been dead most two year. I die in Nuw York, of fever. I can not tell what kind of fever. I not much learning. I try much to come. Near one year ago I found this road so many come. When feel that you no care for anybody, or you no have

very good success. born in Fryburg, High Germany. I came to this country with my parents, when I's eight years old. My parents soon die. My husband was from me when I die. I can not talk to him. He leave me and the children before I die. I was sick some time, and then I took fever, so that I come here. I want to speak to my sister, and tell her word for my children. I want to tell her many things. She lost her husband, too-I not forget her, but do much to make her happy. I want to come with my children. I could no return till God gave me the high wisdom to return with. If I no come back, who care for my children ? God give us power to come, and it is right we do come. I hear once before I die about spirits

coming back. I want them to seek some one I can speak through, and I'll do all the rest. She one man-his name was Hacker-Churles Hacker. I was think what I could say about my children.

I like to go as I am now, but they wont let me. I was think could I rend one word to my husband. I like to, if I could. He desert me and my children before I die. Maybe it's not right for me to think so much bad of him. I do not know. I would like to say to him, unless he be very much better than he was when I last saw him, he not be very happy when he gets here. If you please to say that. Will I tell you his name? His name, Henry Somers. My own name, Frances Somers. You be sure and send my letter? I live on Dane street when I die. My children name Henry and Frances. Oh, if I could go there only for one day ! But I sup-

pose it be impossible. Good day. Oct. 21. Eddy W. Locke.

I want to go home where I used to live. Will you let me go, if I tell you where it is ? It aint very far away. If you 'll let me go, I 'll tell you. I want to talk to home. My father knows I can't write a letter. He lives in Boston-in the market-in Quincy Market. He used to. His name is John Looke, and pecially any of thy creatures, for, oh, our Father, if my name is Eddy W. Locke, and I's eight years old. thou lovest and wilt accept the silent prayer of the They said you'd let folks go and see their folks, little flower, how much more readily wilt thou ac- when they came here. My grandfather said so cept that which cometh from the human soul. Oh, said he'd tried good many times to come, and could n't, but they'd let in a little fellow like me, and I could go where I wanted to. My grandfather's name that fall around us, and for the bright light, oh, our is Nathaniel Weston.

I don't want to be dressed up this way. I thought you'd fix it so I could go. I want my father and mother to know I can come back, and I want to talk to them, too. I have been gone most three Fourth of Julys. We have Fourth of Julys where I live, too, but I mean I have been gone from where I used to live, most three Fourth of Julys. I lived in High street. I do remember, but 1 can't go anywhere I want to, cause you wont let me.

Then will you tell my father and mother? Tell 'em I 've got bigger, and we do just as we are a mind to, here, will you? Nobody has to work, and nobody gets whipped. Well, they do n't!

I did u't go to a public school, I went to Miss Williston's private school, close to where I used to live, on South street. I guess father do n't live nowhere, now. I don't know. I aint going to stay here, unless you let me go anywhere I want to. I want to talk with them all alone.

I 've seen over so many funny things here, since I's a spirit. I'vo seen God, and I'vo seen the Devil, and-I have-well, I have, now I Why, they looked like folks-just like folks, only one was good, and the other want. Well, I have seen 'eml They said so, any way. I asked who it was, and they told me. They were in a crowd of other folks, that looked just like 'en. The Devil looked as though he was mad with everybody; he looked real wicked. He did n't have any tail nor any horns. Folks do n't have. 1'm happy-better than I was, 'cause, when you do mischief here, you do n't get licked! Nobody

God looked like an angel

Writton for the Banner of Light. SPIRIT.

BY STEPHEN FELLOWS.

Spirit I the God-world, and the Man, Which was, and is, through endless years-Is source of all things-and the plan From which a Universe appears I

It all surrounds, sustains, permetes-Is individual, personal, prime-Harmony of things now complete, 1) Or, coming on the waves of time !

Spirit ! the glory of all flesh Comes through the golden gates of love-It is a fountain pure and fresh, With source, and level - God above !

Spirit i is an Almighty King-Its light and love, is Christ with men ! So all the hosts of Angels sing, O'er Bethlo'ms now, the same as then !

The glory of its Rainbow Throne Illumes its clouds, like lambent flame-And oft on earth, it does atone,

Through all the robes of human shame i We have no tears it will not dry-All our temptations it doth know !

Its sheltering bosom from on high Is healing balm for every woe.

Its wise compassions oft distill. Or come in genial showers of light-As dews and rains Earth's bosom fill. So they give beauty, growth and might.

May the dark conflicts of this hour. And flowery fields of prosperous day,

Raise us anew, in Spirit Power, With open heart, eye, ear, for aye!

Fall River, Nov., 1861.

Correspondence.

Letter from a Soldier.

EDITOR BANNER-The cold, dreary day is at length over, and night, with her "thousand splendid stars," has come down to earth-come down with her soft and hill.

The beautiful Kanawha glides splemnly along, singing a gentle song to the guarding hills-the same ther Beeson perseveres in autiring effort in the causeold song that has for ages gone up from its roman- of the wronged Indian, once the rightful owner of tic shores. But there's another song mingled with this soil. On Tuesday night last a meeting was the river's mournful music. From the white tents held at the Musical Fund Hall, at which were preswhich stand motionless in the starlight, soldier lips ent Ex-Governor Pollock and the Hon. Judge Kelley, are singing sweet songs of their home land. The who is Member of Congress and on the Indian Comcold, spring rains beat upon their heads when first mittee. These distinguished persons spoke eloquently they left their homes behind, and girded on the in behalf of that long neglected people, and urged sword. All through the cold, wet days of the spring upon their hearers the extreme necessity of sympatime, through the soft, sunny, balmy days of June, thy and immediate aid, to be extended toward the and through the soorching days of summer, they Indian. Believing that their claims aro just and toiled on, up the deep valless and over the rugged righteous, their venerable advocate is resolved to mountains of Western Virginia. Death beset them continue his unremitting labors, until public sympaon every hand. The unerring bullet of the mountain thy shall be thoroughly aroused, and the heads of marauder and the poisoned arrows of disease thin- the nation take a praiseworthy interest in a race to journey have the unscen spirits of the woods been and memorials will be prepared, until this great startled from their leafy abodes by the strains of work that is the object of John Beeson's life shall home-land, from soldier lips. And here, to night, be accomplished. beside the Kanawha, the survivors of the gallant band-decoimated by disease and battle-sing again, held some time ago at West Chester, Penn., so fully with patriotic enthusiasm, which not all the dangers | convey the idea and intention of this beneficent laand hardships of the long campaign could check or repress :

"My country 't is of theo, Sweet land of Liberty; Uf thee I sing."

But another strain rises and mingles with those words of patrictic devotion, and voices rich and clear sing that old song, dear to many a heart grown weary with the burdens and trials of this life. now we stand on Jordah's str

[DEC. 14, 1861.

spirits would lead us up by golden links of duty and affection to their own happy abode. We scorn the intuitions of the soul, and ask of man to give that which cometh from a higher source alone.

But I have wandered-for my soul is full of thought to-night, and 1 feel the soft influence of some subtle power urging me on. I feel that the power within will yet burst the husky bonds, and speak the little truth which years of suffering have taught my spirit. I feel that the scales will yet fall from eyes which long for a glimpse of the upper, botter life. But, amid the wild " pomp and circumstance of war "-- amid the mighty hills, " rockribbed and ancient."-will I go on, working out my lot, and waiting for the dawning. It may be that my path will lead up the gloomy gorges where trampling squadrons meet in mortal strife, and where the brazen guns belch forth their volleys of death, and sweep the earth with iron hail. It matters not. Let no destard thought soil the soul's white surface. Let us all go up to the sullen fight of death, knowing that when we have crossed the narrow bound which divides the seen from the unscen, the temporal from the eternal, we shall realize that " better life" beyond. Farewell. "WILFRID WYLLEYS." Gauley Bridge, Nov. 15th, 1861.

Thanksgiving and Beeson in Philadelphia. FRIENDS AND READERS OF THE BANNER -- OUF Thanksgiving has been a day of alternate gloom and stray sunshine, chequored as is the life path of mortals. To-night a warm rain has set in, and there is a feeling of Indian Summer in the air. Stern Winter's rule sets not in so carly with us as it does with you of beautiful Massachusetts. A few snow-flakes that fell the other day, dissolved as they, fell, and left no traces of their winged purity; even our North East winds are milder, and we do not often see great icicles pendant for days as with you; but I prefer the rugged beauty, biting frost, and snow-draped hills of New England. Our beautiful. convenient, cleanly city, lacks those attributes of grandeur, inspiration and expansion, the mountains and the glorious sen.

The great mass is surging on and on in the ceaseless, often fruitless chase for gold; yet here and billows of gloom, and silver starlight, casting a there arises a true soul wedded to the rights of hudreamy, mystic veil over city and valley, over river manity, consecrated unto the service of the oppressed, the down-trodden and neglected.

Despite of manifold discouragements, the good Fa ned their ranks; yet at every station of the long whom we owe so much. Other meetings will follow,

> The following resolutions, adopted at a meeting bor of love and justice, that I am prompted to place them before you, that the Spiritualistic body may take an interest and active part :

> "Whereas, we have reason to believe, from well authenticated facts, that there has been in the past, on the part of emigrants to our Western Borders, and official agents of the Government, a most wicked system of cheating and robbing the Indians of their just rights ; and in many instances on the part

> of emigrants, a wilful muidering of them ; and,

"If the sexual function exists, what can be its object in the spirit life ?"

The object is the progress of life. If the spirit loses any of its power here, it would cease to go on-.ward, for we find that all the faculties of man are necessary to his unfolding, or development. With out the exercise of every power of the body, there can be but a limited or partial unfoldment. The progress of the race depends much upon the facul. ties of the body, and the unfolding of those faculties. To suppose that the sins of the body-if we may so term them, for the world speaks strongly of sin-to suppose that the sins or diseases of the body originate alone with the body, is a great error. Every sort of disease of the material or physical form comes through the spirit. So every faculty of the spirit must be brought into a condition of prorer exercise. There are discased spirits, as much as there are discased bodies, and as much without the occupancy of the body as with it; and as the disembodied spirit rises above its grosser conditions, it is necessary those grosser functions should be used in the development; and as the soul has no further need of them, they are not brought longer into use. As the spirit progresses to the higher degrees of life, it casts off those degrees of sin, or conditions of a lesser degree of goodness.

There is a grand harmony pervading the whole wide realm of immortality and individuality. That which you suppose belongs only to the material, belongs to the spirit, and when you perceive all things in truth and reality, you will see plainly the philosophy of many things differently from you do on the plane you now occupy. Oct. 17.

Hiram Burgoss.

I am somewhat opposed to this way of getting into communion with one's friends; but as there do n't seem to be any other way, I suppose I, like all the rest, must avail myself of this.

My name was Hiram Burgess. I was twenty seven years of age. I died, I suppose, of a cancerous affection of the stomach and liver, but they called my disease cousumption. I lived and died in Hartford, Conn., and I've got friends, I suppose, some here, some there, and some scattered all around. I did n't leave any money to come back about, but I left friends who need light had enough, and if I can be of use to them I shall be glad of it, and they 'll not be so bad off as I when I came here. I was sick most of the time for two years-not confined to the bed, however, but I was too sick to do much business.

I have got one brother, my oldest brother, living in Memphis, Tenn. Is it rulable to say just what you please? Well, then, I don't like the course. taken, and I'm ashamed of him. He was born in Yankee-land, but seems to have adopted the notions and belief and way of doing things of the Southerners. I do n't want to see him if he comes to me that way. I think he may come if he do n't Icertain parties in Manchester, England, and he plants and animals.

" Is not Hope a gift ?"

will.

Most certainly it is, from the Infinite Spirit-a gift that all are endowed with to a greater or less egree. There are none without it.

" Does Hope diminish from want of use, and strengthen by exercise? And by praying for more Hope, may we not get it ?"

Hope belongs to the spirit, and the spirit cannot beome less than at the beginning. As every faculty of the soul is increased or unfolded by use, so is Hope. To believe that it is a gift from the Father, is but to ecognize God in one of his unfoldments. To pray for an addition to Hope, or extension of it, is to gather strength from the world of souls who have eft the confines of the flesh; for, as you have a wish and desire in behalf of anything to be found in ing! I do n't know what a circle is. Well, I'm go-Nature, that desire is to be answered. The Infinite has a great variety of means with which to answer every call that comes from the smallest of his atoms The little plant desires the air and rain, and that demand is a natural prayer. And if the Father an swer the prayer of the plant, will he not answer that beginning of wisdom ; but since I 've been away from that comes from the human soul? Certainly he

John Francis Whortly.

Oct. 21.

I am here for a double purpose, to-day. One is that I may become reconciled to my condition of existence, and also to satisfy the friends with whom last night communed, that I did commune with them; and not only am I able to manifest myself to mortals, but every soul that bears upon its brow the seal of individual life has the same power.

Last night I spoke at a small circle-I know there were seven present-in Broome street, London. They desired me to cross the Atlantic and visit this place. within thirty days. If I did so, their faith in these things was to be determined. They were to give up the church and its associations, and grasp at the truths of the new religion, if I came here as per agreement, giving time and place.

I there told them of my unhappy condition as a spirit. I told them I was born near where their house was located; that I had ever felt a strong attachment for the locality, that I could not well de-fine the meaning of, but supposed I should know in time, for all things dark to us at present, the future would make clear to us. I told them I was a suicide. I took upon myself a power that belonged only. I believe, to God ; that I was sorry for that last act of my mortal existence, and had seen much cause to regret it since I have become a resident of the spiritworld; that I would not advise any of the children of earth to enter the spirit-world by the means the uicide takes. I would counsel all to do all they are able to, to lengthen out their, existence in mortal; for they have a better chance to progress here in bodies of flesh, than if they are in an unnatural

condition. I told them also that one present was related to me-that I bore the relationship of ancle to that person, though he knew it not. I told him to send to

and the devil looked as though he did n't know any thing. You need n't laugh so much, for I did see I asked somebody to show me God and the 'em. devil, and they showed me these men. They were in a crowd of folks. They said I would n't see any other God or devil, and I haint, but I 've seen some that look just like 'em. The devil did n't say any-thing to me, nor God did n't, either. There are lots more look just like 'em, and they told me all good folks were God, and all bad folks were the devil. My teachers told me so; and if you do n't learn the first time, they do n't whip you, nor suspend you-nor nothing. You learn just when you are a mind to. We do n't get sick here, nor have any medicine to take, either. I see funny things, all the time, here, and do n't have to pay for going. I like here, first rate. Yes, I see plenty of soldiers. Everybody can learn in every school, here. 'Taint like the school you have here. Everywhere is a school, for folks that do n't know enough. If you see anybody that looks as though they know more than you do, you ask 'em, and they tell you, and may be you never see that one again.

May I go? Where 'll I tell my father and mother this was? Is it a meeting? 'Taint a prayer meeting, now. Good-by. Oct. 21.

Patience Ripley.

I used to hear that the fear of the Lord was the earth, I have learned that when we fear the Lord

most, we stand the furthest off from him. As soon as we begin to cast off all fear, and begin to love him, then we begin to know him and begin to get wisdom.

My name was Patience Ripley, and I lived in Yarmouth. Maine. I was eighty-six years old when I left, and I tried to serve God upwards of fifty years. was a professor of religion ; but I now find the religion we received on earth is two-thirds good for nothing. It takes no hold on our spirits; and when we are taken from earth, we find we have a very poor staff to lean upon. I have got children and grandchildren, and greatgrandchildren, here on earth, and I wish to speak, to commune with some of them, to instruct and aid them-to turn their steps from the bridge of spiritual darkness. I am sure I can convince them that the spirit world is open for the communion of friends in mortal with spirit friends.

I want to have my daughter Phone believe in those things that will make her happy and free-minded, before she dies. When I was dying, I gave her an old pair of spectacles that I had used many years, and I said to her, " Phoobe, I hope they 'll be useful in giving you light, as they have me." I remember saying but fow things to her after that. I now say to her that I hope she will always be able to see the truth clearly through those glasses, and find her way over the mysterious paths to the unknown world. May her eyes never dim to the light of spiritual truth. I wish her to ponder upon the thoughts I have given her to-day, and she will find more spir itual satisfaction and happiness than all she finds in the religions of this world. Oct. 21.

Metamorphosie, union and separation, afford evidence of the eternal circulation of the elements in inorganic Nature no less than in the living cells of

Our friends are passing over, And, just before, the shining shore We may almost discover."

As I gaze to the distant hills, dimly seen through he starlit darkness, and olothed with a thin mist, and listen to the gurgling of the cold river at my feet. I think I behold the dim-seen land-with the silent river, which lies between us and its longed-for shores, and my mind wanders back through the storied pages of the past-back to the origin of this beautiful simile. I figure to myself a great, fieryhearted man, wandering in the desert; held back riers of some all-powerful dcoree. But, when the days of his wanderings are well-migh over, he draws near to the deep river, which divides the waste of thorns from his paradise of flowers, and I think I arm of power to protect them in their rights. hear the joyful singing of his glad heart as his eye catches a view of the long-sought shore.

But the call of the sentinel, and the dull tattoo from the camp, remind me that the waters and deserts are not yet all trodden. We have come far, yet a long reach lies before us, and dismissing all thoughts of simile and legend, we must turn to the stubborn fight, amid the hills of this noble land.

The men who sing, to-night, sweet songs of home, to-morrow must go up the red defiles of death, with set teeth and strong beart. Yes, yes, dear friends. we may be standing on the very verge of Jordan's strand, and, even now, while the heart wells up as the sweet strain mingles with the voice of the river, the cold waves of that other river may be reaching up to touch our feet, and bear us away on its tide.

Well, well, soldiers, sing on ; for it may be that the spirits on the other shore, waiting to receive the nanimous traits, the lofty spirituality, the pure motravelers "who cross with the boatman cold and rality of this outcast race. They are the children of pale," will catch up the imperfect strain and send it sovereign Nature, and, as such, nigh unto the great ringing down through the long aisles of the city of father heart of God. We should include them in souls forever.

Ob, this mystery of living and dying! Who, though skilled in the lore of every age-who can penetrate its secrets? Or who, after the heart which beat faster at every emotion of joy or sorrow has grown An Agreeable "Miracle." silent, and the brain, once the temple of thought, has been darkened by the clammy veil of dissolution, can tell whither has gone the subtler part of

man's existence? Ab, there it is, dear friends. We sink blek weak as a child. We stand awed before the great mysteries of our own existence. We cry receivers of his testimonies of spirit life and power. out for light as the darkness closes around us, and Being, as he was, in rapport with the Father, he we lose our way amid the deep valleys of doubt, or sit down by the black pool of despair.

and, as we cry out to the great Father of us all, the law of intermediate confluences. And it was not a angels cast the beams of truth like silver arrows miracle that his developed sympathisers were made from their wings. We catch the gleam of spirit the mediums of "new tongues," "casting out the eyes-we feel the touch of spirit hands-" only this diaboli," or " healing the sick," by the " laying on of and nothing more." We have too long delved in the hands."

muck heap " for gold which perisheth." We have If the professing adherents of Jesus were able to wrapped outselves in the husks of worldliness. We comprehend him, whilst they lie buried under the are blind to the beauties of that other world, whose mildewed tenets of Grecian mythology, even they the property strategies of the

Whereas, Southern Secessionists are now endeav oring .to fasten these outrages upon the North, and the present Government, and kindling a spirit of revenge which may lead them to take up arms with the rebellious States against the Government ; therefore,

Resolved. That while we confess to our Indian brethren that they have been greviously wronged by emigrants and Government agents in the past, we i no wise sympathize as a people, here at the North, with those outrages; but, on the other hand, we hold the authors of them, and all who sympathize with them, up to the scorn and contempt of the civilized world.

Resolved, That we assure our Indian brethren that from the land of his love by the insurmountable bar- it was no part of the plan of our Government, in the war which is now being waged against the rebellious States of the South, in any way whatever, to infringe upon their rights; but, on the other hand, the Government will throw around them its strong

Resolved, That we do solemnly believe, that if our Indian brethren give heed to the seductive lies of the Secessionists, and allow themselves to become parties to the present rebellion, that it will lead to their utter destruction as a people.

Resolved. That we do pledge ourselves to use our influence, through our Representative in Congress; and otherwise, to urge upon the Government, to faithfully fulfill all treaty stipulations made with the Indians; and also to pay punctually to them, their trust funds as they become duc."

At every meeting Larooqua, the fine Indian songstress, sings her unrivaled melodies. Very sweet and solemnly thrilling is her " Funeral Song," given in Indian and in English.

The public mind has long been misled with regard to the character of the Indian ; and current litera-

ture represents him as a savage fierd and incarnate' monster. We forget the loving hospitality, the mag-

the one great bond of universal love.

Yours for Truth, CORA WILBURN. Philadelphia, Nov. 28th, 1861.

"And they went forth everywhere, preaching the word-the Lord working with them, and confirming the word, with signs following"-or signs that follow ed .- MARK Xvi: 20.

As Christ in his carth-form was assisted by angels or spirits, so he promised to come back and assist the proposed to bring all men into rapport with him by

the confluence of the spirit of truth, harmonizing the Then it is that we feel the rush of spirit wings, spirit of man with the source of truth, by the same

DEC. 14, 1861.1

might be made the mediums still for those beautiful "signs following" which would restore his philosophy to its primitive power, but they do not believe; hence the signs do not appear any more. They have "griored the spirits" from their circles, to make room for the very power that Christ predicted—the despotic Sectarianism of proselylism, which was amongst the Jews the separating well between the spirit forces and the hearts of men. And Jesus told them they bight real plains of biss. Minna has passed on to that "grieved the spirits" from their circles, to make and the hearts of men. And Jesus told them they would "compass sea and land to make one proselyto"-two-fold more the child of hell than themselves, which was why they could not be made spiritual. Orthodoxy has made an advancement from Judaism, only by deifying the blood of Jesus, instead of his only by deifying the blood of Jesus, instead of his spirit, and making a dead sacrifics for dead works, in-stead of coming into living rapport, by living spirits with living God. Denying the God manifest in the flesh through the spirit of life, they teach the trans-mission of sin from the living "sinner" to the ac-count of the righteous, by the hocus-pocus of a balance count of the righteous, by the hocus-pocus of a balance sheet on the other side, where the law of Jesus, that "the tree shall be known by its fruits," is to be nullified by a compromise in which rebellion is to be paid for by the commutation of another's obedience.

"Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in, IF God the mighty Maker died For man, the creature's sin."

But we think he is alive yet, and that the myriads of living and loving spirits who move in infinite space with him by the law of life and immortality, still have power, like the numberless rays of the sun, to irradiate and revivify the "God manifested in the flesh" in every form, in words and "signs following" their vast mission. "And the truth shall make you free." An interesting case is now before us, showing

what the spirits cau do for humanity, struggling for deliverance.

to them, as a means of inter communication. She

could not write her own name, even. But, lo! "a change has come over the spirit of her dreams." And, as the modus operandi is at hand, in her own simple narration of it, we will present that to your readers, with your permission. The letter was written to her son George (with whom I am at present writing) and is dated January 20, 1860. She says : "Do you wish to know how I came to know how to write? I will tell you. I felt very anxious for you children to hear from us often, and I kept teasing your father and Mary to write; they never were ready when I wanted them to do it. I felt rather bad, for I knew you all felt anxious to hear from me. Well, I sat down to rest, one day, and soon felt a spirit influence. I was directed to take a pen, ink and paper, and go into the parlor, and sit by the table. I did so. I sat there nearly an hour, and did not stir, nor scarcely breathe. Then my right arm and hand commenced a writing, but did not make one letter. They made my hand flourish bravely on the paper; some part of the time they would make my hand go as though they was writing. They did not keep me but one hour. They said I must sit alone for one hour each day for a week. I did so

and when the week was up these words came, saying: • Mother, now you can do your own writing.²⁰ I did mot think I could make one letter. The next day I took my stand again and mark to rest. Mark to solve a stand to be the solution of hot think I could make one letter. The next day I took my stand again, and went to writing. I wrote a few names. Then these words came again : 'Moth-care of Asa Hickox, permanently. a few names. Then these words came again : 'Mother, write to Sanford ; I will help you all that I can.' I then commenced a letter to you, and it was the first I ever wrote. This makes the tenth letter I have written. They do n't control me much for talk ing now, &c."

The chirography is plain and neatly regularhand of which any young lady might boast. The lady had gone back half a century in her ago, to the field, Mass

Departed from Fort Recovery, Ohio, Oct. 26, 1861, MINNA, daughter of Dr. I. M. and MRS. L. A. CAMP-BELL, aged 10 months and 6 days, The smilling angel of Death " has oped with loving hand life's flower encircled door," and Minna has pass-ed through to dwell with spirits. Oh, it was hard for bind and loving staters, brithers, and throat is closed bright realm

Where peace and bliss forever reigns, And flowers celestial forever bloom; Beyond earth's trials, fils and pains-The shadows of the tomb.

P. A. STEPHENSON

season of adversity and to bear it in triumph through the valley of the shadow of death. With unmurmur ing patience she bore the underminings of a fatal con-sumption for seventeen months, grateful for the devoted ministra ions of her kind relatives, welcoming all spiritual consolations, leaving only benedictions for her survivors, giving proper directions for her funeral, and at length passing almost painlessly through the vale into the mansions of the great spirit-

realm.

Died, in Wilbraham, Mass., Nov. 24th, of diptherea, GEORGE H. COLLINS, aged 23 years.

MOVEMENTS OF LECTURERS.

Parties noticed under this head are at liberty to receive subscriptions to the BANNER, and are requested to call attention to it during their lecturing tours. We hope they will use every exertion possible in our behalf. Lecturers are informed that we make no charge for their notices. Those

named below are requested to give notice of any change of their arrangemonts, in order that our list may be kept as coroct as possible.

An old lady of the name of Purcy, wife of John W. Parey, of Weathorsfield, Wyoming county, N. Y., now about sixty-five years of age, whose soveral sons and daughters are married and separated from her, was often exceedingly distressed that she could not write to them, as a means of inter communication. She ford, Ill.

F. L. WADSWORTH will lecture overy Sunday in Battle P. L. WADSWORTH WII ICCUTO OVERY BURGHY IN DAVID Orcok, Michigan, until further notice; at Providence, R. 1., four Sundays of May; at Taunton, Mass, first two Sundays of Juno; at Marblebead Inst three Sundays of Juno, Ad-dress accordingly. He will answer calls to locture in New England during the Summer of 1882.

MRS. MARY M. MACUMBER will locture in Marblehead, the hast Sunday of Dec and the first Sunday of Jan.; not engag-ed for the three last Sundays in Jan.; Ecb., in Providence, R. I.; June at Portland, Me. Address, West Killingly, Conn. MIBS EMMA HARDINGE will lecture in Lowell, Chicoree, Mass., and Portland, Me., in December; in New York, Phila-delphia, Con ecticut, &v., duing the Spring of 1863. Ad-dress, care of Bela Marsh. 14 Bronfield street, Boston.

dress, care of Bela Marsh, 14 Brontield street, Boston. Mas, M. S. Townszern will speak in Norton, Mass., Dec. 23; in Stafford, Conn., Jan. 5 and 32; in Somers, Jan. 10 and 20; in Taunton, M. esc., March 23 and 30, Intervening Sabbaths spoken for, but not positively engaged yet. Mas. FRANCE LORD BOND intends to pass the Fall and Winter in the State of Wisconsin, and those wishing her ser-vices as a lecturer will please address her at Madison City, Wisconsin, care of T. N. Buvee.

Mns., Jan. 5 and 12. The last three Sundays of Dec. are not engaged. Addiess 25 Kneeland street, Boston.

WARBEN OHASE loctures in Lowell, Mass., Dec. 15; Taunton, last two Sundays of Dec.; in Boston, Sunday, Jan. 5. He will receive subscriptions for the Banner of Light.

S. PHELPS LELAND. Friends desirng loctures on Geology or General Reform, during the Fall and Winter, will please write soon. Address Oleveland, Ohio,

Caro of Asa Hickor, permanduly. Miss M. A. Oantzy will receive calls to lecture in the vi-chity of Boston until Lec. 20th, after which she will visit New York and Philadelphia. LEG MILLER will speak in Providence, R. I., five Sun-days in Dec. Address, Hartford, Ot., or as above. Phopesson Burzar's address is care of Dr. Child, 15 Tro-mont atr. ot. Reston. iont street, Boston.

H. L. BOWKER will give ticket lectures, or otherwise, or Montal and Physical Anatomy. Address, Natick, Mass.

DE. H. F. GARDNER. 46 Essox street, Boston, Mass DE. O. H. WELLINGTON, NO. 194 W. Springfield st., Boston.

BANNER LIGHT OF

Mediums in Boston.

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Mrs. Latham is naturally endowed with great vital, or mag-netic force; and is also highly receptivo of the "HEALING POWER," the value of which, as a remedial agent, can haidy bo estimated. It is deserving a more general attention, as If to estimated. It is deserving a more general attention, as under its influence an improvement or recovery of health is sure. Those who have never felt this delightful and po-tont force, become highly conscious of its effects, under her manipulations. When all other means have failed, try this i OFFJCE, No. 292 WASHINGTON ST., Corner of Bedford Street, Boeton, (over Joseph T. Brown's tf Apothecary store.) Nov. 2.

158 WASHINGTON STREET,.....BOSTON, (Banner of Light Office, Room No. 8.)

AP Mr. O. is controlled by a circle of rollable Spirit Phy-leians, who will examine patients, give diagnoses of all dis-saces, and prescribe for the same. Those who reside at a dis-lance and cannot conveniently visit his rooms, may have their cases attended to just as well by transmitting a lock o hair by mail, by which method the physician will come into magnetic rapport with them. He will furnish patients w magnetic rapport with them. He will furnish patients with Medicines when required prepared by Spirit direction, having superior facilities for so

doing. TERMS.—Examinations and Prescriptions, at office, \$1.00; family visits \$2,00; by letter, \$1,00 and 1wo three-cont post-

age stamps. <u>729</u> Family practice respectfully solicited. The best of references given. June 22.

MRS. J. S. FORREST.

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MRS. J. H. FOSTER, CLAIRVOYANT, TRANOB AND PROPHETIC MEDIUM, Whose powers have been long known and well tested, has taken rooms at No. 75 Boach stiect, where she will be happy to receive culls from those who wish to commune with their spirit friends. Written communications given when lesired. Bw Nov 23. The second seco

Aug. 10. L.

SAMUEL GROVER, Trance, Speaking and Healing Me-CAMUEL GROYER, Trance, Speaking and Healing Me-dium, at Rooms No. 17 Benneit street, corner of Jefferson Place, (near Washington street) Boston. Hours from 0 to 12, and from 1 to 6 r x, Sundays excepted Oircles Worlnoaday ovenings; admittance 10 cents. Terms for Examinations, \$1. S. Grovor will also visit the Sick at their homes, if request-ed, and attend funerals. Residence, No. 3 Emerson street, Somerville. 8m⁹ Oct. 12.

MRS. M. NEWM 1N, from Providence, R. I., the Prophetic Clairveyant, has taken rooms at No 182 Friend street, where she is prepared to examine and prescribe for the sick, and where she can be consulted on all bushees matters of, whatever nature they may he. There will also be public Oircles at her rooms every Tuesday and Briday evening; 10 cents admission. 5w° Nov. 23.

 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{SPIRIT INTERCOURSE.} \\ \textbf{M} \textbf{R}, \textbf{JAS}, \textbf{V}, \textbf{MANBFIELD}, of Borton, the world-renowned} \\ \textbf{M} \textbf{R}, \textbf{JAS}, \textbf{V}, \textbf{MANBFIELD}, of Borton, the world-renowned} \\ \textbf{of actual writion tosts} - may be addressed at 12 Avon Place, by inclusing $1 and four $2 cent postage stamps. Office hours from $9 A. M. to $5 P. M. tf June 8. \end{array}$

MRS. B. K. LITTLE, TEST MFDIUM AND OLAIRVOYANT, has removed to No. 20 Tylor stree'. Terms, per hour \$1 (for one or two persons) Examinations by Hair, when present, \$1: when sont by mail, \$2. Sm Oct. 19.

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MOV. 2. MRS. FANNIE B. FELTON, Trance Speaking and Sec-magnetium, will receive her friends on Tuesdays, Wed-nosdays and Fridnys, at No. 25 Kneeland street. Mrs. Will receive calls to locture as usual. Sect. 93 800

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FROM THE PUBLIC PRESS.

Professor Brittan, whose philosophical lectures on the pho-nomena and laws of Life and the Mind have awakened a new nomena and laws of Life and the Mind have awakened a new interest on a profound subject, pursued the study of Electric-ity and Magnetism-we are credibly informed-some twenty-five years ago, under the instructions of the venerable Prof. Steele of New York, (deceased some years since) who was distinguished in his day as an electrician, chemist, and me-chanical philosopher and as having been the pupil of Benja min Branklin. For the last fifteen years Professor Brittan has made the facts and laws of Vint Electricity and Mindmil Magnetism, in their relations to the human body and mind, his principal study.-*Louisville (Ky.) Jour.*

Trousson Brittan couldness to excite great interest by his remarkable psychological developments. The relief admin-istored by him in severe cases, is a very curious fact. To us outsiders it is as great a mystory as the milk in the cocca nut.-[N, Y. Daily Tribune.]

To cure the chronic unbelled of a boasting skeptic, "Profes-sor Brittan gave him an emetic without a particle of medicine. The gentleman vomited in less than one minute 1 Thuse who need medicine, should take the Professor's intellectual pills, as hey have no bad taste, and the operation is sudden and effectual."-[Springfield Republican.

tion.-[Stanford (Conn.) Advocate.

At the conclusion of the public lecture a young lady pre-sonted hereoil to Prof. Brittan, stating that she had a very bad cold and a consequent sore threat, and wenderful to re-lute-in less than ten minutes the young lady was entirely and permanently rolleved of all hearseness and soreness.-[Jerrey City Sentinel & Advertiser.

We were much struck with Prof. Brittan's wonderful ex-periments in illustration of his philosophy. His command over the functions of life, motion, and sonsation. In his pa-tionts, is apparently perfect and entire.—[Brooklyn (L. I.) Daily Eadle. Daily Eanle.

THE Hours from 10 A. M. too P. M., Sundays excepted. Nov. 23. 5w

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JUST FUBLISHED BY DR. STONE, Physician to the Trov Lung and Hygichic Institute, a Treatise on the Causes of Early Physical Decline of American People; the Cause of Nervous Dobility, Consumption and Marasmus. This work is one of high moral tone, written in chaste, yet thritling language, and appeals directly to the moral con-sciousness of ALL, PARENTS and GUARNIANS expectedly, us tailing celentific and reliable aids and treatment for cure. Levill be dent by mail on recent of two S cent starus.

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suits.—Appendix. An Explanation of some of the Laws of Nature, their Effects, &c.
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Twenty Discourses, on Religion, Morals, Philosophy and Mutaphysics. By Corn L. V. Hatch. With a Splondid Steel Engraving of Mrs. Hatch. Price 50 cents. When sout by mail, 15 cents additional for postage.

Sout by mail, 15 cents additional for postage. CONTENTS:-Discourse 1. Why is man ashamed to ac-knowledge his Alliance to the Angel-World? 2. Is God the God of Sectarinelism, or is he the God of Humanliy? S. The Sources of Human Knowledge. 4. The Beauty of Life, and the Life of Beauty. 5. "Come, now, let us rea-son together," saith the Lord." 6. McGern Bipritualism, 7. Are the Principles of Phrenology true? 8. Light, 9. Jecus of Nazareth. 10. God alone is Good. 11. The Sac-rificial Rite. 12. The Love of the Beautiful. 13. The Gy-roscope. 14 The Moral and Religious Nature of Man, 15. Spiritual Communications." 16. On Orietmas. 17. Ore-avion. 18. Total Depravity. 19. The Religion of Life. 20. The Life of Religion. Answers to Meta, hysical ques-tions. The Spheres.

Preat Discussion of Modern Spiritualism between Prof. J. Stan'ey Grimes and Ley Millor, Esq., at the Molo-deem, Boston, in March, 18:0. Pamphlet, 170 pp. Price \$10 per hund ed; single copies 15 conts.

Discussion (f Sviritualism and Immortality, in May, 1860, at the Methanon, Botton, totween Elder Ahles Grant and Rev J. S Loveland. Price, wholesalo, \$6 per hundred, single copies, 10 cents. Record of Modern Miracles By S. B. Brittan. Price, wholesale, \$4 per hundred, single copies 6 cents.

rosy bloom of "sweet sixteen." In fact, it is a " noted miracle," and if we were only " inspired" for a new Bible making, these things might be made living oracles in vast volume.

Of the truth of the foregoing statements there are many living witnesses-far more than attest the "miracles" of Paul or Peter, in some instances. Brodhead, Wis., Nov. 19, 1861. P. W. WRIGHT.

•The spirit of a deceased daughter is supposed to he the helper. Her name was Sybil. †Alluding to a previous one to George, before this account of it came.

> Written for the Banner of Light. "I WANT TO BE GOOD."

As I walked by the stream one evening in May, I saw a sweet lassie going my way ; She gave me her hand as we walked by the wood, And she said to me sweetly, "I want to be good."

Her voice was so gentle, she spoke it so kind. It made an impression so strong on my mind, That, let me be with her, whenever I would. My thought kept repeating, ... I want to be good."

Whenever we met, 't was always the same, To ... try to be good'' was our object and aim-And I said to the lassie, whenever I could, "Try to be good," lassie, " try to be good."

She is gone from me now ; I see her now no more, I hope she is better than over before ; Her absence leaves me in a sorrowful mood, Yet I pray God may bless her, because .. she is good." East Abington, 1861. ROSWELL.

Obituary Notices.

Departed to the Inner Land, from her residence at

Departed to the Inner Land, from her residence at Great Bend, N. Y., on the morning of Nov. 8, 1861, BUTH, wife of H. A. MILLER. During the gradual decay of the earthly tonement for several years previous to the complete emancipa-tion of the spirit, her sufferings, though severe, were borne with much patience and resignation. The hope of an endless progression in Knowledge, Wisdom and Love, carried her safely over the transit which sepa-rates from the eternal main. Her fidelity in all the ro-lations of life and an assurance of her continued love, pour a healing balm o'er the friends who yet linger in the earth-life. We are comforted in knowing that she had unfolded a life of usefulness, and free from pain has ascended to those principles of religion and phi-losophy which give knowledge of, and a sublime faith in the future life. Thus from the radiant peaks of faith in human immortality--made glorious knowledge by the morning light of Spiritualism-we find that Death has its significance of Life, and points with a rosy finger--no skeleton's long index--to the eternal future and its evergrowing beauty. future and its ever-growing beauty.

Death is the fading of a cloud, The breaking of a chain, The rending of a mortal shroud We ne'er shall see again.

Death is the higher second-birth, . The unveiling of the soul ; 'T is freedom from the chains of carth, The pilgrim's heavenly goal.

Death is the close of Life's alarms, The watch light on the shore, The clasping in immortal arms Of loved ones gone before.

To this dear one, mourned by our family and friends, this tribute of love is inscribed by her son, GEO. M. JACKSON.

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BANNER OF LIGHT.

Pearls.

"----elogics And quoted odes, and jewels five words long, That on the stretched fore-finger of all time Eparkie forever."

and the second FOR THE TIMES.

Tis as casy to be herees as to sit the idle slaves

Of a legendary virtue carved upon our Father's graves; Worshipers of light ancestral make the present light a crime.

Was the Mayflower launched by cowards? steered by men behind their time ?

Turn those tracks toward Past or Future, that make Plymouth Rock sublime ?

They were men of present valor--stalwart old iconoclasts;

Unconvinced by ax or glbbet that all virtue was the Past's.

But we make their truth our falsehood, thinking that has made us free.

Hearding it in mouldy parchments, while our tender spirits fleo

The rude grasp of that great Impulse which drove them across the sea.

New occasions teach new duties ! Time makes ancient good uncouth ;

They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth ;

Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires 1 we ourselves must Pilgrims be,

Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,

Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past bloodrusted key .-- [J. R. Lowell.

What the world needs for its regeneration is not so much a startling revelation of new truths as a newer combination and better appreciation of old ones.

HOW LONG?

"How long," we plead impatient, " oh, how long ?" The while the air grows hoarse with battle cries ; " But He who sees and judges all the wrong Gives," so we say, " no answer ;" yet, " All.Wise. All powerful," pray we still, " the right defend." Our vision may not pierce the veiled skies : By faith alone His audience we gain Who through the ages hears the voices rise From dungeons, deserts, martyrdoms of fire. He knoweth all : let this suffice-for higher Than ours His thoughts to whom our prayers ascend So, though our land be red with battle-stain, Can we not patient bide unto the end, And bear the purging of the appointed pain ?

[Luella Clark.

Write your own epitaph in youth ; make it as flattering as you choose ; and then devote the rest of your life to efforts to deserve it.

OVER THE RIVER.

I can sit and think while the sunset's gold Is fiashing o'er river and hill and shore, And list to the sound of the boatman's car. And watch for a gleam of the flapping sail. I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale To the better shores of the snirit-land. I shall know the loved who have gone before. And joyfully sweet will the meeting be, When over the river, the peaceful river. The angel of death shall carry me.

The gifts of the understanding are the treasures of God ; and he appointeth to every one his portion, in what measure seemeth good unto himself.

REMEMBERED.

Up and away! like the dew of the morning Boaring from earth to its home in the sun. So let me steal away, gently and lovingly, Only remembered by what I have done.

My name, and my place, and my tomb, all forgotten, The brief space of time well and patiently run, So let me pass away, peacofully, silently,

In New York City, Dec. 1st, 1801.

Reported for the Banner of Light.

Rov. Dr. Cheever preached on Sunday evening Dec. 1st, from Deuteronomy 10: 12. "What doth God require of thee, but to do justice, and to love meroy, and to walk humbly with thy God ?"

'A story is related of a slave belouging to a family in the Mauritus, who, understanding that her mistress was on the point of embarking for France, visited her in the dead of night, fell on her knees and goverment hold slaves? Will it establish itself upon entreated her, as she was going to a country where the basis of property in man? These are questions Almighty God bore rule, to tell of the slave's sufferings, and try to obtain for them relief. Something Congress.

like this is the feeling with which the slaves of the South regard the armies of the North. They look upon us as a power of deliverance and mercy, before right of property in man-not even Spain. Will which they cast themselves as supplicants. Their ours make itself an infamous exception? For the appeal is before us, and upon the manner in which moment we assume the right, as a government, to we answer it, depends our position among the na- hold and trade in the victims of the slaveholder's

tions of the earth.

ment. We cannot go on defying God and trampling States. on Humanity much longer.

and it is vain for us to strive to crush Rebellion makes the obligation to guard that species of propwithout meddling with its cause. Once overthrow erty the highest obligation of government; and the this Juggernaut, and its worshipers will be brought rebels are now sacrificing or hazarding their all on to their senses and be glad that they are rid of it- | the ground that this is the highest and most solemn but this can only be through the action of our Gov- responsibility that can be laid upon any nation by ernment. The work of conferring social, moral, and Divine authority. If you admit this right, you adreligious rights upon millions of our fellow-oreatures | mit that the permission is theirs, the right is theirs; to all generations needs all our wisdom ; but it is no and their arrogated supremacy over you is their doubtful or untried experiment. It has been tried right. All human arrangements must bend to it, for us beforehand, and it has been proved beyond and the slaveholders rightly take a position of sucontroversy that the speedlest possible Emancipa. premacy among the nations of the earth. But if no tion will result in the greatest good of the greatest such right exist, this is the most daring and infanumber, commercially and industrially, as well as mous rebellion ever attempted against Christianity; morally.

other details respecting the present condition of the the question is finally settled. If it is right to steal Island of Jamaica, according to recent witnesses, men, then it is much more right to steal arsenals, and contended that they clearly showed a most en. | forts, arms, or anything else in order to preserve couraging degree of improvement in the general con- that property. The question of every immortal dition of the colored population, vast numbers of being's right to himself ought to be decided at once, whom had elevated themselves, from a state but lit- and for all generations. It underlies all governtle less savage than that of their African ancestors, ments, and stirs society to its depths. This is the to be small independent proprietors, observing the high and benevolent object of Human Government laws of marriage, regularly attending public worship, 'peaceful and law-abiding. The amount and tion as that they may act under all circumstances, value of products had greatly increased since Eman- freely from conscience. A state advances toward its cipation, as well as the exports and imports of the Millenium when and in proportion as this freedom Island. The only interest which had really suffered, had been that of the large landholders in England.]

Let no one doubt that Freedom, when it has overthrown Despotism, will always lay the foundation of permanent prosperity. In the case just described, when we look at what has been accomplished, at the new social order which has arisen, the privileges of education conferred on all, their training in habits of industry and morality, we are amazed at the progress of twenty five years. The blessings of these results, the fruit of these conclusions, we may now

enjoy.

source of their superiority. Ay, they own Labor!

Now, if these four millions, in this category, should

might properly plead to be recognized as human be-

ings-to be no longer regarded as things, but as per-

sons, with the right of persons. They could not be

kept by us 'as things, except by new enactments

framed for that purpose. If by a sudden stroke,

every slaveholder were dead, and all their property

vested in the United States, their slaves could not be

held for a moment as property; and if they were so

held, it would be as direct an act of man-stealing as

if the negroes were brought from Africa. No slave

owner could possess a right under the United States

Government, but only under his own municipal

slave code. Secession at once prevents him from

pleading that slave code in bar of forfeiture, and the

United States from allowing that claim. The United

States has no right to suppose that any part of its

inhabitants are slaves; it has no right to suppose

that any human being is a slave; much less when

that human being is from South Carolina or Alaba-

ma. The course, so far, of the Government, is in

violation of justice and humanity; and the conclu-

sion is inevitable, that unless freedom is proclaimed.

It is the great law of free States that every per-

son shall be held to be free until the contrary is

proved-and even if it were proved, there is, I re-

peat, no right in the United States to hold a slave.

The local masters have no right under the common

law. If this goes on, we shall soon have a slave

Bureau among our government offices. The threat-

ened introduction of slavery into the territories was

but a trifle in comparison with such an introduction

of it into the bosom of the country. If the Southern

victims had only been white, their freedom would long

ago have been proclaimed, their services employed,

and our armies would have swept over the whole

that our Government dares to recognize the right of

property in man, and orders our soldiers to act the

South like a whirl wind. It is only as a question of color

that Government is made a slave-holder.

LECTURE BY DR. OHEEVER, roligious privileges and family ties are as necessary and as precious for blacks as whites, (and are they not?) and that it is the duty of a Christian government to provide as well for the one as for the other, (and is it not?) I say that, for these purposes, the whole rebellious country must be treated as conquered territory, and governed as such-"involuntary servitude being forever abolished." The iuhabitants, being left to themselves, will fall into their own places, naturally. The trouble is, and always has been, to keep them down, not to raise them up, and bless thom. Now, can the United States that must be considered and settled by the present

Not another Government on earth, except it be Dahomey, holds or deals in slaves or upholds the

oruelty, we make ourselves a slave-mongering, slave-In this season of awful trial, the question is ask- trading government. It would be a violation of our ed-"What will become of the negroes, if they are own Constitution; the very organization of Governemancipated? What will become of them if they ment by God, forbids it. It now seems as though are not emancipated ? And what, too, will become of President and commanders were leagued in the unus, if we take them and make them slaves again, holy cause, and if so, they should immediately be when they are thrown into our power? How shall tried, and if found guilty, punished for a crime more we evade our responsibility, if they are not now pro- infamous and injurious before God and man, than tected from the cruelties of their savage masters? that of the slave-trader just convicted in Philadel-What is to be done with the thirty thousand negroes | phia. The name of God is blasphemed among the around Beaufort? Has the Government no rule of nations by such inconsistency, and we are made a judgment in regard to them? Are they to run wild? scoffing and a by-word. Not only have we the Are we to do all in our power, to bring about the power to extirpate Slavery from our own country, predicted evils of Emancipation ? God's curse will but to drive it from the world. Even Spain would be seen to rest upon every policy opposed to his laws. be compelled to follow our example; for Slavery It is His power which He has given to our Govern- could not stay in Cuba if abolished in the United

We must either admit or deny the right of prop-All the world knows that Slavery is on its trial; erty in man. If we admit it, our very admission

with which we can allow no compromise; and our [The preacher here entered into statistical and] war must become more and more implicable until -that all men be maintained by it in such a posiprevails.

> FANNIE B. FELTON AT LYCEUM HALL. Sunday Afternoon, December 1, 1861.

[Reported for the Banner of Light.]

THE CHURCH AND SPIRITUALISM. Though these seem, said the lecturess, to be two opposite points brought together, still they are not so far apart as they might be. The inquisition and rack were once the judge of those who offended

⁸hall be exercised according to the power and free- | that cleanses the inward as well as the outward man; dom of man. If he has a natural sight, he must have a spiritual sight; and if he cultivate them] both, he will be of great use to men. The power of a national institution, and merits the advocacy of all spiritual sight has been falsely called second sight; men. A nation without the Turkish bath is do-it is, more strictly, the first sight. It shows out even prived of a large portion of the health and inoffenin the embryo child, and the mother often finds her- | sive enjoyment within man's reach ; it therefore inself craving trifling things; and if those demands are not answered, you find the land-marks of these on this subject can be procured at Ticknor & Fields, denials all along through the future life. So in the 137 Washington street .- Transcript. spiritual and intellectual spheres, and in the affec-

tional nature; the young, unclothed soul speaks through the mother, and calls for what it wants, and if refused, those natures are starved and perverted.

The powers of prophesy are intuitive, not logical. In the past, there were fulse as well as true prophecies. The true powers of prophesy are identical with a true birth and life. Inharmonious minds are affected by harmonious ones. The evil man feels mean and conscience-smitten in the presence of the noble minded.

The medium spoke of the purity of the birth and life of Joseph, as the secret of his power and worth as a prophet. He was spiritually and harmoniously developed, and was the child of a pure love. Another example of prophecy was that of the woman of Endor. Humanity has not done justice to her ; she is not understood. We will be her defender. She was a more faithful subject to the king's law than he was himself. She refused to call up her familiar spirits, and not until Saul had urged her strenuously did she assent. She was womanly and kind in her instincts, and yielded her own will before that of the king, as the daughters of Eve are apt. The king was entertained with an interview with Samuel, and the spirit is then made to say: "To-morrow, thou and thy sons shall be with me." She in her womanly nature set meat and bread before her old persecutor, the king, and gave him all the encouragement she could to one in his position.

Few have not read the prophecy of the Scottish

"Lochiel 1 Lochiel 1 beware of the day When the Lowlands shall meet thee in battle array 1 For a field of the dead rushes red on my sight. And the clans of Culloden are scattered in fight; They rally, they bleed, for thoir kingdom and crown 1 Wee, woe to the riders that trample them down 1 Beoud Cumberland arrange through the the

Proud Cumberland prances, insulting the slain, And their hoof beaten bosoms are trod to the plain. History tells you that that that warning was imely, though the Scottish Chieftain despised it. Patrick Henry was the prophet of your nation. It mattered not to him whether "Treason I Trea son !" rang through the halls of the House of Bur gesses. The shroud of the future was uplifted to

his view, and he warned the nation against what he saw alas 1 too true. You say there is no crime so base as infidelity to

one's native land. Now at St. Warren's Court, down yonder harbor, a week ago to-day, you received an ambassador, with due honors. Less than a year ago he prophesied this event. St. James did not receive the ambassador; St. Warren did. Now the dark waves lashing against his palace will sing him to sleep, and waft him along in dreams, and the finger of granite pointing upward to mark the spot where he fell for whom his palace was christened, meets his waking eye. And who knows what pure and holy prophesies may come from him ! Since he has begun so gloriously, who may see the rounded orbit of his perfection i

Let not this power of mind be discarded, but used in the highest sense. We would not gloat over a fallen foe, but would bring to bear every argument to prove our ground so clearly that the strongest skentic need no longer doubt.

The events of your day are some of them glorious prophecies. Look at the Christians of all denominations striking hands in a common cause, to-day---the nation's welfare. Once you feared the g strength of the Roman Catholic Church. Now what Sixty-ninth Regiment believe in the Holy Virgin, and offer prayers to the Saints? Like Billy Grey, did n't they fight well and run well? And when they came home, covered with the noblest laurels of the campaign, did you stop to ask what religion they professed. The very word religion, seems to be a petty thing before such heroism! Ah! the man is coming out, no matter what his profession. The seed has long ago been planted and nourished, and now it is growing. The men who now stick to their "Thus saith the Lord," you find are the brambles, briars and deadly nightsbade of your moral earth. A people think more in one year now, than in six years of peace. Man's experiences of the past exist to-day, and will through all time. Despise not any- | bility. thing. Learn lessons of wisdom from the highest source, and let each be pure and true in himself, and he will be a lens to reflect purity and truth to others,

FDEC. 14, 1861.

that is applicable to every age; that is adapted to make bealth healthier, and alleviate disease whatover its stage or severity, deserves to be regarded as creases the value of a people to itself, and its power as a nation over other people." Wilson's pamphlet

The Kingdom of Heaven.

The Kingdom of Heaven, or the Golden Age, by E. W. Loveland, is, in many respects, a remarkable book. The author illustrates several chapters of the teachings and miracles of Jesus Christ, in an original manner, giving them a spiritual or philosophical bearing. Subjoined to these are several essays: the Ages of Iron, Silver and Gold, one Family in Heaven and Earth, Spirit Impression, Guardian Spirits, Consulting God, Progression, Selfish Loves and Appetites, Prophesy, etc. The whole work is neatly printed in large type, on stout, durable paper, and for sale at the BANNER OF LIGHT office. Price thirty-seven cents

The Spiritual Reasoner.

This work by E. W. Lewis, M. D., of Watkins, N. Y., is a record or journal of spirit-teachings, communications, and conversations, in the years 1851, 1852, and 1853, through N. S. Gardner, medium. These conversations are held between a band of intellectual investigators, and the spirit of John Locke, Lorenzo Dow, Osceola, etc. Many interesting queries were put to the higher intelligences by this little band of inquirers, and the answers are pregnant with thought. The volume is for sale at the Banner of Light office, Boston, at thirty-seven cents a copy.

The Arcana of Nature.

This volume, by Hudson Tuttle, Esq., is one of the best scientific books of the present ago. Did the read-ing public understand this fact fully, they would have the work without delay. By reference to the seventh page of this paper, last column, the reader will find an enumeration of its contents. This work has found its more into floarmany hear translated into the Gar its way into Germany, been translated into the Gernan language by a gentleman well known to the sci-entific world, and has been extensively sold in that country. We will send the book by mail to any part of the United States, on the receipt of \$1,00.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

LYCEUM HALL, TREMONT STREET, (opposite head of School street.)—The regular course of lectures will continue through the winter, and services will commence at 2:45 and 7:15 o'clock, P. Admission 10 cents. Locutorers engaged:— Mrs. Fanite A. Admission 10 contact in contrast and and the original states of the state of the

CONFERENCE HALL, NO. 14 BROMPIELD STREET, BOSTON .-Spiritual meetings are held every Sunday at 10 1-2 A. M. Conference moetings at 8 and 7 1-2 F. M. P. Clark, Chairman,

CHARLESTOWN .- Sunday meetings are hold regularly at Central Hall, afternoon and evening. Speaker engaged:mma Houston, in Dec.

MARBLEBEAD .- Meetings are held in Bassett's new Hall. Speakers ongaged :---Mrs. M. M. Macumber, the last Sunday in Dec. and first Sunday in Jan. ; F. L. Wadsworth, last three Sunday: in June Sundays in June.

Foxnos'.-Moetings in the Town Hall. Speaker engaged : Miss Lizzie Doten, Dec. 15.

LOWELL.-The Spiritualists of this city hold regular meet-ings on Sundays, forohoon and aftornoon, in Wells's Hall, Speakers engaged :--Warren Chase, second and third Sun-'day in Doc.; Mis. Augusta A. Currier, two last Sundays in Dec.

NEW BEDFORD .- Music Hall has been hired by the Spirituslists. Conference Meetings held Sunday mornings, and speaking by mediums, afternoon and evening. The fol-lowing speakers are engaged:--Miss Belle Scougall, Dec. 15th, and 22d.

LEOMINGER, MASS. -- The Spiritualists of Leominster hold regular meetings on Bunday, at the Town Hall. Services commence at 1 1-8 and 7 1-4 F. M.

NEWBURYFORT.—Regular mootings are held every Sunday at 2 1-2 and 7 1-2 p. M. at Essox Hall. GLOUGESTER.-Spiritual meetings are held every Sunday, at the Town Hall.

the Town Hall. PORTLAND, MS.—The Spiritualists of this city hold regular meetings every Sunday in Some of Tomperance Hall, on Con-gress, between Oak and Green streets. Conference in the forenoen. Lectures afternoon and evening, at 91-4, and 7 o'clock. Speakers engaged:--G. B. Stebblns, during Jan-nary; Bolle Scougail, during Feb.; W. K. Ripley, for the three first Sundays in March: Miss Emma Hardinge, two last Sabbaths in December, and the two last in April; Miss Fanile Davis for May; Mrs. M. M. Macumber for June.

PROVIDENCE.—Speakers engaged:—Leo Millor in Dec Mrs. A. M. Spence, in Jan.; Mrs. M. M. Macumber in Feb. Frank L. Wadsworth in May.

Only remembered by what I have done.

Lectures and Lecturers at the West, MR. EDITOR-Mrs. Patterson, of Springfield, Ill. has been here and given three lectures on Spiritual. ism. She is a most excellent inspirational speaker, and her words were received with joy and thankfulness by all who heard them. So plain did she make ancient and modern Spiritualism appear to the willing listeners, that it vividly called to mind the saying that one would be able to put ten thousand to flight

As many in the East-where the true Gospel is being preached more lavishly than in the West-may wish to know how such small places as this and others manage to procure lecturers to promulgate the truths of Spiritualism, I will take the liberty to tell them. Being desirous to have a cortain lecturer from any remote place, one out of the limited number of Spiritualists is delegated to write to said lecturer and ascertain when his services can be procured, and, upon learning the particulars, the aforesaid medium is notified to "come on;" and when the lecture is given, and a sufficiently small sum of money is to be raised to meet the expenses, it is found that but one or two individuals have had that little matter to attend to, and have done their work nobly. To the noble-hearted, few has the West been under obligations for " aid and comfort " in bringing lecturers to their doors. I am sure the western itinerant is well aware of this fact. But to the account of our lectures, of which I set out to write.

The Court-House, a very good place, considering that we have the use thereof, free, was well warmed and lighted, and a very good audience in attendance, with curiosity aroused to hear a woman lecture about the "spirits," and need I tell you they were happily disappointed, when hearing words of wisdom flow from the inspired preacher of the new Gospel, instead of signs.

At the close of the third lecture, Mrs. Pulsifer, of Oneida, in this County, being present, was entranced and spoke on the subject of "Prayer," and the audience were again edified, and heard more new ideas on that important part of the religion of the world, than they will be able to digest for months.

During the month of December, Mrs. C. M. Stowe. we expect, will lecture in this part of Illinois, and will, no doubt, favor us with her presence, and speak to us words of hope and joy that will be to the edifying of all, for verily, there is no place needs it so much as Knox Co., Illinois. Yours truly, HENRY STRONG.

Knozville, 111., Nov. 27, 1861.

When the enterprising butcher's clerk "set up on his own hook," did he find a comfortable seat? We pause for a reply.

Truth itself becomes falsehood if it is presented in any other than its right relations. There is no truth ...but the "whole truth."

The aristooracy of the Southern Confederacy re- against the Church. God was no respector of pergard the laboring classes as the "mudsills" of 80- sons, they believed, but the Mother Church did pay clety. They exist for the Government; not the attention to the heretics enough to put them under Government for them; and want of property and inher ban and punishmont. telligence must forever shut them out from places of

But nothing could smoulder the truth, or put it authority. This is a necessity from the Southern out: it rises up to illumine the world forever. The scheme, and the latest development of the principle same banner now shields the Mcthodist, the Baptist, is shown in the recent intelligence from Virginia. and floats over the Roman Catholic, who marches by In their just issued manifesto, her statesmen say their side : because the light has spread over all the that the evil of Northern institutions is in the fact race, and the dove of peace has returned with the that all can vote, while the security of the South is, olive branch which teaches that God loveth all his that the power of the country is wielded by the inchildren. The ministry have stepped down from the telligent classes, who have a permanent interest in pedestal on which they stoed, for their own preservathe well-being of society. In the South, Capital is tion, in fact, because the prying fingers of time have the owner of Labor, and free labor can gain no remarked those pedestals with orumbling decay. spectable footing there. Of this they boast as the

As man changes his position in life, he naturally turns to his old habits ; so who can logically reason himself into believing that the idiot becomes a sage, send out ambassadors, and make appeal to us, they or the culprit a saint, at the sudden time-mark of death ?

> Spiritualism has come. What is it worth? It has at least softened and humanized the race. It is bringing to the world new hope and new joy. The mediums lack vitality, not because the angels come through them, but because the Christian world of to-day is so starved and hungry for spiritual wisdom that they draw from your mediums every thought and power they are capable of bringing. Spiritualism is for the good of the churches existing to day, as well as of those who have come out of the Church ; and the stronger and more rapid its growth and absorption, the more should its mediums and instruments be willing to be used in its work.

One hour of experience is worth an age of teaching. Those educated in the teachings of theology are converted to the truth of Spiritualism in a brief experience and investigation. Christians in profession easily become Spiritualists in practice. Which is the safest guide, the old white-haired men and women are beginning to ask-the firm grasp of the angel loved once who reach back from over the river. or the flimsy chart of olden theology? They have passed the days of pride, ambition, and worldly interest, and now seek the truth-only the plain, simple truth.

The discourse claimed to be dictated by the spirit f Adoniram Judson, who knew Christianity, and taught it upon the shoers of India, and before whose ministration the inhabitants broke their idols and embraced a more living faith. He admitted an imperfect control, but hoped to be able to sow many more seeds yet in the hearts of humanity, which should generate in it a more perfect and philosophic religion. He claimed the missionary labor was not wasted, but was preparing the minds of tho heathen for the purest spiritual growth and development.

> Evening Discourse. TEE GIFT OF PROPHEOY.

Ye have a spiritual body and a natural body. Ye

"Right out in Meeting!"

It is not often that the ministers have their in. quiries, made from the pulpit, answered on the spot, even if they expect such a result. But now and then one of them finds his match in some intensely literal person, who is snuffing up chances for an " argyment," when the scene becomes, of course, at first ludicrous, and then disgusting. Of such was the following occurrence, which was very recently related by the Worcester Spy :

"At one of our churches yesterday, the clergyman while proceeding in a very earnest discourse, said that no man could be first rate in two different occupations, adding, among other things, " no man can at the same time be a first rate clock maker and a first rate boot maker.' Here a man in the congregaioh, rising swiftly, interrupted him and asked mission to controvert that sentiment. He maintained stoutly that it was not true, for he himself was first rate at both clock making and boot making. He could match the best at making a boot, and work at a clock with the best man in Worcester. Of course there was a great stir in the congregation, but the elergyman soon induced his critic to yield the floor and allow him to go on with his discourse."

TURKISH BATHS .- We are pleased to learn that the establishment of the celebrated Turkish baths, at the Sanitarium, 351 Shawmut avenue, has been attended with signal success, in the removal of disease. We have heard of cases of dropsy, asthma, rheumatism, and various diseases of the skin, that, having resisted every other means of cure, were readily removed by use of these baths. When invalids can be restored to health by a process so luxurious, the public should be apprised of it.

It is a pleasure to realize that our professional friends, whose sedentary employment and business cares preclude sufficient recreation for insuring vigorous health, can here find a panacea for all their nervous ailments. We have personal knowledge of the exquisite pleasure which individuals in health experience in these baths; and are glad that such a luxury is now afforded us, without the necessity of a journey to Europe. Erasmus Wilson, F. R. S. a colebrated English writer upon diseases of the skin, in their domestic relations; and, on the ground that have both; and if ye have both, the faculties of both | speaking of the Eastern baths, says: "The bath

strength of the Roman Catholio Church. Now what matters it, whether the soldiers of your gallant 29th street, meetings are held every Sunday at 10 1-2 A. M., Sixty-ninth Regiment believe in the Holy Virgin. S. M. 7 1-2 P. M. Dr. H. Dresser is Chairman of the Asso-At Dodworth's Hall. 806 Broadway, Mrs. Cora L. V. Hatch will locture every Sunday, morning and evening.

THE BANNER OF LIGHT.

The oldest and largest Spiritualistic Journal in the World, IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT BOSTON, MASS.

LUTHER COLBY, EDITOR.

Though the pressure of the times, which has proved so disastrous to many Newspaper Establishments in our country, has made us feel its influence severely, we are yet proud to ay we have surmounted all obstacles, and are now able to keep the BANNER on a foundation of solidity and respecta-

We have resolved to make every personal sacrifice and selfdenial for the good of the cause, and only ask our readers to meet us in the same spirit; for they know, as well as we do, that the BANNER is well worth its subscription money, as more labor is expended on it, we venture to say, than on any other weekly paper in America, it being generally filled with entirely original matter, and often-anonymously or otherwise-from some of the brightest minds in this and the spirit sphere.

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part of slavehounds and kidnappers. If there were no such distinction, the slaves would have the right to plead for protection in life and property and in