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BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1862.

NO. 15.

Miterary Department.

DR. PURDIE'S PATIENT.

A SIMPLE LESSON FROM THE LEAVES OF LIFE

BY LIZZIE DOTEN.

CHAPTER L

The well known and much respected Widow Greenhumming-birds that came flitting and buzzing about cance to his words. for their share of the sweets. At the same time she would cast a hasty glance up the main road that led her knitting without looking up. from the village, but seeing nothing satisfactory, would resume her work with double diligence.

It would have been very evident to any common observer, from the good lady's outward appearance and the fact that this most choice apartment was now thrown open to the light and heat of a summer sun, that this was no ordinary occasion. A black avenged the injury by thrusting his sting into the silk dress, of rather ancient mode, but still wery offender's finger. The doctor gave an exclamation precious in her eye, adorned her ample person, of surprise and pain, which was followed by an ex-Upon her shoulders was spread out in snowy white- planation. The sympathizing lady insisted upon ness, a wrought muslin collar, somewhat large yer doing up the wound immediately. It occupied her the fashion. It was confined at the throat by an-an- some time, but at last it was completed to the satistique breast-pin, containing a lock of hair, which, doubtless, was a memento of the deceased Mr. Greenleaf. Her cap seemed to be the work of later years, and with its tasteful arrangement of ruche and green gauze ribbon, was really very becoming to the nelce sitting as she had previously, in the same posiwearer. In truth, setting aside all the advantages tion, with the unfinished page still before her, and apof external adornment, Mrs. Greenleaf was well- parently insensible to all around. It required some favored and fair to look upon, although her years effort to arouse her to consciousness and persuade were not few. Her exact age could not be ascertained, but it was somewhere on the shady side of clan. When she did, however, she seated herself fifty. Time had sprinkled her locks with grey, and upon the sofa beside him as stiff and cold as a newly left a few furrows on her placid brow, but the glow frozen iclole, with her face half averted from the of health still tinged her round; smooth cheeks, and scientific gaze which was bent keenly upon her. a look of cheerful good nature spread its light over

this afternoon in June, knitting very busily, when, a door which stood slightly ajar, she called out:

was given. She arose and entered the apartment.

ranged, was now pushed back from her forehead; her elbows rested upon the desk, and her face was hidden) in her hands. A sheet of paper, partly written over, lay before her, blistered in many places by the tear-drops which had fallen from between her long, slender fingers.

"Lena!" said the widow again, as she laid her silent. She shook her gently. Lena raised her head and looked up with a bewildered gaze.

"Poor child!" said the good lady in a sympathizing tone, "have you been asleep?" "No, Aunt Patience," replied the girl slowly, seem

ing at the same time as if only half conscious that would prove fatal!" she spoke. "I've only been thinking-thinkingthinking." "O dear" responded the aunt, "I believe so much silent.

thinking will certainly kill you. Why, child! your hands are as cold as clay; and you tremble like a leaf. Do, pray, come out into the sunshine and warm you. Dr. Purdie will soon be here, and I mean to have a long talk with him about you." "He can't do me any good," said Lena, in the

same indifferent tone.

"Well, at any rate, do come out into the sunshine:" and she looked anxiously at the girl's thin, white hand, in which the blood circulated so feebly that | baked apples and brown bread." the tips of the fingers were even then slightly tinged with purple.

"" Just let me finish this page, aunt, and then l will come."

"Well, only that one page, and pray do it without thinking."

The good lady went back to her knitting, but her cles of food. countenance had lost some of its serenity, and as she "O dear!" showed that her kind heart was troubled. | further utterance. So absorbing were her thoughts that she did not perceive the sound of approaching footsteps. A loud, double rap announced a caller, and the good Lena, I tell you the plain truth. You have done allady, started up in great haste, with visible con- together too much dreaming. There's no use in tryfusion, to answer the summons.

A short, portly gentleman, of some sixty years, with a brown beaver hat and gold-bowed spees, was ushered into the room. This was the same individ- body, and he who neglects to supply its need or ual whose name and profession were made known to the public by a certain sign in the village, bear- sequence, for it will be accounted unto him a sin. ing in large gilt capitals, the inscription, "Pelham Lena, you have no right to die. God made you Purdie, Physician and Practical Phrenologist," to live, and if through carelessness and indifference which accidental alliteration, rendered him an object you fail to do so, you will neglect a solemn duty." of great interest in the eyes of the village children, as thereby he was closely associated in their minds, with "Peter Piper," the famous gatherer of "pickled please?" she asked.

marked, as he disposed of his hat, and throwing him- self and others, and if this duty is faithfully performed, self into a chair by the window, seized the great life will be a real pleasure to you." palm-leaf fan on the table.

"Yes," replied the doctor; "all people in whom the sanguine and lymphatic temperaments incline to predominate—take you and myself for instance, for I think we are similar in that respect—are sensibly affected by the heat. Where the arterial system cooperates in harmony with the digestive functions, sufficient animal heat is generated for all necessary comfort; therefore, when the heats of summer prevail, such people as you and I, my dear Mrs. Greenleaf, are obliged to suffer a temporary martyrdom. But after all there is an advantage in it, for we can leaf sat in her quiet parlor one afternoon in June, knit- keep cheerful tempers and warm hearts in our ting very industriously. Now and then, when she had bosoms the year round! Yes, Mrs. Greenleaf, warm finished a needle, she would lay down her work just hearts the year round!" and this sentiment was aca moment, to watch the bees among the honeysuckles companied by a light laugh, half stifled in the depths at the window, or the great spotted butterflies and of his capacious lungs, but which added great signifi-

"Very true!" replied the lady, and she continued

An awkward silence followed, during which Dr. Purdie unconsciously stretched his hand from the window, and closed up the petals of a half-blown hollyhock. Unfortunately the flower contained a bee, over head and ears in sweets, who, finding himself thus suddenly made prisoner, instinctively faction of both parties.

"And now," said the doctor, " where is my patient, that is to be-Miss Helena?"

Upon entering the room, Mrs. Greenleaf found her her to come into the presence of the amiable physi-

The doctor took her hand. "A very feeble pulse," he said, in a low tone, as if thinking aloud, "lan-Thus she sat in her high-backed rocking chair on guid diroulation—great hervous debility and prostration of the whole system—a morbid state of the suddenly, as if she had just recollected something, liver-impaired digestion and loss of appetiteshe put down her work, and turning her head toward a strong aversion to active pursuits-extremely sensitive, and at times irritable and impatient."

"Lena! Lena, are you asleep?" But no reply Lena drew her hand from him by a quick-movement. She felt that she was undergoing the same Beside a low work-stand, on which lay an open scientific scrutiny and critical analysis which he writing desk, sat a delicate and slightly formed girl. would have employed upon a lifeless subject in anat-Her hair, which seemed to have been carefully ar- omy, and therefore she shrank from his gaze as she would from the touch of the scalpel.

"Stop, my dear !" he said, " I am not quite done

He placed his hand upon her head. "Small lungs, with a large and active brain," he continued "a great inclination for metaphysical reasoningideality large, which, combined with the temperahand upon the girl's shoulder, but still she remained ment and a most overpowering sense of the sublime and beautiful, would lead to the composition of poetry.' That is bad-very bad! Hope small-a tendency to look on the dark side-great love of approbation—secretiveness pretty full. Bless me, what adhesiveness! Why, an unfortunate attachment

> A visible tremor shook the girl's whole frame. but she bit her thin lips nervously and remained

"Very excitable," continued the doctor. "Here is this pulse, now, leaping like a startled hare. I tell you what, my girl, you are sick-soul and body; but no one can do half as much for you as you can for yourself. The root of the evil is in your mind. and medicine can't reach it. It is action you want healthful action—exercise in the open air with oheerful thoughts and pleasant company, and then good wholesome food, such as beef and potatoes.

There was an expression in Lena's large dark eyes, as she fixed them upon his countenance, which seemed to say that she thought him a most worldly, gross, and carnally-minded man. In her apprehension the dignity of science suffered greatly, when it was thus vulgarly associated with the common arti-

"I don't want to live," she said slowly. "I had picked up a few truant stitches, a faintly whispered rather die than not," and a gush of tears prevented

"Now do n't," said the doctor in a husky voice, "I never could bear to see a woman cry. And yet, ing to be a spirit before you get into the right sphere for it. God placed us here to labor as well as think. He gave us meat and drink for the support of the bring its powers into action, must suffer the con-. She regarded him for a moment with wonder and

astonishment. "Have n't I a right to die. if I

"No;" said the doctor, very decidedly, "not the "This is a decidedly warm day, ma'am," he re- least. You are bound to live and do good both to your-

Lena rose from the sofs, and drew herself up to "Very true," replied the widow. She wiped the her full height. Her face was white as marble, and

citement. "A pleasure to stand alone without tree. Soon after, she was wading into the part in father or mother, brother or sister! To spend sleep- search of young turtles, and the last I saw of her deeper, darker, heavier then you can possibly im-

imagination than in reality. Lena, when you re- have you." pover from this, you will be perfectly ashamed of such talk."

and she cast a withering glance at the doctor. "Oh," she exclaimed, "how little can such people

comprehend a nature like mine!" Completely overpowered by her emotions, she fell

her aunt, she wept passionately. "O doctor!" said Mrs. Greenleaf, represchfully. it of you. Hush, dear, hush!" ---

"No, no; let her cry," said to doctor, as he brushed away his own tears, "I know such speech strument of the coulist which removes the film from while there are so many causes." the blind eye."

Lena soon restrained her sobs, but it was some pression. She turned toward the doctor, and extended her hand.

"Dr. Purdie," she said, " you have told me the truth, and I thank you, though it was hard to hear. hope it will do me much good."

He seized her hand, while tears of sympathy streamed down his cheeks, "You are a good girl," he said, "and I was quite sure you would do me justice. It was a bitter medicine, but I was confi-

"Yes, Lena," added her aunt, "and if you feel much fatigued, you had best stop at Mrs. Ritobie's ment. When he became tired of one, he turned to Mr. Ellery will walk home with you, if it is late."

Lens willingly accepted this advice, for, notwithstanding her reconciliation with the doctor, she sehis presence.

is so."

"It certainly is," continued the doctor, "or perdren who are famed for precociousness and piety. See how the little prim things seat themselves in a corner to read one of those extensively circulated tracts about some dear little Ellen or Edward, who was too wise and good to live, and therefore died in the children of all coming generations. Why, my dear pression, that before the death of Lena's parents she was subject to such influences."

"Very true," replied the widow. "Before she was fifteen, she had read ' Young's Night Thoughts,' and 'Hervey's Meditations among the Tombs,' Dodd on Death, and-"

" Hold! hold!" interrupted the doctor. " There ' quite enough. No wonder she has fallen into this melancholy mood. Besides, in my opinion, it has been no slight injury to her in attending Mr. Ellery's school. The man is tainted with German.' and. between you and I, Mrs. Greenleaf. I may venture to say he does n't know as much as he might if he knew all this time? I have n't seen you for a long while." a little more."

"Very true," said the widow, drawing her chair a little nearer, "but Helena seemed devoted to her study, and I can't tell you how many nights they have sat here reading Schiller or Jean Paul together."

"They had much better been reading the Apostle of you that he might make love to your aunt." Paul," said the doctor, hastly, "where he declares that he had rather speak 'five words' with his 'understanding, than then thousand in an unknown tongue.' I don't like this manner of educating the young. It's all false and superficial. Though has walked home with your aunt from the Thursday I must confess, when I look at my own poor mother- evening Conference, regularly, for these last six less children. I am quite at a loss how to proceed;" and he drew his chair closer to the widow. "I have having the doctor for an uncle, before long, and excellent theories, but find it hard to put them in those two delightful children for companions." practice. It needs a woman - a kind-hearted woman for such things. I believe they have a natural tact of utter despair. "That will be the last drop in my bitfor managing children, do n't you, Mrs. Greenleaf?" ter cup of sorrow. Herbert is intolerable, and Sarah

"Well. I do n't know," said the widow, modestly; Jane the worst child I ever saw." "I've heard say so."

"When my wife dled," continued the doctor, al years longer, as he intends entering the Medical School, therefore he is no present cause of anxiety to boy in school." me: but my two youngest yet remain. They only need care to make them good children, but I have merits of his sworn enemy, but his mother restrained no time to attend to them. Heithert is awkward and him. perspiration from her face with her handkerchief, her lips quivered with emotion.

and observed that the heat overcame her very much.

"Life a pleasure!" she repeated, in a tone of ex-

less nights and weary days I To yearn for sympathy she was riding down to the village, without bonnet and find it not, and smother in the depths of the or shoes, on the rack of the stage-coach. I must soul a lava tide of sorrow, which overflows and confoss that such things trouble me exceedingly, and withers up all the fair and lovely things in life! at times I feel it my solemn duty to marry again, if Oh! I tell you there is a grief lies hidden here, I can find any one so kind or foolish as to have me."

"Dr. Purdie," said the widow, with a pleasant smile, "it is getting quite late. I shall have supper "Doubtless some unhappy love affair," said the ready in a short time, and I do hope you will stop doctor coolly, "which perhaps exists more in your and take tea with me, for I should be delighted to

"Should you!" exclaimed the doctor, springing up and extending his hand, "then I will have you, A flush of indignation kindled upon her cheek, with all my heart. So we will consider it a fair bargain and seal the compact."

OHAPTER-IL

As Lena walked thoughtfully down the green and upon her knees, and hiding her face in the lap of shady lane which communicated with the main road, those words of the doctor-" Lena, you have done altogether too much dreaming,"-returned in their full you are almost too bad. I would n't have thought force. A flush of indignation and wounded pride burned on her cheek, and her step quickened.

"I don't care for any one's opinion," she said musingly. "Nobody understands me, or ever will; seems harsh and unkind, but it is like the sharp in- but I know how I feel myself, and I cannot help it,

A shout and the sound of merry voices arrested her attention, and glancing through the shrubbery time before she rose from her kneeling position, that grew near the fence, she saw Mr. Ellery, the When she did, it was with a quiet and humbled ex- schoolmaster, playing ball with some of the older boys on the village green. Her path lay directly across this little common. She stopped where she

> "I would n't meet him for the world," she said. 'I wish I never could see him again;" and she pursued her walk another way.

It was now six months since Lena had left school. At first, Mr. Ellery had occasionally come in of an evening and read German with her, which was her dent you would take it as it was intended. And favorite study, but ere long his visits grew less frenow, Lena, put on your bonnet and go out for a quent, and at last were wholly discontinued. To an walk. Not to the cemetery, however, or into the imaginative and romantic girl he was a very attracwoods, but along the borders of the brook, where it tive person, and Lena had become deeply interested is both sunny and show and the cipple of the water in him, but she did not understand character. He makes one see the street was fond of flirting with the ladies, and being fully conscious of his power, used it for his own amuse-

and take tea, she will be so delighted! And then another, and—as is not uncommon with such general favorites-was usually successful. When Lena was expecting him to call, she was anxious and excited, and if he failed to do so, a sleepless night and cretly dreaded him, and was glad to escape from a pillow wet with tears was the result. For a time. she struggled earnestly against these feelings, but "Thought without action is death, Mrs. Green- at length they gained supremacy, and she spent leaf," said the doctor, as the door closed after Lena. many hours in dreams of love and happiness, which "Very true!" replied the lady. "I do n't know her sober senses told her could never be realized. as I exactly understand you, but I have no doubt it Her face grew pale and thin, and her step slow. Good Mrs. Greenleaf marked the change, and was greatly troubled. Through mistaken kindness she haps I should say that it leads to death—the death would not suffer Lena to perform the slightest houseof the body. Just, for instance, consider those chil- hold duty. She kept her in from the air, tempted her appetite with various delicacies, and indulged her in every whim which the diseased state of the girl's mind could suggest.

Mr. Ellery boarded with Lena's most intimate friend, Mrs. Ritchie. The time was, when these laearly youth, to the inexpressible grief of surviving dies would not permit a day to pass without seeing friends, leaving an example worthy of imitation to each other, but since the coming of the schoolmaster _through a sense of extreme delicacy—Lena had al-Mrs. Greenleaf, such children don't live out half most wholly refrained from her visits. To-day, as their days; or if they do, the world for them is all she came in sight of the house, she perceived her east winds and April showers. Now it is my im- friend seated upon the door-step sewing, while her little boy, a child of some six or seven years, was playing near her.

Mrs. Ritchie was a young, active woman, very pretty and agreeable, and had a peculiar faculty of making everything go just as it should. There she sat, dressed in a delicately figured muslin, with her glossy brown hair arranged in a most becoming manner, while the long gold pendals in her ears, and the tasteful pink bow that confined her collar, seemed to give the finishing touch to her appearance.

"Why, Lena!" she exclaimed, as she looked up and recognized her friend. "Where have you been

"I have been sick," said Lena, mournfully, "and perhaps I should not have come out to-day, if Dr. Purdie had not called and urged me to take a walk." "Dr. Purdie!" repeated Mrs. Ritchie, laughing. "O the sly old rogue! He only wanted to get clear Lens looked up in astonishment. "What!" she

exclaimed, "do you really think it possible?"

"Possible? To be sure I do. Any one must be blind not to see that. Who do you suppose it is that weeks? Ha! ha! Lena, you may be quite sure of

"O dear! What shall I do?" said Lena, in a tone

"So she is," Interposed Master Arthur, whose attention had been arrested by the name. "All the Edward was just ready to enter college. It is three | children call her corary Jane, she acts so bad. She years since then, and I expect he will be absent sever- gets behind the sences and throws stones at us, and nobody can catch her, for she runs faster than any

He was about to enlarge still further upon the de-

sensitive in such a world as this. You must take it rough-and-tumble, just as it comes, and get all the good from it von can."

"Well," said Lena, after they had talked over the matter some time longer, "I never shall be reconciled to the match, but I will try to hear it in silence." She turned with a heavy heart, and pursued her

way along the quiet and shady path by the brook. Ere long, she came to a large rock which' jutted out from the bill-side. Here, wearied by her walk, she threw off her bonnet, and seated herself in the shade of a great pine tree. It was a very secluded spot, and shut out from observation by the thick growth of shrubs and trees around. She longed to relieve her aching heart by a gush of tears, and this seemed the very place for it.

"O!" she murmured, "was there ever such an unhappy creature in the world! I know that I am desperately wicked, for sometimes I dare wonder why God made me to suffer thus, or what I have done to deserve it. O, father! dear father and mother! can you see your poor orphan child and take pity on her desolation? If I have done wrong show me the right and help me to receive it."

Again those words of the doctor's, "Lena, you have done altogether too much dreaming," were whispered by her troubled conscience, and then all the days and hours she had wasted in idle dreaming and inactivity rose up in judgment against her. She saw in the clear light of reason how foolishly she had deceived herself, by craving in the first place an undue amount of sympathy, and then by construing every little friendly word and attention she had received from Mr. Ellery, into a token of far deeper feeling. She began to grow angry with herself.

"Xes," she said, "Dr. Purdie told the truth when he said the time would come that I should be ushamed of all this, but he little thought how soon. I have suffered these things to crush me down and make me miserable long enough, now I will turn against them, and even could the fondest desire of my heart be granted I would reject it, for I am resolved to 'conquer or die;' I will be a dreamer no onger."

"Lena." said the well known voice of Mr. Ellery. as he made his appearance around a turn in the footpath, "what are you doing? Reciting Shakspeare or Don Carios ?"

"Neither," she replied with great composure as the arose and put on her bonnet.

There was an expression to her countenance which he had never before observed, and just then he thought she appeared uncommonly dignified and ineresting.

"Well he continued, "I am a knight errant sent forth by your friend, Mrs. Ritchie, to secure the favor of your company at our evening meal; which request I shall second with great carnestness, as tomorrow I depart for the West, and know not how soon I shall enjoy such a pleasure again."

"I hardly think I shall accept the invitation," said Lena quietly. "I am in rather too serious a mood to make my company agreeable to-night."

"Wayward one!" said Mr. Ellery, playfully, as he drew her hand into his arm, " you tempt me to say that you are agreeable in any mood, and surely you will not refuse almost the last request I can make of you."

Thus they walked along together while the schoolmaster endeavored to make himself uncommonly entertaining, but Lena's quiet, reserved manner was great puzzle to him, and when, in the course of conversation, she differed from him in opinion, and defended her position with quite unanswerable arguments, he wondered that she had never before appeared so interesting. At the urgent request of Mrs. Ritchie, who met them at the door, she stopped to tea, and when she returned home Mr. Eliery was very ready to accompany her. Lena was still firm in her resolution, and the perplexed schoolmaster found it quite impossible to understand the singular but pleasing change which had taken place in her manner toward him. His admiration for her inoreased in proportion to her quiet reserve. As they walked up the pleasant lane, shaded on either side by locust trees, there was a painful silence.

"Lena," said Mr. Ellery in a low tone, " we must part now, and to me it is no easy task." She took the hand which he had extended. "Good-

by," she replied quietly, " and may God bless you!" She had thrown back her bonnet from her head and the moon shone full in her face. He could trace no sign of deep emotion there, and he was much surprised, for he had flattered himself that she loved Moved by a sudden impulse he threw his arms

around her, and pressing her to his bosom with almost crushing force, he kissed her again and again. The next moment he was gone.

CHAPTER III.

That great, and to Helena most trying event, was at length consummated. Dr. Pelham Purdie and Mrs. Patience Greenleaf were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, and the seat of government was removed from No. 8 Main Street to the cottage in the lane. The advent of those two unruly children into the hitherto quiet household was like the descent of the northern barbarians upon ancient Rome. Herbert although he invariably overturned and disarranged everything with which he came in contact. was possessed of quite a sense of propriety; but his alfish sister ranged the house from top to bottom, like an uncaged magple, thrusting her head and hands into every sly nook or corner, and freely inspecting all that appeared new or strange. Even Lona's chamber was not free from her depredations. Closets were explored, drawers ransacked and box;

Thus several years passed on, and the precious seed which Lena had sown with weeping began to yield an abundant harvest. Her rosy cheeks and bright eyes seemed to have a magical influence, and all who came within her sphere of action rejoiced in the sunshine of her love.

One summer evening, just as the sun was withdrawing his last rays from the earth, Lena sat with her work by Sarah's bedside. The poor child had been sick of a fever, from which she had not entirely recovered. She had amused herself about the house all day, but growing very weary, had thrown herself upon the bed, and begged Lena to sit beside her. Although she had become more gentle and tractable, yet she was still ready for action, at any moment. An unknown step ascending the stairs aroused her. The next moment, little Arthur Ritchie's smiling face, half hidden by flaxen curls, peeped in at the

"How are you, crazy Jane?" he asked, roguishly. "Away with you!" exclaimed the weird child, as she seized a pillow and prepared to launch it at him. He threw in a letter upon the floor, and, without a word of explanation, beat a hasty retreat. Lena took it up. It was addressed to her, and she recognized the handwriting of Mr. Ellery. She broke the seal, and read it with a smile. It contained an offer of marriage, urged in a most eloquent manner. He said that he had received such pleasing accounts of her from his friend, Mrs. Ritchie, that his feelings had become deeply interested, and now the

" How strangely people alter !" said Lena thought fully, as she laid the letter on the table. "Once I could not have craved a higher blessing, and now, I have not the slightest desire to accept it. Mr. Ellery appears very differently to me from what he did when I was blinded by my own foolishness."

dearest desire of his heart was to win her to himself,

as his future companion in the pilgrimage of life.

"Lenn!" called out the doctor, who had just returned from the village, "will you please come down, one moment?"

She instantly obeyed the summons, and, upon entering the parlor below, was somewhat abashed to find herself standing face to face with a tall, handsome young man -an entire stranger.

" My son Edward," said the doctor, who evidently enjoyed her surprise, "and this lady," he continued. turning to the young man, "is Miss Helena. of whom I have so often written you. Though I, by election, am the head of this household, yet she is the heart, and rules us all by the power of her love; therefore you, also, will be expected to do her hom-

With courtly grace Edward fell upon one knee. and kissed her hand in the most deferential manner. Poor Lena received the honor very awkwardly, and was much relieved when Herbert, who had just heard of his brother's arrival, came shuffling into the room in great baste, while Sarah Jane, ever on the alert, bounded down the stairs like a ball. There was a foyful time in this little family circle

that night, and they did not retire till a late hour. Eiward had talked himself hoarse, and the children were so much excited they could scarce sleep. When all was still, Lena stood by the window, with her head leaning against the casement, lost in thought, while the time sped on unheeded. At length the sound of the clock striking twelve aroused her.

"Is it possible," she exclaimed, "that I have been dreaming all this time? And so, the old habit is yet strong upon me, and the enemy only waits for an uranded hour to enter his former dwelling piace. Poor orphan Helena! though you have no foes without, there is a hist within you must yet ounquer."

She brushed away a falling tear, as she kissed the cheek of the sleeping child upon the bed, and then with a prayer for strength and patience, lay down to rest beside her.

Edward was to remain at home on a visit of several weeks, before he departed for the town where he was to enter upon the duties of his profession. It was in vain, however, during that time, that he sought the company of Helena. It was evident that she avoided him. If he came into the parlor, she would slip into the kitchen. When he entered the garden, she made her escape to the orchard-ever vanishing before him like a spirit.

The doctor, who anxiously regarded her movements, grew very uneasy.

"Hang it!" he said to his wife, in his usual blunt way, "I am vexed with myself, for an old fool. The

hope she will be seized with an affection of the heart kind-why should not their cherished possessions before another day, and will apply to me for medical share the same fate?" advice; I shall render it gratis, and will be most happy to do so."

But the good doctor was not kept in suspense much longer. One morning, as Lena was alone in spot, had passed away with the Summer roses, and her chamber, the door was suddenly thrown open, the song, and left me and my dwelling in more than and Sarah Jane stood before her, with pouting lips and tears of indignation in her eyes.

"I wish you would go down and soold at brother Edward!" she exclaimed. "He is unrolling all the lamplighters I made last night and placed in the latest on my bosom, and twined closer and closer parlor vase, and when I threatened to tell you, if he around my heart as every day revealed new and did not stop directly, he said he did n't care."

"What is he doing that for?" asked Lena, care-

"Why, he said he wanted to read your poetry." "My poetry !" exclaimed Lena. "What have you

"Why, I only used those old pieces of paper you threw out of your desk last night, and said you

should kindle the fire with in the morning." "Dear me!" said Lena, greatly confused, "I shall go down and take them right away from him." "I wish you would," said the child, in high glee,

who anticipated quite an active conflict.

Lena threw the remainder of the flowers into the child's lap, and ran down stairs in great haste. As she entered the room, Edward stood by the fire place, paper which he held in his hand. Lena glanced the upper strand. over his shoulder, and recognized a poem in her own hand-writing. It was the same unfinished page mine own, and she, years before, had been transover which she was bending, when we first introduced her to the reader.

" Pray do n't read that, Edward," she said entreathand in his own, and holding the paper above her head, he repeated the last stanza aloud.

"In those few words, my stricken heart Makes all its sorrows known; Unloved, unblest, I stand apart-Alone ! all, all alone !"

"Lena," he asked, "how long is it since you wrote this most melancholy poem?"

"O! it is a great many years," she replied, " and now that I have overcome such feelings, I am perfectly ashamed of it."

She bowed her head to conceal her blushes from Edward's inquiring gaze. He gently lowered his arm, and as it encircled her waist, he drew her close

"Lena," he whispered, "you must stand 'alone no longer."

" Have you conquered him ?" cried out Sarah Jane, as she flew down the stairs in eager haste, and rushed into the room.

"Yes, little sis," replied Edward. "She has gained a complete victory, and henceforth I shall become her most willing subject, for only they know how to triumph, who have first learned to conquer themselves."-Rose of Sharon.

> Written for the Banner of Light. HYMN FOR THE TIMES.

> > BY DE VERE VINING

Lo! a glorious day is breaking. On the world of Thought and Mind; Truths sublime the world are shaking, Man is from his sloth awaking, Tyrant hearts with fear are quaking, Lest their power be undermined.

Justice, long in silence sleeping. Now asserts his sway again : Eyes long wet have ceased their weeping, Every heart with joy is leaping. As stern Justico, onward sweeping. Hastes to right the wrongs of men.

Long has slavery cursed and blighted, With its breath, our native land : But the fires of truth are lighted, Every wrong shall now be righted, And this " sepulchere all whited," Purged and cleansed by Freedom's hand.

Freemen! on, from hill and valley-Onward to the glorious fight ! From your homes and loved ones sally. Round your standard firmly raily, God himself is now your ally, And your cause immortal Right!

> Written for the Banner of Light. MY DREAM.

> > BY SUBIE VERNON.

Weary, heart-sick and discouraged, I turned the key of my counting-room and commenced my homeward walk.

The soft, mellow rays of an Autumn twilight were flooding the earth with beauty; the chariot of the seeming convalescence, when hope illumined our Day-king had just passed over the horizon, decked hearts with rays of fitful brightness before taking with resplendent hues of crimson and gold, and leaving tracks of radiant brightness along the pathway dented them, and gave them their well remembered

with my outward vision, yet giving no cognizance to the beauty spread out before me. The air was calm. which I had learned that day were written down the changing beauty of her cheek, the tearful light deep in the inner recesses of mysbeing as if "the of her eye, as she beheld them, and the words which utterly at variance with the loneliness and dearth of surrounded by their graceful tendrils. my heart, oppressed, and seemed to render my own desolation more apparent to my aching senses. Insensibly I quickened my pace. I longed to find my- oil of memory recalled past scenes with a vividness self within doors, and to sit down in my empty, si- which seemed to obliterate the lapse of time, and lent room, and converse with my own, unspoken make each a true and living picture. Here, in this thoughts.

peeping over the purple hill which lay behind the endearments of satisfied affection with the tender grounds adjacent to my mansion. Her silver light words, or the equally expressive silence of sympathy. shone on the windows of my apartment, illuminating as joy or sorrow predominated in the recesses of our it with a gentle radiance, and as I gazed thereon, a being. Here, we had together mingled tears of gratthought of the gloom within smoth my heart-strings litude and love, as the tiny wail of our first-born rose

with a deeper thrill of anguish The tall old maples which lined the avenue, wore upon the brows of our darlings, as they sank into the their autumnal livery of scarlet and gold, but the peaceful unconsciousness of innocence, and here, too, branches of the elm were shorn of their foliage, and | we had knelt, with crushing hopes and the anguish the withered leaves strowed the garden-walks and of breaking hearts, by the bedside of our youngest rustled in the evening breeze. Even the late flowers born, as she spread her spirit-wings for the shores of the season had fallen, too, and their delicate petals of the upper home. Here, too, I had listened to her lay brown and sere among the cast off draperies of last earthly tones, fraught already with the liquid the forest denizens. Neglected and uncared for the sweetness of angelic numbers, and watched the loy slender stalks were following the same road to de film as it spread over those eyes whose clear light lot across the stream, returning over the heavenly girl has learned her lesson far to well, and now she cay, and as I gazed upon them, and thought of their had never been obscured by taint of earthly passion pathway to the mansions of her spirit home! Is so much afraid of doing wrong, that she goes quite departed verdure and beauty, I murmured. It is or selfish love.

into the opposite extreme. I wish her no ill, but I well; death and decay come to the loveliest of human

I entered my home. Alas, I scarcely felt that my abiding-place deserved that endearing appellation, since they who made the light and joy of that sacred Winter desolation and gloom. She who had been the morning star of my boyhood, the idol of my youthful aspirations, the angel of my wedded life, had gone hence; and she, too, the little bud who rested more striking resemblances to her more perfect and matured counterpart -she, too, had gone to unfold her blossoming beauty, her ripening charms beyond my yearning sight.

Never more might her fair head, every sunny tress of which was dearer than all the wealth I could call mine own, be pillowed upon my breast; nevermore might her delicate form be supported by the arm which would willingly, nay, even gladly, have interposed its shield to guard her from any threatened evil; nevermore might those dulcet tones, sweeter than the strains of the most perfect musical harmony to my ear, soothe my weariness, and cause me to forget my care, as I drow near the sacred sanctuary of home. Their faces I might never more behold, till those who part on the shores of Time meet in the with his attention riveted upon the piece of crumpled blessedness of eternal re-union in the mansions of

One solitary blossom was all that I could now call planted to a Southern bower, where she reigned the fair mistress of a pleasant home, nurturing the buds of immortality which were unfolding beneath her ingly, as she placed her hand over the words. But care, and finding shelter in a true and manly breast instead of minding her, he imprisoned the little Not for me were her caresses; the soft words of love through the cold medium of the silent pen, could I embrace my only remaining treasure.

> I passed through the lonely hall, and my tread, though listless and faltering, awoke the sleeping echoes as I went. I hastened onward to my own room—that which the moonlight so beautified as I drew near.

The soft rays stole across the carpeted floor, flood. ing the apartment with a gentle and mellow light, which revealed every object therein with shadowy, yet real distinctions. Upon the table lay a casket of-rare and beautiful workmanship; how sacred, how infinitely dear the memories which its sight awakened. I opened the delicately chased lid, and there, among other, and precious things, itself the fairest, most precious of them all, lay her picture. I held it where the moonlight fell with bright, yet gentle radiance, full upon her face.

Tenderly, lovingly, the dark hazel eyes looked into mine own, as tenderly, as lovingly, as when, twenty vears before, in all her bridal beauty, they had been lifted for one brief moment to my face, and then veiled beneath their soft fingers as she hid her blushing cheeks upon my breast. Gracefully the sunny curls hung around the low, fair brow, and a smile of infinite purity and exquisite tenderness rested upon the full, red lips, which looked as if just about to breathe forth some loving or joyful word.

Ah. those memories were becoming too painful. With reverent tenderness I replaced the picture, and closing the casket opened the Bible which lav near it. Ah, there were memories hidden, too, beneath they shining elasp, bound in with the embossed cover. I opened to the title-page, and the faithful moon-

light revealed in perfect distinctness the inscription thereon. "Eliza: a birthday gift from her affection-Her hands had clasped this sacred treasure almost

with their dying pressure; her voice had repeated its precious words in my hearing, and here and there were the marks of her pencil, pointing to the favorits passages from which her heart gained strength as she approached the dark valley.

"Oh!" said I, as I pressed it to my lips with tearful love. " be thou my talisman, as thou wast' here, to guard me from evil here, and, at length, to lead me where she has gone before."

I opened the wardrobe. There hung the well preserved garment, whose shining folds had helped to compose the bridal array of her who now lay the bride of death, enwrapped in her shroud, with the damp mould forming her bridal veil, and the withered autumn leaves her garland, instead of the orange blossoms. By its side hung the rich dressing gown, of soft and beautiful fabric, fraught with still more tender and touching reminiscences. Often had I supported her slender form while enrobing her in its comfortable drapery, and marked day by day, with a pang which no comfort could assuage, the increasing fragility of her figure, and the weariness which the slightest exertion caused her to suffer.

There, too, upon the floor, were the soft slippers which she had worn in the last lingering days of her her final departure. The prints of her feet still inand peculiar shape. Ah, I remembered well the day Sadly, with lingering step, I passed on seeing when I stole from her side as she slept, to purchase them, that she might smile on her awakening, as she always did with inexpressible sweetness, as she soft and balmy, yet its peace-laden zephyrs brought thanked me with loving words for any act of thoughtno refreshment to my spirit, for the lessons of care fulness for her comfort. Well, too, did I remember point of a diamond" had graven them in imperisha. she uttered as she lingered in admiring pleasure over ble characters. And yet the beauty of the night, so the delicate embroidery of grape leaves and fruit.

Turn which way I would, the tokens of my lost one were present to my view, and the unerring pensacred retreat of wedded love, for twenty years we As I drew near my home, the full moon was just had mingled our joys and sorrows, blending the fond upon our ear; here, we had pressed the nightly kiss

intelligible accents, revealed himself to my soul, and adorned with the same celestial halo. had said many times during those last precious spirits in their upward flight, the curtain of slumseasons of communion which we enjoyed while her ber unclosed, and lo, it was a dream ! feet touched as it were, the shores of the Heavenly earth-shore, she would come often to my side in the with my angel guide. stillness of the evening, when no rude influences to myself, found comfort in that sweet assurance while she spoke.

watchful care, I felt at last the long-desired balm of the mansions of the upper shore. peace descend upon my lacerated heart, and, as a sweet sense of the all-pervading Divine love grew strong and inexpressibly near to my soul, I sought my lonely couch, and, with the soothing hope that met not mine ear from her silvery tones. Only perhaps angelic ministrants would watch over my unconscious hours, I soon fell asleep.

Ere long I wandered through the mazy purlieus of the land of dreams, and it seemed to me as if winged speed were given to my footsteps, so light and buoyant was my tread, as I pursued the pathway over which my wanderings led me. At length I drew near the shore of a river whose blue waves rolled between banks of the softest and most delicate verdure, while flowers of rare loveliness and grateful perfume clustered profusely amid its bright luxuriance.

As this unexpected obstacle arrested my progress, I looked anxiously about me for some means of crossing the stream. A boat, light and graceful as that which Titana's self might guide, lay moored by the bank, but my eager eyes could discover no ferryman who should pilot me in safety over the wave.

What shall I do? thought I, with many an anxious foreboding, and an irrepressible feeling of loneliness, as I stood alone upon the bank of the stream. I must cross before the eventide, and already the sunset is giving its parting look of radiant brightness to the wave. But a new hope suddenly grew strong within me, and I exclaimed aloud in the first flush of my enthusiasm,

"I will launch the boat myself, and ply the oar, and it may be that through my own exertions I may reach the other shore in safety."

As the words left my lips, I sprang into the boat, unloosed the fastenings which united it to the shore, and, seizing the car, was about to impel it forward. But no sooner had my hand given freedom to the little craft, than it bounded with graceful buoyancy over the empurpled wave.

My heart thrilled with a strange and unwonted surprise, and I looked anxiously around me, as if to search for some before unrecognized object, while mingled thoughts crowded my brain and overflowed in indistinct murmurs from my voice.

"What power unseen," said I, "hath come, in mine hour of need, to wait me over the river?"

But not long did my wonder continue, for as I turned my gaze toward the stern, I beheld a shadowy figure, of exceeding grace and beauty, such as no mortal form has ever worn. A soft halo surrounded her head, composed, as it appeared to my admiring vision, of innumerable stars of serene, yet radiant lustre, while tresses, finer than gossamer, yet shining with silvery splendor, flowed over her graceful shoulders, as with light touch she steered the little bark across the waves. Her robes, of the purest. yet most lustrous tint, seemed to float around her form of slender, etherial mould, and clothed her with an untold grace, surpassing all which my most imaginative fancy had ever portrayed.

But how shall I describe the emotions of joyful rapture which pervaded my whole being, as with an overwhelming flood of bliss, as she turned her eyes to mine—those angelic eyes, beaming with the effulgence of immortal beauty, and I beheld, even amid the glorious garniture with which she was enshrouded, the well-remembered lineaments so long engraven on the most sacred shrine of my loyal heart, the features of my angel wife! Yes, it was indeed the spirit of her who had blessed my pathway in those earlier, happy years, but whose removal my aching heart still mourned with undivided tenderness and unceasing regret.

Sweet tears of joy bedewed my eyes as I sat gazng on the beauteous vision by my side, and such an indefinable sense of satisfaction stole through my frame, and thrilled every pulse with ecstasy, as the mortal nature could scarce endure. Fain would I have spoken to the lovely visitant, fain would I have clasped her in my fond embrace and lavished the pure endearments of adoring affection upon her lips, but words came not; and, powerless to break the spell which bound me with its sweet enthrallment, I gave myself up to the all-pervading delight of her presence.

But all too short were the precious moments, for soon the little bark, sped by angelic fingers, reached its destination, and as I sprang upon the shore, and seeking to free myself from the magic power which rendered me incapable of speech or motion, turned to clasp the hand of my companion, behold, she had flown, and alone, as I had ap roached the opposite shore, I steed upon the beach!

But from the cloudless heavens, upon my onward path, shene a light, clear, serene and glorious as the unshadowed rays of the mid-day sun, revealing its devicus windings with certain and true fidelity, and making its narrowest precincts shine like a thread of purest silver amid the green banks of the fields through which it lay.

And as I looked from the shining path before me to the serene brightness of the wave, and thence upward to the glorious splendor of the heavens, lo, there I saw my angel love—she who had been my pi-

And here, alone; I had knelt, in the agony of a ling with the lustrous heavenly rays, she floated doubly-bereaved soul, shedding such tears as we never shed but once, and here, the Comforter for which graceful evolutions a group of shining ones, all my angel companion had bid me seek, with her last wearing lineaments of the same wondrous beauty

bade me look above the clouds, for the bright rays of But while I gazed upon the scene with rapturous the promised morning, which should dawn not only and exquisite delight, until my whole soul, entranced in perfect, but eternal radiance upon my earth-wearied with its glory, seemed itself dissolving from its morspirit, when "the Master should call for me." She tal encumberments, and ready to join the departing

Yet still around my earthly way shines the radi-Canaan, before the dismantled bark had dropped ant brightness of that glorious vision, and oft fond anchor in its blessed harbor, that if angelic spirits memory loves to recall the blissful emotions which were indeed permitted to visit their loved ones on the pervaded my being as I crossed the sea of fancy

And, receiving it, as I do, from the hand of my might break in to mar the blessed consciousness of Father in Heaven, I draw, therefrom rays of sweet her presence, and I had almost unconsciously, even comfort, which cheer me in my otherwise lonely sojourn, while I never cease to thank him from the abundant fullness of a grateful heart, that He has Involuntarily, her words came to mind on this thus given me a token that his "angels encamp evening, while lingering with even more than usual around me," and that she, whose nicer perceptions. tenderness and regretful longing amid the tokens of whose finer intellect, shed light and brightness on remembrance shrined with such loving and jealous many an intricate subject, whose unwavering footcare as the most precious of all my earthly posses- steps ever drew nearer the heavenly goal than mine sions, and, as I breathed my nightly drisons in my own more impetuous and changeful ramblings, is lonely room, I asked that her presence might still still permitted, from the higher sphere of the imvisit me in my earthly sojourn and that, if consis- mortal life, to commune with my loneliness, and tent with the wisdom of Divine arrangement, I might send rays of transcendant brightness to guide me be allowed a consciousness of her nearness at the amid the sadness and gloom of my o'erclouded pathtime. Then, as I commended my absent, beloved way safely to its ending; helping me, meanwhile, to one, and all the dear ones of my affection wherever keep myself "pure and unspotted from the world," they might be, to His unerring loving kindness and that I may at length become meet to rejoin her in

> Written for the Banner of Light. YANKEE DOODLE, UP TO DATE.

BY A. P. M'COMBS.

Yankee Doodle long time ago, Bethought himself a man, eire, And set up shop on his own hook, He thus the world began, sirs! Yankee Doodle all for peace, Slow to wrath and anger, But when insults still increase. · You can wake his dander.

His sons grew cotton, corn and hogs And in the same connection Came clocks and steam cars by the score, Under his wise protection.

Yankee Doodle, &c. So he kept gaining wealth and strength, Spreading o'er the continent: His children wise and envied were, 'Tili one became a malcontent. Yankee Doodle, &c.

This petted child thought himself king-Had his own way 'till spoiled, And when his brothers dared to speak, In rage "rule or ruin" boiled. Yankee Doodle, &c.

Then Yankee Doodle senior called Upon all his loyal sons. To vindicate his rightful rule, And chastise his rebel ones.

Yankee Doodle, &c. Then Johnny Bull across the sea, Winked at cotton on the sly, Nullification and "eighteen twelve"
setti were ugty in his cyb. Yankee Doodle, &c.

He sent his Lyons over here, And thought us much his debtors: When we our duties failed to know He read us law and letters.

Yankee Doodle, &c. He gabbled much of nation's rights. And taught us who was master;

Yankee Doodle, &c. It was a strange and startling fact. That we our own employers, A people free to know our rights, Must go ask British lawyers!

He met a sad disaster.

Yankee Doodle, &c. We Yankees laughed, the Bulls all growled, That he knew naught of barter: The whole affair he'd nicely botched, And rightly caught a tartar.

Yankee Doodle, &c. Their growlings swelled both loud and bold. About his awful grammar, And down on his defenceless head Fell the Thunderer's hammer.

Yankee Doodle, &c. & John 's much concerned about our loan Fearful that we'll be tasked: And tells his bankers not to touch-He'd better wait till asked. Yankee Doodle, &c.

Why bless your stupid, simple souls, We land enough can find to Feed you all, or starve you out. Just as we are a mind to. Yankee Doodle, &c.

Our western hills o'erflow with gold, -'T would scare your English Jew, sir: Your little Island we could buy, And never miss the pewter. Yankee Doodle, &c.

And if you wish to try our strength In our affairs meddling mix. And you will soon have cause to know We 're worthy sons of seventy-six." Yankee Doodle, &c.

Or if you want to make a fuss, About the rebel Blidell. Taken from beneath your flag, When about to slip the bridle-Yankee Doodle, &c.

Come on now while our dander's up. You'll find us no defaulter, You'll see some sights, and get some fits. And he, perhaps, a halter. ો લોકો કે જ હૈંદ છ Yankee Doodle, &c.

For rather than surrender now, The honor of our nation, We'll spank our own domestic foes, And fight outside creation.

Yankee Doodle, &c. A man who really loves traveling would as soon consent to pack a day of such happiness into an hour

W. 63 . WT

it were possible, to concentrate his dinher into s Most books in these days are like some kinds of:

of railroad, as one who loved esting would agree, if

Clothed in those robes of gossamer lightness, shin. trees—a great many leaves and no fruit

E. J. L.

Griginal Essays.

JAN. 4, 1862.]

THE OFFICE OF SPIRITUALISM. BY EDWARD B. FREELAND.

Spiritualism came in an age prepared for its advent, and to a world hungry after truth. The fountains from which the Christian world had been accustomed to draw nourishment were dry, and no ered. The creeds in which men had lived, and by which they they had bounded their spiritual lives, had first been rent by the enlarging capacities of the soul, and, finally, had fallen into the expressed discredit of the lips. The faith which once burnt bright ence of increasing knowledge; and, as the great force of the last judgment is fading, fast fading from the indication of its former magnificence, seen dimly through the dust and smoke of ages, so the faith lifted the world from selfishness to a broader love, was growing dim and uncertain in the stronger and clearer light of the advancing centuries. \ The outdead churches and the skeptical congregations, but the living belief, expressed in the daily life and in the pretation of the divine was demanded, and, to sat- world. isfy this craving, Spiritualism came to our ripened

No religious movement ever equaled it in the rapidity of its acceptance among the cultivated and enlightened classes. In this respect it differs essentially from any and all of the religious movements world. The organization which we are endowed with, of the past. As a general rule, in proportion as per- the training which we receive, the education we obsons are high or low in the scale of life, in that pro- tain, the experience of our life, all go to make us portion are they Spiritualists; or where there is the the beings we shall be when we pass the line of this most enlarged and harmonious development of the life and stand upon the other side. All these elereligious, intellectual and spiritual nature, there is ments of our individuality will be good or bad, harthe belief in Spiritualism most powerful. In Eng. monious or inharmonious, accordingly as the world land, it has received its adherents chiefly from the in which we live is miserable, ignorant and turmiddle and upper classes; in America, class lines moiled, or happy, wise and peaceful. All our interare not so distinct, but the Spiritualists, as a body. hold in their ranks the representative leaders of the our might the work which looms up before us, and country, in every department of thought and activ- which we, as Spiritualists, are alone fitted to under-

The work thus far accomplished by Spiritualism It supervened upon, and carried to its logical ultimaage. Faith in religion and religious things, in God knowing. and a future life, was revived, and a new and vital The commercial polity of the present day is unthe soul

be stifled. What more is to come, who shall say? danger. Africa prepares for her long waited and hourly ex- As surely as we need new principles of commerpending and long predicted revolution.

A deeper sensation, a vaster thrill vibrates in the religious nature. soul of things. The silent, noiseless influence of the In a previous article, I have referred to the evispirit-world has been silently noiselessly doing its dent tendency of Protestant sects to reluct from work, and the mightier revolution, the grander their Intellectual tendencies toward a more heartful change comes with no shock of contending armies, and devotional worship, and to the barrenness and no announcing heralds, no trumpeted intentions, unsatisfying nature of merely Intellectual piety. He who has carefully watched the faces of the crowd Spiritualism has borne us out of this region of mere during the last ten years, especially during the last Intellectuality, and opened a sphere of life in which five, has noted the wondrous change from physicali- the Spiritual nature of man may find abundant and ty and stupidity to spirituality and intelligence inexhaustible stores of nourishment. The rapidity which has been gradually dawning into them, and is with which a starved people seized upon the new al now changing them with accelerated rapidity. He liment, the vitality which it has infused into a reliwho has noted the course of intellectual opinion in gionless generation, and the vigorous advances it has the same length of time, is startled at the apparent- made, attest its divine origin. As yet, however, the ly unaccountable celerity with which it has advanced work which has been accomplished among individfrom point to point of progressive development. The uals, unfolding them, and opening to their apprevoice of prophecy, too, has been heard, announcing hension the wisdom and the wonders of the hidden the advent of a new era, and all things betoken a world, has ultimated in no combined action, no grand mighty intellectual and spiritual change, accompa- installation of a grand organization. In their intenying the material, and the advent of a new and rior development, Spiritualists have advanced far bemore perfect society upon earth. The minds of men | youd the appreciation, or even the comprehension of are prepared for it; the laborers in the work of in- the society around them. As yet, they hardly untroducing the new order have been prepared for it; derstand one another; so strange, so diverse have the weapons have been placed in their hands, and been their individual experiences, and so completely the time comes rapidly, even now is, when they have they been absorbed in their personal developshould be up and doing in the work of Human Sal- ment, as necessarily to be, to a great extent, unconvation—in inaugurating the spiritual society for the scious of the change, taking place in those around

A vital hindrance to this proposed work exists in ever, at its close. the erroneous views entertained of the spirit-world The conviction is ripening in the minds of Spiritand its relations to this, by not a small class of unlists, that the inward preparation is already suffi-Spiritualists. Entirely engrossed in the contempla- ciently advanced to demand an outward expression. tion of the harmonies of the spirit-world, and ex- It is also beginning to be perceived that the higher pecting there to rest from the trials and labors of and grander results of Spiritualism can be achieved this, they take no interest in the present or future only by the methods of practical organization and welfare of our earth life, which they regard as a combination. That individual development and isoseason of trial and probation, intended only to suffer lation, however potent, are unavailing and inadein and pass from as speedily as possible. Hence quate to the exigencies of societary life; and that their thoughts and exertions are not turned toward the union of the spiritually unfolded and illuminated improving this world and harmonizing its conditions, in a powerful cooperation is necessary to the possess but toward getting through with the present life and sion of the ultimate benefits which Spiritualism has achieving the other. The extent to which this view in store. of the two worlds, and their respective uses, draws | Certainly, this must be so, if Spiritualism is to be cobbler?"

the attention and solicitude of Spiritualists from the miseries and inharmonies of this world, and affects their desire to redeem and change it, is hardly known to themselves. Yet this undesirable tendency has mingled with the opening of the spirit-world to our ken; and our great good has not as yet been winnowed of its evil.

· To be centred in spiritual thought, to be vitalised by the revelations of the upper world, to be lifted up and buoyant in the expectation of a divine life, and to walk this world joyously in daily communication new springs of living water had been, as yet, discov- with loved ones in the land of the great departed, and in expectation of a happy reunion with them hereafter, is beautiful, glorious and true. But when this is carried to the extent of rendering us careless of the present or the future of the great world around us; when we are solaced into quietude and and strong in the dimly enlightened mind of the inaction, and are content to let humanity go mourning past, was rapidly yielding to the unmystifying influ- here in anticipation of a glorious hereafter, we fall into the same mistake which has beset the world in all ages, which shut monks in monasteries, to waste ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, and now retains but an their lives in pious inaction or abuse themselves by self-inflicted miseries, and which still emasculates the Indian seer in his continued contemplation of the which vivified the apostles, fired the martyrs, and Divine Being. It is but another and more subtle form of that selfishness which besets us in so many ways, is so hard to discover, and so difficult to eradicate when found. Those who yield to this tendency ward form and show of belief still lingered in the cultivate one part of their nature at the expense of another. The soul culture which we gain by personal sympathy with suffering and an earnest effort peaceful soul, was waning, and almost wanting. A for its alleviation, is as great and as essential as higher development of truth, a more soulful inter- that which we obtain by communion with the spirit-

There are weighty reasons why we should be in terested and earnest in relation to the affairs of this world, even if looking for joy and happiness only to the other. "As the tree falleth, so it lieth." What we are here, we shall be potentially in the afterests, spiritual and temporal, demand of us to do with take.

Carlyle says, "We must have a new world if we has been predominantly personal and individual, are to have any." To create this new world is and must be the legitimate and magnificent task of vital tum, the Protestant development of individual judg- Spiritualism. How wast the work, and how urgent. ment, substituting for the convictions of intellectual grows upon our understandings as we contemplate deliberation, the illuminations of an interior state, the present and its insufficiences, and compare it or the teachings of Spiritualized beings. It has with the future and its requirements. The New brought to the knowledge of men an interior king- World must have Commerce, Trade, Government, dom, a heavenly kingdom, within themselves, and Religion-institutions by which to express in outbreathed new significance, and deeper meaning into ward form its interior life. Are they to be such as the mystical words of the Seer of Nazareth: "The | we have now? Shall Commerce and Trade be conkingdom of Heaven is within you." To a world ducted upon the false and unjust principles of Politdead in tresspasses and sin, lying in hopelessness and ical Economy and commercial honesty which now despair, lost to a knowledge even of its spiritual pos- prevail? Truly not. For the New World must sessions, amid the depths of material and mental have justice and plenty, not oppression and want; energy by which it was engulfed, Spiritualism revived must have love and reciprocity, not hate and dethe belief in a higher life and a nobler human na. structive competition. The weak and the confiding ture, and checked the irreligious tendencies of the must be equally benefited with the strong and the

impulse given to the higher and holier aspirations of just, deadly, and monstrous. Not because men desire to do the wrong, but, because, upon the princi-This much has Spiritualism done, but this is the ples which govern our dealing, it is impossible to do beginning only of its work. Indeed it is hardly otherwise. The fundamental axioms of our tradethat. It is rather the preparation for work. The system, and its generally acknowledged principles. soul has been brought into the domination of its in- are radically erroneous, and must be laid aside for terior and higher nature, the true destiny of man those of a truer nature by any society which would has been made known, the powerful auxilliaries be permanently progressive, and whose foundations ready to aid him in achieving his birthright have are to be everlasting. Poverty, starvation, physical announced their presence, and all things are ready misery, are the legitimate offspring of a false comfor the establishment of the kingdom of Spirituality mercial system. In a true order of society, they upon earth. But the work is yet to be done, and should have and need have no place. And until the that no light task. While I write, the air is filled physical and material welfare of mankind is thorwith voices, and thunderings and lightnings. The oughly secured, there can be no large, permanent, spirit of the age is abroad, and the earth is rocked spiritual advancement. So long as we have mateto its foundations. Europe in her kingdoms and em- rial necessities, and our inability to supply them pires is shaking in its blast. Famine, insurrection, subjects us to discase, misery and death, so long we upheaval, overthrow, is written on the lines of the must be exempt from these inharmonies, before we Continent. Asia feels the throes of her new birth, can hope to achieve a harmony of the spirit, which and rushes to peace and civilization through the having its home in the body, necessarily partakes of sword. America reverbrates with the tread of the its condition, and is sick or whole, weak or strong, combatants in whose deathful embrace slavery is to according as its outward citadel is secure or in

pected jubilee. Deep in the sinews of Commerce, cial dealing, so surely do we need new institutions Government, Materialities, Religions, thrills the im- for the outward expression and mutual exchange of the deepest feelings and emotions of the soul-the

them. This infantile stage of Spiritualism is, how.

anything more than a sublime selfishness, uplifting THE WAR CRY OF ABOLITIONISM. and elevating the individual, but falling in the nobler and more generous work of unfolding, enlightpreached. It comes to bind up the broken-hearted, a war cry. and to lift the burden from the weary, if we who have first known its blessings are faithful to the are generally considered, not only by our Southern responsibilities imposed on us. It is destined to brethren, but by their own neighbors, as violent and mark an era in the history of the world as impor- impracticable in their views or immediate emancipatant, if not more so, than the advent of Jesus. As tion, and are looked upon by many as the sole fastithe legitimate fulfillment of his predictions and gators of the existing repellion; whilst there are those of the prophets and seers of all religions, it some good men in the Free States; who conscienstands the crowning wonder and glory of the Ages. tiously believe that slavery should be tolerated, and The surpassing results predicted to follow and flow that it was the design of Providence that the Afrifrom it are sure to come. But not of their own can should be led into slavery amongst a more civilstrength, or unaided. Spiritualism comes, a John ized race, that he might be redeemed from the hope the Baptist in the wilderness of this world's waning less ignorance and horrible despotism which prevail hopes and crushing miseries, awakening the na- in his native clime. tions and preparing the advent of the New Heavens But however this may be, the belief is so general and the New Earth. As we are wise, sacrificing, that it may be justly declared universal throughout earnest and untiring, the coming will be glorious our nation, that we are pledgad to the slaveholding and speedy, or laborious and slow. New York, Nov. 27, 1861.

WHAT SHALL WE DO TO BE SAVED? the people have shown no disposition to violate this BY WARREN CHASE. .

existence; but it is often made too late for the an-mind on this subject. There is probably less than passed by, and the salvation was neglected, in the races. two last national administrations; but it is not too At this moment, whilst an unnatural war rages, to unite head and heart, hand and purse, power and led indiscriminately to the slaughter, the whole bitcountry, then weaken or remove all causes that lead exists, that it burns at the heart's core. legitimately to such results.

wise to cure, and then prevent in the future.

England? Deal justly, honestly, kindly; act nobly, into the field by voluntary enlistment for its proshonorably, promptly, and show her we mean to do ecution. right and risk the consequences, and it will not be There is no reason to fear that the Government like England to take advantage of our domestic trou- can be so regardless of the true interests of the nable and national sickness to pick a quarrel and attack tion and of its own existence as to propose such a us. She will not have her meanness and weakness measure, but may we not beseech our brethren of recorded in her history, for attacking us when we the Abolition School to reflect seriously upon this strong. She could find a cause for war at any time, conscience, and their own dispassionate judgment, if she chose, and if she makes one now, which she whether it is judicious, whether it is patriotic, at not ready for that, and we have only to do right to position must be to discourage the work of compos-

What shall we do to be saved from bankruptcy and ter and acrimonious the bloody contest. financial ruin? Keep at work, on land and in the shop. | As a case of expediency, as an act of mercy to Industy will save nations and individuals. If it is their suffering brethren now pouring out their sometimes slow, it is always sure. Work up the raw heart's blood in this conflict, will not the advocates material, and dig up, or raise more. The soil and of universal emancipation refrain from urging this mines are as prolific in war as in peace, and these, measure at such a season upon public attention, with labor, are the source of wealth. General indus- whatever may be their feelings with regard to its try brings general health and wealth, and saves from ultimate expediency and justice?

poverty, vice and crime. anny, despotism? Keep the power in the hands North are of our right of self-government and indiof the people; let all men, and women also, vote and vidual sovereignty. To deprive us of these rights have a part in the Government, and guide the popul might only be accomplished by a war of exterminalar elements of power to and for its own safety, and tion. To deprive the master of his slave would be you will be saved. "Crucify him, crucify him," was an enterprise of the same desperate complexion. the cry of those who feared, or sought the power of Any serious attempt to enforce the general emancipriests, not from fear or hatred of Jesus. And such pation of the negro, will be accomplished only by is the history of nearly or all mobs and riots. Our exterminating the white race who hold them in bondrebel soldiers are fighting through mistake, against age; and the slaves who might survive the convultheir own interest. Enlighten them. Let them vote. sion would scarcely profit by the unlooked-for boon Give them homes and schools, and they will love and thus thrust upon them by the sanguinary agency of fight for the Government that does it. The rebel fire and sword. Whilst, on the other hand, the slow leaders have robbed them of their natural rights, but sure progress of moral reform, if permitted to and seared, or forced, or hired them into the fight take its own course, added to the growing conviction on the wrong side. Thousands of them are true, that slaves as property are an unprofitable investbonest and good men, as are many who join the scandalous mobs that break up anti-slavery, temperance and social meetings. Deprive a man of his rights, and if he has spirit he will fight for them and often on the wrong side, and not get them at last, even though he gets the victory. Keep the Government in the hearts and hands or interests of the people. and the people will keep the Government alive and strong. Aristocracy rots a country out as old decaying branches do a tree. Scatter the sap all through the tree, and keep the young shoots growing.

Scatter wealth, education and industry throughout nation, and feed all the rising generation with the three blessings, and your country is saved. Monopolize these, and it is ruined; rapidly it may be, or slowly it must. There never was a time since the Revolution, when these principles came so close to us as at the present. One part of the country-or a few wealthy leaders, combined with political knaves and aspiring demagogues, are trying to overthrow all we have gained as a nation, in planting a Govern ment in the hearts of the people, to be administered by their hands, and as they will; while the loyal States and families are trying to sustain what we The desire to know the first and last of all things, have gained, with here and there a Cerberus at the gate, snarling and barking at the leaders, because they do not go further and assert and establish more than we had gained, or could maintain in times of God that men wish to find.

I have ever contended for the right of woman to vote. But if I should abuse every officer and act Truth teaches the spiritual nature of man. There of my State or nation, because it did not assent, and secure their right at this time of trial and struggle for life, I should be little less than an enemy mind of man. The science of correspondences is not to my country. I would save what we have, and get without its signification. That Heaven is the true more if we can. The same is true policy with the subject of Slavery. WARREN CHASE.

Taunton, Dec. 21, 1861.

A witness in court being asked his profession, said

Many good men may join in the full belief and ening and cherishing those not able, by reason of declaration that universal emancipation should be the undevelopment, to apprehend and appreciate their object and avowed motive of the existing war. But higher nature and the diviner life. Spiritualism is there is one most serious and insuperable objection the new Gospel of the age, and it is our work to pro- to this assumption, which exists in the fact that an claim the glad tidings of great joy, and to see to it overwhelming majority of the whole American peothat unto the poor and needy this Gospel also be ple do not unite, and cannot be made to unite in such

The Abolitionists, so designated, in the Free States,

States both by the Constitution and the Laws which sanction its provisions, to tolerate amongst them the practice of slavery within their own borders. Bo far

We ask our kind-hearted friends, and know there This oft unuttered inquiry is felt by nations, so- ate their ardor sufficiently to take a cool and comare many such in the ranks of Abolition, to moderoleties, families and individuals, at some period of prehensive view of the existing state of the public swer, if accepted and adopted, to save the subject one tenth, surely not more than one fifth of the from effects which causes have long been operating American people who can be made to listen patiently to produce. We feel an alarm and inquiry running to the project of universal emancipation, or that do along the wires of our national existence, and are not look upon the doctrine of Abolition as wicked aware that our republican institutions are in danger and impracticable—many entertaining the firm befrom internal and external foes. It is too late to be lief that the Abolitionist would not only place the saved from rebellion, or from war, for the causes have blacks upon a political, but upon a social basis of already produced it; the hour to apply a preventive equality, and encourage an amalgation of the two

late to be saved from destruction, or from permanent and husbands, fathers, and brothers, the nearest of dismemberment and division, and the preventive is, kin and the nearest to the heart, are drawn out and kindness, and, laying aside all side-issues and minor, terness of previously existing prejudice against the subjects and considerations, put down and subdue Abolitionist as the promoter and original instigator the rebellion with force superior to it (and we surely of this conflict, is forced at once upon the mind. We have enough to do it), and when we have again es- need not and do not stop to inquire how well founded tablished the Constitution and Laws over the whole this prejudice may be—it is enough to know that it

Such being the state of the public mind on this If you have been exposed and got the ague, it is subject, did the government proclaim that universal emancipation was the object, and to be the desired re-What shall we do to be saved from a war with sult of this war, not one regiment could be brought

were sick, because she feared us when well and view of the subject, and consult their own hearts and would not when we were united and sound, she will this impossible moment, to urge such a measure, be disgraced in the eyes of the world. England is when the only probable or possible effect of such a ing this rebellion, and prolong and render more bit-

The Southern master is as well assured in his own hall we do to be saved from anarchy, tyr- | mind of a perfect right to the slave, as we in the ment, point out not only an inevitable, but the surest, the best and most humans and practical termination of this great national evil.

> Whilst we bear in mind that this war is a war against a portion of the people who rebel against the general government, from whom no terms but those of unconditional submission to the constituted authorities can be accepted, with what pretence of consistency or justice may we demand of them'an obedience to such authority if we violate the Federal compact by seeking to deprive them of a right which is guaranteed by the same Constitution and laws whose integrity and unviolability we have taken up arms to sustain?

THE POWER OF TRUTH.

The soul of man loves the true. There is an affinity in the mind man for the truth. God has made the laws of His Being to be a power unto man, when he understands the true and sees the improvision of his laws. The end of all investigations of man is to find the Great First Cause. Mind is not in the true condition until it finds the true and real. makes the soul's endeavor to find the true. There can be no truth where there is no corresponding mind to discover it. Truth is the forerunner of the

The mind of man lives in the true. It is the truth which makes men know that they exist. can be no sense of right and wrong without the true. There is in the laws of God an adaptation to the condition of mind in earthly life, when man is in the true condition of thought, cannot be doubted. There was be no Heavenly condition of mind, unless the true is its element.

The science of correspondences is the true and that he was a shoemaker, but that he kept a wine false, teaching man that Heaven is a condition. The and liquor store besides. "Then I suppose," said soul is in harmony with the true. It lives in the the counsel, "you are what may be called a sherry- true. It has no existence only when truth is the restraining power, Men know not that the God of God to man"?

Heaven is in their souls when His truth is a power to unite the finite and the infinite.

There can be no design without an effect. God makes man the dependent power, but man makes God to be nowhere. The rising sun distributes its rays to all, independent of man's endeavors, and men feel that God is good, but they forget the same God requires that his laws of life must be obeyed.

The sense of right and wrong makes men feel that God exists. There is not in Nature a truth which does not bring the soul into correspondence with the God of all truth. The greater the truth in its influence upon the soul, the nearer it brings the God of all truth. Men have yet to study God in His works.

Portsmouth, N. H., 1861.

SNOWBALLING.

The soft, loose gold of helplessness
is straying about her face,
And the wind through its silken meshes
is running a frolicksome race,
Her violet eyes—how they darken and flash!
Her rose-red cheeks—how they glow!
As she stands ankle deep, in the milk-white drifts,
Pelting me with snow.

She tosses the soft flakes around her In her pretty hoydenish play,
Till she looks like a sea nymph rising
Through the billows of foam and spray.
She moulds the balls with her little bare hands; Do you think she would pout or scold

If I nestled the pink paims down in my breast To warm them?—they look so cold

Her white wool mittens are flung in the snow Each one in itself a flake, And her silken scarf besides them lies, Colled up like a crimson snake. All about me the tracks of her soft brown feet Have printed the downy snow, And know by them where another Spring. The prettiest flowers will grow.

She laughs and scoffs when my snowballs the Harmlessly over her head.

And she flirts her curls in a saucy way. And crouches in minic dread: She calls me a sorry marksman, An awkward fellow-and still She, sly little witch, knows well enough,

It is n't from lack of skill. She knows I would sooner think Of tearing a butterfly's wing, Of beating a lily or throttling
The first sweet robin of Spring, Than of aiming at her in earnest Or hitting her if I could, Or harming so much as a tassel Of her little scarlet hood.

Gay, beautful Madge! Oh! what would she do if my mouth was half as bold

As the crystals which fall on her lips and her hair. Like pearls among rubies and gold?
While her pride and her willfulness trample my love As her light feet have trampled the snow?

That the missiles she flings, which are ice to my face.

Are fire to my heart, does she know Sweet tease! does she guess I am wondering now Whether she'll ever be In the long, long future before us both, Anything more to me Than a little hoyden with wild, gold hair,

And rose-red checks in a glow, Who stands ankle-deep in the milk-white drifts Pelting me with the snow?

QUESTIONS TO THE CHURCHES.

' BY T. J. O'SULLIVAN

"Come, let us reason together, saith the Lord." "ALL Scripture is given by inspiration of God."

1. Did God inspire Moses to tell us in Genesis i: 20. 21, that the waters brought forth abundantly, fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven; and then to tell us in Genesis ii: 19, that it was out of the ground God formed them?

2. Did God inspire Moses to tell us twice in Genesis ii. that God RESTED on the seventh day from all His work that HE had created and made? and did the same God inspire Isaiah in xl: 28, to tell us that the Lord. the Creator, fainteth not, neither is weary?

3. Did God inspire Moses to tell us in Genesis i, that the earth brought forth grass, and herbs, and trees. after their kind, on the third day-without the genial influence of the sun; and that it was on the fourth day that sun was made? If so, was God then working backward, contrary to the order of Nature, of which musely is the author?

4. Did God inspire Moses to tell us in Genesis vi : 6, that it repented the Lond that he had made MAN on the earth, and it grieved HIM at his heart : and then to tell us in Numbers xxiii: 19, that God can neither lie nor revent?

5. Did God inspire Moses to tell us in Exodus xxiv. that Moses, and Aaron, and Nahab, and Abihu, and seventy elders, faw the God of israel on Mount Sinai? and did the same God inspire John in iv: 12, to tell us that no man hath seen God at any time?

6. Did God inspire Moses to tell us in Genesis xxxii: 30, that Jacob saw God, face to face, and did not die : and then to tell us in Exodus xxxiii: 20. that no man can see the face of God, and live?-and yet add in Exodus xxxiii: 11, that the LORD spake, face to face, to Moses as a man to his friend?

7. Did God-who says in the decalogue, according to Moses, "Thou shalt not kill,"-command that same Moses to be a wholesale murderer? (See also Joshua, chap. xii.)

8. Did God-who says in that decalogue, "Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image," &c. -command Moses to make the "Brazen Servent"! And did He also command Solomon to place "two Cherubims" on the "Mercy Scat" in the "Holy of 9. How much was David "a man after God's own

heart," while he was living in Polygamy and Concubinage-guilty of falsehood and fraud-and commanding Solomon to kill Shimei? (See I. Samuel, xxvii: 10, and 11. Samuel, chap. xil.) 10, Did God inspire any man to write such soul-

scaring threatenings as these: "Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord "-" I will laugh at their calamity, and mock when their fear cometh," &c., and then inspire another to contradict every syllable of them, by saying several times in only one Psalm. that "God's mercy endureth FOREVER"?

11. What claim has the "Song of Solomon" the love-sick speaker, to inspiration, when he who wrote it, the young wise Solomon, died an old fool, and was not deemed worthy of a place for his name among the more honored ones recorded in Hebrews xi., by inspired Paul?

12. What claim has "THE BOOK" itself to inspiration, which abounds with contradictions -contains such chapters as Ruth fil. and LEVITIOUS XV., and although it tells us: "He that runs may read:" and The wayfaring man, though a fool, cannot err therein "_yet informs us, there are " some things in it hard to be understood, which the unlearned and unstable wrest to their own damnation "?

18. Are such as the foregoing, without mentioning hundreds of others, the qualities of a revelation from

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"Banner of Light, Boston, Mass." ISAAO B. RICH,

Publisher for the Proprietors.

To all the readers of the BANNER of Light, to their friends, and many more whom we yet hope to make our friends-we proffer sincere congratulations on having reached a New Year, and send hearty greetings for the occasion. This is like no other new year we have yet had in our national history. War is stalking, with red hand, through the country. Death is walking into doors and surprising families that had not dreamed of its present approach. We are all in a state of turmoil and tumult. Where another new year will find us, it is hard indeed to tell. Yet we may all keep our ground, as men and women, even if the earth is reeling under our feet. The divine truths that enter the heart through the distinct teachings of Spiritualism, are capable of making every one of us firm in our faith, let circumstances shift and combine around us as they may. That our thousands of friends and readers may experience newer and fresher joys during the coming year, in consequence of their faith in the reality of spiritcommunion, is the warmest and dearest wish we have it in our heart to extend them.

A GREEN OLD AGE.

It were worth something to every man and woman in the land, to know the secret of growing old gracefully. Superficial natures are easily deluded with the notion that there is no happiness so full and fresh as that of youth, and that the further we depart from that era of our lives the fewer the delights there are left us. But such is not the ordinance of Nature, by any means. No more is age to be lamented, as it comes on toward us by easy stages, than is the gradual but sure growth and ripening of the fruits of the year. Spring would not be so welcome to us, nor the pleasant Summer, either, unless they were each to culminate in the substantial products of the annual Autumn.

We perhaps press all the energies down to the work of growing rich, believing that, if we can attain to material wealth, age may come, and do its work with us; satisfied that the bare provision against want, or against the inroad of longings and desires of all kinds, will answer as the complement to that high enjoyment which is supposed to be the one aim of human existence. Well, and we grow rich, perhaps; and old age comes on; gray hairs and crow's feet, dim eyes, and difficult hearing, and short memory remind us of the changed position to which Time has steadily led us along. But, along with the wealth, has an improved nature come, too? Have we secured money and nothing else? Having provided with such anxious care for the physical comfort, has any measure been neglected that is essential to the comfort of the heart and mind also?

There is where the pinch lies. Men overlook the ulterior, or else are content to keep it out of sight and mind until they come pat upon it; and then they are plunged in a deep sea of chagrin and wo. to think that they had suffered life to pass without prowiding for this most to be expected state of thingsall of which but shows that the we are children at the best, short-sighted, and full of a greedy eagerness. taken up altogether-or nearly so-with the shows and appearances, and surface-livers who care not to penetrate to the soul of life, or to its real meaning.

Few enough are the instances we behold of a placid, serene, and thoroughly ripe old age; and it may be that the spectacle is the more beautiful, and longer remembered by us, because it is so rarely seen. We confess we are too apt to call up the anecdote of the little boy, when we think of an old gentleman, who replied to a question of his mother that he was sure' he did n't want to go to heaven if grandpa was going to be there; for no sooner would the old man see the children around than he would brush up to them, with arms extended, and say, "Whew I whew I what are these boys doing here?" Yet such are not the reflections we would prefer to have rise to the surface of the mind, when our thoughts turn to the sober contemplation of age. We would much rather picture a scene of placidity. in which the old people formed central figures, beloved of all and listened to of all, giving forth the hidden treasures of their long experience without exciting a thought of weariness or satiety in those who listen. We would call up scenes of domestic attachment, that have become a thousand-fold more beautiful and touching than those of the early boyand-girl love-that first budding of the young heart -scenes in which the love-principle shows that it has undergone a true and natural development, by purging itself of all mere passionateness and impulse, and taking the higher and nobler form of a sentiment that lives and works and abides.

There is no growing old gracefully, save as the soul is cultivated with the passage of the years. There is no such thing as attaining to a green old age, and being both lovely and beloved, except by the careful, thorough and persistent improvement of the heart. This is at the bottom of everything like benignity and attractive ways. All Golconda cannot confer good manners, because that is not the place where they are raised and nurtured. The only mine from which sweet, gentle, and serene ways may be quarried is that of the heart. Out of that soil spring all the affections and the lusts, all the loves

once allowed that there are certain physical condi- the plowshare over consecrated ground, and wild the realities they are totally unacquainted.

ence itself, with its most obvious and natural courses. twilight-dim shadows that haunt the early morn-The man has not begun to know what life is, or is ling of our immortality—or fleeting forms of everworth, who pettishly wishes he had never been born, lasting realities which the coming daylight of our or who mopes and sorrows because his physical be- spiritual illumination will clearly reveal. ing is growing old. In such cases, the education | In the most essential sense whatever is visible, is has been all wrong, or, what is about the same, it not-does not exist except in appearance; that has been nothing; no conceptions of existence, cer- which is not seen, was from the beginning, is now, tainly none of immortality, can as yet have been at- and shall, endure forever. Thus all outward forms tempted by such. He does but vegetate, secreting and visible phenomena are but the shadows of real bile as he gets on ; he does not live. Age is as beau, things. This is true in its application to all the tiful as youth, and far richer in its compensations forms of Nature and Art, and to all human systems and its fruits. It is not all weariness and a glim- and institutions. All sensuous manifestations of mering of life's lamp; it is positive, repeated, pre- the religious dies; all stereotyped creeds, prayers found, serene enjoyment. Of ourse we speak but and confessions of faith; the peculiar claims of of that old age which comes as the crown of days Greek and Hebrew manuscripts, and the divine auand the culmination of all earthly joys.

swered their purpose; that slight, but dread over- charmed silence of the conscious Soul. S. B. B. weight, with which, in each instance. Nature secures the execution of her aim, drops off. To keep man in the planet, she impresses the terror of death to perfect the commissariat, she implants in each a little rapacity to get the supply, and a little over-sup- edly on the last syllable of the long words, are the ply, of his wants. To insure the existence of the ones to do just what they profess not to do, and are of disorder, grief and pain. Telecure strength, she plants cruel hunger and thirst, which so easily over humor, which is so interwoven with all the other povary stays and shifts for the protection of the hungry and irritable. Later, the interiors of heart and mind open, and supply grander motives. We act. Then-one mischief at a time-this riotous, time-destroying crew disappear."

WORSHIP.

men rise from the base elements and the cold for- terror? malism of this dult sphere into the supernal realms, with homogeneous elements and kindred natures in has learned, to take of things around him. the invisible empire, is—with occasional exceptions, most perfect when we have least to do with selfish pursuits and earthly interests.

are frequently irreverent and profane. We do not has been by Hon. Robert J. Walker, on behalf of mean to say that they are so in the judgment and sending immediate relief to the suffering poor of intention of the worshiper; but critically analyzed, Ireland. Report says that their chief reliance, the from an enlightened and Spiritual point of view, potato, has proved almost a total failure in every they are certainly most irreverent. The religious district but one of that unfortunate land, and that sensibilities of men who are stigmatized as infidel, all the horrors of famine are to-day at their door. It are constantly disturbed by a somewhat numerous is one of the saddest of all pictures to contemplate. class of pious blasphemers. Frequent oral proclama. Mr. Walker's reasoning is, that while the sons of tions are made, ostensibly designed to instruct the Ireland are enlisted in the present war for the per-Divine Omniscience! The All wise Creator is periodically memorialized by millions, who know not what they ask. He is informed first, in general terms of what he is; also of what he has done, and what the people, judging from past experience, naturally expect of him in the future. Then the constitutional infirmities and necessities of human nature are duly represented; the wiles of the devil are faithfully exposed, and the present desires and demands of the worshipers are made known. Some times, in this part of the service, we observe a remarkable change in the manner and form of the that we have no constitutional power to do such a the Divine bounty, or of a note payable to order and on demond. The deeply religious mind may be startled at the thought; and yet while this picture owes nothing to the imagination, it is too feebly drawn to give any adequate conception of the scenes that the spiritual realm is but an example of how we have all witnessed in seasons of intense religious excitement. True worship is something very different from a fever or a fit of delirium; and we cease having been created without a purpose and plan. If to wonder that Infidels (so called) are shocked when the God of Nature and the Soul is thus blasphemed by those who labor much to honor him with imposing ceremonies and a stereotyped devotion.

The forms of worship observed in modern churches, distorted pictures of living realities. They are auto- we feel all the stronger when they are surmounted. matic expressions of a dying spirituality that gasps Nobody is regarded as having done much if he merefor breath beneath the weight of its glided covering. ly gets his desired results out of abundant external course insensible of the great beauty and significations something which has tasked his own resources was most vital in their religious systems was beyond much with little; always to be greater than we and within. Symbols are only serviceable so long even thought we were; to make all the silent eneras they contribute to inform and impress the mind gies tell; not to drop a stitch or let go an opportuniwith a knowledge of the facts and principles they ty or relax a single effort. are designed to represent. So long as visible images are suggestive of essential truths, they are instructive and useful. But wherever the semblance is mistaken for the substance, whenever the reality is not before the mind and in the heart, the image Banner; and if our readers desire his services herealone is worshiped, and the whole system is rendered after, they must enclose him the letter to be ancorrupt and idolatrous. Thus the religious idea often suffers a base incarceration in its outward for this change is, that Mr. M. has too much business forms. Too often, indeed, is it left to perish in of his own to attend to, and as the offer was in the darkness and in chains. Daylight is excluded from first place voluntary on his part, we cannot find any the fane; and the waning fires on its deserted alters | fault at its withdrawal. -like dim tapers burning in the thick atmosphere of tombe-throw a sickly glare over this scene of

Thank beaven, the religious sentiment itself: i passage.

and hates, all the kindness and the malice, all the not dead and cannot expire! Its ancient temples good and the evil of whatever kind or measure. may fall; unclean birds may inhabit the ruins; the Wealth is for physical conditions alone; and it is at Infidel may revel where the altar stood; the ox draw tions much more apt for the development of the soul beasts dwell by its haunted streams and in its sathan others; but, at the best, and after all, the soul ored mountains; but Religion, deathless and immormust go back and rest upon itself, taking the Divine tal as the soul, hears the trumpet of the resurrec-Spirit for its sole companion and counsellor. All tion in the very shock that hurls its material symother props must needs fall away, for they can fur- bols and temples to the dust. Grand and imposing nish no sort of support in an hour of want. They as are the outward revelations of inward princimay have to do with conditions, and that is all; with ples; greatly extended and diversified as are the visible illustrations of the religious sentiment; they To lament the coming on of age is to regret exist- are only imperfect images that dance in the soul's

thority of carved stones; all temples and altars that, Emerson says some fine things on the subject of human hands have reared from the beginning, or Old Age," taking up the matter where Cicero, in shall build hereafter to the end of time; all sacred his "De Senectule." laid it down. Among others, he places and solemn words, are less—less by a degree says with a truthfulness of perception as pleasant that admits of no comparison—then the Religious as it is startling at first, "The passions have an. Sentiment itself, as it dwells apart and alone in the

Humor for Health.

Your long-faced fellows are the ones for wretchedness. Your nasal men, who dwell long and sanctifirace, she reinforces the sexual instinct, at the risk the very regiment that marches behind a band of melancholy music. They do not believe in genial do their office, and invite disease. But these tem- elements of life and philosophy; but if they can get up either a good soold or a good fit of the blues, they young animal are shed as fast as they can be re- fancy the great end of life has been attained by placed by nobler resources. We live in youth amidst them. Heaven keep us clear of such; they are the this rabble of passions, quite too tender, quite too dismallest companions going, to be sought after of

Humor is as necessary for health as exercise. learn the fatal compensations that wait on every The proposition carries its own proof along with it. Nature gave us certain soul-faculties with which to get up a ludicrous side for every idea, or set of ideas, that enters the mind. If the thoughts were kept on a tension all the while, turning over and over what Words are not worship. True devotion does not entered the mind in a mood of never-broken seriousconsist of gilded periods; nor do men adore in sol- ness, how long would it be before the nature would emn looks and tones. Nay, nor yet by folding the go wholly crazy with the tiresome task, and come to limbs together and bowing the face to the earth, do an end which all thoughtful minds must regard with

When we do our best with our work, we are work where all worship is spiritual and real. To worship ing just as if we were at play. And so, when we truly the human faculties and affections must be are most addicted to a humorous mood, do we feel harmonized. The spirit must retire in silence from the play of our faculties helping on the most of the the external plane of its being to that inner world, work which they are capable of performing. Let where indestructible principles assume the place of work and play alternate, and it is very well; but let temporal objects; where thoughts are things, more us make our hearts and thoughts so cheerful that palpable than marble fancs and solid bastions; and when we work the hardest we feel we are but playessential principles and qualities are perceived to be ing, and then it is that we can accomplish something more substantial than the earth itself. It is from indeed. Duliness is but the total absence of humor this world within that the soul derives the elements in the composition; work in a little more of that, of its strength. Here it finds true liberty and divine and the dull person becomes as active as a cricket, light. This association and intercourse of the spirit and all obstacles cease, by reason of the new view ho

Ircland.

It was no more than right and humane that Con-The cerebral and oral exercises denominated prayer, gress should be memorialized, as that body already petuation of the Constitution and the Union, to the number of certainly 100,000 men, it is no more than right that this Government, on whose behalf they stand in battle array, should generously send over of the country's surplus of grain for the relief of their friends and relatives who are suffering such present misery at home. We helped Ireland in 1847, but the obligation to offer aid is now much greater, and put to our common feelings of humanity in such a way that we cannot with decency resist them. Yet we are prepared to see persons argue in Congress communication. Instead of an humble petition, it thing, while they shout in the next breath that the assumes the style and character of a sight draft on Union and the Constitution were both gone long ago.

A Little Economy.

Preachers sometimes love to discourse to their audiences of "God's economy." And it is a plain fact, grand results are wrought with apparently small means, nothing being misplaced or wasted, nothing economy is the law in matters spiritual, we may take the hint for matters more purely material and external. The art of life is to make a little work its utmost; all success consists simply in getting what energy there is in one out of his organization. To are too often mere forms which at bost present only that end alone are obstacles thrown in the way, and Alas, its temples are its sepulchres! We are not of helps; the admiration is excited only when he has cance of that eloquent symbolism wherewith the An- more than outward adjuncts and favoring combinacient nations clothed their ideas. But that which tion. Herein lies the true economy, therefore : to do

Notice to the Public.

Mr. Mansfield has now ceased answering letters directed to us and enclosing two dollars for the swered, with his usual fee-one dollar. The reason

The cradle is the little pilot-boat of humanitymoral darkness and spiritual death; 600 h wherein the young navigator on the sea of life takes

The world does move, and the truth is not quite may be, all the while, the most radical scoundrels.

whether plety has not, on the whole, been rather lim- no true sense joined to its intrinsic value. ited than nurtured by strict dogmas and confessions of faith. The tendency to remove the sphere of religion from the heart to the intellect, to put good theories and logical doctrines in the place of faith and love and holy living, is evinced more or less in the history of every church, and not a few men who religious attainment may not be reached now-a-days, as in apostolic times, when Christians shall walk so ties, and the all-discriminating power of Christian grace and love. It is notorious that denominations of formal creeds, a genuine disciple of Christ may be to the hungering masses without money or price. actually driven out of the church, for some slight aberration of belief, while at the same time dozens of men are retained in it who make a religion of orthodoxy, but whose lives are hard and sapless, and bar ren of all the fruits of holy living."

Charleston. To appearances, the fatal blow has already been struck which terminates the prosperity of the wealthy | personify a tree that stands before the door, or near capital of South Carolina. To have nearly six hun dred buildings consumed in a day, and that, too, in the most obpulous portion of the city, making a clean A home that is not set off with fine trees-to say and wide sweep of destruction from river to river, is virtually to lose the flower and strength of the entire place. Any population would be likely to be disheartened over such an event, even in ordinary times; future with any of the endearments that belong to a but in a state of war, when all the resources of the locality are put under constant contribution for maintaining a state of successful resistance, it is another matter altogether. Then the "stone fleet?" has co-operated with the flames, and to-day the main tree, and love it as a personal friend, is not yet very channels of proud Charleston are said to be effectual- far advanced in the march of life. There is a great ly blocked up. In case we go to war with England, deal to be done for his education, her "raising the Southern blockade" would not amount to much, should all the main Southern ports be treated in the same way.

We may naturally look now to see Beaufort occupy | truths are the most stable. Old shoes fit easiest to the position of Charleston in state and national im- the feet. Anold coat, when one is tired as a luxury portance, and its magnificent harbor become the indeed. The old fashioned manners were the best,

Commentaries.

When a waiting man feels pretty "shore" (as the piney-woods women in Georgia say) that he can do nothing in particular, by virtue of his original wits, he goes to work and sees what he can make off those and insipid commentators on the Psalms, on Isaiah, on Job, and on all the finest books of the Hebrew And so of other topics; commentators fasten, like lice on rare plants, upon the great works of Shakspeare, misinterpreting "readings" which they could never understand, and seeming to think that any subject, to be learned and interesting, must be stuck over as thickly with marginal notes as stale meat ever was with maggots. Just see the regiment of writers upon Shakspeare and hisplays. And speaking of them brings up again the witty and deserved retort of Sheridan, who said to a stupid clergyman who brought him some "notes" he had written on the great poet-" Spoil your Bible if you like, but have the goodness not to meddle with ours."

Greatness.

Some are born to greatness, and others have it tricacies, as well as all the principles of international humbugging himself. We do not know anything of being embroiled with one, or two, or three foreign no such street in Boston as the spirit names. nations. We are smart at settling up new countries. at building bridges, at pushing on railroads and telegraph lines, and at making money: but we are opening our national eyes at last to the fact that the world is not moved with brag, and that to be smart and rich is not to be great in any sense at all.

Lizzie Doten's Lectures.

Sabbath at Lyceum Hall. Her subject in the after- word, nor do we. wish to; but it hardly stands to New Spiritual Revival." We regret the necessity of letter when he could answer it just as well sealed omitting further mention this week, owing to una- as he has often done sealed letters which we have voidable pressure of circumstances; but we have submitted to him, in our pressure, and entirely satiscarefully laid our notes aside and in some future factory. It is no uncommon thing for him to answer write them out in full.

Making Presents.

The return of the Christmas and New Year's holipast finding out. We, with others, have talked long days naturally suggests certain remarks on the suband earnestly on the subject of paying so much at- ject of gifts and gift-making. Most persons feel that tention to the forms, and letting go the essence of the chief, or only value of a present, is in what it religious belief; and it may be not have failed alto- costs at the shops; they bestow no thought upon the gether in doing good in more quarters than one. possible taste, sentiment and delicate perception on the The fact is, if we would be strengthened in our be- part of the giver, but look merely at the number of lief, or disabused of our error, in regard to any spe- dollars which they suppose he must be out of pocket by cial opinion or theory, nothing is so certainly good for the transaction. It is a mean and unworthy estimate. us as to attempt to reduce it to practice. It has and they who make it deserve to learn better by reproved with the creeds, to be as it is with everything ceiving no gifts at all, until they become wiser. Few. else; the whole load has been put on their shoulders, too, like to make presents merely as a matter of onsas if they could carry all there was of life, and they tom-unless, perhaps, they like to be regarded in have simply broken down. Or rather, they have this matter in proportion to the amount of money proved themselves to be sieves—they wont hold was they spend for presents. Nor do many persons, ter. It is beginning to be seen that an intellectual either, like to make presents just because they are subscription to a logical system of dogmas and no expected to; fearing that they shall be thought mean tions is no part of a truly religious life, and that the if they do not. There is a current habit in society most elequent and earnest advocates of such systems of bullying people out of presents; a great many will not be bullied into or out of doing anything. The The Baptist Chronicle of New York has an article only real value of a gift to persons who are mature on this subject, which shows which way the wind beyond children, lies in the sentiment expressed both blows. It goes on very frankly to say that "it has in its selection and in the manner of bestowal; fitlong been a question with thoughtful Christian men, ness likewise adds to its practical worth, but is in

The committee to raise funds to establish free meetings, met at the house of D. Farrar, Esq., on Thursday evening last, when it was ascertained that about one half of the sum necessary for this purpose have observed much, and thought much, have been was pledged. Several times before, attempts have coming more and more to inquire whether a state of been made to establish free meetings, but in the end Dr. Gardner has invariably been compelled to rely upon his own exertions, and carry on the meetings worthily in the vocation wherewith they are called, at his own risk and expense, trusting to the pittance with so much lowliness and meekness, and long-suf- taken at the door to reimburse him. Now, the Docfering, and forbearance that they will keep the tor has secured a fine hall, which can be had at about unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace, without any half the ordinary expense, and he has again human formulas, and by the force of spiritual affini- called upon the enterprising spiritualists of the city to release him of further responsibility in the matter. Accordingly a meeting was called and Messrs. that are most elaborate and formal in their confes- Daniel Farrar, Edward Haynes, Jr., Phineas E. Gay, sions of faith, are not by any means secure against H. F. Gardner and John Wetherbee, Jr., were apthe inroads of practical error. The history of the pointed a special committee to prepare subscription most nicely guarded systems of orthodoxy has shown lists and receive funds for the object in view. The that they may be made the shelter for the practical effort will unquestionably prove successful, this implety of thoroughly selfish undevout lives. Nay, time, and in the course of a week or two we hope to be it is within the experience of almost every Christian | able to announce that arrangements have been fully of mature years, that under the most rigid system made to supply the truths of the new dispensation

Trees.

There is much sentiment about a tree. One comes to love such a creation almost before thinking of it. A child loves the elm, or the oak, or the maple beneath which he plays, and all his after years are streaked and inlaid with most delicious memories of his little experiences in that sacred shade. We soon the window, and invest its trunk, and boughs, and sprays, with all the attributes of the living heart. nothing of shrubbery, and vines, and hedge growth -is but a bald affair; it is but a poor repository for sentiment and affection, and cannot be loved in the spot altogether levely. Plant trees over bare places, and you are a creator indeed. There can be no grace added to home like those that dwell within their umbrageous shelter. He who has not learned to love a

Old Style.

The old things have the most wear in them. Old and will have to be gradually returned to, because they had the most meaning in them. Old associations are the dearest. A painting or a book is better because it is old, and has withstood all the shocks and tests of time. Old style morals, Puritanic though some may think them, are better than this glazing over sin with a show of wealth and possessions. The old men and women are most interesting, because of other people. There are plenty of insufferably dull they carry with them a valuable freight of experience. Everybody tells stories of the old time, but few say much of the new, except rhapsodically, and in such Bible, who, of themselves, could not hope to keep an a way that they are not any too well understood. auditory awake through a forty minutes' sermon. Old wines and old truths, old manners and old people, all have the best and the ripest flavors to them. They all combine to prove that the new things are not worth the pursuit, save as they give us back the goodness of the old many times over.

To Correspondents. [We cannot engage to return rejected manuscripts.]

Our anonymous correspondent in Stowe, Vt., will pardon us for not printing his bulky communication on the present times, as the opening of the Millenium. We do not question the keenness of your spirit vision, brother, nor the correctness of your intuitions; but we fear they are rather too transcendental to be appreciated just yet. ...

C. H. W., SYRAGUSE, N. Y.—Newly developed methrust upon them, while others still, &c. &c. &c. This diums should be careful lest they are led into excountry was born to that inheritance. We are a travagances by playful spirits. You know very great country." Our people are a fast people, by well, all communications over the spiritual telegraph their own confession; but not so fast as great, are not reliable, more than those which come to us There is nothing we cannot do, from "whipping our over the electric wire, in these perturbed times. weight in wild-cats," to teaching the world the rudi- There are spiritual Roorbacks as well as mortal ones, ments of science and the arts of civilization. No and many a spiritual Munchausen has prided himheight that we have not reached, no depth to which self on telling the greatest falsehoods. But then we have not sounded. We knew all there was worth these deceptive messages are only so much stronger knowing about war, till we woke up one morning to proof of the reality of the mode of communication; find one on our hands. We understand all the in- this cannot be gainsayed, for no sane man delights in law, which promote the country of the world-until the lady whose communication you speak of, but can we unexpectedly find that we are come very near give it little credence, from the fact that there is

T. C. MENDENHALL, MARLBORO', Ohio. - We have received your "exposure" of Mr. Mansfield's mediumship. We hardly see what fault you can find. You wrote falsehoods in your letter submitted 40 Mr. Mansfield, according to your own admission, and were answered by a spirit in rapport with your own mind. You practiced deception, and were paid in your own coin. You allege that the letter was Miss Doten delivered two excellent lectures last opened by Mr. Mansfield. We cannot dispute your noon was, "The Angel Teachers;" in the evening, "The reason that Mr. M. should take pains to open your time, when there is a dearth of such things, we shall a letter brought to him by a stranger, without his taking it from his pooket, had allowed and hill by

JAN. 4, 1862.]

THE BEAR-HUNTERS OF THE ROOKY MOUNTAINS. BY By Anne Bowman, author of the "The Boy Voyagers," "The Kangaroo Hunters," "The Young Exiles," "Hesperaura," etc., etc.

"The leaf shall be greener, the sky shall be purer.
The eyes shall be clearer, the rife surer,
And stronger the arm of the fearless endurer,
That trusts nought but heaven in his way through the

Boston: Published by Crosby & Nichols. 1862.

This volume contains near five hundred 12mo. pages. It is neatly executed and handsomely illustrated. The author's previous writings will be a sufficient commendation to give popularity to this new and thrilling work. It is admirably adapted for the in struction and entertainment of children, as It is also for grown people. It is a thrilling record of daring adventures with wild men and wild beasts. It tells of Indian life, of sports in the woods, of dangers and meroiful deliverances, of prairie traveling, of destitution and of abundance; of hospitality and of animosity; of treachery and constancy; of vengeance and forgiveness; of defeats and victories; of dar- the actions of men and the events of history, the ing efforts and brilliant successes.

"Blue Jackets," etc. Boston : Crosby & Nichols. 1862.

This book contains four hundred and forty-four pages. It tells of the adventurer's home, the wonders of the ocean, adventures in the Falklands, rounding Cape Horn, adventures in Chili, Robinson Crusoe's Island, adventures in Mexico and California, capture of pirates, and a voyage in a pirate vessel; voyage to Japan, and many more adventures. It is a capital book, worthy the high reputation of the house that gives it to the reading world.

FLORENCE ERWIN'S THREE HOMES. A tale of North a good wife, never be addicted to liquor (lick her). and South. Boston: Crosby & Nichols. 1862.

This neat, little, illustrated volume contains over three hundred 12mo. pages. From our knowledge of this excellent, well-known house, Crosby & Nich ols, we feel quite safe in saying that every book it anticipated at the party next Tuesday night at gives to the public, will be amply deserving of the public patronage.

verse. For the young folks at home. By Cousin John. With illustrations from "THE DRUMMER BOY." A story of the War. In John. With illustrations from original designs. Boston: Crosby & Nichols, No. 117 Washington street. 1862.

This little poem, following the life of the little Federal drummer boy through the fortunes of war, can hails from Harwich, and is under the manageis the best holiday gift for the little ones we have ment of the redoubtable Emery. seen this year. It is neatly illustrated by about a dozen outs, representing martial scenes. "Cousin John" has done a good thing here for the boys, and may his reward be great in the thanks of the swell. ing little patriotic hearts. The book is stoutly and neatly bound, contains 48 pages, and its price is 25 cents.

THE GREAT CONFLICT: or, The Cause and Cure of Secession. By Leo Miller, Esq. Boston: Bela

by special invitation in Providence, lately, to crowded | country :-houses. It is an eloquent address, and was well calculated to produce a good impression on his hearers, since he would emblazon on our starry banners, "freedom for all !" For sale at this office. Price 10

- George S. Moore.

[We depart from our usual custom this week, and print the following communication on this page, at the spirit's urgent request. It was given at at our breathless silence came over the audience, and in the circle Tuesday, Dec. 24, through Mrs. Conant.-Eo.]

I do n't know but little about using a body so different from the one I owned when I was here, yet I wild applause. The prayer went up to Heaven once should do very well if that lady just gone had not took away almost all the power to navigate. But

2d Indiana Regiment, Company C. Private Geo. S. little fellow, Moore, is my name. I have been a prisoner at propensity." Richmond since the battle-[Bull Run?] Yes, sir, and I have been sick a good share of the time. I was not wounded, but gave out from fatigue, and lar." A French gastronomer present when he gave had had what they told me was inflammation of the this definition, begged to correct him :- " No. monbowels. I suppose it was caused by the climate and water, but I don't know and do n't care.

My folks do n't know, but think I was killed. I want to tell my sister Catharine, and brother Joe in the army, and Caleb—he's in Troy, N. Y.—that I am all right; I'll be quite happy when I get use to things. I was treated pretty well by the out throats, but not so well as I would liked to have been. But they are in a tight place, and I don't blame them much. If they have got nothing but salt pork to feed us on, they are not to blame, but if they have, they are.

I want Joe to fight like a good soldier, and not feel afraid of death, if he falls into the rebels' hands. And I want Caleb to go home and take care of mother, and well, too. Be just to her, and me, too. I have supported her while I was at home. I have been told by my father, who is here, that she will see hard times, if he do n't take care of her, and if he don't, I'll make him. I aint strong, Cap'n, but I shall do better after I get used to this business. My mother lives in Cabotville, Indiana. How'll they know? It's me. sir. and no mistake, as sure as you live. My brother Caleb I want to get hold of first, and if you will publish this at the head of your list, I'll make it right with you. Poor old woman, she wants bread, and she cannot wait; she might you will, I'll pay you when you get on this side. All day.

Bollin Squire in Paris.

The Revue Spiritualiste announces that our friend. Institute and Senator, who has investigated the phenomena of Spiritualism, and who, says the Revue, "has courage to publicly express his convictions."

A NOTEWORTHY INCIDENT .- A little incident oc curred in the Senate on Tursday last, which is worthy of note. Mr. Grimes, in reviewing the finding of the court of inquiry in case of Col. Miles, intimated that he could put no trust in any public man addicted to intemperance. This sentiment called down such a round of applause from the galleries that the Vice President had promptly to rebuke it. There were present at the time quite a number of our brave volunteers, from whom this outburst of feeling spontaneously proceeded. We learn that there are a number of temperance societies in the various regiments, while there are whole regiments that refuse to touch a drop of ardent spirits, and hence it was that the remark was so signally responded to. -National Intelligencer.

PRIGRAM ON BUTLER, AUTHOR OF HUDIBRAS. When Butler, needy wretch I was still alive, No generous patrons would a dinner give: See him, when starved to death, and turned to dust, Presented with a monumental bust The poet's fate is here in emblem shown, He asked for bread, and he received a stone.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Hon. Warren Chase will speak at Lyceum Hall next Sunday—the first Sabbath in the New Year. Our readers know Bro. Chase very well.

Professor Clarence Butler speaks at Putnam, Ct., Sunday, January 5th.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.—The New York Independent has changed its proprietorship, and its management passes from the hands of its former editors—Leonard Bacon, J. P. Thompson, and R. S. Storrs, Jr.—to those of Henry Ward Beecher. Mr. Beecher appears before the public with his Salutatory, in the course of which he announces that the paper "will still continue explicitly and firmly to hold and to teach those great cardinal doctrines of religion that are substantially held in common by the Congregational Orthodox churches of New England, and by the Presbyterian churches of our whole land." Mr. Beecher also says, with profound truth, that "in that silent realm of influences out of which proceed Editor is the invisible Leader. Votes cannot raise ROUND THE WORLD. A tale for Boys. By W. H. him higher. His pen is more than a sceptre." If Kingston, author of "Old Jack," "Peter the Whal the new Editor of the Independent is impressed with such ideas, he cannot fail, with proper ability, to make a paper/that will help wake and keep awake the world. We wish Mr. Beecher all success in his new and responsible vocation.

Western papers speak favorably of Prof. Stearns. the psychologist. He has been lecturing and giving entertainments at Racine, Wis., for the benefit of tha Soldiers' Aid Society, in that city.

Tom Dibdin, a convivial, but always a soberman. gives the following toast: "May the man who has

Dr. Bowker's lecture at Charlestown will be on Friday evening, Jan. 3d, instead of Wednesday evening, as previously announced. Our readers will bear in mind the capital time

Lyceum Hall. The "Union Sociables" bid fair to be a marked feature of the season here.

Silence is sometimes commendable. Persons cannot wash themselves clean in dirty water.

We are glad to welcome back to our table our old friend with a new name-the Cape Cod Republican, formerly the Provincetown Banner. The Republi-

A PRAYER ENCORED .- The Newark Mercury gives an account of the Anniversary exercises of a Mission School in that city, from which we extract the following:

During the singing of Our Glorious Union Forever,' two sisters aged four and seven, stood on the left of the singers; both having dresses and head wreaths of red white and blue, the eldest represent-ing the Goddess of Liberty, and the other the presiding Child- Genius of the Republic. The song finished, the youngest child knelt and folding her tiny Bro. Miller delivered this lecture and repeated it hands, offered up the following artless prayer for her

> Oh Lord look down from out the sky,
> And hear a child who prays to Thee;
> A child that loves the United States,
> And every wicked traitor hates. Oh bless our soldiers and our sailors; George McLellan, and the others; Our pretty flag with victory crown. And don't let any one tear it down. Bless all that's good, no matter what, And don't forget old General Scott.'

As the shild uttered this little prayer, with all the earnestness and simplicity of her innocent nature, a lowest depth of every heart there stirred and trembled a gush of genuine feeling that finally burst into

L'm getting along very well, considering I have only been a freed spirit since last Saturday.

I was nineteen years of age, and I belonged to the little fellow, and I thought I'd humor his leading A Parisian asked to describe the ocean, said :-

"' Tis a mighty big pond, with an awful smell of sieur," said he, "the sea is a vat of brine, where Nature pickles lobsters, oysters, codfish and mackerel."

A VANKER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Sir, I was born and raised in Connecticut: Bolted to sea, and was wrecked in Japan; Quite a respectable figure I 'spect I cut. When coming back to keep school I began. Guess at the saw-mill I proved a top sawyer, And as a minister made a small splurge; Reckon I felt more at home as a lawyer,

Ere as a doctor. I learned how to purge. But the long words in the medical lexicon

Soon I forgot, from a couple of years

Spent in campaigning against the darned Mexican,
When I commanded the Bragg Volunteers.

Just for a change, then a paper I edited,
Scorched politicians, and pitched into books;

That was before I was envoy accredited,
Austrian plent po General Snocks.

' Tis a slow life, that of Minister resident,
Posting despatches to kings and what not; But as they propose to run me for President, Hanged if I care to repine at my lot.

A plucky little British middy recently slapped the august ears of his royal highness Prince Alfred, who thereupon indignantly reported him to the officer in tsarve if she had to wait. [We will publish it in command. Investigation showed that the indignity the next number.] That's it—that's right; Cap'n, was the result of princely impertinence, and all the satisfaction which his highness got, therefore, was a piece of advice to the offect that in future he had better keep a civil tongue in his head.

Father Taylor, the eccentric seaman preacher, was Mr. Squire, has permitted his wonderful mediumship once asked where he thought Ralph Waldo Emerson to be witnessed by a great many of the literary and would go after death. The witty old man replied, scientific since his return to Paris from Africa. "The dear, good, blessed soul! I do n't see in him Among his visitors is M. de Sauloy, member of the any evidence of saving faith; but then I do n't know what Satan could do with him!"

A pair of stockings, sent to the ladies' committee of Portland; for the use of the soldiers, was accomnanied by the following rhyme:

"Brave sentry, on your lonely beat
May these blue stockings warm your feet,
And when from war and camps you part,
May some fair knitter warm your heart." The following is from the Chicago Tribune of last

week: MINISTRY AT LARGE.—I want to find a home for a male infant a few days old. It is entirely hearty, has dark blue eyes, and black hair, and will be given for adoption so as to leave no possible chance for the mother to trace it. Apply at 177 Randolph street, up stairs, from 1 to 4 r. m., to Robert Collyer, Minister at large.

Ought " Ministers" to be thus running at large? Sheridan gives the following humorous definition: Irishman—an ingenious machine for converting potatoes into human nature."

There are at the present time in the Unite i States Navy, 264 vessels, carrying 2557 guns, and of 218. 016 tons burden. The number of seamen is not less than 22,000.

DIMINUTION OF THE TURKISH RACE.—A letter from Dr. Dwight in the Missionary Herald says:

"I shall have some interesting and deeply instructive statistics to present in my report, if I live to complete this tour, respecting the gradual diminution of the Turkish race in this country—the drying up of the Euphrates—but here I will speak only of Diarbekir in this respect. Several entire quarters of Diarbekir, that were formerly Turkish, have now passed into Christian hands, and the process is continually going on. Christians, that is, Armenians. Jacobites, and Protestants, are continually buying Turkish houses, but never does it happen that a Turk buys a Christian house. Around the outskirts fruit soil in the Union. The Climate is mild, healthy and of the city there are extensive Turkish quarters, all agreeable; the markets, are the best, and all facilities are

A Methodist brother had occasion to preach a discourse against the doctrine of immersion, but could four public schools have been erected, and a population of not find a text, until, with great shrewdness and good sense, he hit upon this:

"Beware of divers /-- and strange doctrines." In the game of life men most frequently play the

knave, and women the deuce.

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 intellecthal 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.

senging autograph and \$1, will receive a full definention of character, Dr. F. also examines disease and prescribes by a lock of hift; terms, \$1—in each case two 3 cont postage stamps must be inclosed. References can be given from per ceived great benefit by means of his magnetic powers. Medical consultation free. Office hours from 2 to 6 r. m.

Nov. 0.

Sm tual investigators, and the spirit of John Locke, Lo-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 age. 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 way into Uermany, been translated into the German language by a gentleman well known to the scientific world, and has been extensively sold in that We will send the book by mail to any part country. We will send the book by mail to so the United States, on the receipt of \$1,00.

Annie Lord Chamberlain,

At the solicitation of many friends, has decided to devote her time for a few months, to holding Circles. Those who desire desire her services as a musicul medium, will please address her, care of Philo Chamberlain, box 1163 Boston, Mass.

Persons in the vicinity of Boston, wishing her to

hold Circle, one, or two evenings, only, will please address immediately, and their favors will receive prompt attention.

Meeting at Greensboro', Indiana.

Dr. James Cooper, of Beliefontaine, Ohio, will speak at the New Hall of the Progressive Spiritualists, at Greensboro', Henry county, Ind., on Saturday and Sunday, January 4th and 5th, 1862. He will take subscriptions for the "Banner of Light," and have the late works on Spiritualism, Reform, &c., for sale.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

Miss Lizzie Doten, Jan. 19 and 26.

COMPERENCE HALL, NO. 14 BROMFIELD STREET, BOSTON.—
Spiritual meetings are held every Sunday at No. 1-2 A. M.
Conference meetings at 8 and 71-2 P. M. P. Clark, Chairman. The Boston Spiritual Conference meets every Wednesday and common sense, in the treatment of d sense. Do not be evening, at 71-2 o'clock. (The proceedings are reported for discouraged. Call on Dr. Main and test the power that entire Banner.) The subject for next Wednesday evening is:—

ables him to discover the origin and cause of your difficulty

Miss Lizzie Doten, Jan. 5; Warren Chase. Jan. 12; Mrs. M. Intricate and complicated diseases not only being alleviated, Ricker, Jan. 10; N. S. Greenleaf, Jan. 26; Clarence But ler. February 2.

MARRLEHEAD. — Meetings are held in Bassett's new Hall. Speakers engaged: — Mrs. M. M. Macumber, the first Sunday in Jan.; F. L. Wadsworth, last three Sundays in June. LOWELL.-The Spiritualists of this city hold regularmeet in Jan. ; S. J. Finney, Esq., during February ; Belle

NEW BEDFORD.—Music Hall has been hired by the Spirit-ualists. Conference Meetings held Sunday mornings, and speaking by mediums, afternoon and evening. LEOMINSTER, MASS.—The Spiritualists of Leominster hold regular meetings on Sunday, at the Town Hall. Services commence at 1 1-2 and 7 1-i r. M.

NEWBURYPORT.-Regular meetings are held every Sunday at 2 1-2 and 7 1-2 p. m. at Essox Hall.

PORTLAND, Mr .- The Spiritualists of this city hold regular meetings every Sunday in Sons of Temperance Hail, on Congress, between Oak and Green streets. Conference in the forence. Lectures afternoon and evening, at 21-4 and 7 o'clock. Speakers engaged:—G.B. Btebbins, during January; Belle Scougall, during Fot.; W. K. Ripley for the three first Sundays in March; Miss Emma Hardinge, two ast Saboaths in April; Miss Fannie Davis for May; Mrs. M.

PROVIDENCE.—Speakers engaged:—Mrs. A. M. Spence, in lan; Mrs. M. M. Macumber in Feb.; Frank L. Wadsworth

NEW YORK—At Lamartine Hall, corner 8th Avenue and 19th street, meetings are held every Sunday at 10 1-2 A. M., Br. 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 lecture every Sunday, morning and evening.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—Speakers who wish to make appointments at Cleveland, are requested to address Mrs. H. F. M. Brown, who is authorized to confer with them.

PHILADELPHIA, PA Meetings of Conference and circle rhinabluria, ra-meesing of contended and circles are held at the new Hall, organized under the name of 'Pen, etrallum,' No. 1231 Ohestnut street, below 18th, north side. Milwaukie, Wis — Meetings are held every Sunday a Good Tempiars' Hall, at 3 and 7 1-2 o'clock p. M.

Sr. Louis, Mo.—Meetings are held in Morcantile Librar, Hallevery Sunday at 10 1-2 o'clock A. m. and 7 1-2 p.m.

AMUSEMENTS IN BOSTON.

HOWARD ATHENAEUM—Howard street, near Court treet. Lesses and Manager, E. L. DAYENFORT. Goodwin Wilder's North American Circus. Prices—Private Boxes, \$3; Dress Box Chairs, Orchestra Chairs, 1st Circle Boxes and Parquet, 50 cents; Family Circle, 25c; Gallery, 15c. Doors open at 7; curtain rises at 712 o'clock.

BOSTON MUSEUM.—Tremont, between Court & School treets. Admission 25 cents; Orchestra and Reserved seats, Ochetra the evening at 712 cents. Performances commence in the evening at 712 clock, and Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at 3 colock. AQUARIAL AND ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS—Central Court. Living Whales, Animals, Raptiles, &c. Open from 9 A. M. to 10 g. M. Admission 25 cents; Children under O years. 15 cents.

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL AND TROWBRIDGE'S OPERA HOUSE—Nearly opposite the Old South Church. BOSTON ATHENAEUM—Hencon street, near State House. Thirty-seventh Exhibition of Paintings and Statuary. Admission, 25 conts.

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WANTED.—Active and industrious men and women to soil The Farmers Manual and Ready Reckener, (see advertisement.)
This work will sell wherever there are Farmers or Lumberman. It will be sold to traveling agents at a low figure.
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1f Dec. 21

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LANDS FOR SALE IN THIS BEAUTIFUL AND THRIVING SETTLEMENT.

THE soil is a fine, sandy loam, adapted to the growth of Wheat, Clover, Corn, Peaches, Grapes, &c. It is the best now at hand. This Settlement was started three years ago, and the land sold to none but actual settlers, and the result has been, five hundred houses, two mills, five stores, and three thousand industrious, liberal, enterprising and moral settlers, from New England and the western States, making a very desirable and thrifty community.

A large number of acres have been planted with Grapes

and fine fruits. This settlement offers a rare opportunity for those wanting homes and protection against hard times. The farm lands are offered at the low price of from \$15 to \$20 per acre. Those who cannot pay all cash can pay one quarter cash and the balance in one, two, and three years, with interest. Also, town lots any cottage lots, of from one acro to five acres, from \$80 to \$200 each.

ALSO, IMPROVED PLACES-Two beautiful, improved places, for sale, on a fine lake of pure spring water, with vineyard, fruits, &c.-desirable for a Water Cure. Grounds well laid

To visit Hammonton-leave Vine street wharf. Philadel. phia at 7 1-9 A. M. and 3 1-2 o'clock P. M., direct for Hammonton. Inquire of R. J. BYRNES, Hammonton Land office, near the station. Letters, inclosing a stamp, will be answered. R. J. BYRNES. Hammonton, Atlantic Co., N. J., Jan. 1502, 5w Jan &

WANTED-BY MRS. J. H. CONANT—One or a suit of Rooms, near this office. The charges must be moderate, and the pay will be prompt. For full particulars inquire at this office, or of Mr. J. H. Conant, at White Brothers, 86 Trement street.

DR. L. L. FARNSWORTH, PSYCHOMETRIST AND PHYSICIAN, is permanently located at No. 62 HUDSON STREET, Boston. Persons sending autograph and \$1, will receive a full delineation of

> MANSFIELD'S WILD POREST BALSAM.

THE wonderful potency of this compound is without a parallel in the history of Theraputics at the present day. The virtues of a remedial agent peculiarly adapted to disease of the surfaces on all the interior organs of the structure, opens at once a new and interesting feature in the Science of Medicine, especially when presented by a Band of eminent Physicians of the higher spheres, ministering through this agent effects and results which carry to the suffering in this life "Nature's Own Cure" Pacts of a remarkable character, clear, satisfactory and conclusive, will be made public, which the skepticism of the age possibly may undervalue, but that which, when realized, will be sustained by the extraordinary effects of this simple yet efficient and harmiess compound. Much time and care have been employed to prevent and detect a fallacy as regards the Wild Forest Baisam, by the friends of Mr. M. Information beyond the ken of the human understanding has been revealed with an accuracy, a determination and careful illustration of its virtues which cannot but make it pre-eminent as a restorative, alike healing and cleansing, soothing and invigorating to every irritacannot but make it pre-eminent as a restorative, alike healing and cleansing, soothing and invigorating to every irritated surface, thus aliaying pain and removing disease and nervous debility in a manner scarcely credible—only as its application is made to confirm the truth. In Coughs and Lungular irritations, it is valuable as well as that which refers to other and more delicate organs.

For sale at his rooms only. Price \$1; sent by express to any part of the Union. 12 Avon Place, Boston, Mass.

Dec. 21.

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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 LYCKUM HALL, TREMORT STREET, (opposite head of School street.)—The Tegular course sticked swill continue through the winter, and services will commence at 245 sad 7:15 october 8 M. Admission 10 cents. Lecturers engaged:—
Warren Chase, Jan. 5: Mrs. Faunte Davis Smith, Jan. 12; will find it to their advantage to consult a physician who will find it to their advantage to consult a physician who

Science, Philosophy, Reason, and common sense, in the treatment of d sease. Do not be without a word being uttered by the patient. Truly a new CHARLESTOWN.—Bunday meetings are held at Central Hall era has dawned in the history of medical science; the most

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

CANCERS, ULCERS, TUMORS. and every affection of the blood, successfully treated and ings on Sundays, forenoon and afternoon, in Wells's Hall, their causes eradicated from the system. Diseases of Fo-Speakers engaged:—Rall Maldo Emerson, Sunday, Jan. 5; Prof. Clarence Butler, Jan. 12; Miss Fannie Davis, two last speedy and permanent relief. Surgical operations are perormed with the utmost skill when 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 them, such as will lead to a restoration of decayed or exhanated powers. Dr. Main has prepared a few medicines with reference to

special discuses, which are of so invaluable a character in his general practice as to induce him to present them to the notice of the public at large. THE TONIC SERVE-A most reliable Dyspeptic Remedy. THE BLOOD PURIFIEE-Unrivaled for the removal of Pim-

ples and Blotches from the face; also for the eradication of Cancerous Humors, Scrofula and Evysipelas. THE FEMALE RESTORATIVE-An effective remedy in pro-

lapsus uteri, lucorrhees, and all other diseases of the pelvic region. THE DIVERTIO BYRUP-For affections of the Kidneys.

An excellent medicine. THE UNIVERSAL TORIC-For strengthening the blood and imparting tone and energy to the whole system. Those who desire examinations will please enclose \$1.00.

a lock of hair, a return postage stamp, and the address plainly written, and state sex and age. Medicines carefully packed and sent by Express.

Dr. Main's Office hours are from 9 A. M. to 12 M., and from 2 to 5 r. m. Patients will be attended at their homes when it is desired. DR. CHARLES MAIN, No. 7 Davis street, Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTIONAND ASTHMA CURED.-DR. H. JAMES discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma; Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child a daughter, was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it the recipe, containmortals, he will send to those who wish it the recipe, containing full directions for making, and successfully using, this remedy, free, on receipt of their names, with stamp for return postage. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that is does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, fallure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sare throat, chilly sensations, nauses at the stomach, inaction of the

bowels, wasting away of the musclos. Address

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BY LEO MILLER, ESQ., delivered at Pratt's Hall, Providence, R. I., on the ovening of Sunday, Dec. 8, 1801, and Le dence, it., on the evening of bonday, bec. 8, 1861, and repeated by universal request, at the same place, on Tursday evening of the following week.

This work will be nearly printed in large type, making about thirty octave pages, and will be ready to mail by the rings Day of January, 1862.

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300 Prescriptions for more than 100 forms of. Disease.

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BRACHES THE WHOLE RACE, and is freely lending himself to a rork of the largest value to the human family. It should be in the hands of every Man and Woman, for all are as much interested in its success as they are their own Bealth and Happiness. Here is the Plais ROAD

то Воти! 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.

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NSPIRATIONAL DISCOURSE, given extemporaneously, at Dodworth's Hall, New York, on Sunday Evening, Aug. 25, 1801, through EMMA HARDINGE, by THE SPIRITS. Price, \$5 per hundred, or 5 cents single copy; when sent by mail, one cent additional. Just published and for sale wholesale and retail at the Banner of Light office, 158 Washington street. tf Nov. 2. A NEW BOOK.

A N extraordinary book has made it appearance, published at Indianapolis, Ind. The following is the title: AN EYE-OPENER; CATHOLICISM UNMARKED.

BY A CATHOLIC PRIEST. Containing—"Doubts of Infidols," embodying thirty im-ortant Questions to the Clergy; also, forty Close Questions of the Doctors of Divinity, by Zera; a curious and interest-ing work, entitled, Lz Brow, and much other matter, both

ing work, entitled, LE BRUN, and much other matter, both annualing and instructive.

This book will cause a greater excitement than anything of the kind ever printed in the English language.

When the "Eyo Openor" first appeared, its effects were so unprecedentedly electrical and astounding, that the Clergy, in consultation, proposed buying the copyright and first edition for the purpose of suppressing this extraordifary production. The work was finally submitted to the Rev. Mr. West, for his opinion, who returned for answer, that the Bock submitted for his examination, threatened, it was true, the demolition of all creeds, nevertheless, in his opinion, nothing lemolition of all creeds, nevertheless, in his opinion, nothing Nould be gained by its suppression. Said he, let truth and error grapple.

The "Kye-Or-ener" 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 sale at the BANKER of LIGHT BOOKSTORE, 1/28
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NTENDED to elucidate the Causes of the Changes com-ing upon all the Earth at the present time; and the Na-ure of the Calamities that are so rapidly approaching, &c., y Joshus, Ouvier, Franklin, Washington, Paine, &c., given hrough a lady, who wrote "Communications," and "Fur-her Communications from the World of Spirits." Price 50 cents, paper. When sent by mail 10 cents in sd-

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The Messenger.

Each message in this department of the HAMMER we claim was apoken by the spirit whose name it bears, through Mas. J. H. Corast, while in a condition called the Trance. They are not published on account of literary merit, but as tests of spirit communion to those friends who may recognize them.

we hope to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their cart. He to that beyond, and to do away with the crone me the dies that they are more than rimins beings. We believe the public should know of the spirit-world as it is snould learn that there is cell as well as good in it.

We ask the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits in those 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 BANKER or Liour Oreics, No. 153 Washington Street, Room No. 3 (up states,) every Monday, Tuesday and Thunshay afternoon, and are free to the public. The doors are closed precisely at three o'clock, and none are admitted after that time.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED. The communications given by the following named spirits

willbe published in regular course: willbe published in regular course:

Monday, Now II.—Invocation; "Forgetfulness, Despair, and Fear;" luil Sewall, Brownsville, Mo.; Mariam Lester, Philadelphia, Pa.; Horsee Cameron, Queenstown, Pa., Turkhy, Now. 12.—Invocation; "Viciation of Law;" 10-ath and Immortality;" Georgie Vall, Charlestown, Mass; Horace Plaistead, Wulker street, New York; Alice Kensington, Fall Hier, Mers; Mary Murphy: Cross street, Boston, Thursday, Now 14.—Invocation; "Moral Disease;" Frank Germin, actor; Dr. John Thayer, Dedham, Mass; Amelia Davis, Rt. Charles, Texas; Hiram Dudloy, New York City; Andrew C. Lincoln.

Andrew C. Lincoln.

Andrew C. Lincoln.

Monday, Noc. 18.—Invocation; "Why are Spirits unable to unifiest before the Professors of Harvard College and thur friends?" Andrew S. Murray, Hallfax, N. S.; Mendum Janvifn, Portemouth, N. H.; Francus Cecilla Babbitt, New Ha-

ven, Conn.
Turrday, Nor. 19.—Invocation; "The Redemption of Souls
from the desire for Stimulants;" William H. Coates, C. S. A.,
teston, Greenston: Co., Ala.; John Lee Taunton Insano
Asylum; George Barnard; Eva S. Walker, Salem, Mass.;

Taraday, Nor. 26 -Invocation; "Development of Animals Taraday, Nov. 25—Invocation; "Development of Animals and of Men;" Thomas P. Hopewell, Ben onville, Ohio; Wilham T. San is, New York City; Mary Jane Liveloy, Concord, N. H.; Jonathan Ladd.
Thursday, Nov. 28.—Invocation; Joy H. Fairchild, to a Gent to Dedicam; Maribla Mason, Lunce-borg, Pa.; James Flynn, New York; Geo. M. Bidwell; Archibald De Witt to his son

s son Minday, Dec. 2.—Invocation; "First Manifestation of God Man's Physical Senses;" Geo, W. McFarland, Trenton, e.; Henry Wright; Charlotte K. Tapley, Brookfield, N. Y.; lly Knox.

Tuesday, Dec. 3.—Invocation; "Is the Progress of the Spirit immediate, or is it by distinct degrees? "Will Elec-tricity ever be used in the movement of large Material Sub-stances?" Reathen Price, Johnson, Vt.; Patrick Smith, New York; Charles Pettes Anderson, Georgetown, D. C.; Maris,

to Logie Moore.

Thursday, Dr., 5.—Invocation; "What is a Miracle?"

Herr Schradstall, New Orleans; Elizabeth S. Mason, to her
tather; Hersert Langdon, Chesapeake City, N. J.; Lizzy

Parter.

Monday, Inc. 6—Invocation; "Was there ever a Universal Induce?" James Rafferty, Moon street, Boston; Jenny Ingelow, to her mother, Frances Ryder; John M. Whittemore, Cambabbge; Isane T. Hopper (published in No. 13).

Theratay, Inc. 10.—Invocation; "What is Life?" "Is Conscience on Unerting Guide?" Famuel T. Jacobs, Oberlin, Mach.; Hannah Cennolly, New York; Partick O'Brien, Judena, Ireland; James Morgan, to Margaret Elfawood; Wm. Stone, to his wife.

Invocation.

1)b, ye mighty watchers over human destiny; ye whose barks sail forever and forever upon the shores of time; ye celestial beings who have gone up yonder through great tribulation; ye who have unfolded your rainment at the call of human sorrow, be with us in this hour. Lead us upward to a more perfect plane-not alone where the waves of immortality beat against human life, but, ob, loved ones, lead us by thy strong will and loving right hand, through the furnace blasts of hell to the light of heaven; for like yourselves, we would work out our mission in the ower unfoldment and growth, that like yourselves also we may not be found wanting when weighed in the balance of Divine Wisdom.

Material and Spiritual Truth.

. Is there any difference between a material and a spiritual truth ?

This is a question we have been requested to answer. Yes, there is a wide line of demarcation between the two. A material truth is that which is related to and applies only to the outward, the objective, the sensuous world-to the world in which you exist, or have a material being. A spiritual truth is one that cannot be perceived through the material senses, or while you exist in mortality, for it is akin to the spirit world. It is in spirit, and just as different from a material truth as the spiritual hody is different from a material body. Now, when the spiritual truth is wrapped in a material covering, and thus made a material truth, you must demonstrate it through the law that governs the material. The spiritual truth thus becomes a fact, but it is evidenced only in the objective world, and not to the denizens of the spiritual world. These truths or facts which are clear and demonstrable to you, are not so to the disembodied spirits; for that which is a reality to you, or appeals to your material senses, is not a reality to the disembodied souls, for a different class of faculties control the spirit than the body. Each deals with vastly and entirely different elements

A spiritual truth, again we say, is a truth that cannot be demonstrated to mortality. It is, to material vision, nothing, a myth, incomprehensible to the mind that dwells in the confines of the flesh, and cannot be unfolded to the perception of the material body. It is to you nothing, and therefore the reali-ties, bright and glorious, of the spirit world, are vapors to you, because you cannot discern them. A truth in principle, in essence, is a truth the world

over. It is the same in reality, everywhere, whether it belongs to the Ringdom of sense or soul. Intellect has so rapidly unfolded all things, that many 'receive only a certain portion of truth, to-day, in this primary condition of existence. The rest remains for your future life. True, disembodied spirits return; but, oh, our questioner, again we say, there is a great difference between a material and a spiritual truth; and yet, from a divine stand-point, we may with truth say they are one and the same thing, us indeed are the conditions of physical life and spiritual immortality only the two parts of the same thing. The intelligences of the spiritual world return, each giving in its own peculiar expressions the same evidences, and yet we declare unto you that all is the same truth, though each perceives it according to his degree; and necessarily so, as each and all are different from the other. All are alike laborers in the vineyard of the great Lord God, and he hath appointed each of his children to his or her mission. He hath given you a great variety of truths and selfevident facts, many of which are as nothing to you yet, because they cannot be comprehended by mor-Nov. 7.

Peter Riley.

I was a long time trying to show myself back, I's lost my body, and so I got on this side. I think I'd be a long time learning how to get acquainted with the body I've got now. I'm meself in one way, and in another, I'm not meself at all. I was an operative in the Pemberton Mill, at Lawrence. I've been told, since I's here, that I's killed along with hundreds of others. Me first and only sensation was a feeling the dizziness, and great fear took hold of me lest I should die. That 's all I know about it. I can't say how long I was going down. I know I's all pulsied with fear something was coming. I hardly know, but I believe it's been only about six menths, since I learn anything about coming back. It's all that time I was trying to make meself know I's gone away from earth, and I knew nothing at all where I was, nor where I was going. There's something said about coming back, and then I think I 'li ary to come meself, and I've been more than six

Me name was Peter Riley. I was in all, I suppiec, about thirty-eight years old. I had not much of a stock of learnin, when I's here -not much book learnin'. What I had was but the one kind-just

what I could get along with, and keep alsy with the world. I wish it was otherwise in some respects, for two or three times since I left earth, I could have wrote if I'd known just how to do it well. It's hard to get along here, but I would like to come to the little ones, but I seem to be stiff and hard, and can't bend to these things so well. I've got a wife and two shildren, and it 's the great thought I have had to manage so that I'll come back and talk to them. I's turned out of me place so quick, it 's hard coming here, and it 's a long time after I came here before I found meself in alsy circumstances to come

back. But I got here at last-thank God for that! Are the city authorities doing anything for those who are left with nobody to care for them? I did n' know much about it, but I's crazy enough to do any thing. And those who built the place should by made to suffer for it. It's a sham concern-a erable concern, and ye could n't walk across the floor without shaking 'the whole place; and there wa'n't ten in the whole building but who thought it would fall at some time. They ought to hang the folks that had it built so. It's a wholesale murder, and nothing else, at all. If it 's the luck of meself sending one or more to hell, I'd be sent to prison or strung up; but it's a different thing there. I felt at firstilike pulling downitheir houses upon their heads; then I thought I'd come here, and see if I could talk to me children.

You 'll pardon me for talking so long, and so hard, only I feel like it, and when I do, I say what I like. My wife's name is Ellen, and I'd like very much for her to give me a chance to talk with her. No mat-ter what the praste says, I want to talk to her, and if I say anything that is n't right, she can find fault and not believe it. I want you to give her that writing-that I came here to talk to her. There 's much want to say. I'm very much obliged to you for your writing. I'll go now, if you plase. Nov. 7.

Thomas Paine Stephens.

Ladies and Gentlemen, it is with some degree of embarrassment I speak before you to-day, because I feel that you stand in the position of enemies to me, and perhaps I do to you. It hath been said that death is a great leveller. I believe it is the truth. It brings us out into a more clear understanding of things, and you perceive not only one side, but all sides - not only the structure but the foundation of the structure. In many respects I am glad I am free from earth, and in some I am exceedingly sorry -sorry, because i was just beginning to appreciate

my experiences of life here. I believe the mails are still out off between here and Alabama, are they not? Is there any chance, then, of my friends receiving my message? This is my first attempt to commune in this way. You have nothing to do with those messages, except to publish Well, then the rest seems to remain with me. Allow me to ask, do you suppose there is any possibility of my getting my letter there? Others can? Then I am to suppose what others can do, I can do also. I was told to come here as the first step toward reaching my friends. I sought in vain to gain an audience at home. At the present time, the people there are less spiritually minded than ever, I believe. I do n't know why it is, but so it seems, and I could not gain an audience with them.

My name was Thomas Paine Stephens. I was a counsellor at law, at Montgomery, Alabama. My father was one of the devout admirers in Tom Paine's kind of thinking, and as I came upon the stage of life at about the time of the culmination of his belief, I was named for Tom Paine. This little circumstance will tend to identify me, if I mistake not. The means of my death I will tell you. I was one of the Black Horse Cavalry, and was killed by one on your side-I do n't know who. I presume you may have heard of the company. Deeming it my duty to leave my business and take up arms against those I considered my enemies, I joined them, and thus lost

But that feeling of enmity with me has past. I am dead and back again here, to appeal to my wife and children that I may come to them, and thus make their surroundings more endurable-for if I am correctly informed, I can be of much service to them now. believe she has some friends, distant connections, in Baltimore, who are acquainted with these phenomena. Would it be right for me to ask them to aid me her? I will do so. I will here appeal to those relatives in behalf of my wife. I was partially acquainted with them. I suppose I should have cut having a pretty good opportunity to observe the consequence of this same Spiritualism, if I had workings of Spiritualism in this ancient town, I known it once. Now I need their services. I was thought that perhaps a few words in relation thereto strongly opposed to Spiritualism, and so stand in a might not be unacceptable, as well as serve to while very peculiar position, and have to rely entirely upon away a few leisure moments. the courtesy of my friends.

I would like to ask my friends in Baltimore, to aid me in this way. First, by sending my message to my wife, if able to do so. Second, to inform my some feelings of dignity because of that fact—a wife, of the truths of Spiritualism to such an extent state of things not, on the whole, to be wondered that she may not be afraid or ashamed to visit a at as the observation of the most casual observer medium. Let her see the a bo of the new science and the use it is in the world, and the satisfaction it gives to those friends who have been separated by most insignificant settlement of human beings has the River of Death, and she will allow herself to be its aristocracy, or class that sets itself up a littlegoverned by my advice. Ask her to remember with just a little above the common herd, and gives tone and kindness one member of my family; she will know what I mean, and I do not care to speak more to-

I am conscious of no law on the subject of Spirit ualism in Alabama. It is almost wholly new to all or nearly all feel bound to be governed. me. While on earth, I knew nothing of it-nothing of immortality, nor of God, except what I saw of him broadcast in Nature. I was religiously inclined by the instructions' of my mother, but from my father received a different set of ideas.

I must apologize for taking up so much of your time, but hope I shall be able to aid you some way in return, at some future time, if not while you are here on earth. Good day, sir.

Mary Adelaide Wallace.

I want you to please to write to my mother about me. My name was Mary Adelaide Wallace. I lived our glasses; but then this last, best revelation, which in Kingston, N. J. I've been away from home a year and a half. I's ten years old. I'm eleven and a half now. I died with a throat distemper. Was sick in all most three weeks. My grandmother died that we can but desire that all may see as we see, two months before I did, so she came for me when I knowing that if once the experiment is tried, there dled. I want to tell my mother how I am happy, and want to talk to her, and how my father's dead. I have n't seen him, but he 's come here. He 's a prisoner in Virginia, my father was. He was wounded, and had a slow fever, and died. My grandmother has seen him, but I ha'n't. My mother do n't says my mother must n't feel bad about it, for father will be all right. If she'll let me come to her I'll try and tell her how I live and all I've seen. My father's name is Edward. Good-by, mister. Nov. 7.

Each Star a Teacher.

use of the following emphatic expressions: "Every somewhat like a safety-valve to their fears. But as star in Heaven is disconceited and insatiable; gravi- yet nobody has been injured by it (Spiritualism)tation and chemistry cannot content them; ever no one is crazy. The number of inmates in yonder they woo and court the eye of every beholder; every Asylum for those in whom, for the time being, the man that comes into the world they seek to fascinate God of reason has been turned aside, has not been and possess, to pass into his mind, for they desire to increased; no one in consequence thereof has become republish themselves in a more delicate world than a charge to either City or State, and the public senthat they occupy. It is not enough that they are timent had very nearly come to the conclusion to Jove, Mars, Orion, and the North Star, in the gravi- let them alone. Now you know that though there tating firmament; they would have such poets as are some communities and people who desire to be Newton, Herschell, and JaPlace, that they may re- "let alone," Spiritualists are not among them, We exist in the finer world of rational souls, and fill that desire investigation, to the end that all may believe realm with their fame. These beautiful basilisks and be saved from the thralldrom and slavery of the set their brute, glorious eyes on the eye of every " cast iron" theories of the past. child, and, if they can, cause their natures to pass | Just as this state of quietude on the part of the through his wondering eyes into him, and so all public mind had been reached, the ghost of Spirit things are mixed." Could any passage be more manifestations again appeared—this time, under fearfully eloquent, touching the vast and varied very different circumstances from ever before. Not mysteries of nature and of man?

Written for the Banner of Light. LITTLE "MEG," THE BEGGAR GIRL.

BY MRS. C. M. STOWE.

My father bad gone and left poor little Meg, And he never, no never returned ! My mother was dead, and alas, I must beg-And in this way my living I carned.

My face was unwashed, and my long tangled hair, Was neglected for many a day,; I wished that some lady of me would take care. And would comb, and the dirt wash away.

My dross was all ragged, and shoes I had none. And the summer was passing away; A bonnet I had little better than none, But it kept out the sun's scorching ray ; . Cold, cold was the autumn, but still I must beg-No warm house could I sleep in at night-No rest for the beggar, no rest for poor Meg.

Yet none could I enter, so filthy, alas, For the doors were all shut in my face ! Some told me I'd better go look in the glass: Others said, what a shame and disgrace That beggars allowed were to travel the street,

There were plenty of houses in sight,

And ordered me away from their door ; Not long did I need broken victuals to eat, But I needed a home all the more. None loved little Meg since my father had gone,

And my mother had died in despair : The poor little beggar must still wander on, As long as her cold feet could bear. One day as the wind was all piercing and cold. A kind stranger was passing me by, He spoke to me kindly-my story I told, Which, also, brought the tears to his eye.

Then gently he lifted me up in his arms. For the snow was beginning to fall: He bade me be quiet and feel no alarm. As he folded around me a shawl. He carried me into a house that was near. And bade them good care of me take; Be calm, little child, you have nothing to fear,

I will pay for the trouble you make." I'm a stranger in Boston, but soon will go home, And with me I will take little Meg; Be comforted, child, for no more need you roam, And never more, never more beg.

They washed me and combed out my long tangled hair, And they spoke of my shoulders so white. And dressed me in lineu enough and to spare, And the kind stranger blessed me that night.

O. bless you, sweet child! I your father will be," He said, as I'bowed my poor head; Alas! poor child, she is sleepy, I see-Come, kind ladies, prepare her for bed."
But ere they could reach me I fell on the floor! Not long did I struggle for breath,

For an angel I saw come in at the door, And my mother was with me in death. I stood by the form when my spirit was free, And looked in the kind stranger's eyes ; A father so kindly he promised to be-

And that kindness as ever I prize. It was " poor little Meg" they called me, while here : 'T is " Margaret" they call me in Heaven. I love the kind stranger, and oft will appear, And aid him, as to me has been given !

This poem was delivered imprompts, by Mrs. Stowe while entranced, at the close of a public lecture, and afterward written out through her hand.

Correspondence.

Matters at the Capital of the Pine Tree State. DEAR BANNER-Being resident for a limited period at the Capital of the good old State of Maine, and

First, then, you must know that this city, being the capital of the State, is not altogether without can but have revealed the fact that the smallest and dignity to society. And what the "first families" constituting this clique decide to do, or not to do, becomes to a greater or less degree the law by which

True, there always will be a few, who, ignoring what Mrs. Grundy does, or may say, do their own thinking, and act accordingly, though earning the reputation of being fools or fanatics, oftentimes both. From the days of the noble Gallileo, not to go forther back in the history of human society, it has ever been so; precedent, custom becomes law; what the fathers did, the children think they may do. And though the world moves, now as then, we ought not, I suppose, to expect every body to see through we call Spiritualism, gives such a glorious hue to everything seen through the medium of its lenses, is no danger of a return to the belogged and smoky glasses of the past. But I set out to tell you something of Spiritualism in this city.

Well, then, from causes alluded to, as well as many others undoubtedly not taken into account in know it, but I want to tell her. My grandmother this epistle, our glorious faith has had but a feeble growth here. The few who have dared to espouse it have been pointed out in the streets as fools, crazy Spiritualists, unmitigated fauntics, worse, if possible, than abolitionists, who, the more sober and prudent portion of the inhabitants, or those who considered themselves as such, supposed they would soon be Treating of the distinct and special uses for which called upon to furnish with a home in the "mad very object in creation had birth, Emerson makes house" close by the proximity of which has acted

fluence, while those who before had almost inde- more angel than devil, view him as we may. dendence enough to investigate, have had their waninconvenience. The difficulty is to afford all who some radical thoughts worthy, perhaps, of preservadesire, an opportunity to become satisfied that Heav- tion, I will subjoin it: en and Earth are met in loving embrace, that their spheres are interblended and communication between the two is established.

At the risk of making this letter rather lengthy for your columns, slways full of excellent food for this sudden and unexpected revulsion in public sentiment came about, all unlooked-for as it was by the Then human souls with thoughts sublime leaned from innocent actors in the little drama which has proved effects than some revivals I wot of, and not so deleberious.

The Secretary of State for this State, Hon. Joseph B. Hall, is a thorough Spiritualist-one who on all proper occasions does not besitate to avow and defend his and our beautiful faith. For this he has been traduced as of the crasy fanatical schoolpointed at in the streets, with a sneer, as a Spiritualist. You can well understand the effect of this Told many stories stained with blood to wilds that among those who consider that term an epithet, especially among politicians. To his credit be it said he considers it an honor, and is ever anxious to lend his aid in furtherance of the promulgation of the truths of modern Spiritualism.

To that end he a few weeks since invited Miss Sarah J. Lord, in whose presence various musical demonstrations are made by our invisible friends-to make a professional visit to this city under his patronage and care. He, while attending to the onerous duties of his office in these troublous times, arranges for Miss Lord's circles, and exercises general supervisory care as to details. Miss Lord has now been here nearly two weeks fulfilling this engagement-which I need hardly tell you has been eminently successful. Her seances have been attended by the Governor, all the members of his Council save one, who has been out of town, the heads of Deas by many gentlemen and ladies of character and position in society. The difficulty now is, not to get persons to go and witness these strange phenomena by over-urging, but to make such arrangements as shall accommodate all who desire to go. You will perceive that no one now compromises his dignity or character in the least by attending. The dignitaries of State have considered it of grave importance enough to claim their attention. The rulers in Israel have led the way, and the multitude follow. Every circle that Miss Lord has held has been a perfect success, and, though conducted in the dark. no one has gone away with the suspicion that any col lusion was practised, but, on the contrary, perfectly satisfied-if not who made the manifestations, at least who did not make them-and have so recorded themselves in a little book which Miss Lord keeps for the purpose of obtaining the autographs of those who attend her seances, together with such remarks as they may choose to make. And while in that little book-who can tell how valuable it may be some day ?-vou will find many non-committals as to what did it, all cheerfully exonerate the members of

of the phenomena. The public mind is now in such a receptive state that it is thought that a few good lectures will put our philosophy in good standing and repute with the citizens generally, and Mr. Secretary Hall is endeavoring to make arrangements with Miss Hardinge to visit us and give the people an opportunity to listen to her eloquence and logic, trusting that the one or the other will claim the earnest attention of the listener, and place our faith-as it should be-in the right light before the community.

With many withes, dear Banner, for your success and long life, I am, yours very truly,

Augusta, Me., Dec. 15th, 1861.

" SUBTERBANEAN."

Thoughts on Man.

DEAR BANNER-It is a magnificent morning. The stars have not yet closed their eyes, and the glorious sun is sleeping still in his nightly couch. No one is

stirring in the house, but a sweet stillness reigns profound-fit hour for meditation and for thought. Perhaps angel friends are walking, too, in the antechambers of my heart, and whispering to the soul within words from the " bright beyond." I am reviewing the past and anticipating on the

future. The sky above my head is clear and cloudess, while from out its star-bespangled dome methinks I hear the chorus sung-An anthem for the free. Uncounted thousands lift their heads in speechless joy, and strain their eager eyes to see the goal they are yet to reach. Behind, the ocean of the past has swept its tidal flood of ages, heaping frenzy upon ruin, till the human heart le made a graveyard, wherein the hated memories of the past may sleep. Greece, and Rome, and Persia, slumber there. The Tiber, the Hellespont, and the Dardanelles, with their traditionary legends, still linger on the historio page-a hateful relic of that which was. There altars, smoking still with the incense of profanity- West. a sad comment upon priestly rule. There decay the that bathed the very feet of France, and baptized to the Gateway City of the Northwest. o'er and o'er again the unwilling hills from the Stopping affirief period in St. Louis, I found every tiful still.

electric thoughts. Athens was lighted by the torch ences of a soldier's life. of Philosophy, while Babylon was the centre of prosamong those who have nothing at stake, nothing to ditution, and Jerusalem the home of invading armies. more to the home circle and a reunion with loved

loose and everything to gain. But this time the A Stephen and a Jesus lived to throw a light on manger in which they were cradled, commanded re- Roman midnight, as the Huguenots on France. spect, without compromising in any degree the dig. Revolutions have quickened nations into life, and nity of the "first families," the would-be-aristocracy. roused their slumbering subjects. The past yields Now, instead of the common people receiving them many a treasure, pure, divine, that teaches us of a gladly, the anxiety to behold whether these things greater worth in human nature than can be known be so, comes from those of character, station and in- without some potent power to give it birth. Man is

Here is a poem, on the world's past and present. ing faith renewed, and now swell the numbers to which I wrote the other day; and as it contains

THE PAST AND PRESENT.

Time was when every earnest thought the truthful soul must bind. When priests the final umpires were that ruled the

human mindthe mind. I must tell you and your readers how That time when thinking was a crime, and slaughter

was a glory; their scaffolds gory.

a signal revival. May it be more permanent in its Time was when Europe's fertile fields were deluged deep with blood.

When Carthage, Rome and Persia in their prostitution stood. When Babylon and Ninevah their deep damnation

sought, And Virtue was on Grecian soil for mammon sold and

bought. Time was when Tiber's water, as it prouldy rolled along,

heard its song : While on its banks the Roman slaves would weep their

tears of pain, While priestly despots bought and sold their bodies but for gain.

Time was when to deceive and lie was Virtue's noblest part. When Nero or a Constantifie might drain a nation's

heart: When human hands were stained with blood, and

hearts schooled to deceive, When " pious virtue" in the saint was meekly to believe.

Time was when pious hearts were taught in reverential trust

To lead the cursed Crusades on, 'mid blood and tears and lust. When Torquemada was the Saint, and Dominic the

Beer: partments and gentlemen employed therein, as well The Inquisition never failed to inspire "Godly fear." Time was when Smithfield's fires blazed, kindled by

priestly hands, When thirteen thousand bodies burned 'neath despots' base commands,

When widows wept in wild despair, and orphans were unfed. And loathesome worms were feeding on the ashes of

the dead. Time was when Huskins and Jerome by pious hands were slain.

And Servetus in his dungeon grouned beneath his heavy chain. While the windows of Geneva were brightly lighted up.

Time was when honest Quakers, firm, were left unfed

And pions eyes saw noble souls deep draining sorrow's

to die. Or crowded in the dungeons, or hung on scaffolds high,

A shameful stain on Britain's page their persecutions were. Deep written on thpt nation's heart in tears and wild

despair. the circle from any participation in the production Time was when Salem's blood-stained plains the brutal

scaffold bore, Where honest women found their doom-Hate could do nothing more.

The fabled witches were excuse for pious hearts to tell, The victim's fearful bloody death-then pray their souls to hell f

And time is now that Slavery's curse pollutes our boasted land.

And thousand souls stand ready to bow at priest's command: But promises the present gives that make the future

fair. When Virtue, Love, and Goodness shall be prized for

what they are. And such is, and has been, life. But what of the future? If we can trust the prophetic spirit of today, genius will soon roll away the scroll that hides the future from our view, and the history of the years to come will be familiar as the years gone by. As astronomers can predict the flight of a comet a hundred years to come, or note the hour of an eclipse, so mental philosophers, when familiar with the laws of mind, will read the revolutions in the world of mind and spirit, long ere the events shall come! Hope throws a glory o'er its changes, and gilds them with a sunshine! Will we all live then? And gazing, five thousand years to come, from the threshold of the spirit-land, how inexpressibly glorious our world will be!

Yours for the unfolding of a glorious future, SAMUEL PHELPS LELAND. Hudson, Mich., Dec. 20, 1861.

Letter from Laura DeForce.

Dear Banner-Since my sudden exit from "way down East," I have thought to inform your many readers of my whereabouts and doings; but so frequent have been the changes in my habitation for the past few weeks, no time has been found for calm slumber, too, their heroes. There the Alexanders, reflection. My sojourn with the warm-hearted friends the Xerxes, and the Cosars rest. There the ruins at Portland, was suddenly brought to a close by a of Virtue and of Manhood lie. There lie, too, the call to attend the bedside of a dying sister, in the

After a rapid, yet long journey, of several days murdered sons of Europe. There the Inquisition over the picturesque land of New England, New York stands, amid the powers that ruled the ampithea- and New Jersey, winding around and over the darktres, the convents and monasteries. There blaze the browed Alleghanies, I at length and rest in the values of Smithfield. There deserted Spain, and Italy, ley of the Wabash, with kind frands at Vincennes. and Portugal have left their history writ in tears, My sister being convalescent, I continued my journey

Pyrennees to the Zuyder-Zee, and from Zura to the thing much changed since it has become the headmain, which met with but one solitary response, to quarters of the Western war department. Those, breathe life into their hearts again. I refer, of who a few months ago stood first in the ranks of course, to Napoleon's blow upon the Inquisition, spiritual unfoldment and practical reform, occupy which amid his many faults shines gloriously beau- the same position in the ranks of a brave army, seeking to suppress a rebellion as unholy as unprovoked. But dark as the history of the past may be, its Notwithstanding the public mind is wholly engrossed miser pages yield us many truths that inspire the with war, and those of our beautiful faith who forheart of manhood with diviner life, and quicken the merly waged a war of ideas against error, are now unwilling pulse. The Alexanders did not live alone. waging war with minie rifles and swords against The meridian glory of the Grecian sun was hardly those whom they acknowledge as brothers (except in dimmed. Her Socrates, and Plates, and Hippoera- principle) yet Spiritualism is not dead, but lives in tes were living still in the memory of those who their hearts, strengthening and sustaining their knew their names, and had seen the blaze of their weary spirits amid all the trying scenes and experi-

A ride of five or six hundred miles brings me once

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magnetic rapport with them.

He will furnish patients with Medicines when required, prepared by Spirit direction, having superior facilities for so

ong.
Tarms.—Examinations and Prescriptions, at office, \$1.00;

family visits \$2.00; by letter, \$1,00 and two three-cent postage stamps.

**Bamily practice respectfully solicited. The best of June 22.

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HERE she is prepared to treat Diseases of a Chronic nature, by the laying on of hands. All those afflicted in body, or mind, will do well to test her mode of treatment, as she has never been known to fail in giving relief, if not a permanent cure, which can be testified to by many in Boston and vicinity.

Oct. 19.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL.

R. H. L. BOWKER has removed his office to No. 9 Hudson street, Boston, (formerly at 7 Davis street.) Medical examination free, at the office, daily, Sundays excepted.

Examination by lock of bair, will be sent to any address for

Examination by lock of hair, will be sent to any address for \$1\$. The poor can have an examination free, if they will judiciously distribute twenty-five copies of my cards.

Psychometric Readings of character, \$1. Mcdleine sent to any party stating their case, on reasonable terms. Patients furnished with board and treatment. If Dcc. 14.

PROF. GEO. M'LAREN, Prophetic and Business Medium, will receive visitors at his residence—will answer inquiries by letter in relation to social and demestic and all business affairs in life. Those who require prompt and definite answers with please inclose one dollar.

BITTINGS-Ladies, 50 cents; gentlemen, from 60 cts. to \$1 No. 7 Dix Place, opposite 558 Washington st., Boston. Aug. 10.

AMUEL GROVER, Tranco, Speaking and ficaling Me-

dium, at Rooms No. 17 Bennoit street, corner of Jefferson Place, (near Washington street) Boston. Hours from 9 to 12, and from 1 to 6 r. u. Shudays excepted Circles Wednesday evenings; admittance 10 cents.

Terms for Examinations, \$1.

S. Grover will also visit the Sick at their homes, if requested, and attend funerals. Residence, No. 3 Emerson street, Somerville.

Sm^Q Oct. 12.

M 188 M. C. GAY, Business, Clairvoyant and Trance Medium. Also, attends to examination of diseases. No. 624 Washington street, opposite Common street. Hours from 9 to 12 A. M., from 2 to 6 P. M.; from 6 to 8 on Monday and Friday ovenings. Terms 50 cents. Circles on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, commencing at 7 1-2 o'clock; admission 10 cents.

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MRS. A. DANFORTH,

(Formerly Jennuie Waterman.)

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HORACE R. STREETER,

HEALING BY LAYING ON OF HANDS.

At Mrs. Hyde's, 44 Harvard street. tf Dec. 14.

MRS. E. M. T. HARLOW, (formerly Mrs. Tipple.) Clair-voyant Physician, 48 Wall street, Boston. Patients at a distance can be examined by enclosing a lock of huir. Ex-aminations and prescriptions, \$1 each. tf Feb. 16

M RS. L. F. HYDE, Writing and Trance Medium, may be found at her home, No. 44 Harvard street, leading from Washington street, Boston.

MRS. ADA JONES, 25 Kneeland street, Writing and Test
Medium. Hours from 10 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Dec. 21.

MRS. RUNNELS, Trance and Business Clairvoyant Medium, No. 4 Chapman street. Terms 50 cents for each sitting.

GRACE L. BEAN, Writing Test Medium, No. 4 Mainson Place, (leading from Pleasant street.) 5wo Dec. 28.

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS,

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, EDITOR,

and vicinity.

soul-weary itinerant can known. Spiritualism in La- nection with them, and had visited more than twenty Crosse is decidedly on the increase, although there; officials of towns, churches, and societies, for the as elsewhere, the war fever has transferred many of same purpose, and the records of time, even, will its chief laborers to the battle-field. Dr. Mayhew and show that it has not been in vain. Miss Hardinge the artist Anderson, have added much to the resist- gave many surprising tests while here. less tide of spirit influence which seems to sweep everything before it, especially in this go-shead State. The friends in this beautiful "City of Bricks" still keep up an organization, and when lecturers can be procured, sustain Sunday meetings. The minds of our goodly citizens have been greatly agitated on the subscriptions to the BANNER, and are requested to call attensubject of spirit manifestations, for a week past, ow- tion to it during their lecturing tours. We hope they will ing to the startling demonstrations of spirit power use every exertion possible in our behalf. Lecturers are made through the mediumship of the Davenport brothers. They have given circles every afternoon their arrangements, in order that our list may be kept as corand evening, for a week, and a constant increase of rect as possible. and evening, for a week, and a constant increase of the state of the increasing interest. Instantance testifies to the increasing interest. Incredulous spectators have every reasonable (and, I last Sunday of January; Portland, Mass., the three might truly add, unreasonable) privilege granted them of Fobruary; Lowell, Mass. first four Sundays in March; Philadelphia the last Sunday of March and the two first of Philadelphia the last Sunday of Philadel of securing the brothers with ropes, blacking their April. Will receive applications to lecture in the Eastern States during March of 1862. Address as above, or Rockhands, or binding them with flour in their palms, States of ford, Ill. examining the box, instruments, &c., yet fail to "find out the trick," as they term it. Considerable day in Jan.; in Union, the second Sunday in Jan.; in Union, the second Sunday in Jan.; in Union, the second Sunday in Jan. in Stockton, the third, and in Belfast the last Sunday in Jan.—will controversy, pro and con, is going on through the make arrangements to speak in that vicinity during February press in regard to the manifestations, which, considering the prejudice of that most useful institution, evince a good degree of honesty and a rare virtue.

How long the Messrs. Davenport will remain in this city, I am unable to state. Their next place, I believe, is Waukesha, where there seems to be an increase of inquiry in regard to the Truth. The brothers are engaged to give private circles, at the resdences of many of the most distinguished citizens. which will doubtless produce good results. God speed them in their glorious work.

My communication is much longer than I designed; and begging pardon for such trespass upon your valuable columns and reader's patience, I remain dear Banner, yours for truth and the right, LAURA DEFORCE.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 13, 1861.

From the Field of War.

DEAR BANNER-A word from an old patron, especially when it relieves a heartfelt expression, I hope is not out of place. Sitting snugly and comfortably by my rude table in my marque—now 9 o'clock P. M .- nicely warmed and floored, while the darkness without, the cold north wind flapping the fly-cloth, and the quieting down of the camp hum, indicate the hard externalities; and feeling that I have done all to-day, that I could, for my twenty typhoid patients, by my brandy-sling and firm encouragement, the interior warms up, as I drink the beautiful and true from the Banner, Herald and Lyrics before me. I turn the dark side of the picture over, and, like a child, am happier at the glittering of the other side. Sancho Panza thanked God for sleep, I thank God for Spiritualism, and particularly, the Banker, Herald and Lyric of the Golden Age, my constant companions.

When we came to Washington City—a city full of official dignity and education, and ought to be of Charles Translation of the Golden Age, the Convert, Boston, Care of Bels Marsh. Rev. Silas Treeslat, 40 South street, Boston.

H. L. Bowker will give tloket lectures, or otherwise, on Mental and Physical Agatemy. Address, Natick, Mass. Dr. H. F. Gardener. Address, Natick, Mass. Dr. H. L. Bowker will give ticket lectures, or otherwise, on Mental and Physical Agatemy. Address, Natick, Mass. Dr. H. F. Gardener. Address, Natick, Mass. Dr. H. F. Gardener. Address for the Goldener. Address for the G

true and useful literature-not a paper, and but one or two books, shoved away in an obscure corner could be found in its many stores, and I depended for my papers being sent from home (Delphi, Ind.) 'after the family perusal. Now, however, I have induced a dealer to furnish me both regularly, and away down in this God-foreaken, poor, red soil, pineyregion, where the curse of slavery has impressed soars and blemishes, decay and degradation, on every physical thing-these papers are luxuries, and like brandy-sling to the foot sore and tired soldier. The dull, stupid, ignorant, century-behind whites, the poor animal contraband, the dilapidated tenements, and premises, deserted fields, pole fences, brokendown sheds, without shrubbery-ornaments, orchards, or an air of comfort, mark the condition of the country down the Potomac-I presume both sides-our camp being at Budd's Ferry, forty miles below the city, Charles. County, Maryland.

The same sun and atmosphere smiles upon and blesses, and waters as laughingly ripple here, as through and upon the beautiful, flourishing, libertyloving prairies of the West. Yet how startling the difference; how plain the fact that "every wrong brings its own vengeance." Slavery-" Most cruelest of monsters, there is not in all the world a heart thou hast not stung."

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The enemy is in full view across the river. Our hatteries exchange shot every day, but small oraft pars by theirs defiantly. Everything indicates an advance movement, and blood and murder is shortly inevitable. . The sanitary condition of this Division is good, typhoid types of fever the prevailing sick-

I must not close without saying, "I spent two pleasant evenings in Washington, recently, where I met Bro. Pierpoint, Mrs. Leeds of your city, and a few other good souls in search of light. The inspirational voice of Mrs. L. gave good cheer and encouragement to every aspirant, and brought home and pleasure to the writer. She has my best wishes for her future. And now, dear BANNER, bear my love to my old friends-Wadsworth, Hume, Fairfield, Hardinge, Harlow, Hulett, Hyzer, Chase, and the host of Heaven-bearing messengers, whom I have met in sunshine, and hope to meet again, and from whom a letter would now be very welcome, especially if suggestive of anything new, that would benefit our sick and wounded. I am truly yours,

E. W. H. BECK, Surgeon 3d Ind. Calvary, Gen. Hooker's Division Lower Potomac. Washington City, P. O., D. C., Dec. 6, 1861.

Emma Hardinge in New Hampshire.

Miss Emma Hardinge lectured for us in this village, the last Sunday of November, 1861, and also an evening in each of the other two villages in this town. I will not try to report her lectures, but will simply say that they were powerful. The force of her logic was such that none even attempt an answer, and it is generally admitted that a greater orator never spoke in Sutton.

Miss Hardinge spoke in the Baptist meeting house here on Sunday, and a few facts in connection with it are worth relating. In compliance with the desire of my friends in the Summer-land, I took the responsibility to engage her to speak here on that day in the meeting house, although the Baptists had an appointment for the same day in the same house. My spirit friends assured me there would be no trouble, but that we should have the house; and what was my astonishment on going to the church authorities. to find them giving up their appointment in their own house to accommodate us; and although some of the church folks were disaffected, yet we had it. and the first after it had been repaired, too. I have been to great exertions in preparing for her lectures

friends, enjoyed as only a physically fatigued, and here; had rode more than one hundred miles in con-

Truly and respectfully, FRANK CHA. E. South Sutton, N. H., Dec. 12, 1861.

MOVEMENTS OF LECTURERS.

Parties noticed under this head are at liberty to receive informed that we make no charge for their notices. Those named below are requested to give notice of any change of

CHARLES A. HAYDER will speak in Camden, the first Sunand March, also for week evenings. Will make engagements to speak in the Eastern or Middle States during the Spring and Summer. Address as above, or Livermore Falls, Me. F.'L. WADSWORTH will lecture every Sunday in Battle Greek, Michigan, until further notice; at Providence, R. 1., four Sundays of May; at Taunton, Mass, first two Sundays of June; at Marblehead last three Sundays of June. Ad-

dress accordingly. He will answer calls to lecture in New England during the Summer of 1862. Miss EMMA HARDINGE Will lecture each Sabbath in January at Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York City; in Phila-delphia in March. Address, care of Mrs. E. J. French, 8 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Mes. Fannie Burbank Friton will lecture in Taunton, Mass., Jan. 5 and 12; in Portsmouth, N. H., Jan. 19 and 26; in Quincy, Mass., Feb. 16 and 23. The two first Sundays of Feb. are not engaged. Address 25 Kneeland street, Boston. LEO MILLER will speak in Somers, Conn., two first Sundays in January; in Marbichead, last three Sundays in Feb.; in Chicopee, two first Sundays in March. Address, Hartford;

Nes. Mary M. Macumers will lecture in Marblehead, the first Bunday of Jan.; not engaged for the three last Sundays in Jan.; Feb., in Providence, R. I.; June at Portland, Me. Address, West Killingly, Conn.

MRS. M. S. TOWNSEND will speak in Stafford, Cohn., Jan. 5 and 19; in Somers, Jan. 19 and 26; in Taunton, Mass. March 23 and 30, Intervening Sabbaths spoken for, but not positive-

ly engaged yet.

WARREN CHABE lectures in Boston, Sunday, Jan. 5; in Charlestown, Jan. 12; in Foxboro, Jan. 19; in Putnam, Ct., Jan. 25. He will receive subscriptions for the Banner of

MRS. FRANCES LORD BOND intends to pass the Fall and Winter in the State of Wisconsin and those wishing her services as a lecturer will please address her at Madison City, Wisconsin, care of T. N. Bovec.

S. PHELES LELAND. Friends desiring loctures on Geology or General Reform, during the Fall and Winter, will please write soon. Address Cleveland, Ohio. Me, and Mas. H. M. Miller may be addressed at Ponn Yan, Yates Co.; N. Y., for the present, or Conneaut, Ohio, care of Asa Hickox, permanently.

MISS LIZZIE M. A. CARLEY will receive calls to lecture in the vicinity of Boston. MISS ENMA HOUSTON may be addressed for the present, at Manchester, N. H., or East Stoughton, Mass. PROYESSOR BUTLER's address is care of Dr. Child, 15 Tre-

mont street, Boston.

H. L. Bowker will give ticket lectures, or otherwise, on

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M. B. JENNIE S. RUDD, Taunton, Mass.
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MRS. L. S. NICKERSON, Worcester, Mass.
OHARLES P. RICKER, WOOCOSTEr Mass.
WM. F. WHITMAN, Athol Dopot, Mass.
MRS. E. A. Bliss, (late Mrs. Ostrander,) Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Susan Sleight, trance speaker, Portland, Maine. Alonzo R. Hall, East New Sharon, Me. REV. M. TAYLOR, Troy, Me.

MRS. A. P. THOMPSON, North Haverhill, N. H. MES. CLIFTON HUTCHINSON, Milford, N. H. MES. J. B. SMITH, Manchester, N. H. FRANK CHASE, Sutton, N. H. EERA WILLS, Williamstown, Vt.

DARIEL W. SNELL, No. 6 Prince st., Providence, R. L. MRS. J. J. CLARK, care Wm. E. Andruss, West Killingly, Ot. MRS. ANNA M. MIDDLEBROOK, Box 422, Bridgeport, Conn. H. E. Storbe, inspirational speaker, New Haven, Coun. Mrss Flavia Hows, Windsor, Poquonock P. O., Conn. Mrs. Helen E. Monell, Hartford, Conn. MRS. M. J. WILCONSON, Stratford, Conn.

MES. ELIZA D. SIMONS, Bristol, Conn. J. S. LOYELAND, Willimantic, Conn. MES. J. A. BANKS, Newtown, Conn. Mrs. Amanda M. Sprnce. Address, New York City. Mrs. M. L. Van Haughton, 306 1-2 Mott st., N. Y. City. Mrs. A. W. Delayolie, No. 176 Varick street, New York. MISS SUSAN M. JOHNSON, No. 288 Green street, N. 1 MISS BUSAN M. JOHNSON, No. 288 Green street, N. Y. MRS. J. E. PRICE, Watertown, Jofferson County, N. Y. ALEX'E G. DONNELLY, Bonnettsburg, Schuyler Co., N. Y. MISS ELIEABETH LOW, Leon, Cattaraugus Co., New York. H. CLAY BURCH, Smith's Mills, Chautauque Co., N. Y. MRS. B. L. CHAPPELL, Hastings, Oswego Co., N. Y. REV. J. D. SAWYER, COXEGERIO, N. Y. J. W. H. TOOHST, Penn Yan, N. Y. JOHN H. JENKS, Jenksville, N. Y. JAREN D. GAGE, Onelda, N. Y.

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Not having space to give here, the full contents of the book, we subjoin a few of the important subjects upon which LIFE AND INCREASE OF ANIMALS.

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A Word of Solemn, Conscientious Advice to those

A Word of Solema, Conscientious Advice to those who will reflect i

A class of maladles prevail to a fearful extent in community, dooming 100,000 youth of both sexes, annually to an early grave. Those diseases are very imperiectly understood, Their external manifestations or symptoms, are Nervous Dobility, Relaxation and Exhaustion; Marasmus or a wasting and consumption of the tissues of the whole body; shortness of breathing, or hurried breathing on ascending a hill or a flight of stairs, great nainitation of the heart; asthma, broachitis of stairs, great palpitation of the heart; astima, brynchitis and sore threat; shaking of the hands and limbs, aversion to society and to business or study; dimness of eye sight; loss of memory; dizziness of the bead, neuralgic pains in various parts of the bedy; pains in the back or limbs; lumbago, dyspepsia or indigestion; irregularitity of bowels; deranged sections of the kidneys and other glands of the body, as leught of the body as MRS. E. GETCHELL, Trance Medium, No. 2 Chapman st., corner of Washington street, Boston. Terms 50 cents per hour. Sm Nov. 2.

sections of the kinneys and other glands of the body, as fourcorrhicar or flour albus, &c. Likewise, epilepsy, hysteria
and nervous spasms.

Now, in ulnety-nine cases out of every one hundred all the
above named disorders, and a host of others not named, as
Consumption of the Lungs, and that most insidious and wily
form of Consumption of the Bpinal Nerves, known as Tabes
Dorrales; and Tabes mesenterica, have their seat and origin
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Pearls.

And quoted cies, and jewels five words long, Thaten the structured fore-finger of all time Sparkle forever."

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH OUR SKATING SONG.

On long, long nights of winter, Upon our inland seas, Our flashing skate steel rivals The swiftness of the breeze ; Once more our course we venture On the rapid gliding heel. And proudly sweep, o'er the icy deep With many a curve and wheel, Hurrah for the slashing, forward dashing Clearly ringing steel !

We need no gas, nor parlor, Stars for our lamp suffice : Our canopy as the Heaven blue, Bent round the glassy ice. Huriah for the brave old Norsemen Hurrah for the steel shod heel! O'er the deep we swim, 'till shores grow dim Then a homeward course we wheel. Hurrah for the flashing, forward dushing, Clearly ringing steel !

Steel for the sturdy warrior, Steel for the Editor's pen. The pioneer's axe in the forest. The plowshare in the glen. But hurrah for the steel of the skater ! Hurrah for the joy we feel ! When the skates are glancing, like a vessel dancing, With a wave dividing keel! Hurrah for the flashing, forward dashing, Clearly ringing steel !

It too often happens that being above the reach of want just places us within the reach of avarice.

IF I DIE FIRST.

If I die first, dear love, My mournful soul made free. Shall sit in Heaven's high portal, To wait and watch for thee-To wait and watch for thee, love, And through the deep, dark space To peer, with human longings, For thy beloved face.

'Mid all the stars of Heaven. One only shall I see. The Earth-star of my passion. Half Heaven for holding thee-All Heaven for holding thee, love, And brightest of the spheres. By thy dear smile illumined. Or hallowed by thy tears.

If I die first, dear love, I feel that this shall be. For Heaven will not be Heaven Until It's shared with thee-Until it's shared with thee, love. I'll linger at the gate. Or be thy guardian angel, To teach thee how to wait.

He who despises praise will not be likely to practice the virtues that would entitle him to it.

THE MAIDEN.

Maiden, with the meek brown eyes. In whose orbs a shadow lies Like the dust in evening skies Standing with reluctant feet Where the brook and river meet Womanhood and childhood fleet. Gazing with a timid glance On the brooklet's swift advance On the river's broad expanse!

Life bath quicksands, life bath snares! Care and age come unawares! Bear a lily in thy hand:

Gates of brass cannot withstand One touch of that magic wand. Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth, In thy heart the dew of youth, On thy lips the smile of truth .- [Longfollow.

It is less dangerous to have a prudent enemy than an indiscreet friend.

Reported for the Banner of Light. BOSTON SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1861.

OUESTION .- Invanity.

Dr. CHILD .- Insanity is the recognition of actual existences that are not tangible to physical senses. Insanity sees invisible things, but cannot tell in words what they are, for the language of words freezes the flow. This perception of invisible things distracts the mind from visible things, and we say, by the aid of sensuous philosophy, with propriety, the mind wanders; is distracted; is insanc. Insanity is involuntary—so is sanity. Humanity controls neither. Insanity covers a larger area than sanity does. Sanity is but a fragment of what we call insanity.

Insanity is lawful; it is one of the weapons that breaks and mars this beautiful world of ours, and this physical being of ours. Insanity is a wandering of the mind and thoughts from temporal things; never from spiritual things. The insane man is more absorbed in the spiritual world and the sane man more in the temporal world. The man we call insane is to all appearances more earnest in his conceptions of life than is the man we call sane. What he sees appears more real to him than what a man called sane sees, appears real to him.

Insanity sees spiritual things, and sanity only material things. Sensuous observation cannot comprehend the spiritual perceptions of the insane man, so he calls them evidences of insanity, and thinks insanity is an evil. It is a compliment to a man's spiritual nature to call him insane. All the world is insane, and the smartest men that dwell therein are the most so. Every discoverer of a great and useful thing has held what will sometime be esteemed the flattering reputation of being insane. Hervey, Jenner, Copernicus, Fulton, Hare, and many others have been called insone for their promulgation of new and useful truths.

Where is there a Spiritualist, an earnest, devoted Spiritualist, that has not been called more or less insane? What is a trance or an obsession, according to the standard works of medical men, but well defined insanity? According to the teachings of science, an enthuelastic believer in Spiritualism may well be called insane. A new convert in the church may be justly called insane; a believer in the second coming of Christ, physically, may be called insane; a heated abolitionist may be called insane; politicians blow the bubbles of insanity, and so do warriors; drunken men are always crazy. Robbers and fraudulent men are blind to the ruin to which their footsteps are fast leading them, and are not unjustly denominated insane. The suicide is always literally insane, and the homicide is no less insane. The manslayer, whether he slays on the battle field, or in the senate; in his private home, or on the public street; In "hot blood," or in "cold blood," is always insane when he slays his fellow man. The courtesan is an insane woman. Hell yawns, and she goes in quick, and is lost to the gaze of earthly eyes. Were that young

avenues of insanity, and no human being goes in

exists between the sexes. Men and women do what sense. sanity would not allow; they love along step by step, and go over the bounds of sanity, driven by the power of destiny. A man, or a woman, who is largely in love, is as truly insane as any lunatio ever was. How many regrets and sighs follow in the wake of the involuntary loye that exists between men and

Vehement hatred is even more dangerous insanity. How crazy a woman will act towards another woman when she hates her very much. How unreasonable people are in the exercise of their hatred. She who loves strongly, hates strongly. She who loves in sauely can hate insanely. All men, and women too, love and hate, and that too, insanely.

Theft is always evidence of insanity. A man steals to materially benefit himself thereby-but every well balanced reasoner knows that a man was never, as to this world's prosperity, benefited by stealing—so the thief seeks to find a reality in that which is a phantom-he is insane. All men, virtually, steal a little-more or less; so all men, in this direction, bear some evidences of insanity. All crime bears evidence of insanity the same as theft does, and it will not be hard to find traces of insanity in most if not all of the actions of humanity. Look at the great breath of human intelligence all over the earth, and behold, how full of vagaries, whims, freaks, delusions, fancies, uncertainties, it is! All these are present tints of insanity.

Now what is this that we call sanity? When the full soul looks through the material body, alone, to the material world, drawn there by its natural love of carth and earthly things, this is called sanity.

What is insanity? When the soul by its natural love is distracted from the material world, as it must be, sooner or later, and wanders in the beautiful world of spirit away from the physical body, regard-less of it, careless and reckless with transitory things-this is called insanity.

JACOB EDSON.—Sanity is that condition of soul which permits the most natural and perfect expression of life. It supposes a pure spirit properly conditioned in a sound body and well-balanced mind-There is but one absolutely sane; all other minds are but approximations to it. Sanity, viewed from this standpoint, is a thing of degrees in the process of unfoldment. It is an attuned atonement of the affections and functions of the soul that are in harmony with the principles of life, which the soul is striving to express. The perfectly same soul has passed the spheres of discord, contention and strife der the pretence of remunerating them for their la.
and lives in the spheres of charity in the exercise of bor, into colonies which are unhealthy, because unfaith and hope—in the possession of love. The sane suited to them in climate, and insuring them speedy man cannot go to war with himself or others; his spiritual perceptions prevent it.

MR. WETHERBEE .- If there is one fact more significant than another that the world is progressing in wisdom, it is the attention that is being paid to the evils of life: whether orime is now treated with the wisdom that might obtain. And prominent among these evils is insanity—and it is a question of a great and a growing interest, particularly among us who, as a nation, are predisposed to it. The very qualities which make our greatness and our peculiarities, are the cause. Our nerves are sensitive; we are all nervous energy, and the advent and impetus of modern Spiritualism among us, may be owing to the easy flow of spirit commu-nion through the sensitive ends of our nerves. There have been some attempts to-night at definitions. Dr. Child's are rich, but unfathomable Bro. Edson's is good, but too indefinite. I will give mine-it may come no nearer the mark. It means, should say, an unbalanced mind, and the idea suggests itself at once, if crime or the tendency or bias to sin is not an unbalanced mind, and whether insanflection believes that sanity is as scarce as perfection adulation and flattery. in this world. I doubt if it exists, strictly speak-

Poesy, genius and madness are said to be near leave the practicalities of life, (which means getting prime necessities, consequently, are, wealth, or trying to,) and aim to elevate man, all reformers, all philanthropists, all fanatics, all one-idea men, so-called, are called by the wooden souls of which the world is full, insane. Who can draw the line of separation? The boundary must be a disputed territory. State street would say every man who let a good chance of accumulating wealth

My ideas are thrown out at random. I did with the idea that there is a broader meaning to insanity than is usually given; and conferring or this important subject, the idea will develop itself -at least I trust so.

DR. BOWKER.-We have had here to night some rather novel and refreshing definition of insanity. ly view of the case is, that ineanity is always a liseased action or condition of the body, the mind never being affected, the derangement being simply in the organs or manifestations of the mind. In all cases it either arises from, or produces a derangement in the nervous system. There are a variety of causes that may produce insanity, or derange the nervous system. It may be an organic defect, or weakness in the nervous structure itself, or it may be caused by too constant application to one thing. Study, grief, anxiety, ambition, the use of narcotics, rum, high living, fevers, love, religious excitement fright, anger, pain, and a variety of other causes may conspire to derange the nervous system, and thereby cause either partial or complete insanity. Partial insanity is when some one faculty or organ is lost to the control of reason; the person then becomes rash, violent, extreme and irrational on one thing, but perfectly same and well-balanced on all other subjects. But few persons are exempt from this kind of insanity.

Total insanity is where all the faculties are lost

to the control of the reason. The faculties are all alive and active, but acting out of harmony, like a meeting without a chairman. Reason is to the faculties what a chairman is to a meeting—simply e regulator; and when any faculty, or the whole, becomes lost to the control of reason, then the person is partially or wholly insane. A momentary insanity may be caused by the use of exhydrogen gas, ether, drugs, &c. Any extreme or unreasonable act may in one sense be called an insane act. Yet I must say in conclusion that some of the greatest achievments made by man have been made by men in the extreme violent and insane use of some one faculty to the destruction or misuse of all others.

Poets, inventors, statesmen, haroes, novelists, &c. are more or less men of this stamp; so then we see Still, she experiences the same necessities—her peothat insanity is not without its good uses, however much the evil may predominate.

Dr. GARDNER.-I suppose that some would call paychometrical delineations, insanity, and clairvoyance the past. It is her direct, and only policy, under too. The standard of insanity, as set up by men, varies | the circumstances, to avail herself of any as men vary in opinions. I believe that any depar-ture from a healthy, well-balanced mind, is insanity. break our blockade and recognize the Southern Con-And I declare that every man and woman that lives fedracy, receiving the products she wants so much.

woman ever in the exercise of a well balanced in- any person living. It is a noticeable fact that inwoman ever in the exercise of a went bananced in-telligence, directed earthward alone, she would never dash so summarily into the veriest hell the earth knows—the courtesan's life; but it is only her ani-mal body and her animal life that suffers thus and scientific men, one kind of insunity. This is progoes to wreck; it is insanity that makes this wreck. duced by the excessive use of ardent spirits. I be Her soul is wondering at its own sweet pleasure in a lieve that the use of narcotic stimulants make mebetter world. All the avenues of prostitution are diumistic developments. I believe that the sights seen by maniacs, are, to themselves, real, in a spiritual sense. I cannot conceive of seeing imaginary them voluntarily.

There is an insanity that affects all men and all things, but must conclude that everything seen by women in the form of attraction and repulsion, that a man's spiritual perception is real in a spiritual

BANNER

MR. CHANEY.—I cannot agree with the idea that mania a rotu is a Spiritual manifestation. Insanity and Spiritual manifestations are separate and distinct. Lesanity is an unequal distribution of the motor power that moves the human system—that propels the machinery of our animal life. If we assume that the machinery of our animal life. sume that there is no mind independent of the human brain, we must conclude that anything that de-ranger this seat of the mind, must produce derangement in its manifestations, and produce insanity. So it, the cause of insanity, lies in that which affects our physical, not in that which affects our spiritual being. So we conclude that Spiritual manifestations are one thing, and Insanity is another thing.

THE POLICY OF GREAT BRITAIN

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY MRS. CORA L. V. HATCH, AT DODWORTH

> HALL. Sunday Evening, December 22, 1861.

[Reported for the Banner of Light.]

The subject upon which we propose to lecture this evening is Great Britain, her past and present policy toward this country. We will preface our remarks by saying that there are two things we must request of you. One is, Silence, as we cannot speak very loud; the other is Justice. Our purpose is not to flatter, but to speak truth, and we do not profess to be responsible for any consequences, but simply to present facts, from which we shall draw only reasonable deductions, leaving consequences to you. It will be remembered by those who listened to our former remarks on the subject of Slavery, that we stated it was not so much the humanity of Great Britain, as her policy, which caused her to abolish slavery in her dominions, and to establish the system of Anti-Slavery doctrines which she has ever since advocated. If there are any doubts as to the real character of her philanthropy in this direction, we can refer to a few well-known facts. We have but to witness the operations of Great Britain for the last fifty years in the East Indies, and her present course of oppression toward the people there; and also her importation of Coolles from China, undeath. We have but to look at her oppressions under the name of philanthropy and civilization, but without real cause or motive, other than her own aggrandizement. Also, her gain of the Indian Provinces from their native rulers, where she has suppressed the laws, and made the religion a source of revenue, by taxing the local worship. If the African race is subjected to any kind of slavery more abject, or to any tyranny more vexatious than this, we should like to know it; and these races, be it remembered, are not black-they are allowed to have some show of whiteness in their composition. The remuneration which Great Britain offers to the Coolies, is simply nominal; its amount for a month would not satisfy a common white laborer for an hour's exertion. The climate is unsuited to their health, and many are driven by despondency to

suicid**e.** When, therefore, Great Britain denounces the African glavettade, as exposing human beings to all kinds of atroclties, we admit it; but we refer, in return, to the fraudulent inducements which she holds out to men of another race, to become the scapeity does not cover a wider ground than is generally goats of her philanthropy. So much for that point, supposed, and whether, as we extend circle after We believe it has never been known in the history circle, we should not be obliged to take in many of of Great Britain, that she has favored the cause of those who pass for sane, some in this room even; civilization or freedom, except when prompted by and whether all are not more or less in a partial self-interest. The weak have always been the sub-eclipse, though not a total. I am one who upon re-jects of her oppressive power; the strong, of her

In reference to her domestic policy; England is one vast factory, manufacturing every article needed by the human family, and producing, for the akin; what a thought that suggests! Almost all who | millions of her own population, nothing to cat. Her

I. Markets for her manufactures.

11. Bread-stuffs for her people. To secure these, is her great end, which she has never lost sight of for an instant, nor hesitated at any risks or sacrifices to compass. In proof of this, we refer to the invasions of India, of China, and of Japan; all of which, undertaken nominally in the voluntarily slip by, was insane. The man who in interests of civilization, had really but one purposethe delight of discovering a new star or a new law, the enslavement of the people; and were accompa-would say the monoy-seeker was crazy, because his nied with many cruelties unbecoming an enlightened soul was not open to the raptures of a naturalist, and Christian nation. You know the immense ex-Some of the wisest and brightest things that have critions which England put forth in order to suppress been uttered, have come from the acknowledged in. | the mutiny in India, and to open trade with China. You are aware of the great expense of her foreign wars, undertaken for the great purposes of selling not expect to enlighten you, but I am impressed her wares and feeding her people. She has left no means untried to force her manufactures on other nations.

You are pretty well acquainted with the history of her relation with this country. It is one of ultimate friendly and warlike feeling; and of this we will explain the cause. Previous to the recent trou-bles, Great Britain had the monopoly of trade with this country, and its thirty millions of white and black inhabitants. The amount of exchange had reached annually from two hundred to six hundred millions of dollars; of which the Americans paid their share in cotton, rice, tobacco, grain, and a large proportion of the precious metals, by which we were placed constantly and irretrievably in debt to the Mothercountry. It must be remarked, that England has never been able to force her free-trade principles upon the European nations. Germany has her tariffs. forbidding the entrance of British fabrics; and France, under Napoleon 1st., was compelled to man-ufacture largely for herself. Hence England had her principal resource in this country, which, until one year ago; has been the chief market for all her wares. Therefore, it is not surprising that for a long time she smiled on us with great complaisance, and silenced the growlings of her wounded vanity at our rapid growth, and our somewhat arrogant demeanor. But of late, a change has come over the spirit of her dream. She has witnessed in America a great advance toward maritime and com-

mercial equality.
In the Northern States, manufactures of all kinds have grown up, and are competing with her own. Nevertheless, while she had twelve millions of sure customers, white and black, in the Southern States, she was well satisfied with her advantages. But within the last year, in consequence of a high tariff. her importations have been comparatively small in amount; while she sees the Northern States, not only supplying their own home demands, but even sending to Europe many descriptions of wares of which she had formerly the monopoly. Railroad materials and railroad operatives, for instance, bave been sent from the United States into Russia. It is not strange that England did not understand this. ple must have cotton, tobacco, rice, &c.; and her present policy therefore, is not very difficult to determine, when taken in connection with her history in on the earth, exists in some degree of insanity. I and giving in return what our enemies are dying am not free from some species of insanity, neither is for. It rests with the American Government to do

But we are told that after her former experience, stand against a foreign foe, in addition to her domestic troubles.

The reasons alleged for Great Britain's desire for eace may be thus enumerated:

I. She must have our bread-stuffs.

II. The amount of stocks held by her subjects here. III. The danger of her losing Canada. IV. The terrors of privateering. V. The position of France.

To take first the case of Canada. Containing a poralation of three and a half millions, and an extent of territory which is unmeasured, because stretching so far toward the North Pole, a poor country with a sterile soil, Canada would be no loss to England, and no advantage to the United States. Secondly, as to our stocks held in England. The

idea of their being an obstacle to war, is based upon an exaggerated estimate of their value. They are represented as amounting to nine hundred millions of dollars, while under the most favorable circumstances, they would not realize two hundred millions, and are too small a consideration to have any influence on the action of Government. As to our privateers, they are certainly a very great objection; but it must be remembered that Great Britain could play at that game too, and that the Paris Conference ounced the practice abolished; the adherence to this agreement of the American Government being given in too late to be accepted. Our breadstuffs undoubtedly form the most important item in this account; but it is quite a mistake that England relies entirely upon us for her supplies. Southern Russia, the provinces around the Baltic Sea, Poland, Transylvania, and other extensive districts of Europe, are so many immense wheat fields as are also many regions bordering on the Mediterranean. In trading with these, England would possess the advantage of corruption which works unseen, will finally unveil not having to pay for their products in hard cash, as what is wrong, purify and set it right again, and she has now to be set it. she has now to do with us, to her great dissatisfac-

The last objection, that relating to the French may be met by the fact, that their present ruler has been in this country, and has no doubt profited by the example of that famous Mr. Smith, who was said by President Jackson to have made a fortune by the simple process of attending to his own busi-

In any event, it is not well to lay the flattering anction to our souls that Great Britain desires peace, so long as she has any interest in war-that she enwares. We have every confidence in the American Bovernment and people; their wisdom, integrity, and independence are not to be doubted; but we do not trust in the professions of Great Britain when her policy lies in another direction. Whatever she may say, her acts will be in accordance with her nterests and necessities. She has never recognized reedom or civilization any further than suited these France is hated, because she encourages home man-

From war, England has everything to gain and nothing to lose. She has a large navy, which only wants exercise, having now laid idle for a considerable period. England, also, has plenty of soldiers, which, however, would not be required for an expedition to American shores. Our true policy in connection with this matter, is to afford the British Government no excuse for war; and thus entirely upset her programme of proceedings against us. It is not our province to instruct you or your govern-ment, but simply to state facts in reference to British power. Her manufactures being her chief dependnce, if they cannot be sold for what she requires her policy must be changed; and by force, if not by diplomacy, these commercial objects must be gained; and it is proper, in reading the history of Great Britain, to understand that this is the key to her With all her outery on the topics of Slavery. Civilization, Advancement, Liberty-remember the policy of Great Britain is to be liberal only within her own sphere-witness the sufferings of vast numbers of poor people within her dominions which do not come to your knowledge, in consequence of the precautions of the Government, yet they are held in a physical bondage more oppressive than the re-straints imposed on the African laborer in the South. Her poor-houses are filled to overflowing, and their inmates are greatly increased to-day from the suppression of means of providing remunerative labor. To obviate these difficulties, England must have cotton for her manufactures; she must suppress the naval power of the United States, at any and every sacrifice, break up the American blockade and avail herself of whatever kind of labor offers to supply her needs. Great Britain cares nothing who produces the raw material she requires. Think you it is with her a matter of simple humanity whether it is raised by the Chinese Coolie forced to work for a nominal compensation, or under the system of American slavery? Would her benevolence be gratified by setting free the inferior race, and substituting the nations she has virtually enslaved? Not at all.

We have stated to you historical facts; and the final and conclusive fact is, that there is no evading the issue. Unless the United States are willing to retrace their steps, to back down-there will surely be war. If, on the other hand, the United States are willing to give way, there will be no war; but no confidence is to be placed in British expressions of a desire to maintain peace, except under conditions so onerous that Jon than would rather fight the Revolutionary battles over again than submit to them. If this point be yielded, perhaps the next requisition would be "Now, please to recognize the Southern Confederacy;" and, if we obeyed, perhaps war might

e again avoided. You may be sure that the present premonitory symptoms in England are not without danger, and you may also be sure that, in connection with the expedition of European powers to Mexico, there is more meant than is apparent on the surface. One would suppose that for its estensible purpose the re-sources of a single power would be sufficient, even were that power Spain; but the three powers understand their intention, and that is, to establish a direct side issue with the United States, and thus form a stepping stone to the attainment of objects which, they well know, could not be compassed during a time of peace on this continent. So vast a naval expedition would not have crossed the ocean merely ever been known.

certainly she is not less prepared for hostilities today-she has no other country on hand; and what better pastime, what better source of revenue, what better achievement, could she desire, than an attempt on the United States? The North and she have nothing which they require of each other. The ships religion. of the Yankees swarm on every sea, and to out off their competition in the carrying trade would be of itself a great conquest. At the same time, could she break the blockade, a monopoly of trade with twelve millions, would be better than no trade at all with thirty millions; and to conduct that trade without paying the tariff and charges of Northern cities on

the way, would be a great advantage.

But America understands her position too well to fail in this crisis. She understands, too, what is due to humanity, and may yield-but only to gain greater advantage in the future. It is better, sometimes, to do so. The proud type and symbol of your nationality may fold its wings and bow its crest for a while, but it must conquer in the end. But there is such a thing as retributive justice for nations, and no people

what it can do, but this does not change Great Brit-ain's policy, or lessen her power to enforce it.

But we are told that for the power to enforce it.

Rut we are told that for the power to enforce it. submitted to British tyranny. At last, rebellion Great Britain will not have the courage to fight brought retribution home to the mother country.

Brother Jonathan; that she has too much at stake For another period, still, Great Britain, presuming on to venture on another war, from which she would the weakness of a growing nation, perpetrated wrongs probably emerge in a worse condition than after which at last we could not endure. For many years provided the contest of the cont previous contests. Were the United States now success has crowned this country, in all her contests; united, she would not, it is true, dare to make war her people in intelligence and enterprise are the wonunited, she would not, it is true, dare to make war upon them. But it must be remembered that our dovernment has now something besides Great Brit- the hope of the oppressed everywhere, and her praises ain to attend to; and América might not be able to stand against a foreign foe, in addition to her domes. To-day, she is somewhat humbled and declined, but only for a time; and so sure as England takes advantage of this momentary weakness—so sure as our Eagle sinks to dust-we venture to predict that the future will bring yet another retribution, perhaps the most severe of all.

Therefore, let American statesmen and people remember this warning-be not too brave, nor hazard overmuch; but always bear in mind what justice and equity require. You are thirty millions of in-telligent and cultivated minds—proud and independent-unacoustomed to restraint, free to think, act and speak for yourselves. It is not to be supposed that any nation, can effectually subdue your spirit. It only rests with your government to watch and wait; suppress the rebellion; prevent England, by diplomacy, from breaking the blockade—and when the day of reckoning comes, give Great Britain what she shall deserve.

We have compressed our remarks into as brief a space as possible. We trust them to your common sense, knowing what we have stated to be true in fact, and that our deductions are in accordance with reason. We leave consequences to the future-to reason and humanity, and to that Power from which even the strongest nation, most boastful of its virtues, cannot hide its faults. Remember that the spirit of Civilization and Enlightenment is now abroad—that development and progression are the watchwords of every country—that France and Italy—that all Europe stand on the very threshold of Liberty's temple, and that even Great Britain with all her power, cannot remain behind and set them at defiance. Remember, too, that that spirit which regulates the career of nations and keeps the record of crimes concealed from the world, and of leave Advancement and Progress to pursue, unimpeded, their triumphant march.

Spiritualism in West Gloucester, Mass.

DEAR BANNER-On Sunday, the first day of December, the citizens of West Gloucester and vicinity had the pleasure of listening to a discourse delivered by Wm. E. Channing, through the organism of Mrs. Abba H. Lowe, of Essex. The lecture was an excellent one throughout. Delivered in a close, tertains so high a regard for our institutions as to strong, and foroible manner, it held the audience sacrifice for their sakes the markets she has so long spell-bound from first to last. He first spoke of the monopolized. The state of affairs in this country is law of progression, that "however otherwise it might changed, and, in consequence, her trade is stopped with that portion of it which had always taken her appear to any, God had stamped this great law upon every human being, and that all may attain to purity and perfection." He next spoke of the law of love, of " doing unto others as you would have them do unto you," that this principle was more potent than all others to subdue rebellion in any form, either in nations or individuals.

He discoursed at some length on the sad condition of our country, of the dark plague spot of slavery, which has brought all these evils upon us. He appealed to all, old and young, male and female, to stand firm for freedom and truth, to make concession to it, no compromise with it. He said that no Government that tolerated human bondage in any form could be secure." The speaker felt sure, however, that "the war now raging in our midst would toll the death knell of slavery; that its power was daily becoming weaker, and it would finally be swept away." God grant it.

The whole discourse (of which the above is a mere outline) was delivered in an earnest and feeling olear, loud and distinct. Sh times in this community, and the truths of our philosophy are spreading far and wide. That old cry, "It's the devil," having lost its power to convince, men seem willing to " prove all things and hold fast, that which is good."

Yours for human brotherhood, EDWARD N. ANDREWS.

Essex, Mass., Dec. 4, 1861.

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