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HUCKABUCK;

AN UP-COUNTRY STORY,

3 Picture of

LIFE IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS.

than for me to drop in upon Bobert in his office, on the days of the performance, and learn just how it 18 97

"You could do so," said the mother-in-law. "But it will be so much trouble for you, I far, Mr. Banister !"

"Oh, not at all; such an office as that would never exertions I may put myself to. Then we really have the thing ?" arranged for a pleasant little family party, have we not ?"

He kept his eyes fixed on Anna's face, however, as thus briefly summed up the case.

"Certainly," said Mrs. Willows. "And for one, know Ishall enjoy it."

"So will Anna and myself," added Robert, looking into the sparkling eyes of his wife. The plan was, for Mr. Banister to accompany Mrs.

remain her guest until the next day. A pleasanter, with Mrs. Willows' household. - It seemed to be exactly to his hand.

The next day he took his leave. It was accomolished, however, only after a series of compliments to Anna, and a profusion of high phrases, delicate flatteries, graceful bows, and captivating smiles to her mother.

"I shall cortainly be there again soon," he thought with himself, as he stepped on board the morning train that was to carry him back to Boston.

"He seems really pleased with his visit," thought Robert, standing by him, ""I'm glad I carried him out. I've got a friend how, who will help make the hours fly faster at home, when they occasionally get heavy."

When Robert came home again from town that night, (I was about saying, from business,) his mother-in-law began upon him forthwith.

"What a real gentleman your friend is, Robert !" said she. "Why have you never invited him out with you before ?" " For the reason that I did " + krift how agrooth

compliment than that, if you chose."

"And another reason was," he added, "that I hardly felt sufficiently well acquainted with him myself to make such a proposal."

"What! Have n't you known him for several vears: then ?"

"Only very slightly. Not well enough to practise any social familiarities of this sort. Latterly, I

have somehow seen more of him. I am glad if you gnaw its ruddy health away. like him, mother."

"Like him! I. think you might hunt a long

"You have never tried billiards yet, I believe, have you, McBride ?" said he in the office, one afternoon

"No, I'm no player," Robert answered.

"Oh, but then, we must initiate you into a beautiful game like that. It's positively manly. Every gentleman about town plays billiards, and it will rive me any trouble, Assure yourself, Mrs. Willows, hardly do to lag behind. While I live, lot me live !--that the delight your society will give me on these is my motto. I consider billiards really a delightful occasions, will make me less than thoughtless of any game. Come; what do you say to my showing you

> "Certainly," assented Robert. "These matters are all new to me, you see, because I've never before had the advantages."

> "I understand perfectly. Then if you say so, we'll put on our hats and go round to the rooms this very minute."

Robert turned his key in the lock, and went off down the stairs. In a short time he had not only acquired a knowledge of the game, but even become Willows home on the nights alluded to, and to skilled in it. He happened to be one of those few young men who possess dexterity across the table, and a more feasible scheme could not have been and seemed to calculate with mathematical precision devised, whereby he might acquire a familiarity the exact effect each blow on a ball would produce. Others stood near to admire the skillfulness of his play. With his Havana in his mouth, and his hat stuck back on his head, he thought of nothing in the world but the excitement that so enthralled him. and walked around the broad tables with the agility of a cat.

Sometimes Byron played against him, and sometimes he excused himself. His later habit was to make an appointment with Robert to be at the rooms at a certain hour, and then come in late himself, certain to find his friend pre-occupied in the game.

Upon these excitements followed others of a rather different nature, and very plausibly. After long play, a bottle or two of wine was esteemed a good thing; of which the tempter was careful not to partake in too large quantities himself, but which the ardent and impulsive habit of Robert entired him to employ more liberally than was either safe or good for him. In truth, in this little matter of drinking. one could detect at a glance the difference between the two characters. -- Rebert's was much too open, too frank, too generous, and too full of really fine sentiment, to harbor a mean suspicion of his friend ; and he therefore suffered himself to be led headlong into snares against which a little more worldly wisdom would have warned him. He saw no danger anywhere. The same bold and ready confidence that he had in the integrity of his own honor, he likewise possessed in the firmness and inviolability of his principles. Being sound and whole at heart, he had no fears that any canker could ever get at it and

"You drink nothing scarcely, McBride ! " his friend ould often say, pushing the bottle across the table

What at first was only a fashion with him, or a thoughtless acquiescence in the customs of others. soon grew to be a habit ; and a habit is a stern fact. It is a secret power that thrusts its strong hand down into our life and character. It holds the man together, or it tears him body and soul asunder. We can create these habits at the beginning, but they will surely control us in the end. We may invite them in, but they will finally take possession. He came very soon to love his habit, for the excitement it brought him. He cagerly waited for the time of his indulgence to come round. All the while that he believed himself his own master, this friend was silently forging gyves and chains for his freedom, and riveting them firm and strong. He thought that wine was weaving him most delightful visions, whereas it was but paving the way pleasantly to the most terrific realities. And each day he grew familiar with his changed nature, and each day soiled more and more the whiteness of his early innocence!

NO. 18.

{ TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, } { PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. }

"This afternoon," said his friend Banister, "wo are going to have a dinner party. I have promised. my friends that I would bring you. Some of them expressed a desire to make your acquaintance. You'll find a procious lot of noble fellows, and I don't doubt . they will please you. What do you say? You can't have so good an opportunity very soon again, and I should advise you to go."

Robert seemed to give the subject a moment's reflection.

"I'm not dressed," said he.

"Foh! A man that always dresses as well as you do, need not fear for his appearance anywhere ! I'll agree to assume the responsibility of that part. But what do you want to talk in that way for? Look at that coat of yours I Look at your vest and pants! And your boots i" It is n't a genteel dinner-party, by any means; it's only a meeting of a few friends. Somebody's birthday, I believe; or something of that kind."

"Well," said Robert, "as you seem to be so well satisfied with my appearance, I don't know but I ought to be, too. What time?"

" Half after two," answered his friend. "you will be plenty early for the last train out home. I'll guarantee that for you."

And instantly a feeling of joy flooded the young lawyer's heart, and delightful thoughts thrilled his frame. You could detect it in the heightened color of that check; in the quickened flash of that eye. He was regaling himself on the pleasures of his promised excitement beforehand! Appetite was thus scoretly getting the control of him.

Some half dozen young men were assembled at the table, in one of the apartments of a fine hotel. They were all gay, and bent on enjoyment. To nearly every one of them Robert was a stranger. His friend, however, proved exceedingly attentive, and helped him to put himself at case in a little while. The dinner was royal, and remarkably well served. After the cloth was removed, the wines and liquors were brought on. Champagne flowed like water. Corks popped like pistols firing. Servants hurried and bustled about, adding much to the excitoment of the scene. Sentiments were at length proposed, and went round and round the table. When it came Mr. Banister's turn; he looked over to Robert, inclined his head, and begged very graciously to be allowed to" propose the health of his beautiful lady. Robert was just flushed enough to receive the compliment with a certain wildness of satisfaction, and filled his glass and tossed it off at a draught. Finally he was called on himself. He betrayed some slight hesitation at first, but soon commanded his nerves sufficiently to express himself. "I give you, gentlemen," said he, a little tipsily." my friend Banistor I the last use you can put him. to, is to railing !" "Good 1 good 1 hurrah !" cried several, laughing at Banister, winking at their new friend's wit, and draining their long glasses. From this point they got on rapidly. Robert especially. He was flattored, and he desired, too, to rank as a good fellow with the best of them. Though he knew absolutely nothing of their traits of character, yet he was ambitious of their esteem. It was apparent enough that he used little of that discretion which in a measure marked the conduct of his friends, for he was soon in a state of gross intoxication. To go home that night to his wife, was an impossibility. He must be provided for where he was. The servants, therefore, assisted Mr. Banister in getting him off to a room by the back way, and he was soon in bed, and unconscious of all that was passingaround him. Slipping a piece of money into the servant's hand, Mr. Banister bade him keep watch. on his friend's wants and movements through the night; and promised himself to come round in the morning and see him. When the latter emerged in the open air- it was dusk already. The streets were dark and gloomy. The next evening Robert went home. His wife came to meet him in the hall, but her step had lost. a little of its airy lightness. "Why, Robert," she gently expostulated; "what made you stay out over night so? I was so frightened! Oh, why did you? "Because I missed the last train out," said he. And this was the first falsehood with which he had ever distigured his love. He stooped down and kissed her forehead and smoothed away the hair from her temples. At that moment he would have given anything short of hislife, could he have possessed the sweet innocence that. belonged to her.

"Then you have not lived always in cities, Mr. Banister ?

INTRODUCING A FRIEND. In the course of time, Robert McBride was admitted to the bar, having perused his studies diligently for the period required, and passed the ordeal of an no romance about it, either. My mother, has taken examination at the hands of a legal committee appointed by the Court. As soon as this long-looked little village up in Connecticut. I beg pardon, Mofor event was over, he rented an office, and set up Bride; 'tis your native town, I believe-Huckabuck for what practice his talents and industry might bring him.

XXV.

Mr. Byron Banister had from time to time favored Robert, while a student, with occasional visits that wore almost the aspect of adcidental ones, and gradually strengthened the acquaintance so carelessly entered upon in Huckabuck. But as soon as the young lawyer commenced practice for himself, this acquaint. ance began to assume-on Mr. Banister's part, at least-the semblance of friendship, and even of intimacy. His visits became more frequent and protracted. He let himself out more freely in conversetion. He put off a good part of that affected reserve in which fops and designing men think themselves me back to Hucksbuck." able to conceal their lack of brains and honesty, and proffered terms of companionship that he knew Robert would not fail to receive as highly flattering.

Few days went by, while Byron Banister was in town, that did not find him in at Robert's office. The imported ones." num of the world had acquired the art of making himself agreeable if he chose, and in the present instance he exerted all his faculties for the promotion my own taste. The idea of their arrangement is of his design. The first step needed was to fix him- mine. self firmly in the young man's confidence. After this, his progress would be comparatively easy.

. It was not a great while, therefore, before he had reason to conclude that his purpose was in the main those are some of the choicest birds in the world !" highly successful. The urgency with which Robert invited him to come in again, testified as much for was n't willing at first to believe that it could be done it; and the readiness with which the youthful prac. so skilfully; but I think I 'm prepared now to believe titioner fell in with his suggestions in relation to a they can do anything in that line you choose to call quiet dinner and a glass of wine at the club-rooms, for." or a few hours' drive out of town by themselves, was a competent witness to as much more. Till one day, again. Robert drew his feet from the mantel over his little 4 "And got up, too," said Robert, " by a poor female grate, took the cigar from his mouth, and remarked Huckabucker !" to his friend-

"No, madam; I was born on the island of St. Kitts. In fact, I am an out and-out ocean bird, and an odd conceit that she can enjoy herself in a sleepy is the name of it."

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Willows; "Huckabuck-I have been there myself. I know something about it, I think."

"Ah, you do! So you do, to be sure !"

"Did you ever think St. Kitts such a dreadfully wide-awake region ?" ventured Robert, exchanging a pleasant glance with his wife.

"Why no, I presume not. And yet, as I may say. that is the spot where I first awakened into existence. Every one likes his native place, of course. You do, I suppose ?"

"Well, yes. There is a little something to draw

"Not so very strange, either. We can't quite master our feelings, try as hard as we may. What beautiful birds you have under that vase, Mrs. Willows," with a look of admiration at Anna. " Oould those have been produced hereabouts? They resemble the

"No," said Mirs. Willows ; "they came from a little naturalist's shop in Boston. I ordered them from

"I admire your taste, then," with a prettily executed inclination of his head towards her. "They are really well done, too-well put together. Why,

"I know; and the most delicate plumage, too. I

BY JEREMY LOUD, AUTHOR OF "DOVEOOTE," "GABRIEL VANE," &CO.

"Banister, I declare you must go out and see my all yet." wife! I might have spoken of the thing before : but | " Miss Patty Hawkins," answered Robert. "She I never knew how you stood towards the sex, and is an honor to the town she represents. Do n't you thought that possibly it might not be so agreeable." | say so, Anna?"

Mr. Banister lifted his glossy hat from his head, bestowed a sunny smile on his friend, and declared

with me over night. I'll try to entertain you."

"With all my heart," answered Mr. Banister. I his wife ?" will take the responsibility of entertaining myself. think of going among ladies as I look now." '

Robert told him-"as he pleased," and received (body, lot the business be what it might.

When they entered the house of Mrs. Willows that evening together, Robert was conscious of a feeling them, or not go and come at all." of pride as he presented his friend to his wife and received the stranger with unaffected heartiness, be- like to spond every winter in doing nothing, else but lows was hardly moved as much by any such consid- that is, the nights." eration, as by the satisfaction his high-colored breeding gave her. He seemed to salute her with a studied troupe that will be along in a few weeks. The artpoliteness and respect, that would have flattered even the least susceptible woman in the world. She felt rangements generally complete. I promise myself a it in a moment, and remembered it, too; for it was great deal of pleasnre during the season." this single trifling thing that immediately purchased her favor.

ment. Mr. Banister naturally directed the larger portion of his remarks to the mother, though his black eyes were busily employed in scanning, the beautiful and expressive countenance of the wife of Mr. Banister, " what is to prevent our making up a his friend.

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hardly know there were such pleasant places. You "and, Mrs. Willows, it would give me the greatest have a delightful situation here, really, Mrs. Willows; pleasure to offer you my escort through the whole I almost envy you. If I could only bring myself, to season." accepting a quiet and rather monotonous life again, I think I should then be ready to settle down in some retired spot myself. But I dare not hope for such a pliments from polite gentlemen considerably younger thing. The first part of my life was sleepy enough, than themselves. conscience knows; I'm afraid is's my destiny to pass ; "There might be some nights when I could not sothe rest of it in nothing but setting it off by a strong cept such favors," and answered, after thanking him contrast. It seems as if A ought to be at peace in for his proposition. such a spot as this is, though."

"Beautiful, indeed !" exclaimed Mr. Banister,

"Ah | who is that? I reckon I do n't know them

"I do, indeed; I think she 's a lovely girl."

"M I" said Mr. Banister, musingly, looking out of that such partiality as that "did him proud." He the corners of his eyes. "Do n't know her. Seems would be happy to obey the invitation at any time. to me I 've heard the name, too. Hawkins ?- Haw-"To-night, then ?" said Robert. "Go and stay kins? Why, yes, I do remember ! He was the man who was hung several years since for the murder of

Robert answered him by a silent nod of his head But you must let me run over to my rooms and put only. That was an event that seemed to form a my toggery in a little better order first. I would n't clouded part of his own early life, and he had little disposition to call it up again. Sec. 1

"Are you fond of the opera?" Bahister began his promise, as he went out the door, to be punctual again with Mrs. Willows, to change the topic. "Or to the moment of starting; for cars waited for no- are you so situated that you can't be in town always when you would most like to? These cars, I know, must be a great bore. You must go and come with

"It is so," she continued, "and it is almost the mother-in-law, and its manifestation did not escape only thing of which I complain. But we are obliged the quick observation of Mr. Banister, either. Anna to put up with some hardships. Yes indeed; I would cause he was the friend of her husband. Mrs. Wil- witnessing and listening to operatio performances;

"Of course. They are talking just now of a new ists are already engaged, I understand, and the ar-

"Cortainly. If such is the case, I shall not fail to profit by the new arrival myself. Music! yes: After tes, they sat down for a little social enjoy- sometimes I think I could live on nothing else."

"Rather light food, however," put in Robert. "I should think considerably lighter than candles !" . "If we are all going, then," politely suggested

party out of it? My friend Robert and his wife,"-"I go out of town so little," said he, "I declare I bestowing a glance full of meaning upon Anna,-

> She was immeasurably flattered by his attentive gallantry, as most ladles must be who receive com-

" Oh, well, perhaps so. But what would be casher

will appear better. This opera plan, now, quite I had an idea you was a man of a strong head !" delights me. I don't know but it turns my head a little."

"How much more I shall enjoy it," said her daughter, addressing her husband; "because you are with me, Robert! It will bring me a double pleasure. I am as fond of music as mother; quite as fond; but it makes all the difference with me whether I am alone, or sitting with-with-"

She did not say with whom, but Robert stepped quickly over to her and pressed her hand. He knew who was meant, and it made him unspeakably happy.

The opera season duly began, and the little company went on with their attendance according to the programme marked out. The scene was brilliant each night, and the singing and acting inspiriting. Dictionaries of nothing but words were wasted on criticisms, beginning with the musical writers for the press, and spreading like a Spring freshet over all the nooks and fallow lands of social life. At soirces, in printing offices, on the street, in velvet-cushioned carriages, everywhere but on Change, the character of the acting and the singing was freely discussed. Had war been declared with England, it could not have occasioned more talk. Ladies whose households were hardly of interest enough to occupy all their attention, found in this new town topic just the matter for the most proper display of their superfluous talent. They all said that there could be no Civilization without an Opera, and they all behaved as if they believed it. As things went, however, there were a few churlish fellows, here and there, who declared they could n't see that Civilization was vory much advanced by to place too high an estimate upon his own powers the means. But such creatures were not to be minded. Their nonsense was silenced by the patting of gloved paims, and the pounding of goldheaded canes on the floor.

Every week Mr. Byron Banister grew in the esteem of Mrs. Willows. It would be strange, with his manners and his skillfulness, if he did not. Robert, of course, felt the influence of his mother-in- dread darkness, and no more been seen by those who law's opinion very forcibly; and Anna gave in her had hoped almost immortal things of them. But oh t acquiescence with her usual heartiness and sincerity. So that, all in all, the agreeable man of the world had good reason at last to congratulato himself 'on with which the victim drains the very dregs of his the new friendships he had succeeded in forming. To speak the truth, it was what he had been aiming at from the first day he caught a glimpse of Anna's sweet face up in Hucksbuck !

XXVL

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while over Boston, and not find many men who to him, or filling his glass against his will. "Why,

Such appeals to his pride and sense of manliness, Robert was but ill able to bear. Still, he did not mean to let go his principles; he only thought to assert his ability to cope with anybody and every. body in their own peculiar habits. At first wine had little or no power to seduce him. His soul was haunted by a living dream already, far more beautiful than any the red wine could excite in his brain. The consolations that so many profess to seek in indulgence, as they steep their faculties in the poison they love, it was not necessary for him to seek. The picture of that young wife, the recollection of her smile, the lingering cohoes of her endearing words,--these kept out wretchedness from his heart and filled it with emptions of happiness that were indeed tumultuous. What was the joy that intoxication could bring to such a life as his? What misery would it help him to forget? What shadows was it able to chase away from his brilliant future? 'Was there a single wish of his nature that he could not gratify without the help of this fiend? Did his soul grave one other blessing that might lie concealed in the ruby tide, and that he could hope to find nowhere else in the world?"

No, nothing like this. He was as happy as man could hope to be. He had friends; he had wealth; he had a noble profession; and his prospects were highly promising. Yet he felt unwilling to be thought singular by others. He wished to be esteem. ed a man of the world. He was deluded with the surface show of things, and had not yet penetrated to their interior meaning." Ho loved applause. Even his nobler qualities betrayed him ; for they led him of resistance. He was to buy his experience at a costly rate,-mayhap, at the expense of everything that in this life is considered worth possessing.

Braver young men than Robert McBride have gono the same way. Greater hearts than his have snapped asunder with the agony they have brought on themselves. Finer natures have sank down into the the stings of this poisoned adder! Oh, the cruel mockery of these dancing dreams ! Oh, the insanity misery, and believes that in all the world there is no other happiness left for him !

Robert's business could not of course be cared for as it deserved, while he bestowed his time in this manner. The office must naturally suffer. His books must go unread. People would come to the THE EVIL EXE. Having gone so far, Byron Banister determined to go further. His projects estainly seemed to professional career, when he was daily easting his him success.

BANNER OF LIGHT. 27.00

"That was too bad, when't it?" said the taking him by the hand. "But how hot your these looks ! And your eyes don't seem'right! Have h't you goas fever ?" "No, I guess not," he answered, with affected care-

lessness. "I've been walking pretty fast from the cars, you know." · . · .

He laid off his things and went up stair. Anna hurried to let her mother know the cause of her hus-3 Pr "band's absence at once.

The moment Robert got into his chamber, and looked at himself in the mirror, he saw at a glance how it was. Ho saw that he did look feverish ; that his countenance wore a haggard expression; that his eye was restless and inflamed ; that his lips were parched and swollen. He stood a moment regarding this picture of his own wretchedness, as if he gloated over his misery.

"Why have I been such a fool ?" said he. in a ghostly whisper that came out of his heart. "What is the enjoyment iu such things? Oh, my God1 that I could blot the whole of yesterday out of my existence! And to have to lie to this dear wife of mine,-yes, to lie !"-he smote his breast fiercely with his clenched fist .-- " it is too bad! too bad! Oh. heaven! give me strength to overcome these follies!" Ha heard Anna on the stairs, and in a moment the . door opened.

"I went into town myself to-day," said she, " and called at your office; but it was locked. I was so worried about you, Robert, for fear you was sick, or comething had happened to you !"

"Oh, no," he answered, brushing his hair vigor ously. "I ghess I was out on some business matters."

And thus followed the second falsehood, so close upon the first! His prayers, his resolutions, his secret self-accusations,-what were' they all worth? How soon would they help him out of the darkness into which he was plunging?

XXVII.

A GATHERING CLOUD.

Thus matters went on. In spite of his strongest resolutions, Robert would suffer himself to be betraved. There probably was not a young man in the land who cherished higher hopes, or felt better satisfied with his own strength of purpose : but the enemy came upon him with such stealth that he knew not how easily he fell. Had any one dared to suggest to him that he failed in affection towards his wife, he would have struck him to the ground. If he had even asked the question of himself, whether he was all she had a right to expect of him-as thoughtful for her happiness and as careful for her tenderer feelings as he had first solemnly promised to be-he would have answered that he could see no change either in his feelings or his conduct, and that he certainly loved her with the old singleness of heart.

There was something strangely deceitful in many of his present reflections. They were not healthy enough to be his just judges. Now they accused, and now they acquitted him. Sometimes they lashed him into agony for his thoughtless cruelty towards his wife, and again they convinced him that he .was all that other men were, and in no wise forgetful of his ordinary duty. Of course these changes were the result of his moods ; and his moods depended on the regularity or irregularity of his habits. It was nothing surprising, therefore, if half the time he was in a state of unnatural exhilaration, and the other half of indescribable wretchedness.

Mr. Byron Banister soon discovered that he need not himself be too active in the pursuit of the plan he had so coldly conceived. He saw that if Robert was left alone, he would hurry on to his unhappy fate as fast as his worst enemy could desire. Therefore he was particular at times to keep himself out of the way. Therefore he only stood back and watched the progress of the tragedy, without betraying any of the deep interest he felt in its every act. His young friend was of so impulsive a temperament, and frequently so rash and unguarded in action, that he needed, no one to lead or drive him along. He would go alone. Still he loved his wife with all his soul. Still he believed himself proof against all the powers on earth to decoy or overthrow him. In so short a time had the simple boy from the country become the changed and unhappy man, without seeming to know himself that it was so.

State of the

better have remained away; neither knowing where her daughter pressed against her breast,--" is n't it he was, or what he uttored. If ever human suffer snough to bend you down on your knees for her foring was hard to bear, Anna's was at such times as giveness? . Gan a true man see such grief as this, these. She sat and pretended to eat; but every mor- and be at peace with himself while he knows he is sel nearly choked her. If her mother offered a re- the cause of it? Oh, for shame I shame on you for mark, she had no remark to offer in return. She such conduct !" dared not look up in the face of her husband, for she could *feet* the expression of that face without seeing it. The smill on her own countenance had "Will you sorting on who treats you thus, my fuded out. The colors of health were dying down. Now it reached such a pitch of folly, that he was as all that?" at times obliged to remain in his room for the whole of the next day. Of course the world saw it not. and he thought he was still uncondemned. Alas! but he knew it : and the misery that knowledge brought him was deeper than if all fingers had been pointed at him in token of his shame. He was ullying himself; and there can be no worse degradation. The wrongs that others inflict on us, we her face in her bosom. She seemed determined to may forget, or we may heal; but those we inflict on ourselves, how can we cover them from our sight!

"Oh, Robert !" she would begin to him in the morning, as he was about leaving her; and unable to get any further, she would burst into tears as she hung on his neck.

"Why, what is the matter, Anna? What can be the matter ?, Tell me, my darling, or I shall be un- shall pursue mine !" happy all day !"

"Nothing; nothing. I don't feel very well. I shall get over it soon."

And so she would press back the heavy buffen on her heart, to crush her peace till she heard his footstep at evening in the hall again. She would suffer anything, rather than make him wretched with her fears. She resolved to bear the martyrdom herself; he should not endure a pang.

The patience of the mother in-law, however, was wearing out fast. It showed itself in various ways. Even Robert could not reasonably expect it to last always, whatever Anna may have ventured to suppose. Occasionally Mrs. Willows betrayed anger, though not by words. Sometimes she left the table in disgust, hoping thus to inflict a silent rebuke. Or she refused to see him in the morning; and so he went to town without exchanging a word with her. It was pitiful that all this unhappiness should so grow out of nothing; but with whom lay the blame?

Deferred so long, when the crisis came it brought with it the weight of accumulated evils and wrongs. Mrs. Willows resolved to assert her own self-respect, and the respect due to her household.

"Mr. McBride," said she,-and this distant address carried a cutting rebuke with it,---" one thing must now be understood."

He suspected what was coming, though he was unduly excited with drink at the moment.

"Either you must change your present course, or shall change mine !"

Anna brushed by her mother with a hasty step and, with a face expressive of untold agony in its distorted features, begged in a whisper that she would n't do this. A the same a state state

"You should have more regard for your wife and your position in life, even if you have so little for yourself. Look at her, and see what the poor child suffers almost daily! My heart bleeds for her. I cannot look on and see this go on any longer. If must be stopped. As I have just said, either you must change your course, or I shall change mine !"

It would be impossible to describe the sudden revulsion of feelings that shook the frame of the young man to its centre. At first he was struck dumb with terror. Never dreaming that his wife's mother would dare speak so boldly and so plainly, when she did thus express herself it was with an effect he could not have forescen. Instead of showing anger, he was cowed into humiliation. His inebriation passed away from his brain, like a cloud sweeping off the concave of the sky. Sobered thus suddenly, he ventured to advance a word by way of palliation. But the vigor of his mother-in-law's attack had dulled the energy of his spirit.

appetite. There was always a reason ready to her "Poor girl !" sublatted Mrs. Willows, going up to aching heart, but only to allay the suspicions of her sundules payent. Sometimes he came to the table when he had much

daughter? Are you so ready to forgive and forget

"At least," said Robert," " she is my wife ; and she is not to be infidenced improperly against. me. I protest against it. I forbid it absolutely! Anna, do you refuse to look at mo? Have you ceased to love me?"

Sho tried to look through her parted hands towards him, but her mother drew down her head, and buried work a separation at once. In curing an evil, she would relentlessly have employed means even more vicious and violent than the evil itself. When the

passions are inflamed, the judgment is allowed but trifling play. "I have nothing further to say at this time," re-turned Robert to this act of his mother in-law; " you

of course will follow out your own determination ; I

With these words he left the room and hurried up into his chamber.

The instant he was gone, Anna sank down in the middle of the floor, and wept and groaned like one in the last extremities of agony. It was pitiful to witness her tears .- her pallid face,-her short breathings,-her dishevelled hair,-and the wild wretchedness expressed in her features. It would have melted a heart of stone to listen to her low monns, so incoherent, so full of surfeiting grief.

"What shall I do! What shall I do!" were expressions that escaped her lips repeatedly. "Oh, if Robert,--if mother.--oh, what have I done to bring all this on me! Mother, mother, you will forgive Robert, won't you ? Say, -won't you love him again, and let all this pass by? Oh, mercy ! Oh! oh !" It was in vain that her parent essayed to calm.

her. She was ever a dutiful daughter, but it was not possible for her to drive it out of her heart that she was a patient and devoted wife. On the single act of marriage, she had unreservedly staked all her happiness. The words of a mother might be welcome, but the silent sympathy of a loved husband was a thousand times more sweet.

Unable to endure this torture alone any longer, she hurried off up stairs, staggering this way and that as she went, and threw herself, without a syllable, with only a deep groan, into her husband's arms. He stood and held her thus, clasped to his bosom. The great wealth of her affection he was cortain he realized; but the manner in which he was so wickedly trifling with it, he was not as ready to understand.

Poor man ! poor lady ! the world is full of just such sufforing as yours today ! glor

*** 2° \$ 16 * Blor XXVIIL

Any one would suppose that an experience like this would cure the most vicious habit known; but it is wonderful what apower the appetite exercises over the will, and even over the reason.

The Patagonians, entertain a belief that the strength of every enemy they overcome passes into their own bodies, and becomes an integral part of their own force and energy. So it is, likewise, with temptations. Vanquish one, and its power passes over to your power of resistance, w tory over the second more certain and easy.

he heard what was dropped there and there; and de- . "Don't, mother ! Don't speak that word again ! I clared that he would suffer it to have no influence during bear to have you talk so about him. It will with him ; he wished that due people would pusy themselves about their own on the took his oath that he would very foolish and unworthy object; and I am only show his independence to all the world, and do just sorry that I have a child who has so little indepenas he pleased.

"Oh, Robert," his wife said to him repeatedly "I'm afraid you don't love me any longer."

"Why, why not? What makes you think se, Anna?" he would demand of her, with an earliest is not worthy of the love of anything human as long ness that showed how deeply he was wounded by as he takes pains to repel all respect and sympathy what she said.

ought to know, too, had n't I? And I ought to tell has not mapliness enough about him even to resist you ?"

ay. •

"It is because you make me so many promises, dear Robert, and do not keep them ! Do you think you are good for keeping your word with me? Don't you think I have some little reason to com- chamber once, and in that solitude let her tears flow plain? And yet I do not mean to find any fault, freely. She walked softly about the room. like a either. But I love you so much-ah, you must let person beyildered with her thoughts, wringing her me tell you always how I feel !"

reply. "I would have you keep nothing from me. It and throw in a glance at her own image, it alarmed is n't possible that there should be any love, if there her to see to what a pitiable condition this grief and -is no confidence. You will promise to tell me all anxiety were fast reducing her. She lifted her eves your thoughts, Anna, won't you? Don't keep any. in silent supplication, and prayed as never prayer thing from me."

"I wish I never felt obliged to."

"Well," said he, " what do you feel obliged to conceal from me? Tell me, for I really should like to effort to be calm ; and now she sprang up again and know."

"But I don't like to tell you," she answered. an't tell you. Robert. It's nothing but "____ "But what ?"

She sat and toyed with the locks of his hair, and became so confused that she could scarcely speak. His eyes searched hers for their secret, but their search was vain.

"Nothing but what, Anna? You haven't told me vet."

"Oh, I am so foolish !" said she. "I ought not to talk so. Nothing; nothing; only I love you !" This was as far as she could go. He understood what sho would say, however, though he affected ignorance so often. He knew what she meant well enough, when she hinted so gently of his breaking his promises to her.

But he had not the courage and the manliness to deal with her as frankly on this subject as he did on almost every other. Here he was guilty of reserve. He seemed to erect a barrier, behind which he retreated whenever her conversation happened to set in this direction. This, at least, was proof sufficient of his guilt; and not only of his guilt, but of his unhappy consciousness of it besides. The very silence he so carefully preserved on this point was trumpet tongued testimony to the havoo his feelings almost daily made within him.

As often as he came home to her in an unfortunate condition, she patiently exerted herself to conceal all that she was able from her mother. Many and many an evening did she assist him to bed, and sit weeping and praying at his side while his senses were drowned in beastly unconsciousness. Again and again did she shower kisses on his feverish lips, and ask God above to endow him with a strength of resistance that is had not. She sat for long and such a brute; I shall not ! I repeat it to you, sir. weary hours alone with him, watching his irregular you had better find lodgings somewhere else!" breathing; counting the beatings of her own sad heart, wiping away the scalding tears as they flowed don't now ! Come, Robert ! That's a good Robert ! from her eyes, and painfully coutrasting this discouraging present with the hopes and promises of such a little time ago. 'Even the ticking of his watch in their silent chamber sounded too loud to her thus shine ever promised to pour itself again.

dence and spirit."

""You cannot love him as I do," meekly replied Anna; sobbing between the words.

"No, that I can't. I should hope Loould)'t. He in this way. I confess I am greatly mistakin in ."I don't know, Robert. I can't tell you. But I him. I thought him noble and manly; whereas he one of the most beastly habits known ! . It is aston-Ho was silent, for he knew what she wanted to isking how people are deceived in such matters. But I do not believe I shall ever be so misled again. In the time of it. I did n't think of such a thing."

The hours were long till evening, and the wife's heart was fearfully oppressed. She sought herhands and distorting her beautiful countenance with "I certainly wish you to do so, Anna," was his grief. Whenever she chanced to pass the mirror, proceeded from her heart before, that her dear husband might be restored to her sound and whole. Now she sat down upon the side of the bed, and made an went walking wildly over the floor. It was not a grief that convulsed her; it was consuming her. She did not tear her hair with her hands ; but she was dying with the fierce pulsations of her heart. Through it all, she loved Robert. Robert was the only name on her lips, as if she could fashion them to speak no other. Her thoughts were with him all the day long; and by night she lay and listened to his heavy breathing.

On that very evening he returned from town in a state of unmistakeable intoxication. It was not possible even for his wife to disguise it. Occurring so soon after this conversation between Anna and her mother, it seemed peculiarly unfortunate on all sides.

Anna made the discovery at once, but her mother's observations were not behind her own. While the former, therefore, hastened out into the hall to call him after her up stairs, in order to prevent the painful scene that she knew could not fail to follow, the latter marched close up to him, and confronted 'him' with her resolute presence.

"You have come home again in this situation, sir !" said she. 1. A. S. A. A.

He stood and looked at her in silence a moment, for the onset was so sudden that it bereft him of all power to feply.

Anna slipped her arm through his, and sought to break off the scene where it was. "Come!" she said in a low voice to him. "Come with me, Robert, up stairs !" 5 Art 1 & 1 1 1

"Thave been insulted by you, and in my own house, too, long enough !" said Mrs. Willows.!" After this Twish you to understand that you need not come here any more ! No one wishes to see you ! As for permitting my daughter to be connected with

"Oh, mother !" groaned the poor wife. " Please Come with me up stairs, will you?"

He stood perfectly still, however, till he had recovered himself, and then proceeded to reply to his angry mother-in-law. Anna put up her hand over alone with her thoughts. In the gloom she saw no his mouth, to try to stop him from going on ; but he lifting of the clouds; no rift though which the sun- pushed it gently but firmly aside, and answered her mother in the same tone in which she encountered. him. "You should have shame enough," added Mrs. Willows, "to stay away altogether! You ought to "I don't see as there is any improvement, my shut yourself up, where nobody can see you! It's disgraceful! It is more than I can bear 1 You are not fit to be recognized by any one who respects himself! I've said it already, and I say it again,it is bringing fresh disgrace on us almost every day, it is best that you find other accommodations for For myself, I cannot put up with it. I told him so yourself! We don't want you here, and we won't as little regard to my feelings as possible ; and what "But this is my wife, is n't it ?" said he, pointing he thinks of you, I should suppose you could see as to Anna. "Are you going to separate a man from "You are not fit to live with her at all! What do you do but disgrace her? What sort of companionship is it you offer her? No! she is anything but ever, her swimming tears suffered her to see but dim- your wife, while you make such a miserable hus-Robert was guilty of sneering at her. Any sort of speech she could have borne better than that; but she talked and thought about it, the less capable she such a token of contempt maddened her beyond all ... hounds. "I shall have as little more to say to you, sir, as don't !" said the young wife, not daring to look up possible! I've done with you !" said she, her stature seeming to increase with her towering passion. "Youmay rely on one thing, and that is, that I shall take world. He respects you; and he loves me! Oh, I the necessary steps to rid my family of you without delay! And the first thing I shall do, will be to write to your mother I She shall be apprised of the whole

But greator and sadder transformations than this are to be seen every day.

He indulged in his excesses almost daily. The habit gained strength rapidly. It was but occasionally that he awakened to a sense of his danger, and at such periods his remorse seemed greater than he could bear. It raged like a fury in his breast, and plunged him into fits of the deepest despendency. He felt as if he would give worlds to be once more unshackled and free; and yet, instead of bursting his bonds by a powerful effort of his will, he would go straight to the cause of his misery for consolation. This inconsistency-this hesitation-this feverishness of impulse and feebleness of resolution, it was too easy to trace up to its unhealthy source. He grew morbid in his feelings, and undecided in his purposes. He was continually engaged in accusing and defending himself at the bar of his own conscience. No single moment was an undivided moment of happiness to him : either temptation or the spectre made its appearance, and claimed half as its OWD.

It was a frequent matter for him to go home at night in a state of unnatural excitement, which could not well be concealed from the observation of Anna and her mother. The latter kept her own counsel with something like sternness ; but the former, hurt as her young heart was, tried anxiously to screen, to palliate, and to excuse.

Oh. this love of a wife! What is there to compare with it in creation 1 So devoted; so courageous; so tender; so bold ! Now throwing a mantle of charity ground all fraities and wrongs, and now crucifying itself to save the life and honor it cherishes so reliciously! To day full of prayer for the safety of the beloved one, and to-morrow battling the world in his unworthy defence !

One day Anna's mother ventured to speak with her on the subject.

"What is the matter with Robert lately ?" she sited. "He is changed. Do you see it, Anna ?" "Codid that devoted girl-wife detect a fault in' the character of him she loved? Or if she saw it, was

is possible to make the confession even to her own diother 7 Bonatimes he returned from town after dusk; and differed Money in the attentions and 'ready with Attention to be unified to be attentions and 'ready with Attention to be unified. "Richard the stor, or "Refer and are the to be unified to be attention at a to be attention of the unified to be attention at a to be attention of the unified to be attention at a to be attended to be the unified to be attention at a to be attended to

"What do you mean ?" he asked, half turning round upon her. "Anything that I have done ?" "Anything you have done! Yes, sir! I need not

mention what it is; you know well enough yourself. You ought to take shame to yourself for such conduct. It disgraces your friends along with you.] need n't say any more. You know what I mean !" Anna still pressed against her mother, beseeching

her with wild looks and sepulchral whispers, to be silent.

"Oh, don't, mother! don't! don't! He'll never come home so again! Talk to him some other time! Don't talk to him now! I'll talk with him about it. mother, if you won't! It will break my heart; it will kill me .-- I know it will !!

The tears rained from her eyes. Her delicate hands were outstretched as if to pray mercy for her husband. She would have gone over to him, and buried her face in his bosom; but she remained to implore silence from her offended parent.

"I did n't expect to be insulted by you, Mrs. Wil lows," said he, with increasing feeling. "This is the last place where I should have looked for such a thing."

"And you are the last person I thought capable of bringing disgrace upon your wife and her family," retorted the mother. "I have made up my mind to endure it no longer."

"Oh, mother | mother !" plead Anna, speaking aloud now. "Why will you! Will you let me talk with him? I can make him feel sorry; but you never can. Oh, for mercy's sake, do be quiet! Do anything to me, but pray let Robert go for now! Mother, you've said enough !" And she put her hands over her eyes. "Oh, Heavens !" she orled ; how can I bear this! How can L-how can I!"

"You can see for yourself the misery you are causing." went on Mrs. Willows. " Look at your poor dear wife ! See what she suffers this minute. and all for you! Qught n't you to be ashamed of such conduct? Should n't you feel yourself anworthy out of all bold and original endeavor. ever to look her in the face again ?"

"Oh! oh !" groaned Anna, still holding her hands clasped tightly before her eyes, and swaying like a frail reed in the middle of the floor.

Robert was about to reply, but he was too much confused. The conflict that was waging in his and press kisses upon her cheek and promise a breast between anger at his mother in-law and alles ohange. tion for his wife, was so berrible that it choked his utterance. He could have stormed and he could have still the change was as far off as ever. His habits unfortunately because matter of notoriety. habits infortunately because matter of notoriety. From he would not have wished to be observers of his conduct. Sometimes

in i

Had Robert impressed into his service so reasona ble a philosophy as this, first convincing himself that he stood in a slippery place where he was, it is not a questionable assertion that he would in time have freed himself from the thraldom to which he was now rapidly surrendering everything he possessed-life, love, and happiness. But with him it was a difficult matter to tell where and when he was to begin. He looked out of himself, and beheld others of equal age and promise addicting themselves to similar follies, and accordingly braced himself in his resolution not to be outdone. They appeared to enjoy themselves; why should not he enjoy himself? They took life at its highest promise, and spun out their fancies at their own pleasure, and tasted the freshest dews of the morning; should he go into social exile, lest something now unknown and unseen might occur to mar or to destroy the anticipations of his youth? Could it be expected of him, that he should exchange the impetuousness of his early years for the serenity of old age in a day? or wear a stiff and sombre mask over an open and highly colored character ? or practise any of those droning manners that certify in youth to nothing but the lack of energy and vitality?

Against each and all these suppositions he proceeded to argue stoutly. Life was for enjoyment: not for a perpetual homily, While he lived, he would live; he would never play the hypocrite, or whine.

But still, following out his arguments faithfully into practice, he found that his theory was anything but a true or a safe one. Instead of preserving that freshness of feeling which he deemed so characteristic of people of his years, it now became one of his rarest possessions. He lived at the two extremes of existence; never within the golden mean where happiness only resides. Now he was on the top wave of excitement, drifting on over a wide sea that seemed to offer nothing but the grandest freedom ; now he was thrown a mere wreck upon the shore, tossed and draggled and worn, and lay helplessly lamenting the untold accidents of life that had so early begun to wreak their power upon him. He could not overcome, because he, would not re-

sist. No character ever stood out grandly, before the world, that did not exert to the utmost all its forces of resistance. A weak conformity plucks the heart

Anna plead with him, but not chidingly. She would throw her arms about his neek, and tell him how much she loved him, and beg him affectionately not to be so foolish again ; and he would caress his heart's darling fondly, and smooth down her hair,

One day Anna and her mother were sitting togeth-

er, engaged with their sewing, when the latter brought the subject up again.

daughter," said she. "Something ought to be done. The longer this thing goes on, the worse it becomes. It is ruining him, as you can see for yourself; and once, but what good has it done? He seems to pay have you !"

well as myself. I have borne and borne with it, and his wife ?" all for your sake; but I cannot bear any longer. No, Anna, I cannot /"

Anna's eyes were bent on her work, which, how ly. She did not offer any reply at first, for her ut | band !"

torance was choked with her swelling emotions. Her mother, therefore, again proceeded; and the more seemed of commanding herself.

"He don't mean to do wrong, mother: I know he and meet the gaze of her parent. "But he does so without thinking. He would not disgrace us for the know that !"

And then the tears followed each other rapidly down her cheeks.

"It's a strange way to show respect, as you call it I should think. He may tell you how much regard, and all that, he has for me, and how much love he has for you; but I shall be ready to believe it when his conduct is more in keeping with his professions. Anna, did you over think you might have thrown vourself away ?"

"Oh. mother !" groaned the daughter, laying both hands in her lap as if the speech took the life from her heart. "How can you tell me so! Robert loves me, mother ; I know he does ; I must believe he does. him."

"Patient!" repeated Mrs. Willows, with rising an ger. "How long would you have me bear this, Anna ? few steps up stairs. would you see me-would you see your own mother begging and beseeching a miserable creature like him not to make her unhappy any more? not to mortify

her? not to disgrace her before the world? Is that what you call patience, for me to go on my knees and

of your infamous conduct !" "Well, write her, then !" he replied angrily. " I've no objection. I'm sure !"

"Come, Robert! come! Oh, mother! Oh. dear husband !" cried Anna, laboring to get him off with her.

"You can go with him, if you choose, my daughter," said her mother ; " but if you have any feeling left for me, you will leave him to take care of himself! The sottish wretch !"

And she strode into the other apartment.

Anna's heart was divided ; she would not displease He will get over this, if we will only be patient with her mother, neither could she yet give up her husband. But her hesitation did not last long. Her arm was in that of Robert's already. It was but a

But oh ! how heavy was the heart she carried up with her l TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

INFLUENCE OF WOMAN .- From the lips of woman implore him not to suspect that I feel hard towards the infant hears the first accents of affection; and, him! Could you stand by and see your only parent receives the first lessons of tenderness, and tore. make such a menial of herself, without feeling in. For the approbation of woman, the youth will in. dignant with the cause of it? Would you seek to set dertake the boldest enterprise, and brave every dif-him up over me I want to know? Can you love foulty of study, danger, and even death that freiber al sus so erin 4 4:08

BANNER OF LIGHT.

young man upon him, conveying ad expression that

if he was not ready for a mortal combat, he would be

wise to discontinue his attempted firtation with that

It was very certain that Gerard Barle, who, in past

years, had been very fond of "Huterladmi, was now

over head and ears in love with her. There was nothing surprising in that with the been so with us, had we been there," but it will be certain that

He was to have another ovidence that she did not

He was startled on the Saturday ovening, just

after Phoebe and Naomi had retired to bed, by per-

ceiving a most painfully handsome young fellow

enter the house, and, without ceremony, present him-

self behind the bar. He carried a black polished

leathern bag, and a great-coat. He had just come

"Well, Dad !" said he, to Marin who shook him

warmly by the hand. "Got formed in the shock him warmly by the hand. "Got formed in the hand have a of to-morrow, at dinner time." What a long day to-morrow. Where's the girls ?- gen to roost ?" "Glad to see you, my boy !" oriet Martin. "Yes,

the girls have sub-

at the bar, when they have all gong-oh, I beg your

pardon ! Allow me to introduce you, Harry, to a son

of a very dear old friend of mine, who has come here

to spend a few weeks with us. Mr. Gerard Earle,

The two young men looked into buch other's eyes,

with a sort of "What the devil a want here ?" air, and bowed stiffly. They were fert together, to

get on as best they could, for Martin was obliged to

attend to his customers. They inoked together,

drank grog together, talked of the affairs of the day;

were, in fact, very civil, but not very friendly to-

"This fellow," said Gerard to himself, "is certain-

ly down here in a matchmaking business, he is

dresed so carefully. Oh, that I knew which he was

Said Harry to himself, "Where the father of sin

did this chap tumble from ? He's after Phoebe or

Naomi, of course ! how I should like to know which !

He's infernally good looking, and has been carrying

On Sunday morning all breakfasted together. The

girls were quite at home with Harry endealy

Naomi, to whom he was, in Gerard's eyes, !ridiculously

and offensively attentive. As to her the seemed to

They went' to church together, and Naomi took

Harry's arm. He was about to offer it' to Phoebe.

but Naomi seized it, and marched of with him in

triumph. Gerard took Phoebe, and sat with her in

the family pew; Harry sat next to him, and Naomi

outside. It seemed to be a preconcerted arrangement

that she should not sit next to Geravil, and the con-

sequence was that his mind webt rambling. He

held his book upside down twike, and let it fall four

afteri Ho's cursediy handsome !".

on a nice game here all the week."?

look and talk to nobody but him.

U LOUIDER

care so much for him as she did for others.

most charming of all charming little girls.

and felt it.

from London.

Mr. Harry Villiers !"

wards cach other.

Sevendry 1 MATRIKONY. Matrimony is a nut For every man's digestion ; When the shell is fairly cracked, Pop1 goes the question.

Mr. Car

· har all ;

. 1.

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Pretty girls will sigh and blush-Simper all they can. sir-Till, from out their pouting lips," Popl goes the answer.

Cupid fans the holy flame-Rankest kind of arson-When it gains a certain height . Pop I goes the parson.

Quite throughout the honeymoon-Made of rosy colors-Into sundry dry goods tills, Fop | go the dollars.

Whon a year has shown its tall, Round the corner, (may be,) Out upon the happy world, -Pop4 goes a baby.

Mother gives it cathlp tea. Father gives it brandy,

And adown its gastricitube, Pop I goos the candy, Madam lets her husband scold.

She must be the whipper. And, above the youngster's heels, -Pop I goes the slipper.

iis id 1 Bachelor, who lives next door, Stands it for a season, 1 Par Istor 14 But, before the year is out, 1224 J. Pop I goes his reason.

Maiden lady, up the stairs, Stamps each moment faster, Till, from the ceiling underneath,

Popl goes the plaster. Dirty, ragged little boy,

'Neath the window lingers. Thumb applied to his nose,

Pop I goes his fingers.

All around the neighborhood Such antics are enacted ;

And, while mamma is scolding him. "Pop" goes distracted.

Those Girls at the Dolphin.

.... The town of Guildford, in Surrey, is one of the · most romantic, ohuracteristic and singular throughout the country. Its origin is of ancient date, for it was one of the residences of the West Saxon Kings. the ruins of whose castle are still to be seen to the southward of the High street. It has many oldfashioned buildings, some of which, in former times, were residences of people of note, or were built for some public uses, but are now residences of tradesmon, or are converted to purposes never contemplated in their creation.

Among them is the Dolphin Inn-a large, old-fash ioned building, with a somewhat modernized front. tbut the back of it remains as it did years agone. Beneath the centre of the building there is an arch-.way - a right of way sufficiently wide to admit car-"riages to pass, and leading to a large public school, as well as to another and populated part of the town. This was much frequented by the public.

So was the Dolphin.

the country

. They were of the Saxon type-fair haired, blueto touch it. Oh, gracious f.

his daughters' beauty sounded, but that he knew they were very pretty girls, and that the heads of half the young fellows of Guildford were turned by their charms. He knew the girls to be innocent and guileless, and 'he resolved to do his best to keep them so, as far as he could, and without appearing to exhibit any harsh or unnecessarily stern control over them. His face was as smiling as theirs, and when any soft word was wafted to the ears of one of the girls, if he happened to catch it, he, with a chuckling laugh, generally made it public property, so that the utterer usually got-preciously jeered and joked by his companions for it.

Then the girls were always stirring with the lark, and they always retired very early ; and this regulation saved them from much which might, to nut it in its best shape, have proved disadvantageous to them. Then the bun of prosperity smiled and shone on the Dolphin; and but for occasional remembrances of the wife who was gone, as he hoped, into that better world where toil, anxiety and trouble are not permitted to darken with their shadows, Master Dacre might be said to be a happy man.

One Monday afternoon, a young man, apparently just over that important era, his majority, entered the inn. It happened to be quite the slack time ; the girls had gone up to dress, and Martin Daoro was seated in the bar, reading the paper and smoking his after-dinner pipe. As the stranger advanced to the bar, he looked inquiringly at Martin, and stood surveying him without uttering a word.

"Martin put down his pipe and his paper, and said, in his customary way,

"Now. sir : what can I do for you ?"

"Shake hands with me if you will," returned the young man. "You remember Gerard Earle, do n't you ?" . "Well, I should rather think so. A tallish, light-

haired, scraggy boy, with a lay-down collar." • • "I am he." • Y • • • • •

4" You ?" .

*.e

'4 Yes." "And all the rest of you, of course. You can't get over me, my fine fellow, that way !"

"Nevertheless, I am that same Gerard Earle, the son of your old friend, who, after living in Guildford for twenty-five years, left it to settle down in Dorsetshire."

"Let's have a look at thee I" exclaimed Martin Daore.

He walked round the bar, and took the young man by the hands, and drew him near to the light. After attentively perusing his features, he said, "Thou 'rt he, surely."

Then he took both his hands, and writer them heartily.

"I be glad to see thee, boy!" he oried; "right glad! Surely thou 'rt going to stay, of course ?" ." I have promised myself three weeks in Guildford,

if I find that absence has not cooled the warmth of friendship displayed in other days towards me by those I. loved when living Here," replied Gerard Earle.

"Thou 'It find all glad to see thee here; and thou 'It take up thy quarters here, or I'm a Dutchman. And thy dear father-how is he? Lord ! how many a time I've missed his light-hearted laugh and his good-natured speech. Why did he never write to me ?-'t was n't the right thing, that !"

But there were two reasons for this. First, the "Well, sif, soon after he left this place an uncle two daughters of old Martin Daore were "cknow" didd in Jamaion caving him a large estate, and he tredged to be the prettiest girls in Buildford. This will office a Robert to the west indice to dirange was saying a great deal, too, for the girls of Guild- his affairs. It took a long, long time, as you may ford are all pretty-very pretty. But, oh, dear | judge; for he has not been back above six months, Martin's two daughters, Phoebe and Naomi, were and since then he has hardly had time to think of a prettier the state prettiest in the town, perhaps in friendsfor he has been purchasing a place in Dorsetshire, where he has made up his mind to settle down. However, he knew that I intended to run over here seyed, terhelt lipped, rosy-cheeked, and skins as white to see some old friends, and I do not think it unlikeand transparent as alabaster; and that skin looked | ly that before I leave he will take a trip over here to so smooth and so soft, that one's very fingers ached see everybody he knew in Guildford,"

"Hurrahl Well, to be sure, I was afeard, matters Then they were so pleasant in their manner, so were all t'other way. Misfortunes took him from here, and it ain't often rich uncles die and leave for tunes to their nephews in the very soul of hstraggle with necessity. But come in my dear boy; the girls will be so glad to see thee; they bounstairs, litivating themselves a bit, but they'll, be down directly,-Upon my word, though, Gerard, you be grown a devilish handsome young chap!" much-coveted sanctuary, the bar parlor, and there they were hardly seated before they heard the ringing laughs of Phoebe and Naomi, with the sound of their little feet racing down the stairs at a most dangerous pace.

pleased, to see them when they rose to breakfast, turned her eyes upon him archly, and said, "Well, I dine. drink tea, and sup with them in fact, to the may say no, and may say yes. At all events, if she it all his own way-with anything but approving is not quite engaged, there are, to me, pretty strong glances; and they noted, too, this if any one at signs that she very soon will be !" tempted to be tender to Nadmi, or to may to her a

And she burst into a merry laugh as she conword more than met the approbation of Gerard cluded. Barle, he was sure to draw the flory eye of the

Gerard groaned too, but it was not with pleasure. Harry verned his head round, as he heard the ringing laugh, and he stopped.

"Come, come," said he, "you two seem precious jolly together. I should like to have a little of that jollity placed to my account !"

"Selfish beast !" thought Gerard. "Here," continued Harry, withdrawing the arm of Naomi from his, and handing her over to Gerard, "here, Mr. Earle, just take care of our little Naomi, she retarned it. She did not bat him so much at-tention as Phoebe did; and if there were others in company, it appeared as though she spoke more "Advice will you? I just want to have a little advice from

"Advice I" laughed Phoebe. "I should like to see readily and freely to them than this thin. Ho saw it, you take advice from me. Naomi is your advisergeneral-don't lot me take her office away."

"We will confer, if you please, Phoebe. None of your nonsense with me! You know I won't stand that," oried Harry ; and seizing her arm, he hurried her on, walking at such a pace that they were far into the wood before Gerard and Naomi entered it. What a way they walked on in silence, to be sure!

At last Gerard broke it, and said a little spitefully, "Mr. Villiers scoms to be a favorite here?". "What, Harry " exclaimed Naomi. "Ah! he is

indeed ; everybody likes him." " You do ?"

"Mo?-oh, very much indeed !"

Gerard coughed. His heart was full of pain and sorrow.

"Ah, yes-yes!" he murmured ; "to be sure-of course !"

They walked on in silonce until they came to a bend in the rivulet which ran into the Wye. "Shall we sit here?" he said, pointing to the

bank. "I am not tired," she answered.

"We will go on, then," he said.

She looked up in his face. "You look pale Gerard," she said ; "perhaps you are tired. Let us sit here for a little while."

He was pale, and he felt wretched. He determined to know his fate at once, for he loved this girl so intensely that suspense was death to him-worse than the certainty that she loved him not, and was about to become another's. He went at it headlong. Taking a deep breath, as she seated herself by his .side, and threw pebbles into the stream, he said, "Mr. Villiers came down here to contract a marriage engagement, did he not?"

She looked at him with surprise, and her face became of the hue of crimson.

"Yes," she replied ; " he did."

- " " Ho has been accepted, I presume?
- " Oh, yes i"

"And the lady loves him ?" ""With her whole soul!" cried Naomi, with em-

กที่กลเส Gerard bowed his head upon his knees, and scalding tears forced their way through his cyclids down

his cheeks. He could not repress them, nor a grean of agony which burst from him.

Naomi bent over him.

"Good heaven, "Gerard !" she exclaimed. "Are you in pain ?"

He threw up his head.

"A spasm l" he said ! " somewhat gevere, I con-rest built and is come again, the weat, shall be spared whitessing the mortal threes I must suffer." times. Once Phœbe pinched him, being at the same He rose up-Naomi did so too. He took from moment inwardly convulsed with "fifent' laughter; about his neck a fine gold chain, to which was apand he discovered himself, while the sermon, which pended a looket, a trinket that certainly came from happened to be rather a prosy one, mumbled by an as near the region of the heart as it could be worn. elderly divine, was going on, engaged in the act of He placed it in her hand.

"I have worn it from whence I have taken it," he said, "since the hour I received it. I have never sullied the allegiance or tarnished the promise then made, by a thought or act foreign to the spirit of the

"It matters little to me whether it is Villierre

"Gerard Earle !" she exclaimed, turning her full, olear, loving eyes upon him.

He fell on his knees before her, and clasped her waist with his burning hands.

"Is this so ?" he asked, in accents of intense exoitement.

She answered by pressing his heated forchead with her lips.

He sprung from the ground, and, folding his arms round her, pressed her passionately to his breast. He whispered fondly in her car, " And are you really mine-only, only mine ?"

"Thine only, Gerard !" she replied. "Think you I have forgotten our parting ?--- forgotten the promise we made, or that the love I bore for you then, has faded or paled, with time? No-oh, no! I knew you the instant my eyes fell upon you, though absence and alteration made by nature ,have much changed you : still, your features were imprinted on the tablets of my memory, and the changes of time and nature could not efface them."

"Darling!" he ejaculated. "Yet you were cold to me at first."

"Not cold, Gerard."

"You did not kiss me, when first you saw me offer so many years' absence. Phoebe did."

"You were not indifferent to me, Gerard; if you had been, you would have found me act just as Phoebeaia."

"And you do lovo me, Naomi ?"

"More truly, more fondly, more dearly than ever I did, Gerard !" she returned.

He held, at that moment, pressed close to his throbhing heart, the prettiest little girl in existence, and Highins were fastened upon a pair of the smallest, yet pulpiest in Christendom.

Enviable dog.

All this while Martin Dacre was drawing ale, mixing grog, and selling cigars to the young fellowdom of Guildford, who were looking out for Phase and Naomi, and wondering why they were not illuminating by their presence, the bar which seemed so gloomy without them.

The crackling of dry twigs announced approaching ing footstops, and Gerard and Naomi at once stood to order. He began to expatiate on the beauties of the orchis tribe, a flower of the genus being conveniently at hand for him to pluck.

It was Harry and Phoebe who appeared.

"Where have you been?" exclaimed the latter. We have looked everywhere for you."

"Following you," responded Gerard, with a flushed

"Oh, Phæbe ! how you have bent the front of your bonnet!" exclaimed Naomi, suddenly, in hopes to draw attention from her blushing countenance. "Let mo straighten it for you. How could you have done it ?"

" La, Naomi !" retorted Phæbe, whose face became a violent crimson ; " I'm sure it can't be. But, goodness! how your collar is rumpled! How could you have dono it ?"

The two young mon laughed. Then Harry grew a little serious, and said to Gerard, " By the by, it is well you and I, sir, should understand each other. This "--- he took Phoebe's hand as he spoke,---" is 'my little wife that is to be."

"I am quite of your opinion : it is right we should understand each other. This is my little wife that is to be," said Gerard, holding and pressing Naomi's hand as he spoke.

"To be sure," said Phoebe, with a laugh; and holding up her finger to Gerard, "Did n't I tell you there were signs that she would soon be engaged ?" He laughed-he could do that now, with satisfaction.

"Oh! I knew Naomi did n't treasure up that lock of your hair for nothing," continued Phæbe, mirthfully.

Then she recounted, with a passing allusion to the markable equallance how for the lock of his hair which, in a spirit of mischief, she (Phoebe) had darted off with just as Gerard arrived. "You have that lock of hair still, dear Naomi ?" said Gerard, fondly, to hor. Hor beaming eyes answered in the affirmative, while Phoebe, provokingly full of banter, said. " Trust her for that ! But she cannot show it to you."

winning in their ways, so cheerful, obliging, com-· plaisant, innocent and modest, that they won the favor of all who visited the house-and they were A7 3 many.

: That was one reason why the Dolphin drove a roar 'ing trade.' · · · · · ·

The other was, that Martin Dacre sold the best of 'liquors ; his wine was excellent, his spirits the very best distilled, and-oh, marvel to tell !-- unadultora - ted ; and then his ale !

2. The tanning of Elynor Rumming," the alewife immortalized by Skelton, the poet, never "equalled that of Martin Daore ; although

"When Skelton wore the laurel crown.

My ale put all the alewiver down."

Bo those who loved a pretty face, and good, round wholesome cheer, all went the Dolphin: >

The ages of Photo and Main Were respectively twenty and eighteen, and of sectors, they had plenty of admirers. All kind Mint fering spechel and rabio compliments were part when your shill when you they handed change it was a wonder the batitle 'recipient diff'd try to squeeze the short oft inters that presented the dirty money. Bill they tak no tention that a stranger was present. heed of all the smart sayings and tender little ; they thought that every one was singularly tind to them, "and ithey end over one of the by making and scanned both of them with eager eyes. Naomi "themselves as agreeable and as chatty as they possi- uttered an exclamation of surprise. 'bly could. Indeed, some conceited pumps, who styled themselves gentlemen farmers, but were actually very uncouth bucolics, imagined, because they re-"osived a very cheerful answer and smiling glance, that they had made an Impression. Nothing of the sort ! They were forgotten as soon as they were him. 44way from the bar, although they did give a knowing

suppose.

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uppose. , pronc The fact was, they were too constantly and closely mil" occupied to pay any attention to side winded remarks, direct compliments, and the somewhat impudent leers to which they were subjected. There were so and you-" many to serve, so many demands te honor, so many wants to supply, that they had as much as they bould, do to serve grog, draw ale, take money, and give change, without adding to their task the nuisance of listening to the rubbish which would have then, the been pointed into their ears, if they had had time to met?" Isten to it, or had given the opportunity for it to have Naom been done.

oen done. Martin Daore was fond of his girls, not alone be Martin Daore was fond or his girls, not some in his frankly owned that it would be much more in ac-business, or that they performed their duty so obser-business, or that they performed their duty so obser-tilly and so entirely, but because they were deprived their by the formal appellation of Mr. Earls. of cheif mother a most excellent woman, whose

Phoebe had suddenly detected Naomi in the act of bringing out a lock of hair from her box of secret hoarded treasures, and watching her, perceived her kiss it, and then prepare to stow it safely away.

In a second it was in the hands of Phoebe, who darted away with her prize. She was followed by Naomi at the very top of her speed, and in the exmitement of this wild chase they dashed into the barparlor, and were in the very act of struggling for the mensured token, when the father brought to their at-

Both girls in a moment were silent, and turned their abashed game upon the visitor. He stood up,

"Aha !" chuckled Martin Daore. "Who is it ?" "Gerard Earle !" exclaimed Naomi.

"Good heavens, so it is !" oried Phoebe. " Dear, dear Gerard, how giad I am to see you again !"

She threw her arms round his neck and kissed

him. Naomi held and her hand to him, and with a rosy,

proachful tone. "You used to call. me Gerard, Nao-

"Yes, yes," said she quickly, "and I would now but_" she hesitated. "But you are Mr. Earle now.

"Were only Master Earle when you went away." exclaimed Phoebe, with a morry laugh.

"Always Gerard!" returned the young man; and with some emphasis, said, "I am' the same now as then, though five years have passed since last we

Naomi quitted the room hastily to serve a custom er, and when she came back to the room again her manner had lost much of its constraint, and she

the envy of the frequenters of the bar, who witnessed the opportunities he had of being constantly at the the protunities he had of being constantly at the

State Party

wards, tossed their heads, and said, "However, they ought not to be surprised at anything that came from those girls at the Dolphin !"

whistling with the most plaintive pathos, "Mary,]

believe theo true l"-a performance which greatly

scandalized some of the very vinegary serious old

maids in the vicinity, who, in speaking of it after

During that afternoon Gerald contribut to have little talk with Naomi. He thought shi loked upon him kindly, but yet with referve. "I see how it is," he thought; "sliptimembers how fond we were of their other that the I doted on her-when we were boy and girl Wietlier. and promised to be constant in that love. There been She did not know her own mind until this confound. ed Harry came with his cursed good looks, and now she's afraid to be free and pleasant with me, for fear I should think that she still loves me."

Once or twice his arm-he could n't help it, poor fellow-stole round her waist. Each time he did so she turned, and looked him in the eyes. She was, certainly, not angry, but it was a sort of inquiring look, which seemed to him to ask what he meant by thus proceeding, and though the contact? had been inexpressibly delicious, he let his arm fall; and drew inexpressibly delicious, he lot his arm fail; and drew it away. Accidentally, too, while talking; his hand fail he have and the theill of cost and which make an fell on hers, and the thrill of costacy which went up the sleeve of his coat to the left side of his waist coat, it would not be possible to convey. He fancied there was a softer look that usual in her eyes as they looked into his, and he almost imagined there was a tremulous movement of her eyelids ; but this foolish conceit was knocked at once out of him, by Harry addressing her with a tender speech, to which she, laughing, returned an equally tender reply, and, at the same time, hastily snatched her hand away from him, and his heart went down into his very boots: That evening Martin Daore contrived to do without the services of the girls, and the two young men. took them out for a walk; but, as before, Naomi walked with that provoking Harry Villiers, and seemed to enjoy his company in the most annoyingly unbecoming and offensive manner.' Not that she laughed louder, or talked more than at any other time, but she seemed to be so comfortable with him. that every look or movement of hers, as a point of affection to Harry, acted like mortal stabs upon the heart of poor Gerard, who began to look quite weebegone, although he strove to be hilarious with Phoebe.

As they passed through a field of tall, waving corn. towards a plantation at some short distance off, Phonbe said to Gerard, "Naomi has grown a nice girl since you were here, Gerard, has n't shd?"

Gerard's heart trembled on his lips. "She is perfectly lovely !" he said

"Is n't she ?" replied Phoebe, with a gaze of admiration at her sister's slight form. "So all the young men shy that come to the Dolphin !" she added.

Gerard groaned.

He cast his eyes on " that " Harry, " "I presume," he said, " she is engaged "

Phoebe looked in the same direction, too, then alle hand a shirt for the

boyish engagements I entered into with you. Naomi. Into your hands I retarn'at, since henceforth to me it will be the bitterest in membrancer of false and foolish hopes : and townohildrer this you may give it, may the duration of your attachment prove longer than it has done in my case."

Naomraid become as white as marble ; the locket lay in her hand as he placed it. For a moment she was unable to utter a word : then she said. "Gerard. why do you return this to mo? What-what have I done to forfeit your esteem ?" ---

"Naomi, I have not spoken of esteem-you were ever worthy of that!" he replied ; " even from those you care even less for than me." ·" Gerard !"

"I. Naomi, spoko of love! I loved you when, a boy and girl, we wandered in this very wood, and I opened out my boy's heart to you ; you did not soorn nor turn me away; we exchanged gifts : for then another had not come to cast his shadow on my hap-

"Ay, dark and sad enough, Naomi, it will prove Since we have been parted. I have worn your image in my heart. You, my first thought, my first, my last prayer. I return to renew that engagement find you lovelier than even my most exaggerated fancies had pictured you, and find you, Naomi, oh, heaven I only to loss you!" "To lose me, Gerard! Whorefore-what-what have I done to forfeit a love I, too, never swerved

from since I gave you this locket ?" + LAF. "Never swerved from?" almost should Gerard. with scornful lip." " Naomi, what call you your engagement with Mr. Villiers ?"

"With who?"

"Mr. Villiers !?

"My engagement!--- What engagement ?" "Naomi, why thus probe my heart. Your engage ment with him to be married !"

Gerard uttered these last words in a tone which torrified poor Naomi.

"You are mistaken, Gerard," she said : "my sis-

"Yes: ho only actually declared himself this morn-

"But you, Naomi-is there any other cursed

She turned her eyes upon the ground.

"" Shall I confess the truth ?-are you calm mough to hear it ?" she exclaimed.

He all but fainted

"Oh. I am calm'!" he said --- " prepared to hear what I feel you are going to Hay !"

"That you have given your heart to another Harry Villers !" he cried. impetuously.

"Why not ?" asked Gerard.

" Because she has kiesed the paper until it is quite shabby."

There was a general laugh at this sally, and Gerard could not refrain from kissing Naomi.

"Don't go on in that way. See what you make me do l" cried Harry Villiers, proceeding to bend the front of Phœbe's bonnet.

As Phoebe's lips were released, she cried. " You are so rude. Harry !"

So he was, but not diangreeably.

But what did Martin Dacro say to these engagements, in which he had not been consulted ? Why, he slapped the table, and said, "I always have said. an' I do say, that, in the dance of life, young people should choose their own partners; but if the choice had a' been left to me-which it was not, nor even my opinion asked, for the matter o' that-there's no two young men in this country I would sooner give

other young men in the country they would have accepted.

The fathers of Villiers and Earle thought with their sons, when they saw the pretty faces and pleasing manners of the choice they had made; and surely you, reader, will offer no opposition to the unions to which they consented. -

All Guildford rung with the nows that the pretty daughters of old Dacro were going to be married. All the young girls said it was a precious good job, and all the young, fellows said it was a great nuisance. They wondered what the girls could see in two such puppies to wed them; while the girls wondered how two such handsome young fellows could suffer themelves to be entrapped by such artful, designing creaires as those girls at the Dolphin.

They were married, though, and happy enough they have since been in the choice they have each made 1 . .

Body and mind have many points in common. An old epigram mentions one of these thus :---

The mind, just like the stomach, takes Its food for pleasure, profit, use; Reflection all the virtue makes; And serves it for its gastric juice i

The chief secret of comfort lies in not soffering triffes to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an under-growth of small pleasures, since very few great ones are let on a long lease.

4

ter Phoebe is ----"Engaged to Villiers?"

ing, before you or I was up, and _____"

Harry Villiers who has won your heart ?"

.

"Well," she murmured, "then I admit -

" I have ; but his name is not Villiers!"

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BANNER OF LIGHT.

Banner of Night. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JAN. 30, 1858. COLBY, FORSTER & CO. PUBLISHERS. THOMAS GALES FORSTER, EDITOR. Office of Publication No. 17 Washington Street. TERMS. Single colles per year, six months, three months, . \$2 00 1 00 For club rates, see eighth page. Persons in charge of Strattora, Associations, and Licture mas, are requested to procure subscriptions, and will be fur-nished with blank receipts and certificates of agency, on ap-Distion to us. CINCINATI.-S. W. PEARE & Co. are our authorized Agents in the above named city, for the sale of the Banner of Light.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BANNER.

Our associates, Mr. T. Gales Forster and J. Rollin M. Squire, are now on a tour in the South and West, for the purpose of giving Lectures, and presenting the claims of the BANNER OF LIGHT to their citizens. We trust the friends will prepare themselves for

a visit from one or the other of these gentlemen. and give the Banner a helping hand.

DEVOTION OF HUSBAND AND WIFE. We have received a communication from a lady correspondent, asking us to furnish a reason. if we can, for the manifest falling off of affection on the part of a husband towards his wife, soon after his marriage. Our fair correspondent writes feelingly on the subject, and we have a right to conclude that she has herself been made needlessly unhappy by a neglect such as she so truthfully describes, but which she is totally unable to account for.

It is difficult, of course, to furnish explanations that shall be applicable alike to all cases. Experiences differ widely in this world. The surroundings of every man and woman are distinct and individual. They can be fairly compared with those of no other man and woman. One man falls away in his marital-duty, for no reason whatever, so far as he might. be able to give one; while another may really seem to have sufficient cause for the abatement of his affection, although he tries hard, to conceal such a result from the eyes of the world, and seeks in every honorable and manly way to cover up incongruities and unfortunate occurrences. There is, as we just now said, no possibility of applying any rule to these matters, by which to obtain an explanation; that will work its own way to the surface in its own good time.

The first great difficulty is to be found at the beginning of the sad story ; the parties, on the closer acquaintance which matrimony furnishes. awake suddenly to fatal mistakes in their previous estimates of one another. The lover, sighing in his solitude, and rhapsodizing every brook, flower, and musical sound that greets him, knows not yet that marriage, to be perfect must be only a mitriage of souls, and not a mere copartuership of families, of personal interests, of vanities, or even of fancies. The young man opens his eves, as it were, to the beauties of an entirely new world. His feelings are all excited beyond what they ever were before. His fancy is tickled. It is a new thing for him to feel that he has a heart, and that somebody else has got a heart, too. Hence the crowd of these little secrets. whisperings, confidences, and the like, that follow; of just no consequence at all in themselves, but magnified into matters of stupendous importance if the two lovers have the good luck to be crossed in the path of their affections.

Both parties fall into a great mistake, which is too apt to prove futal to their happiness. They expect that the world is all their intoxicated fancy has been painting it; whereas, putting one day by the side of another, it is the most matter-of-fact affair that was ever got up. This bread-and-butter part of the business is, after all, much the biggest part of it. The clothes for the fast coming children, the three meals every day, the house-rent, the pew-rent, the coats, and the bats, and the boots, and the dresses -these are the things that cost. and cost solid, steady, undivided labor. We do not complain that it is so, be it understood ; on the contrary, we rather think it the very best arrangement that could be offered, since in the first place it compels industry, and in the second place fixes our energies and efforts fast upon those. to provide for whom should be an ever-recurring delight and gratification.

by having a care for all these minor matters, the know what is good for them to eat, until we are told olds and ends of existence, that we may be said to all about it; that we must put up with the puffing live at all.

There is no way in which unhappiness between stand where such a vast fund of pleasure lies conhusband and wife can be obviated, but after the cealed from us; and that we place the reins in anylaws of forbearance, kindness, and charity. Every body else's hand, rather than be bothered with the other rule fails to cover the matter. There must of management of them ourselves !

course be love, or we can have no jurisdiction of the case. To endeavor to force a man to be tender of his wife, or a wife to be devoted, to her husband, is en- source of delight and pleasure. We have wandered tirely out of the question. The fault in too many away too far from home; we must come back again marriages is a radical one; there is a mistaken idea, and dwell at our own hearths, with our own housein the heat of early feeling, and the intoxication of hold gods around us. A sixpence may be made, in fancy, that true and abiding love is there. In many the matter of happiness, to go farther than an eagle. instances, where such a mistake has afterwards been ascertained, it is very possible for tenderness even then to foster love, and increase it. They are noblemen who do thus, and theirs is a reward which they would exchange for no wealth or title the world may have to give them.

RELIGION AND BUSINESS.

Some people have a great idea of "carrying their religion into their business," as they express it, and never omit any opportunity to preach openly on the subject to those whom they think rather more lax that way than they are themselves. As if, indeed, religion-if it is religion-did not inspire, control, shape, and color every act of its possessor ! "As if it were, forsooth, something apart from the man, to be employed only as an engine on special occasions, and for particular purposes 1

We were so much interested in a paragraph on this subject in the New York Tribune, that we give it to our readers. A person in business in this city, says the Tribune, said to another business man a year ago,----" Sir, you should carry more religion into your business !" To this we do not object. In fact, we rather incline to the same opinion. It was good advice. Let us see how well the adviser follows it himself. He is an employer of sewing women, and like many other employers at the time of the panie. he suspended business. Of course his employees were anxious to be re-employed, for upon their daily labor they depended for daily bread. . Of course they prayed for it, but without work it would not come. So seeing the need of the poor creatures, their em ployer concluded it would be a favorable opportunity to carry more religion into business. He would be charitable, but he would make charity profitable. So he gave the sewing women work. When pay-day came, he did not give them money, but dealt out to them dry goods. Calicoes, such as could be bought for ten cents a yard, he let them have for fifteen ; muslins, such as others sell for eight cents, he let these poor, hard-working women, who stitch, stitch, stitch, for their starvation wages, have for twelve

cents. Generous, religious, benevolent friend of woman, in her behalf we thank you that you did not charge twenty.

Now, in anticipation of the scores of letters full of ndignation that we expect to receive, inquiring, Sir. uid you mean me?" we beg to reply. No: emphatically no. We mean the mean man who did this mean act. And he is not a Jew, either, or a reputed hard case, but one who makes long prayers, and carries religion into business.

This is, really, very well put. The whole of this mean story-much too common a story, however,of hypocrisy and wrong, is here in a nut-shell. There are men in plenty who are eager enough to advise others how to proceed, but never think to apply their ostentatious advice to themselves. Let such persons look within, instead of without. If they cultivated the true, instead of the false Spiritualism, they would be incapable of such hypocritical transactions. Religion is not always on the tongue. Its home is the heart.

CHEAP AND DEAR.

It is tenth-rate pleasures which are popular and expensive; the healthiest, purest and most inspiring are the cheapest and most neglected. So remarks a writer in the Bost

and blowing of itinerant show-men, before we under-

Not until we return to the early and simple principles, therefore, shall we be able to find the true Who, then, will not sit down and reckon up all his small change carefully ?

Written for the Banner of Light. MY BROTHER.

The merry morn that lollers on the hill, . And drives the darkness from the wide abyss; That wakes the fragrant flowers beside the rill, To blush and tremble at his golden kiss. Is beautiful; but vold of harmony,

Unless I mingle some kind thought of thee.

The early day that kisses up the dow, "

And gains the plain with steady, slient tread, Beneath the rays that brightly struggle through The clouds that well the sun-king's crested head, 'Is beautiful, but void of harmony, Unless I mingle some kind thought of thee.

The twilight gally tripping o'er the way, Where stars peoplendent in their beauty shine; That brings the soul so muse upon the day While carries on its mystical decline, Is beautiful, but void of harmony, Unless I mingle some kind thought of thee. Sweet natures, song that greets, the evening hour, And fills with holy throbbings all my breast, The prayer that stills with gentle soothing power The heart unsatisfied, that longs for rest, Is beautiful, but void of harmony,

Unless I mingle some kind thought of thee,

8.

THE COURIER AND NAKEDNESS. From the way the Courier writer harps on the unauthenticated story of Spiritual circles in Boston sitting in a state of perfect nudity, it would be natural to conclude that he prefers to have everything nakedbut the truth : that he chooses to have the privilege of dressing up to suit himself. The Courier copies entire the article we published last week, from the

Springfield Republican and New York Tribune, and makes gloating comments in its editorial columns--those same columns in which the plain English language seems hardly nice enough to appear sometimes, and through which everybody is taken to task for the lack of his decency and his grammar. The Courier "thanks " the Springfield Republican

for the " aid it has lent " in offering them this most improper matter for re-publication, plainly evidencing that they wanted something just like this at the present period of stagnation, and considering this particular article a great godsend for the purpose to which they are so cager to apply it.

If all these statements are absolute verity-if every insinuation and inuendo contained in that article were capable of being proved to have a solid foundation-if these improper and indecent circles calling themselves "Spiritual" circles, have been guilty of the gross misconduct with which they stand charged -it all argues nothing in favor of the spirit and temper which prompted the re-rublication of the article in question, or of the comments that appear in the "scholarly" of unnue of that paper which profess-es and pretends to be at the top of the list for decency. The motive in this is apparent enough. If it is possible to make an assault on the cause of Spiritualism, whether fair or unfair-whether with one kind of weapons or another, then the Courier is after the chance. No opportunity is allowed to slip unimprovel by the monomaniac writer on this subject for that paper.

It would be just as fair, and as proper, for Spiritualists to charge all the covert acts of adultery that are committed within the pale of Orthodox churches. to the nature and tendency of the religious creed the members profess, as it is for these men, who care for no religion at all that we know of, to cast reproaches upon Spiritualism by citing such hypothetical cases as they take so deep a delight in publishing. We can only say for them, that if their religious views favor the course they see fit to pursue in this single matter, those views rest on a very slight spiritual basis. They have not yet harned the first and simplest condition of the religion that was promulgated by the Lord Christ. The writer in the Courier gives his heart needless trouble, when he flatters himself that this "delusion is passing away." If it were a delusion, it would have " passed away " long since ; but instead of that. it has been gaining strength from the day it first let in the light upon benighted and becrusted Christendom. Such "delusions " do not " pass away" at all. the happiness of heaven certainly depends on purity We rejoice to be assured that multitudes of men and women, of the most cultivated intellects and the highest spiritual aspirations, are becoming converts daily. This "delusion" has taken hold of the best part of society. It works more silently than before, and, on that account, more effectually. Its true philosophy is being studied, and becoming better understood. Its blessed compensations-what have they not been to the many poor souls that until now groped about in the darkness, held, under the tyrannical control of their spiritual advisers as rigidly as those who learned in other days to fear the priest. and made a practice of purchasing absolution ! The best we can wish for the Courier writer is. that the light may soon dawn on his soul likewise, and that the day of his redemption may be nigh! He will find that casting off his garments will be the last thing required of him.

lecturer treated, his subject well and handsomely. "Nothing," said he, " is more, respected in a private family than the old grandmother, who sits in the centre of its sircle. I would not give up the worth of spirits. She announced for her text the words of of my children's grandmother in my house, for the best and handsomest young woman in the land!"

Well said, and just in the nick of time, too; when affection for these kind and gentle old souls is dying out so fast and few hearts warm as they should ings on these dear old grandmothers, say we: they have fulfilled their course, and as they approach come at last, their way should be smoothed by every gentle means we have at our hand. It will those two, seas ourselves.

THE WAYS OF THE GERMANS.

We Yankees have our peculiarities, and of course the Germans, like us and like other people, have theirs. Travelers have written pleasant accounts of their ways of living, how quiet and contented the in that inspiration fitted to his condition; just as peasantry are disposed to 'be, all about their annual the gross man will partake of grosser food than the fairs, their social life, and so forth. A correspondent.of the New York Times has recently written a letter from Frankfort, from which we are tempted in the olden times; but you, who have dove deep to extract.

He says that the women of Northern Germany to think of it. But though they have not the fuss of ters of to-day. washing every week, they are much more afraid of soiling a great quantity of clothes than those who endure this fuss oftener. In answer to our inquiries, and in accordance with our experience, the custom is to give each person one clean sheet a month. The upper one is secured to the quilt all round. . We of water a day, and one towel a week for personal use. In the same kind of family in America, they furnish a clean sheet every week, and a clean towel know their responsibility. Let them go forth clothed every day for the same price.

There is no such class of people in Germany as are scattered all over the hills and valleys of England and America-gentlemen-farmers and tradesmen, whose wives and daughters are ladies, as cultivated and refined as any city ladies, and a little more so I feet of him that bringeth good tidings-that pub-Here, the people who live in the country and in the lisheth peace." small villages are all of the peasant class, entirely without culture or polish. When we are among them, we see, every morning, women go forth with hoes and rakes on their shoulders, or driving oxen to answer questions, as is customary. with the goad stick in their hands, and the "haw, buck," and "gee, hish," in their mouths. They look more toil-worn and degraded than Indian women, of whom they often remind us, and Southern slaves can tearing of heart strings which the buying and sell. but to one who has made a right use of life, it comes ing impose. Here, they cannot even hope for this in Nassau may go to America and have something left to begin with there, for what he would have to immediately, because the joys of the spirit life are pay to make him a citizen of Frankfort, twenty pure and holy. But the spirit who sought pleasure miles from his birth-place. If he is rich enough to his children are born there, it makes no difference, of spiritual life, and hence for a time he might be they must pay the price before they are admitted to the marvellous privileges of the free city of Frankfort I

THE POET BRYANT IN SPAIN.

Every item of intelligence touching our literary men, especially our poets, is of interest to the people of the country at large. It is not generally understood how close is the sympathy between the class we call readers, and that other class styled authors. Yet it stands confessed, over and over again, that it THE MELODEON LECTURES

In the afternoon, after the singing, Mrs. Henden son offered a prayer for the protection of the Spirit Isalah .--- "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings-that publisheth peace."

She said that people look upon their religions teachers as the servants of God-as chosen ones, intowards their presence and sacred influence. Bless- spired to become his messengers. To get away from such prejudices, we must take a new ground, and ask what is inspiration, and why one person may not that mysterious change to which we all alike must be inspired as well as another. God has breathed into man the spirit of life, and inspiration is God's breath. It is not exclusively one man's but is comnot be long, at the longest, ere we shall be between mon property. This inspiration is given to man, to distinguish him from and enable him to move above the brutes around him,

It is absurd to say that all God's inspiration is bound between the covers of a book. God inspires man, not through a bible, but through nature. Men receive inspiration differently. Every man draws man more spiritualised.

Men went to the prophets for religious instructions down into the ocean of mystery, and brought up with you the dems found at its bottom, will no longer spin, and the German women everywhere knit, knit, look upon the ordained clergyman as if the God of knit forever. They wash so seldom that they need all had chosen for His instrument one who had no such large quantities of stockings and linen; and especial claims, to the exclusion of the rest of man-"oh," they say, "how can people live and have the kind. But even as man bowed down to prophets in fuss of washing every weck !" It almost kills them the olden time, so do many bow down to the minis-

Let man do his own worship, and reason for himself, and the lights of inspiration will be opened.

To-day there are teachers, and all men are chosen. -one to one work, and one to another. The old prophets were men, and God spake to them as he speaks to all men; but they were good, insomuch as have never been furnished with more than a quart they taught others to do good. Christ was more than any other the instrument of God.

There are inspired ministers to-day. Let them with meekness and humility as with a garment, and let their words be words of truth and purity. Let the world see them as truly spiritual, nor find a fault wherewith to mock them, so that men cannot but say-" How beautiful on the mountains are the

She closed with an improvisation, which we regret our limits prevent us from publishing.

After another prayer, she announced herself ready

Q.-Describe death, and the first consciousness of spirit after death.

A .--- The condition of the soul after dissolution is in a great measure owing to the condition of the have no worse lot except in the slave-mart and the dying. Death has been called the king of terrors; as a peaceful messenger. The contortions you often change. They cannot pass from one little province see are the struggles between the spirit to escape to the other, without paying a sum larger than is re- from the body, and the body to detain the spirit. quired to pay their passage to America. A man born | The spirit which on earth was learned in his after state, and delighted in spiritual works, found joy from impure fountains on earth, found no such foungo there and live fifty years without business, and tains to draw from. He know nothing of the reality unconscions.

Q .-- Are we to suppose the ten commandments came from God?

A .- Truth, coming from God, always corresponds with reason. We cannot accept them as coming directly from Him. The people needed laws for their government, and those filled well their mission, as such.

Q.-Do they not exist in the very nature of things, and, if so, are they not from God? A.-We believe that they were like all inspira tions, tainted by the mediumship through which they came. How much in keeping with pure divinity, to speak of the great Father of us all as a jealous God I on, how consistent with his character is the setting apart of one day in the week for doing good. He in truth teaches us that we should do good on all days. Q.-How do you control the medium to speak to us ? A .--- We act upon the medium by a combined influence. The ideas you receive come from a hand of spirits. Q .--- Does the medium remember her lectures after, she is out of the trance influence? A .--- She remembers nothing; but when they are spoken of afterwards, the ideas are recalled to her like the events of a dream. Q.-Are ministers of the Gospel, of different sects, called of God to preach ? If so, why does God in. spire them to preach error ? A .-. Their faculties and reason have been perverted by the teachings of a pernicious theology; they are hired to support a certain dogma or chain of dogmas; yet they preach truth according to their best conception of it.

Yet in spite of all its practicality, the world, if rightly looked at, is capable of furnishing the most exquisite enjoyment; nay, it is perhaps in consequence of this very practicality. Thus we should endeavor to turn it to account, at all events. But how is it to be done? That is the important question. Many ask it over and over again, but they feel unsatisfied with the answer they get.

In the first place, then, no persons ought to enter into the state of matrimony, unless they have something more than a mere fancy for each other. No match can be a happy one, that is based upon vanity, or policy, or selfishness, or any other superficial and hollow consideration. The attachment should be of the strongest, steadiest, and most thorough character. Love is not to be considered too brittle and fine a fabric for daily handling; on the contrary, it is as tougheas the fibres of our own being, as lasting as life itself, unconquerable even at death. Affection should not be thought something too nice for everyday use and enjoyment : it is not a piece of jewelry, to be carefully wrapped up in cotton and laid away in a drawer. And when friends and lovers so understand it, there will not only be more of it, but it will inevitably be found to be the genuine thing.

Marriage between two persons ought certainly to imply the existence of the very closest spiritual relations. Loss than this is not marriage; it is only formal and limited copartnership ; a temporary and incomplete joining of names and interests. How lightly we all talk of the marriage rite; certainly the most impressive, unless we except the funeral write, of any that could be incorporated into the usage and customs of our little lives. Yet if the relation is based upon the fundamental principles of our na-the union is in all senses a complete one,-then the sad objections that are so often brought forward are manifestly obviated, so far as in the present condition of humanity they reasonably can be.

After this comes charity for one another's faults. We all have them in abundance; it is one of the most beautiful, as well as advantageous exercises for well disposed human soul, to learn to overlook, to foreive to bear and forbear in tenderness. More s on these things than appears. Life, as we if there is made up of little things ; and it is oply

The entire article from which we make the extract is of the same tone and spirit.

But for the popular mistake, that what costs the most money necessarily brings the most enjoyment. a vast deal of happiness would be saved to mankind which is now frittered entirely away. For they who sit down to count the cost, feel at once that they cannot afford it; hence they either give themselves up to despondency, or they seek pleasures of a debasing tendency. One of these two things certainly follows; the human soul never stands still; it either retrogrades, or it advances.

There is no need of a man's feeling that he can't enjoy himself. He can enjoy himself. The most he wants is, a clear conscience. If he keeps his nature weet and whole, he is on the straight road to the purest happiness there is to be found. There is nothing better than this to be had in heaven; and of the nature, if it depends upon anything.

We have seen "the beggar dance, the cripple sing." as the old verse has it ; they were happy, because the thing was in them; the singing, and the dancing, was in their hearts. A person will pay five dollars-carriage hire included-for a single evening's entertainment at the opera; and he will say that he enjoyed it hugely, if his fashionable friends put him upon his plump answer. But the same person, in the depths of his heart, even while the sweet strains of some entrancing duett carry him away, will go back and live over again some simple memory. -some small bit of homely enjoyment, scarce worth the trouble of repeating to his nearest friend ; and in that moment ho has been happler than during the rest of that expensive evening together.

"How bitter a thing it is," says Shakspeare, "to ook into happiness through another man's eyes !" That is the second fault, and a great one it is. Our eves are our own, given us for our own souls to look out of. If we clap over them the spectacles-blue. green, or yellow, -of other men, we see only what they see; we are happy when they are happy; if they are morbid, we droop and grow sick, too ; if they are afflicted with jaundice, our skin betrays the yellow likeness. But it/is wrong that it is so. More self-reliance would bring more happiness, because it brings out the creative resources in greater abun dance. Individualism is what we have a great lack of, not less in our pleasures than our professions and our business.

These purest, and, therefore, cheapest pleasures, are neglected, because they are so easy to the reach. Mankind seem actually parsence, even in the pursuit and so we ignorantly lose the real life altogether, of their happiness; they refuse to be happy for nothing, and insist on buying it with pain and re- cometh or whither it goeth. morse. What a commentary it is on poor human The Rev. Dr. Tyng, of New York, who is one of nature to make, to be sure, that we must needs be our most popular pulpit orstoris, not long since de-galvanized into our enjoyments; that we scarcely livered a lecture on " Old Moment." An old subject,

THE GRANDMOTHERS.

None of us are apt to think too kindly of these old occupants of the family chimney-corners ; sitting so patiently in their high-backed chairs, with snowy caps on their silvered growns, great round-eyed spectacles across their noses, and that saintly look of resignation on their countenances. We are too apt to think more of ourselves than of them. We hate the past, so wrapped up are we in the visions of the future. The old time we do not allow ourselves the leisure to revive again, even admitting that we had the predilection. All of life with us is comprised in the single word: Drive! Crowd on the steam; we have no time to turn over the back

leaves. Life is precious, and there is, little of, it; not knowing, any more than the wind, whence it

know what is good for us to mjoy, as children, don't one would say, for these days, especially. But the

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is not possible for the former to do without the latter. though they deny themselves a part of their food in the effort to enjoy them.

Bryant is too truly the poet, as he is the child, of Nature, for us all not to love his pure verses. No man can sketch a landscape better than he; and even when one sould wish there might be a trifle less of hardness in the outline, or a trifle more of color and warmth in the filling up, the conviction nevertheless abides that the soul of the poet is married to all the beauties and glories of the outer world. He has caught its spirit. He walks down by braid. ing brooks with you in June, or wanders dreamily off into the grand October woods, charming you with the effect of his descriptive rhymes.

He is at present in Spain, where a great deal of attention seems to be paid him. A translation of an article lately published in a paper at Madrid, made for the Musical World of New York, contains the following, which it delights us to copy :---

William Cullen Bryant, one of the greatest poets of the age, and undoubtedly the first among the Anglo-American poets, has arrived in Madrid.

It is impossible to see this person without feelings of the deepest affection and respect.

His face, whose long beard has that soft whiteness that light hair lends to age in the North, wears a certain expression that is only met with in beings equally endowed with genius and sensibility. There s in his sweet smile a slight tinge of bitterness. which reveals at once the struggle that goodness and wisdom have always sustained with malice and ignorance.

There is something sad in his look, which shows the martyrdom of a spirit launched into the midst of the material enterprises of this manufacturing and

commercial age. The poems of Mr. Bryant might be classed with those of Rioja. They are few in number, and all are of the first order. The mobiliness of his thoughts, the turn of his de-

scriptions, the delicacy and tenderness of his affections, are only equalled by Rioja.

Welcome to our country be this son of the New World, and God grant that these climes, where his active intelligence domes to seek new impressions, may be propitious. • • • • •

MRS. CONANT.

Our "Messenger" department has been meagre for two weeks past, on account of the illness of this lady. It is now four weeks since she has been able to attend to her duties, and we have been obliged to husband our stock of communications. From present appearances, we shall not be troubled in steeped in iniquity, and that Christ was sent as a this manner again; as her health rests upon a better scapegoat, to take upon himself the sins of the foundation than it has since we commenced our enterprise. We have of late drawn from some old manifestations we have on hand; but as we have God. The Jews prophesied of his coming, and yet resumed our sittings, shall not resort to old minutes denied him when he came, and they are still looking for our next paper.

Q.-Can migits foretell coming events?

A .- Some can, judging from the past: and with highly-developed spirits it is carried to a great perfection. But it is not our mission to prophesy, or yours to seek it.

Q.-Is progress the law of the spirit life?

A .- Most certainly. Progress is the law of nature, in every condition, in the spirit life as well as in the mortal sphere.

Q .--- Does God act otherwise than through fixed lawa?

A .- Never. Man is constantly changing; God never changes.

The topic selected by the audience for the evening lecture was. "Was the crucifixion of Jesus essential to the salvation of the world? and, if so, was not Judas an instrument for carrying out the fore-established will of God ?"

The controlling power said, in order to give an idea upon this subject, we must go back to the teaching of the old theology. Redemption has always been a prominent doctrine of theology, with the Christian Church. They believed that man was world, and that in his death mankind was to espape cternal doom. Ohrist is looked upon as the Bon of for the coming of the Messiah. If he died, to save It is safer to be humble with one talent, than all who would believe on him, what is to become of the millions who lived and died before his birth? provid with ten.

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BANNER OF LIGHT.

matter in no such light. His death was the result of circumstances over which he had no control-and, of evil. Why was Christ in such agony on the cross, if he knew his office was to die?

When he was condemned, the religious teachers of that day were the first to cry out, "Away with him! Crucify him! Crucify him!"

It is not his death, but his life, that makes him the Saviour of the world. "It was necessary that man should have a guide to teach him to escape from the consequences of sin by escaping from sinman must repent and believe before he can be saved. Simply the belief that Christ lived, will save no man. He' must rather follow out the example of His life. The doctrine of atonement is a fiction. Not every one that says "Lord! Lord!" shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. With Christ the thought of doing good was all.

What tempts man to do evil-is it the outward soul-how can the finite atone for the infinite?

What a beautiful theory to present to the world trinity, took upon himself the form of man, and suffered a horrid death, to appease the holy wrath of his Father, and turn it away from its object! Suppose we come down to an earth-parent, who has five children, one is pure and innocent, while the is angry, and threatens vengeance. The world is so elevated, that it tells him :-- " Don't allow yourself will not be pacified, but still clamors for revenge ! us all l

We can understand no such think as holy revenge. butes, and cannot emanate from the fountain of all that is good and holy.

What a horrid doctrine it is, that the children of little carsd-for heathen abroad. God are condemned to a burning lake and that angels in heaven cast their eyes on the writhing victims, and sing louder songs of rejoicing, at the justice and mercy of God !

alized the merit of His life.

"the atmosphere---so let the shock come.

upon God.

one.

The following questions were then asked, and the subjoined answers received :---

Question .- We talk of families being united in heaven. How are we to suppose that one who has led a degraded life here, should be on an equal plane with can such be united?

says faith without works is dead. If we allow that looked forward to a day of resurrection, believing it was by preconcerted arrangement that Christ that man lay dormant in his grave till then. We died, then we can but admit that Judas fulfilled his believe Paul was honest in his opinion, but his idea destiny by betraying him; but we look upon the does not accord with our experience. In the last named selection we have the opinion of another man, and we must say the same of Peter as of Paul, in betraying him, Judas was simply an instrument that he was probably honest, but had a mistaken idea. Those passages cited are simply opinions of men. Inspiration cannot flow to man in purity, because he is impure.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

What are called "liberal subscriptions" for foreign missions were taken up in Boston, a couple of Sundays ago, and the papers report that at the Essex Street Church (Rev. Dr. Adams') the amount taken ning; and that guide was Christ. It is taught that in and pledged in a single afternoon was upwards of six thousand dollars ! The same shurch gave, last year, \$5,304. This is so strong a testimonial in that direction, that special mention is made of it; and we should think it would be.

Query for serious people: Would it not be a thousand times more sensible to take that six thou-

sand dollars and feed and clothe the suffering at home? Is it so difficult to see the heathen right body, or the human nature within? It is the spirit; around us, and so much easier to see the heathen at so how can the body of Christ atone for a sin of the Borrioboohla-Gha? Where is the sense. or right sentiment, in throwing away one's money on we know not what/when our brothers and sisters, companions is that, that Christ, the Son of God, and one of the in the same civilization, are laboring in the shadows of heathendom quite as dark and gross as that which afflicts those parts of the world with which we have no practical sympathy?

Of course we do not presume to make any complaint against a man for bestowing his money where others are guilty and prone to do evil. The father it best suits his judgment, provided he acts from some sense of conscience; but we do insist on the right and privilege of a candid criticism of the to be angry, but rather learn your children to do objects to which that benevolence is applied: and right by the power of your example." The man thus criticising, we consider that they overlook the first duty of true brotherhood in this age of the You would scorn a man with such feelings as those, world, who consent to overlook the wants of those yet you attribute them to the Almighty Father of right around them. "Telescopic philanthropy" is not quite the thing. Our duties, of all sorts, begin at home. Those nearest us have a right to our or divine wrath. Revenge and wrath are evil attri- sympathy first; indeed, if we give it not, we only betray our insincerity in our more ostentatious offerings, through church boxes, for the unknown and

THE SWEDENBORGIAN.

The New Church Association has issued No. 1 of a monthly Journal, which number is before us. We You must do away with this pernicions doctrine of have selected from its pages an article head, "Trust redemption. If you can find satisfaction in it, we in Providence," which we have printed upon our must say you dwell deeply in the dead past. Your sixth page, and of which we cannot speak in too. ideas should revolt at it. A thousand Christs might high terms. It will commend itself to every Spirithave died, and man not be saved, unless he fully re- ualist who has carefully studied the phenomena of the intercourse of spirits with mortals, and has

We know we may shock some, to whom these ideas made that study bear its fruits in his life. This are new; but we know a sheck sometimes purifies paper alone is worth the price of the number, and if the same useful and truthful lesson appear in its

Every man must work out his own salvation. succeeding numbers, it will certainly repay the There can be no sin on earth, but that which is com- small price of subscription. Dr. Barrett is the edi mitted against your own natures. You cannot injure | tor, a man whose name stands high in the Sweden-God. You bring pain on yourself, but you cannot borgian Church, from whose great founder, those who believe themselves to be in communion with the We believe in the divinity of Christ, and in the di- spirit world, may learn much which will serve them vinity of all God's children: How can they be hu- as beacon lights, illumining the sometimes dark man lest they be divine? Men prefer to build them- pathway they tread. Other articles in this number selves a hell, than tread the narrow road to happiness. | are equally interesting and instructive, among which The idea of hell is foreign to the nature of God. You are "Wordsworth's poetry in the New Church Light have no record of God's ever making such a place. and Art Life." On our eighth page will be found It is simply a condition, and that, too, a negative an advertisement of this new Journal, with its terms.

NEW MUSIO.

From Ditson & Co., 272 Washington street, the publishers, we have received the following new music: SYRACUBE POLKA, composed by J. A. Fowler; BORDS one of the same family who had led a life of purity, DU MOHAWE MAZUREA, for the Piano, by John B. and had passed away a series of years previous. How Marsh ; NAVIONAL CHANT, by Ferd Beyer ; Sono, "We would not have you come back, Mary," words by El-

SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF THE POOR.

A society of ladics, who are Spiritualists, meet at 4 Bromfield street every Friday afternoon, each one in the United States. doing all in her power with her needle, and contribuladies who attend these meetings is from twenty-five begun to revive. to fifty. It is hoped that more ladies will feel interladies, and help them on in their work of love and ernment journals. kindness.

Dramatic.

BOSTON THEATRE .--- The famous old Ravel Troupe gagement before disbanding and retiring into private ically reject the insulting proposition relative to life. We hear high encominums on Mile. Zanfretta, Cuba. as a tight-rope dancer. Our ablest theatrical critics the danseuse, receives many plaudits. It is needless to Canton was expected to take place on her arrival. waste our ink in specific allusion to the remainder of this talented company, "None but themselves can be their parallel." Go and see them.

BOSTON MUSEUM .--- Every night for more than a fortnight, the "Golden Horse" has been brought out with great success. We wish they would make a on the 16th of November. point of selecting plays better adapted to the genius of Warren, who stands head and shoulders above any have new plays in preparation, we are told, which are to be brought out soon.

NATIONAL THEATRE .- This old establishment, at which many distinguished actors have made their debut " in the days of auld lang syne," is still patronized by its usual peculiarly appreciative audiences. Mr. Foster is still there, giving much satisfaction, and the two sisters, Lucille and Helen win new laurels every night. "Napoleon" is on the bills this week.

Howard TEMPLE .- A peculiarly unique performance is announced in this place, this week, to witthe play of Othello, by a band of aspiring colored actors. No one doubts that a crowd will be drawn, to witness such an arabesque performance. Just think of a colored Desdemona, and then stay away if you can l

Kate Foreign Items.

The English mail steamship Europa, which left Liverpool about 2.80 P. M., of the 9th inst., arrived at New York, on the morning of January 24th.

The Europa arrived out at Liverpool on the 3d inst., at 11 P. M., and the screw steamer Anglo Saxon, from Portland, reached the same port at 3 A. M., on the 7th.

The steamship Persia, from New York, for Liverpool, was passed January 14th in lon. 22 42, lat 50 58. Also on the 16th, lat. 40 41, lon. 85 48, passed a steamer, brig stiged, with two funnels, bound east, (ioubless the Arago.)

The U. S. frigate Powhattan was at Madeira on the 13th of D- tember.

INDIA.-The semi-monthly mail from India arrived at Suez on the 1st of January, with later dates from Calcutta and Bombay. General Havelock died on the 25th of November.

of dysentery, brought on by exposure and anxiety. On the 7th of November an engagement took place near Cawnpore, between Gen. Windham's division | ter.

FRANCE-Mdlle, Rachel, the great tragedienne, died January 8d, at her estate in Cannes. Her last professional performances were those which took place

Great increase of confidence in commercial circles tions from her purse, to lessen the sufferings of the in Paris is reported. Among the measures of relief, poor. This society was formed early in the present a negociation is spoken of as going on between the senson; since which time many suffering persons, Bank of France and the National District Office, for adults and children, have been provided with food, the advance of 60,000,000 frances to the Paris merclothing and fuel; and in cases of sickness have been chants, on security of goods in store. Very little provided with medicine and medical advice; have business was doing in brandles, and prices generally been nursed and made comfortable. The number of had a downward tendency. Trade at Lyons had

Considerable sensation had been created in Paris ested, and join their efforts in this truly Christian by the publication of an article in the Speculateur, undertaking. And it is hoped that gentlemen, too, in which it is asserted that a secret treaty has . rewho have the means, and love to lessen the sum of contly been negociated between England and Austria. human suffering, will contribute something to these Semi-official contradictions had appeared in the gov-

SPAIN .--- The Espana, of Madrid, in the course of a long article on President Buchanan's message, expresses an opinion that the Spanish government will continue firm in its refusal to give satisfaction to the United States, in the affair of the Dorado, since no are at the Boston Theatre, playing their farewell en- insult has been committed, and that it will energet-

CHINA .- The steamer Adelaide, with the last- depronounce her superior to any like performer who tachment of 500 marines on board, passed on from ever before smiled on a Boston audience. Mlle. Rolla, Singapore on the 2d of December, and an attack on

> The Paris correspondent of the London Times is positively informed that after the squadrons shall have taken position before Canton, a final summons shall be addressed to the Chinese government. The accomplishment of this formality was to commence

A dispatch from Paris, in the Independence Belge, asserts that instructions have been sent to the French other actor in his line, in America. Yet crowded admiral to prevent the French troops in China from houses testify to his popularity every night. They acting in concert with the English, and that the 500 men recently sent out are in reality intended for a demonstration against Cochin China. It is also said that Spain will certainly take part in this expedition. AUSTRALIA.-The steamer City of Sidney arrived at Suez on the 27th of December, with dates from Mel-

bourne to November 17, and 995,5671 in gold. Trade in Melbourne continued depressed. Flour

had declined 5 a 6s per ton.



** We shall print in our next number an amusing sketch of "Jonathan Plummer, Jr.," who flourished many years ago in Newburyport, be being poet-lauriate to "Lord Timothy Dexter."

It is said that the Committee on Foreign Relations have agreed unanimously in favor of maintaining the neutrality law intact. Six or seven will report in favor of constructing it so as to cover the right to pursue its violators on the high sea. It is also stated that Senator Douglas will oppose this strenuously.

A lady, complaining how rapidly time stole away said : "Alas! I am near thirty." Scarron, who was present, and knew her ago, said : " Do not fret at it, Madam, for you will get further from that frightful epoch every day."

A dispatch from Albany announces the arrest of the Westfield murderer, Stoub. It will be remembered that this person, some weeks ago, killed his wife and two children.

An administrator on the estate of a deceased female, in New Hampshire, advertises for sale at auction "The wearing apparel of Mrs. A---- Odeceased, consisting of one bed, two carpets, and one sleigh."

Two counterfeiters have been arrested in Worces-

Young America," and between sixty and seventy of the oldest students signed a "declaration," and left for their various homes in Maryland, Pennsylvania, Texas, Cuba and other distant points.

WHAT NEXT ?- The Gazette says a man may sit for his likeness and in fifteen minutes receive a proof impression of his frontispiece, copied to the life, with all his amiabilities embalmed in printing ink at the establishment of Cutting & Turner.

"Pompey, did you take that note to Mr. Jones?" "Eq, massa,"

- "Did you see him ?"
- " Es, massa, me did."
- " How did he look ?"

"Why, massa, he looked pooty well, 'sidering he's to blind."

"Blind I what do you mean by that ?"

"Why, massa, when I was in de room gibble de paper, he axed me whar my hat was, and goramity, perhaps you won't believe me, but, massa, he war on de top of my head de hull time."

The Post is a little greene in endorsing the libels against Spiritualists which occasionally appear in a Spring-field paper-in our opinion.

Can any philosopher explain to us how it is that brokers and others who deal in notes, mortgages, &c., consider these articles of merchandise valuelers, when they are cancelled ? What we want to know is, why they cannot sell that which they can-cel?

"Ah !" said Scraphine Angelico, speaking on some subject in which her feelings were warmly enlisted, "how gladly I would embrace an opportunity." "Would I were an opportunity !" interrupted her bashful lover.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department that. by the end of this week, Treasury notes to the amount of three millions of dollars, of all denominations will have been issued. Army and Navy warrants to the amount of two millions and a half have accumulated, and will be met by Treasury issues.

A lady, very modest and submissive before marriage, was observed to use her tongue pretty freely after. "There was a time when I almost imagined she had none."

"Yes." said her husband, "but it's very long since."

Jones has lately taken unto himself a calct. Jones handed him his coat the other day, and said. "Come, brush," which he did so well, that neither he, the cont, nor Jones's silver spoons, have been seen since.

Special Notices.

T. W. HIGGINSON ON THE CAMBRIDGE INVESTIGATION.

The undersigned is prepared to devote a small portion of his time to lecturing on "Spiritualism."

His object is to present an impartial and careful statement of the facts and arguments on the subject, as they now stand,-with especial reference to the Cambridge investigations.

For farther information as to his mode of treating the subject, he would refer to those who have heard his recent ectures in Portland, Portsmouth, Montreal, and elsewhere. Jan 23 154 w T. W. HIGGINSON, Worccetter.

INSURANCE.

The readers of the Banner of Light, who wishfor Insurance on LIFE, or against loss by Fine, are invited to apply to M. Mun Dean, No. 76 State street, Boston, Mass., who effects insurance in the best Stock and Mutual Companies, at equitable rates. ١ſ

ROOMS FOR MEDIUMS.

To let, at No. 6 Warren Square, two parlors, furnished in andsome style. Will be leased slugly or together. Also an office on the first floor, suitable for a healing medium, and several chambers. tf Jan. 16.

SPIRITUALISTS' MEETINGS

Mns. HENDERSON 'speaks this week on Tuesday night at Franklin, Wednesday night at Lowell, Friday night at Woburn, Sunday in Boston (which closes her present engagement here) ; and next week on Tuesday night at Hingham, Wednesday night at Weymouth, and Friday night at North Easton.

A week

5

Answer .--- When they enter into spirit, life, they len Alice Moriarty, music by Edgar J. Spinney; "Vocannot be united any more than they were on earth. CAL BEAUTIES OF THE ROSE OF CASTILE. By Balfe," One becomes the teacher of another, but there can is the title under which Ditson publishes the airs in never be an equality. It would be inharmonious, that opera. Two are received, "Though fortune But they can meet and converse, even as they do on darkly o'er me frowns," and the "Muleteer's Song, or Clic Clac." earth.

Q.-Have you any means of knowing how man was placed on this earth, or from what he spranglatter, what animal does he succeed?

A .--- We cannot conceive of the time when man was a beast, or when the beast was a plant; but the particles in each warrant a belief that such was the system of progression. We cannot see that man Father of us all.

nature, in his existence or personal form, in dialso a distinct agent out of man in governing the this message letter by letter. physical, mental, and moral laws of his being?

A .--- We cannot conceive of God as an agent; he is the ruler of all, not the agent. We look upon him as the centre of all mind. He is over all and in alloo

Q.-Did the laws of nature originally, and do they at the present time, lead and attract man to all good ness of action, and were man's faculties in his primitive state actuated and controlled by nature's laws? If so, how came man to sin?

A .-- The world is governed by laws, fixed and unchangeable. We do not believe that man ever fell-we cannot think that men to-day are lower than Adam. To be sure, as man advances in years he looses the purity and innocency of childhood, in contact with the world; but that is no argument in favor of the belief in the fall of man.

Q.-Can you inform me if the spirit of man is conscious of its condition at the time of separation from the body; if so, will you give your own ex. periences from the time you left the body until settled in the spirit land? What I mean is, the sensaa tions you felt.

A .- Different spirits experience different sensa tions. The condition of death is owing to the devel opment of the spirit. Some dying persons are conscious of spirits around them before their own spirit is loosed from the body; though it is not so with all

Q.-Can you explain the two passages of the New Testament-the one found in 1st Thessalonians, 4th refers to the second coming of Ohrist?

long taught on earth. The writer of that chapter | York for making dog-meat sausages.

INAUGURATION MARCH AND QUICKSTRP, performed by Brigade Band, and dedicated to N. P. Banks, pubwhether he was made direct from the ground, or is a lished by Russell & Richardson, 291 Washington higher development of the animal creation? If the street, has been received from the enterprising pub-· · · · · · · · · · · · lishers.

CHRISTMAS.

The following stanzas' were given through the "table tippings" which some affect to be so vulgar. was placed on the earth as he is now. God did not The medium was the daughter of a gentleman in make simply one man, or one tribe of men. He is Fall River. At the close of Christmas day, a party sat viewing the golden hues of the western sky, a

Q.-Is not God a distinct acting agent outside of short time after sunset. One of the gentlemen remarked upon the beautiful scene opened to them. recting and controlling the action of the universe in when the table at which his daughter sat evinced its mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms, and signs of animation, and their spirit friend tipped

> "As angels from the starry sky. In volces sweet and low,

- Echoed on earth Heaven's symphonics Two thousand years ago-
- · So we, the lesser angels, come With joy, and pcace, and love, Dear benedictions from the home Serene and fair above.

And through this soft and mellow light, The anthem rings again-Let neace be on the earth to-night,

And all good will to men."

MRS. PARTINGON.

B. P. Shilliber, Esq., delivered a poem before the Franklin Literary Association, East Somerville, last Wednesday evening, 20th inst., to a full house. He said the poem was

"a leaf or two Torn almost at random

From the great volume of humanity."

The audience was chained in silence while it beheld the clear and vivid pictures of real life painted on these random leaves. The poem was full of sparkling thought-full of buds and blossoms fragrant to the appreciative soul.

Ter We would call the attention of our readers to the discussion inserted on the sixth page, on the subject of "self possession." This subject is now exciting considerable interest in various directions. In this discussion, judge ye whether our friend, Dr. Child, who is well known as a Spiritualist, rejects chapter, 12th to 17th verses, and the other in 2d the teachings of Christ more than those who take the Peter, 8d chapter, 8d to 8th verses as much as opposite ground in the argument, who are not Spiritunilets,

A. In the first selection, we have the doctrine A couple of Germans have been arrested in New

and the Gwalior mutincers, in which the British troops were repulsed, with the total loss of the tents but gentlemen who smoke, and ladies who dance till of the three regiments, 3000 in number, which were to have been nearly out up in the encounter. The bird.

Gwallor mutineers number more than 8000 men, / Crawford's Equestrian Statue of Washington was completely organized and equipped. Sir Colin Camp bell, hearing of this disaster, quitted Lucknow for Cawnpore. On the 7th of December he came up with the Gwalior mutineers, and totally defeated them. capturing 16 guns, 26 carriages, and an immense quantity of ammunition, stores, etc., and the whole of their baggage. The British loss in this action was insignificant, only one officer being killed.

All the women and children, sick, etc., from Luck now, had arrived in safety at Allahabad.

The official report of the defence of Lucknow is published, and shows the privations endured by the heroic garrison, and particularly by the ladies, to have been fearful.

Troop ships continue to arrive at Calcutta, and among them the celebrated American clipper ship

Lightning had arrived out in a passage of 87 days from the Downs.

Exchange at Calcutta 2 a 2:1-4d.

GREAT BRITAIN .- Operations were renewed upon the Leviathan on the 5th inst., with success, the vessel being moved several feet. The proceedings were continued daily up to the departure of the Europa, the progress each day amounting to .8 or 10 feet. The evening before the Europa sailed the ship had only 64 feet more to be moved.

It is understood that a bill authorizing the East India Company to raise a loan in England will be introduced immediately upon the assembling of parliament.

The returns of employment in the cotton mills of Manchester show a gratifying improvement, the number of hands working full time being largely on the increase

The Daily News says that Lord Palmerston's forthcoming India bill will transfer the direct management of the political affairs of India to a cabinet minister, who, it is understood, shall be a peer, and in whom all patronage, with one exception: is to be vested. This member of the cabinet is to be president of a council of six, to whom simply consulate functions are to be trusted. The European portion of the Indian army is to be greatly augmented, and all regulations regarding it are to emanate from the Horse Guards, the same journal intimates.

The London money market continued to grow easier, and there was still a daily influx of gold to the reduction in the rate of discount from 8 to 6 per cent took place on the 7th inst. The funds were India ... With share the set

It is said that the early bird picks up the worm; three or four o'clock in the morning, will do well to burnt by the enemy. The 64th regiment is reported consider that the worm also picks up the early

> safely elevated to its pedestal, at Richmond, on Thursday.

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than mankind commonly possess.

CONFIRMATIONS .- Fayette M'Mullens, as Governor of Washington Territory, Abraham Rencher, as Governor of the Territory of New Mexico, and Alfred Cumming, as Governor of Utah.

AN ESCAPE .- Lord Braxford was an eccentric Scotch Judge, with a bad tempered wife. His butler determined to leave, because Lady Braxford was always scolding him.

"Why," exclaimed the old Judge, "ye've little to complain; ye may be thankful ye're no married to her !"

Gen. Scott will start for California next week with full powers from Government to organize in that State an army for the invasion of Utah, if the latest advices from Salt Lake City, which he shall receive in California, are such as will warrant the prosecution of hostilities. In that case he will employ the regulars now on the Pacific side, and will also call on the Governor of California for volunteers.

- "Well, Mr. Snow, I wants to ax you one question." " Propel it, den."
- "Why am a grog shop like a counterfeit dollar?" "Well, Ginger, I gibs dat right up."
- "Does you give it up? Kastiyou can't pass it." .
- your contifit dollars, jest succeed to deform me why
- "Oh, I drops de subject, and does n't know nothing

" Kase it is n't current."

- "Oh, what a nigger? Why am your head like a bag ob dollars ?"
- "Go way from me-why am it?"
- "Kase dere's no sense (cents) in it." "Well, you always was de brackest nigger I neber
- seed---you always will hab de last worth?

"Perhaps, sir." said the man, "you do not work on your knees !"

A clergyman observing a poor man by the roadside breaking stones with a pickaxe, and knceling to get at his work better, made this remark : " Ah1 John." Bank of England. Under these influences a further I wish I could break the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking these stones."

The students of Mount St. Mary's College, at Emgenerally firm throughout the week, although some mitteburg, Md., had some difficulty with the officers depression was caused by the unfavorable news from and managers of the Institution a few days since, which could not be settled to the satisfaction of No 67 Jackson street, Lawrence, Mass.

ualists' Hall, No. 14 Bromfield street, overy Thursday evening during the winter. The public are invited to attend.

SFIRITUALISTS' MEETINGS will be held every Sunday afternoon, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. Speaker, Rev. D. F. Goddard. - Admission free.

A CIRCLE for Medium Development and Spiritual Manifestations will be held every Sunday morning and evening, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. Admission 5 cents.

THE LADIES ASSOCIATION IN AND OF THE POOR-ontitled the "Harmonial Band of Lovo and Charity,"-will hold weekly meetings in the Spiritualists' Reading Room, No. 14 Bromfield street, every Friday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. All interested in this benevolent work are invited to attend. A

CHARLESTOWN .- Meetings in Evening Star Ifall, No. 69 Main street, every Sunday morning, afternoon and evening. The mornings will be occupied by circles, the afternoons devoted to the free discussion of questions pertaining to Spiritualism, and the evenings to speaking by Loring Moody. Hours of meeting, 10 A. M. and 2 1-2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

METTINGS IN CHELSEA, on Sundays, morning and evening, at GUILD HALL, Winnisimmet street. D. F. GODDAED, regular speaker. Beats free.

CAMBBIDGEFORT .-- Meetings at Washington Hall Main street, every Sunday afternoon and evening, at 8 and 7 o'clock.

QUINCE .--- Spiritualists' meetings are held in Mariposa Hall very Sunday morning and afternoon.

SALEM .--- Meetings are held in Creemer's Hall, Essex street Sunday afternoon afid evening. Circle in the morning. Miss S. A. MAGOUN will lecture at East Foxboro' on Sunay, January 24th. Also at Lowell, on Sunday, January 31st. MANCHESTER, N. H.-Regular Bunday meetings in Court Room Hall, City Hall Building, at the usual hours.

LIST OF MEDIUMS.

Under this head we shall be pleased to notice those perons who devote their time to the dissemination of the truths of Spiritualism in its various departments.

Miss Sarah A. Magoun, Trance-speaking Medium, will inswer calls to speak on the Sabbath, and at any other ime the friends may wish. Address her at No. 7 North Fourth street, East Cambridge, Mass. tf Jan 23 MISS ROSA T. AMEDY, 32 Allen street, Boston, Trance Speaking Medium, will answer calls for speaking on the Sabbath and at any other time the friends may desire. Address her at No. 32 Allen street, Boston. 200 - She will also attend funerals.

Mrs. B. NIGHTINGALE, Clairvoyant Healing Medium, will receive callors at her residence in West Raudolph, on Thursdays and Fridays of each week. Terms, for Examination, 60 cts. Sitting for tests one dollar per hour. 8mº Jan 16.

J. V. MANSFIELD, Boston, answers sealed latters. See advertisement.

A. C. STILES, Independent Clairvoyant. See advertisement. Mrs. W. R. HAYDEN, Rapping, Writing, and Test Medium. See advertisement.

CHARLES H. CROWELL, Tranco-speaking and Healing Me. lium, will respond to calls for a locturer in the New England States. Address Cambridgeport, Mass.

H. N. BALLARD, Locturer and Healing Medium, Burlington, VL

L. E. Coonter, Tranco Speaker, may be addressed at this office.

WM. R. JOCELYN, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. B. STORER, Trance Speaking Modium. Address New Haven, Conn.

JOHN H. CURRIER, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium,

"Yah! yah! yah! nigger, you talk so much 'bout counterfeit dollar is like an apple pie?"

bout."

DISCUSSION

BEFORE THE "FRANKLIN LITERARY ASSOCIATION," EAST BOMERVILLE, ON MONDAY EVENING LAST.

Question .- Do the teachings of the New Testament justify us in holding in our possession property defined at our own #"

The opening on the affirmative, by request, we do not publish, which we regret, for it was an ingenious and able argument, interspersed with numerous quotations from the gospels and epistles. Other remarks are likewise omitted by request. Dr. Child, on the negative, spoke as follows :---

We keep gunpowder and bayonets to defend selfrights. We make iron bars and locks to protect our earthly treasures, not from the invasion of the beasts of the field but from our brothers; and if our brothers break through and steal, we lock them up insprison. We sometimes give a tithe of our possessions; as Pollock says;

- with one hand we put A penny in the urn of poverty, And with the other take a shilling out." Our devotion for self-gain creates a sacrifice of.

-" case, peace, Truth, faith, integrity ; good conscience, friends, Love, charity, benevolence, and all

The sweet and tender sympathies of life." And more-it makes us almost forgetful that we

have souls created for a long eternity of love and happiness for the places that Christ has gone to prepare for us in his Father's house. The salesman tells lies ; the buyer does the same.

No confidence exists in either. The machinations of trade are behind a curtain, in secret; the operators keep the outside of the cup and platter clean, and they often stand up in a conspicuous place and thank God that they are not cheats and liars.

A popular man earns his bread on a checker-board ; he lays up what he does not consume, and makes it safe with iron doors and complicated locks; others, in consequence, go hungry, while his great pile of bread grows mouldy.

Men speculate on right and wrong; see merit in themselves and demerit in all others. Our preachers think themselves ever safe, and many, many others are in danger. By actions, men speak unconsciously their thoughts. They think that time, the first second of eternity, is all there is of life, and write their deeds, their notes, their drafts, for selfish rights, for time, and lay in store accordingly.

If we listen, we can hear orphans' sighs, the agonies of the poor, the wails of the destitute. And we can hear, too, the sighs, the agonies, the groans of disease, that is the fruit of excesses, surfeiting gluttony, dissipation, and drunkenness.

Are such manifestations of life as these the fruit of obedience to the New Testament teachings ? St. Paul tells us that all these evils, and many more, are supported by the love of money. "Mammon sits before a million firesides, while Christ is bolted out of every house. Mammon is the friendly guest of every heart, and Christ is an alien."

in childhood we are made to acquire a love to lay up treasures for ourselves, and we cherish this love till death closes the period of our earthly existence. Socially and politically, publicly and privately, we are taught that it is a lawful necessity, to have and . to hold the treasures of earth, bounded by the right of self possession. In all our institutions of learning, from the common school to the sacred desk, we are taught that it is a virtue to hold in our possession a competence; that the rich man can go to heaven as easy as the poor man, if he does not set his affection on riches; that it is right to hold in our possession property defined as our own. But from whom do these teachings come? Do they come from Christ, or from, man? Are they the teachings of the New Testament ? This is the question before us. Lucifer says to Festus :--

"Gold hath the hue of hell flames, and it is a brilliant and delicious lure to men ; it plunges them into my arms in hell. By gold-light men do their chiefest deeds; and in this light shine onto each other, and mainly, vainly strive each other to outshine. And were it not for this gold-light, with purposes unchanged, man would grope in utter darkness, for ho loves no other light but gold-light." Christ speaks, but we hear not; he comes in spirit, but we see not. We weigh our opinions in the balauco against his written words, and think and believo that our opinions weigh more ... but if the record be true, and it means what it says, we weigh bubbles against the Rock of sternal ages. Time will prove to us whether our opinions are more valuable or the precents of Christ, which are given so plain that we can run and read, and err not in our understanding. The devil took Jesus up on the mountain, and offered him a large amount of property to hold in his own possession. He offered him all the kingdoms of the earth, provided he would worship him. The same devil has made a like offer to each one of us." provided we will worship him. -Cold this dovil what we please-Mammon, a symbol of error, an embodiment of evil, a personification of sin, a real creature -it matters but little. The word devil means something, or the New Testament representation of him means nothing. Jesus resisted this offer of property-this temptation. He did not receive it, but refused and rejected it; he would not-he did not worship the devil, as a would be better to tell a lie than to be entirely with-consideration of a right to, and the possession of a out possessions of their own. They had not quite carthly treasures; but, instead, said :--- " Get theo hence, Satan ; it is written. Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve." Now, is Christ our example to imitate, when tempted by this devil? He says in another place that he is :---"One is your master, even Christ." But we should hardly suppose that Christ really intended to be our example and master, particularly in regard to the extravagant offers the devil makes us of earthly property, for we have all caught his bait-we have all bit the devil's hook, and the consequence is, the devil has us.

call the soul upward to TRUTH, to CHRIST, and to the negative are pretty and pleasing, and are well ANORIS, where it shall mingle with elements kindred adapted to that side of the questions; but the arguto its most holy desires; where it shall love to obey ment carries with it a selfish tone. ' Christ, being God, his teachings commenced in the Old Testament, the teachings of the New Testament.

The record says :- Peter, Andrew, James and John, where we have teachings in abundance to justify at the single call of Jesus, left all their property, the right of self-possession. To have all things in their self-possessions, to worship and serve the Lord common is not practicable; experience teaches this, in the history of the present and the past. The gostheir God.

pel, by means of property, has been sent to all na-Christ says, Pray without ceasing; and he has taught us how to pray, to say : "Give us this day our tions and all conneries. It is not reasonable to think daily bread." Why should we pray for bread to-day, that a little property is a stumbling-block in the way when we have it already, and enough laid in store to the kingdom of heaven.

for many days? Dives had bread in store for many Deacon E. Davis said :- The question is one of days, and Lazarns picked up the crumbs and eat great importance, and should be looked at with all them, as his hunger domanded. Lazarus laid no seriousness.

property up for himself; and when he died, he was The liberal, generous and sincere feelings manihappy in Abraham's bosom. Dives laid up property fested in the negative argument is truly laudable, for himself, and when he died he was unhappy, and and I would that the theory advocated could be carthe only reason given why one was happy after ried into practice,

death, and the other unhappy, was, one laid up Do the teachings of the New Testament justify treasures on earth for himself, the other laid up no me in holding the coat I have on my back in my treasures on earth for himself. One held property possession? If this is the question, I feel that I defined as his own, the other had none. must advocate the affirmative.

In the parable of the sower, Christ compares pos-The Bible, as a whole, teaches us not to be oversession of property to thorns that choke the word, anxious about not to set our affections too much on and make it unfruitful. the things of earth. God has placed in our hands

Again Christ says, the merchant man who was the good things of this world to hold in trust and be seeking goodly pearls, when he found the pearl of faithful with; we are to be faithful to ourselves and great price, the kingdom of heaven, went and sold all to our families, to our neighbors and to all men. that he had; dispossessed himself of all earthly Mr. Seaver said :--- The argument of the affirmagoods. tive is based on the genius and ability of the dispu-

Jesus said to the young man who had kept all the tants, not on the naked Scripture. The general tone commands from his youth up, and still asked what and character of the teachings of Jesus are in favor he should do to inherit eternal life, "sell all that of the negative; he did not teach men to make money, thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have or to hold it; he was poor; he had not where to lay treasures in heaven." And when the young man his head.

turned away at this instruction, as we do now turn Money has no influence upon men but to curse away from Christ, Jesus turned to his disciples, and them. ,Wo all have the evidence that the noor of snid: "Verily I say unto you, a rich man shall this carth are happier than the rich. If all selfhardly enter into the kingdom of heaven." "It is claims to money were swept forever away from the easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, earth to day, it would be better for humanity. than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of Men who serve mammon, are men who don't serve

anything else. "Ye cannot serve God and mam-And if the apostles could see us loving property as mon." If there be one thing more than anything we do to-day, which love in spirit is the same as pos- else that stands out in the character of Christ, it is the disregard of property. There is certainly a great session, we might suppose that they would be amazed, and say, as they did then, "who can be saved ?" inconsistency in men, professing to follow Jesus, and Jesus said that every one that hath forsaken houses

and lands, etc., for my sake, shall receive a hundred fold, and shall inherit eternal life.

God."

Buying and selling could not exist were there no self possessions of property. Jesus presents buyers and sellers of merchandise as thieves. And the man to day who understands the anatomy and physiology of trade, is almost persuaded that buyers and sellers are thieves now, as they were in the days of Christ; that trade is so intimately associated with legal theft, that they cannot be separated.

Judas was the only apostle that covenanted for property for the right of self possession, and that was for the consideration of the blood of him who loved us, came for us, lived for us, and died for us. This actof self possession was associated with dissemblance and treachery, of which Judas, even Judas, repented before he died.

Christ commanded his twelve, when he sent them forth to preach the kingdom of God, and heal the sick,-to take neither scrip, bread, purse, or money.

Christ commands his followers to sell what they have, and give alms; he says : " Every one that doth not renounce all that he possesseth, cannot be my disciples." I ask, is it not the purpose of the New Testament to make us the disciples of Christ?

treasury, only two mites. And would his approval and commendation be any less, should a rich man now give all his merchandise, his gold, his houses and lands, for the one pearl of great price; and would the deed be greater than that of the poor

woman, to give all his self-possessions on earth away

at the same time rejecting his precepts.

COME BACK!

ito bird, and with dimpled fingers stirred its still plumage, and peered into its glassy eye, as she cried with childish sorrow, wondering that her pet responded not: " Oh, Minie, come back and sing for me ; come back, my darling Minie !" But the dead favorite responded not. "Come back !" said the loving maiden to her departing lover; and he smiled assurance, and kissed her pure brow, murmuring a fond farewell. And for a long time fear and hope warred in her bosom ; till the dread news went forth, and she knew that he lay where pearls lie deep," with the tangled sea-weed twining in his hair. He will not return, save in spirit, but she will go to him ; and so she lives in faith and hope, preparing her

spirit worthily to inhabit a mansion in the skies. "Come bagk ll' sighs a wounded heart, one that has waited faithfully for the absent ; weaving a tissue of fairest dreams. He returned, with the accumulated wealth of years; and scorning her humble affoction, has wedded a prond, stern dame, with whom he lives a life of torture; while the, the deserted and faithful one, sighs for the wasted years of life, and poor woman who gave all her self-possessions into the prays for the restoration of that peace and confidence that once was hers; she calls to hope and love, "Come back : oh ! bless my weary heart once more!" "Come back ! ye glorious imaginings of the Future ; ye dazzling visions that once led me on ! ye bright, delusive gleams of fame and power!" Thus cries the disappointed, ambitious man, whose gigantic pro-

himself to enlighten his audience. He did not ad. heaven from the Divine Humanity. Hence the Lord vance any idea nor offer any proposition which might says, "He that loseth his life for my sake, shall find not rest for a basis upon reason, philosophy, and nature; and so far as we could judge, did at least establish the possibility of his theory, if not its probability .- Louisville (Ky.) Democrat.

> Written for the Banner of Light. POETRY IN ITS EFFECTS. BY DR. C. ROBBINS.

Hall Poetry I that art divine, That opens to the eyes The glories of the upper realm. The gates of Paradise : Unfolding to the human mind The upper temple's light, Its consecrated flowers and streams, Its pillars and its might. And while it burnishes our thoughts, It also gives them wing-It open our ears that we may hear The new song angels sing. It fills the soul with utterance That language no'er can tell, And wraps the mind in ecstacies. Our very bosoms swell; Disclosing to our utmost soul Whatover 's in earth and air; Create and uncreate in worlds Of beautiful and fair. The universe above, around, Of pleasures and of joy; Attendant wait on its command, With little to annoy. Its home is 'mid the suns and stars Of high derial spheres; Where only happy spirits meet. Above this vale of tears. Iudeed, it is a ray divine. A circling radiance given A flower, a spark from glowing domes,

TRUST IN PROVIDENCE.

That breathe and tell of heaven.

CHARLESTOWN, JAD., 1858.

"One adequate support For the calamities of morial life Exists, one only : an assured bellef_ That the procession of our face, howe'er Sul or disturbed, is ordered by a Being Of infinite benevolonce and power, Whose everiating purposes embrace All accidents, converting them to good." Wondsworth.

To trust in Providence is the same as to trust in the Lord; for the Divine Providence is none other than the government of the Lord's love and wisdom. But man, in his natural or unregenerated state, is not inclined to trust in the Lord. He is more inclined to trust in himself. He regards his wisdom and his power and disposition to do good, as his own, and selfderived. He has a will of his own, which is quite opposite to the will of the Lord; and he loves only to do his own will. He relies wholly upon his own prudence, and thinks the Divine Providence nothing. And whenever he is thwarted in any of his purposes he does not recognize the hand of infinite love and wisdom in his defeat, and yield a willing and cheerful acquiescence; but a spirit of rebellion rises up within him. His heart is arrayed in hostility against the Most High. He feels angry because some cherished plan of his own has been frustrated-because he has been prevented from doing his own will. He does not acknowledge that there is One who knows better than he what will be the most conducive to his eternal good. His supreme love of himself, and his supreme confidence in himself, blind him to the peroeption even of this great truth. Therefore his own will is at war with the will of the Lord. --

We seldom think that our lack of trust in the Lord is the precise measure of our distance from Him; yet nothing is more true. It shows conclusively how far we are from being the children of our Father in the heavens. It shows how far we are from that state of blissful conjunction with the Lord, which allies us with the angels, and brings us-into spiritual nearness and consociation with them.

able to discern more clearly both the duty and bene-

Now, it is given to no human being to know beforehand what course of discipline on earth will promote his soul's best welfare. We none of us know how many or how severe trials are needed to weaken the power of certain evil affections within us-to detach our hearts from the things we are naturally inclined to love too devotedly-to give to spiritual principles the ascendency over natural affections, and finally secure for us an entrance into the kingdom of heaven. We none of us know what train of outward circumstances and events, what successes or disappointments, or how much of this world's goods, will be most conducive to our spiritual prosperity and growth. We may know what would most gratify the desires of our own hearts. But how often might the very things we most earnestly orave, prove, if obtained, our greatest ourse! They might be the greatest obstacles to our regeneration. They might feed and foster the very affections which it most behooves us to deny and overcome. Though seeming to contribute to our earthly enjoyment, they might rob us of heaven at last, and multiply our sorrows for the world to come. And the more ardently we desire them, and the more devoted we are in the pursuit of them, so much the more injurious might they be to our spiritual and eternal state. At the same time our failure to obtain them, or our loss of them when secured, must be the more painful to our natural feelings in proportion to the ardor of our attachment to them.

We often hear people express their gratitude to God for events commonly deemed prosperous, and such as are peculiarly gratifying to the desires and feelings of the natural heart. As if any events of the Lord's disposing were not ordered in infinite love and mercy to man, and directed according to infinite wisdom! Or, as if some events were more wiscly and mercifully ordered than others! Could we see into futurity as the Lord sees-oould we trace, as He can, the endless progression of cause and effect-or were we as desirous of going to heaven as He is to have us go there, we might often, perhaps, find more cause for gratitude in events commonly deemed calamitous, and which are painful to the natural feelings, than in those which are most agreeable, and therefore called fortunate.

Sometimes a near and dear relative-a friend to whom we are devotedly attached-is suddenly removed to the spiritual world, and our natural affections are sorely pained by the bereavement. It is as if # limb were wrenched from our body, and the heart bleeds on account of the disruption. It looks to us like a dark providence, because we do not see the good of such an event. But He who sees the end from the beginning, and whose wisdom cannot err, may see that the removal of our friend to the spirit land will contribute to the spiritual and eternal welfare of us both. Perhaps He sees that, if both of us were permitted to remain longer on earth, we should mutually blind each other to evils which it is important we should see and put away. Or, perhaps He has some different and more important use for our friend to perform in the other world. Perhaps He sees that there he may be more useful to us; that, being transferred to a more interior sphere of existence, he may operate with more power upon the interiors of our minds, and so render us more effectual service than be otherwise heavenly could in confirming and strengthe principles within us. His removal & the other world may be a means of withdrawing our minds from the things of time and sense, and fixing them more stendfastly on the things of heaven. It may help to open a higher heaven within our souls, and render us thereby receptive of purer good and truth

may be to us a better medium of these goods and If we reflect a little upon this subject, we may be truths than he could have been had he remained in this lower sphere. Perhaps the eye of Infinite Wisdom may see that all, and more than all, these results will follow from the removal of our friend to the spiritual world. And if any one of them should flow from it we can see that it would be sufficient reason for his removal. with One who regards chiefly what is eternal with man.

from the Lord. And at the same time our friend.

" Come back !" the little child wept ever her favor-

Written for the Banner of Light.

We worship the devil if we accept his possessions, and God is by us unworshipped and unserved if we do not do as Christ has done.

Angels came and administered unto Christ after 'he renounced the possession of property-the davil'a tomplation ; but they do not come and administer unto us. We do not see them, and we do not hear them, as Christ did. Can we expect to, while we resist not the devil, but scoopt his offer ?---while we seek to claim the treasures of earth as our own possessions. reach for them with ambition, grasp them with a delerious delight, and hug them with the frenzy of a madman ? Can we expect the administration of the angels of Christ, while we are willing subjects to the administration of the devil ?' Our guardian spirits minat he of a kindred nature to the great pretending administrator of earthly goods. Sec. 13 6 6 1 2 1

ad lay all his treasures up in heaven? No. But to do so is only obeying the teachings of Christ. But sprang.

should a man believe in Christ and obey these teachings in this age of light and reason, he would be branded with the inscription of an infatuated fool; he would be expunged and cast out of the society of a fashionable world and the popular church. He true in its every revelation. would lose his life to material perception. But thanks be added to thanks, he would thereby be born again to a new life; a new heaven and a new

earth would be adorned with beauty and power. transcending the beauty and power of the material world, that he so much loves. He would be unfettered by the love of self-possessions, and be a disciple of the unselfish love of Christ. He would in-

horit all earthly possessions. He could do the work that Christ has done, and greater. He could, in the name of Christ, say to a mountain be removed, and it should be removed.

Soon after Christ ascended, and immediately after the extraordinary manifestation of spirit power on the day of Pentecost; when Christian love filled the hearts of the followers of Jesus more, perhaps, than at any time before or since, no one held any property in his possession defined as his own who then professed to be a follower, save Ananias and Sapphira. and they thought that they would keep back a little for a rainy day, or in case of sickness. Thought it faith enough to trust in Christ's word.

The other brethren sought the kingdom of God first-they tried to obey the command of Christ and love one another, as Christ had loved them. They continued steadfast in prayer, and had all things in common, as God had given them. Each one that had houses or lands, sold them and laid the avails at the apostles' feet, to be given and distributed to those who had need. Have we a desire to controvert, to reject this glowing manifestation of the love that Christ taught, given and recorded of his true followers, by arguing that they acted contrary to the whole tenor of the gospel teachings?

That the conduct of these brothren in relation to self-possession was strictly in keeping with Christ's teaching, in the name of Christ, I ask, how can you den v ? 🕚

Josus commands us to love our neighbor as we love ourselves. Should this ever happen with us, do you suppose it possible to love your neighbor as yourself, and still hold in your possession property that is not your neighbor's as much as it is yours? He commands us to love so well as to lay our lives down for our neighbor: but it is quite evident we do not love well enough to lay our money all down for our neighbor yet, and we would give our property up Brittan on the subject of Spiritualism. The Profesbefore we would give our lives up. And to comply sor is a good speaker; has good command of lan-with this command of love, our love, of self-posiession becomes extinct; and if our love, then our claim, for logically. His skill in handling his subject evidenit is our love that makes our claim.

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"Come back ! sweet confidence of my early life! beautiful faith in humanity; belief in my brother's truth and goodness : return, oh ! saving faith, for I am as naught without thee." Thus cries the disenchanted wanderer, who deemed life so beautiful and

jects have orumbled to the dust from whence they

rue in its every revelation. "Come back! oh, healing friendship! return, oh soothing love!" is the heart-cry of the wretched dreamer, suddenly awakened to a sense of desolation and desertion-alone amid the world's arid waste. and unsympathizing orowd.

"Come back ! oh, my mother." wails the soul of the orbhan. Thanks be unto God, that cry is responded to; and the saving presence comes to soothe the throbbing brain, and calm the tortured mind. No longer do we call in vain for the loved departed ; they are near; and dear are we unto them, as of yore.

"Leave me not without thy counsel! Angel father guide me !" implores the struggling, tempted heart; and the pitying spirit, endowed with all a father's yearning, enfolds the weary, sufferer and whispers " peace !"

"Come back !" trusting faith of childhood, girl hood's sweet aspirations, manhood's lofty dreams ! Return, thou beautifying sense of life, thou poetic charm, thou magic lullaby-sweet dream-faculty, idealizing power of the soul ! Gift of eternal youth, and unchanged feeling ; fount of inspiration I everswelling spring of peace | land of future promise, appear in the distant heavens! And angelio voices reply, "We bring the gifts ye pray for ; arise, and worship the Father. For life and love are eternal, and every pure thought is immortal."

The gates of Heaven unclose, and the sorrows of earth are stilled beneath the beneficent touch of angel powers. Beside the bed of death no spectral shadows linger, no despairing heart-ory sings-"Come back, come back, beloved !"

Know we not that you are beside us, angel parents, cherished friends, beloved gnardians! feel we not the electric touches of their spirit fingers, the showered inspirations of their lofty minds, the noble promptings of their pure unselfish souls? Do not revelations crowd upon us, that the spirit-land is nigh, that God is truly a loving father, that we need no longer ory, " come back," to our loved ones gone before ? . For they are with ins, often ere we call; and progression's stairway leads to where their mansions gleam amid the untold loveliness of supernal worlds. W.

SPIRITUALISK .--- We were one of the small audi-

ALL AND ALL AND A

fits of trusting in Providence. The revelations made for the use of the New Church, or the Word of God as explained by these revelations, teach us that the Lord is love itself and wisdom itself; therefore it is impossible for Him ever to act otherwise than from purest love, and according to perfect wisdom, in the government of the universe, and in all His dealings with the children of men. They teach us, further,

that the Lord's end in creating man was, that a heaven of angelic beings might be formed from the human race, who should forever be the happy recipients of love and wisdom from. Himself. And the same disposition which the Lord had toward man when He first created him, He has towards him still ; and He can never have any different disposition. He still has in view the same heavenly destination for which He originally designed him, and can never have in view any other. His Divine Providence, which is the government of His love and wisdom, extends to all the minutest particulars of our lives. No calamity overtakes us-no occurrence befalls us. which is not permitted and overruled for our best and eternal good. Every moment, from the cradler to the grave, the hand of a meroiful and loving Father. is outstretched towards us, and steadily exerting itself to lead us to heaven. "Not a sparrow falleth to the ground without His notice, and even the very hairs of our head are all numbered."

The same revelations further teach us that the Divine Providence, in all its progression with man. has regard to his eternal state. It looks especially to his reformation and regeneration, and thus to his salvation. For, since heaven is the end for which we were created, and since heaven exists for the regenerate, therefore the Divine Providence has supreme regard to our regueration in all its government and operations.

Now, to be regenerated is to be internally and spiritually conjoined to the Lord. And what is it to be thus conjoined to the Lord, but to have those selfish and evil dispositions which separate between us and Him, subdued and put away ? When this is done, our wills are brought into harmony with the Divine will-we are at one with the Lord. Therefore, the Divine Providence, in its dealings with men, has regard mainly to the subjugation of their evils ; for this is to regard their regeneration, and thus their eternal state.

In our unregenerate state, we are full of all kinds of evil inclinations, originating in the supreme love of self and the world. And the evils of no two individuals are precisely the same, either in kind or lown for our neighbor; but it is quite evident we do not love well enough to lay our money all down for boar neighbor yet, and we would give our property up to fore we would give our property up before we would give our lives up. And to comply with this command of love, our love of self-possession guage, full of descriptive abfilies, and reasons very to is a good speaker; has good command of lan-with this command of love, our love that makes our claim, for this our love that makes our claim. Mr. Wm. H. Seunders said - The illustratives on Mr. Wr. H. Seunders said - The illustratives on Mr. Wr. H. Seunders said - The illustratives on Mr. Wr. H. S degree. Nor is the work of overcoming our evil an

Again: In our natural or unregenerate state, we have an inordinate love of the world. Impelled by this love, we struggle to amass great possessions for ourselves and our children. This is the ruling desire of our hearts; and we think we should be quite happy if this wish could be gratified. But possibly. the Lord may see that this would be a great injury to our spiritual state. Possibly He may see it to be the very thing which would shut us out of the kingdom of heaven, and thus deprive us of the happiness which it is His will we should enjoy. He may see that our love of the world would so increase by being gratified, that in the end it would become an absorbing passion, and destroy within us. every. good principle-suffocate every pure and holy affection. In view of such a result, it would not be agreeable to the purposes of Infinite Love to grant our desire.

All our plans, therefore, however admirable and well-conceived, would be defeated in ways that human wisdom could not foresee. All our excellent schemes for amassing wealth would be rendered abortive. We should find ourselves struggling incessantly against the Divine Providence. Or. if we were permitted to succeed in our efforts for a time, the wealth we might accumulate would by and by be swept from us in some unexpected manner-and this, for the blossed purpose of weakening our love of the world, by depriving it of the food it so intensely craves. However painful to the natural feelings our disappointments and losses might be. they would be permitted by the Divine Providence, if it were foreseen that their permission would in any way tend to give to the spiritual man the ascendency over the natural, and thus subscrive our eternal interests.

So in respect to bodily pain and suffering, and all the misfortunes, sorrows, and anxieties, of life. Though evil in themselves, and from an evil source. they are all permitted and overruled for our eternal good. The hand of infinite Love and Wisdom is in them all. Their purpose is and this also, is their tendency-to subdue in some measure the life of our pleasures and lusts, and to determine our thoughts toward heavenly themes.

1. 4

BANNER LIGHT.

however, are not spiritual temptations, such being than the Lord what would best promote their eternal experienced only by those who have received a conscience of truth and good from the Lord." (A. C. 762.)

Although they exist in consequence of our allenation from God, they are designed to bring us back to the house of our Father in heaven. They are a means of bringing out and manifesting our evils, and, at the same time, weakening their power. They are among the instrumentalities whereby the Lord ever seeks "to humble us, and to prove us, to know what is in our hearts, whether we will keep his commandments or not." It is impossible for any one to say how much more proud, selfish, avaricious, and vain-glorious he would have been than he now ishow much farther removed from the Lord and the things of heaven, had it not been for the sickness. disappointments, trials, and sore bereavements he has been called to suffer, and all the various ways in which his own purposes have been thwarted by the Divine Providence. Hence the reason why calamities, or the things which we so denominate, often befall the best of people, in order to prevent them from claiming merit to themselves, and from imagining that they are exempt from the ordinary trials of life, on account of their peculiar goodness.

"I have conversed with angelio spirits," says Swedenborg, "concerning the misfortunes and dis-tresses which befall the faithful, who, it is known, suffer in some cases as much as, and even more than, the wicked. The reason why some of them are thus they might not attribute good to themselves; for if as to that life, and also as to (the inordinate love of) wealth and possessions."-(8. D. 4630.)

And the misfortunes which befall the evil, and into a deeper hell. For the mercy of the Lord is thee thou wilt not be able to go a stop without fallsuch, that it continually endeavors to prevent those ing to the ground."-- Swedenborgian for January. whom it cannot save, from plunging into a more grievous hell. His love never forsakes the worst of men-no, nor even the worst spirits in hell-and never ceases to exert for them its saving power. He tain evil spirit whom he met on one occasion, says :---

"He was reduced to the state of his infancy, and would have plunged himself into the most grievous ed for a moment." (A. C. 6484.)

our lives, and permits nothing to befall us which will intelligent spirit influences to your side : for the lownot in some way subserve our spiritual and eternal er order of spirits are better fitted for such work. interests. Or in the language of the heavenly Arcasmallest things of the smallest things, are directed which is contrary to that of the Lord's love and wisspectively inconstant." (A. C. ib.)

welfare. Such persons have no real trust in Providence. Their trust is in themselves. Their own prudence is everything, and the Divine Providence nothing. Hence their want of inward strength and screnity-of calm and heavenly repose. They are like the troubled sea, which cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt. But " they that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which canhot be removed, but abideth forever." "Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust."

Let it also be remembered that no one can enjoy a genuine and sustaining trust in Providence, unless he cherish the disposition, and be in the effort, to do the Lord's commandments. How can we trust in One whose will we disregard-whose Word we neglect and disobey? If we are indifferent about keeping the precepts of the Lord, it must be because we do not love His precepts. And if we do not love His precepts we cannot love Him from whom these precepts came, and whose spirit dwelleth in them as the soul within the body. And it is impossible to trust in One-whom we do not really love.

Therefore-to cite the language of an eloquent and pious author-" In all thy business rely wholly upon God's providence, by which alone thy designs must prosper. Labor, nevertheless, discreetly on thy part to co-operate with it; and then believe that, if thou trust entirely to God, the success which followeth let into temptations, was stated to be this, -- that shall always be the most profitable for thee, seem it they were exempted, they would attribute such ex- to thee good or bad according to thy particular emption to their own goodness, and thus claim morit judgment. Do as little children, who with one hand and righteousness to themselves. And that this hold fast by their father, and with the other gather may be prevented, misfortunes and distresses are permitted to come over them, that they may perish method and managing the affairs of this world gathering and managing the affairs of this world with one hand, with the other hold always fast to the laws of thy Heavenly Father, turning thyself tosuch as will never become regenerated, are likewise wards Him from time to time, to see if thy employmade subservient to their eternal good. They are ments be pleasing to Him. And take heed, above all permitted as a means of preventing them from fall- things, that thou let not go His hand and His proing into grosser evils, and thus plunging themselves | tection, thinking to gather more; for if He forsake

From the Cleveland Spiritualist. SPIRIT COMMUNICATION.

In this age of reform, commotion and agitation, be foresees the future life of all, and arranges every not carried away by excitement of any kind ; go not circumstance in a manner most conducive to their to either extreme. You who are mediums, keep your eternal well-being. Swedenborg, speaking of a cer- hearts pure and humble; be willing to learn as well as teach. Place your standard high, and try to at-tain unto it. Be not content with what you now are, it was shown by the Lord to the angels what his but seek for higher, better things, day by day. Thankquality was at that time, and also on this occasion fully accept the gifts already bestowed, and use them what was the quality of his future life, which was for your own good and the highest good of those foreseen; and that all the things of his life had been under the Lord's guidance; and that otherwise he to when own level but seek rather to elevate your around you. Bring not down their high, holy gifts to your own level, but seek rather to elevate yourhell, if the continual providence of the Lord had ceas. | selves. Degrade not yourselves, or these heavenly powers to gold-digging, money hunting, fortune-tell-Thus the Divine Providence is in every event of ing notorlety, if you would win the higher and more

We give you advice in worldly matters when we na, "All things, yea the smallest things of all, to the see the need of it. We warn you of danger; we counsel you in business matters; but hind not yourthe providence of the Lord, even as to the very steps." selves down to these things, or to those who are con-(A. C. 6493.) And when the sphere of hell prevails, stantly inquiring concerning them. This is not the work we are sent to perform ; it is not the work you dom, and which gives birth to unfortunate circum- are called to do. We come to bring you tidings from stances, even in this there is a permissive providence ; the spirit-world ; we come to tell you there is a better for every smallest circumstance of our lives, whether home than earth : that the spirit perishes not with fortunate or unfortunate, pleasant or unpleasant, is the body; that those you loved and lost, (as you term overruled by the Lord, and in the end made to sub it,) live and love you still. We come to bring you serve our highest good. According to the new the- light and truth. Long have you wandered in darkology, "there is not given any such thing as chance ; ness, error and superstition, groping your way and apparent accident, or fortune, is Providence in through life, and going you knew not where. Those the ultimates of order, in which all things are re- whose faith was strongest could only say, we hope to go to Heaven. But, do the best you could, you might We may mark out for ourselves a course of life, not reach it after all; there was no surety, only a

and pursue it. We may form plans according to our hope. And yet again, one might live all his life in own wisdom and prudence, and endeavor to execute sin, wronging himself and his fellow-men until the them. This is commendable and right. But what last moment of life, and then be forgiven, and be peris our wisdom compared with the wisdom of God? fectly happy in heaven, with no opportunity to undo And what is human prudence, compared with the Di- the wrong. We come to tell you of a God of Love, vine Providence? It is as a drop to the ocean-nay, who has prepared a home for all His children. The better and purer your life on earth, the better are "I have discoursed," says Swedenborg, " with good you fitted to enter on the spirit-life, for the same spirit enters that sphere that left the earth, possessing the same affinities, loves and desires. You caniar amongst them, viz., by a mote scattered and rare | not become good and pure in a moment; you must in the atmosphere, saying that man's own proper grow out of the evil into the good; thus, if you com-prudence is to the Divine Providence, as that mole is mence the work on earth, you have less to undo mence the work on earth, you have less to undo and outgrow after you have passed to another sphere. You must learn the way to Heaven for yourselves, and walk in it. Another cannot do the work for you. Not only must the outward life be good, but the motives, the desires of the heart must be pure. The way is open-the path is pointed out bely for several reasons; if it acted openly, that man could not in any case be reformed." (A. C. 6485-) fore you. Angels are waiting to guide you. Choose for yourselves, of your own free will must you follow This doctrine concerning the Divine Providence is or tarry behind. They come not to drive men, but full of the sweetest consolation. It assures us of the are ministering spirits, commissioned by the God of Lord's infinite goodness and mercy in all that we are Love to bring the truth-to light the path, and win called to suffer, as well as in what we are permitted the loved of earth to Heaven. Oh. children of earth ! to enjoy, in this sublunary sphere. It teaches us bow your heads! With humble thanks accept the that He looks ever at our eternal state; and if He richest boon that God has given. The love and gentle suffers us to be afflicted in time, it is that we may guidance of a spirit hand-the loved ones from your thereby be purified from evil, and so be happier to own fireside He sends to guide you through life-to eternity. It teaches that his infinite love pursues us receive the spirit as it passes away from its earthly through all our wanderings-that it arranges or per- form, and to bear it company to its brighter home. mits every minutest oircumstance of our lives, and Earthly friends may love you and go with you through that his infinite wisdom overrules all for our eternal life-cape for and attend you in sickness; but when good. And since we do not know what discipline we the hour of separation comes, and you most need their require to purify and fit us for Heaven, but this is support, they are powerless to aid. They can only known only to the Lord, therefore we should, as the look on and weep. You who have stood by the bed-Psalmist says, "trust in Him at all times." To trust side of loved ones passing away, know the agony of in Him is to feel confident that whatever we may be that hour. But fear not. Not alone did the dear one called upon to suffer here on earth, is ordered or per- go. Angels were waiting to bear it company to its mitted in infinite love towards us; that, however eternal home. God's love is mightier than man's dark and thorny the path in which we may be led, it love. He provides for and fully supplies the spiritis the best path for us-perhaps the only path in ual wants of man. He loves His children, and prowhich we can be led to our final home in the heavens. vides for the highest happiness of all. Aud yet some Whenever we are brought into circumstances trying would try to win men to the love of God, by placing to our natural feelings, if we will but look to the before their minds the idea of an everlasting punish-Lord with humble acknowledgment of His love and ment, in a Hell which the mind of man alone could wisdom in the ordering of those circumstances _ conjure up from the deepest depths of hate and wrath. mindful of the truth concerning his Divine Provi- God is Love! How sweetly fall these words from andence, and the nothingness of our own prudence-the gel lips ! Listen to it ; repeat it to yourselves. Say gates of Heaven will soon be opened within jus, and it to others, till it fills your own heart with love to we shall receive the strengthening and comforting Him and to all mankind. God is Love! God is influences of the Divine Love. Our minds being Love ! Is He not worthy of the love of all? Do not brought into harmany with the angels, we shall re- blindly follow the teachings that come from the ceive the strength of the angelic heavens, and spirit-land. Reason and judgment were given you experience their supporting and tranquilizing in- to use. See to it that you use them faithfully. Separate the wheat from the chaff-hold on to that which But there are those some, it may be, in the New is good-but put away the evil from you. Investi-Church-who are unreconciled to their lot in life- gate the subject for yourselves. It concerns every who repine at events over which they have no con- one individually to know whether it is true or false. trol-who are often at war with circumstances, and If false, expose and overthrow it-if true, follow its feel rebellion in their hearts as often as their own teachings be guided by its pounsels; for it leads you selfish purposes are defeated-who fret and murmur to God and to Heaven. Truth is mightler than Er-at the ways of Providence, as if they knew better for and will prevail ; for it had its existence from

God, and cannot be destroyed. Oh, could you view ual food, to the neglect of natural, is worse than an the angel forms that are ever by your side, seeking infidel. Never run after spirits, so long as your by their pure love to draw you from evil, and win natural wants are in danger of being out short of a supply of material to provide for them; if you do, you to the good, you could not turn coldly from them. vou will fall.

to control your own solf. Receive what you get, put it in one side of the balance, and then weigh it by your own judgment, and if that outweighs spirit

matter, cast the latter aside without any hesitation.

Another thing-when you get anything from spirits

Now in case of our brother, whose brain has so

Now perhaps some will say this spirit is telling

God come down from his throne and feed you?

higher power that you are trespassing on the very

laws of your nature, and you may not do it with im-

punity. In conclusion, never overtax your powers on any

one thing. Keep an even balance, remembering that

there is a time to laugh, when the wisest man loves

pleasantry. Amusoment, too, is proper-recreation is indispensable to develop a healthy mind. And

there is a time for spirits to minister to you, accord-

Fanaticism.

Whether this be found in the different religious

societies, in Spiritualism, Mormonism, Millerism, or

any other ism, it only serves to show a weak or dis-

organized brain. Be reasonable and calm in what-

ever you undertake; let not your judgment be biased, because a thing is more agreeable to your feelings, though there is much in the world that could be

made better; it cannot be done in a moment; the

Because one may say the world is coming to an end, is it any reason why you should destroy what

you have, and make yourself homeless and house-

transformation must be gradual and slow.

but would give them a loving welcome, and would but would give them a loving welcome, and would Another thing I have always tried hard to estab-gladly say, "Stay with and love us, and we will fol-lish, is this. Never put down your own individuality, low in your path !" low in your path !" foot on your neck, and cheat you of your own right

Let Truth be your watchword-Angels your guides -God your Father-and Heaven your home.

The love and blessings of God and angels rest on you all, forever, saith the spirit of DR. EMMONS.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

which they wish you to put forth before the world, prove it first by material proof, else it will not stand. It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid But if spiritual and material go together, I'll defy her hills as a child on the breast of its mother. The the powers of darkness to ovorthrow your truth, noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and Spiritualists are not what they should be in this respect; many of them bring all they have, and cast it at the feet of spirits, and pray them to use them the philosopher's lamp burnt dimly in the rocess of his chamber.

bis chamber. But alas, dark night was now abroad upon the 'This is insanity—functions, and I tell you such earth! A moral darkness involved the nations in its will fall. Take us for what we are worth, and use your own judgment to ascertain our worth. That is benighted shadows. Reason sheds a faint glimmera proved measure, which every man has, and aling over the mind of man, like the cold, inefficient though some may have a wider judgment than others, shining of a distant star. The immortality of man's no man should go against his own judgment to please spiritual nature was unknown, his path to heaven mortal or spirit. undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a lately been overwhelmed by over-exertion, let me tell cloud of mystery.

you something. He was a man of great intellectual powers, he had a brain fitted to grasp and digest al-most any amount of matter. But he had a world of It was at this period, two forms of etherial mould hovered over the land of God's people. They seemed like sister angels sent to the earth on some embassy business upon him. He had a large amount of stocks, which he could not, or did not, dispose of, and his of love. The one was of majestic stature, and with affairs were complicated. He should have straightwell-formed limbs which her anowy drapery hardly well formed limbs which her mowy drapery hardly ened these out first. But instead of doing so, he concealed, as she impressively pointed upwards, crowded his brain with everything; sat night after night poring over books, when the hours should have where night appeared to have placed her darkest pabeen passed in rest to the brain. It could not be exvilion, while on her left reposed her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the peeted to stand. The body and brain must have time to recuperate the energies they expend in the day. other, for she was drooping like the flower when Now if a spirit should come and tell you to throw moistened by refreshing dews, and her bright but your garments into the fire, that you had no need of troubled eyes scanned the air with ardent but vary. them, would you do it? If I should tell you to give up your business, would you do that? So long hs a man is carried about by spirit power, he will be sure ing glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from Heaven, and Faith and Hope hailed with to fall. Man's first duty is to himself as a material exultant songs the ascending star of Bethlehem. form, next to his neighbor and his God. Yet the

Years rolled away, and a stranger was seen in Je- duty to his God is first, because man, in doing his rusalem. He was a meek, unassuming man, whose duty to himself, is obeying God's laws, and showing his love for Him by doing so. It is first and last. whole happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were traces of Bor you to live a life of devotion to earth, and things of row on his countenance, though no one knew why he earth. They will point you to Christ's words, "Be-grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, hold the lilies of the field," &c., and say you should and was loved by all the good and wise. By-and by ing to his disciples, and to none other, then. They it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles- were sustained by power greater than you have at that the blind saw, the dumb spake, and the dead the present day, and, besides, everything around them leaped to life at his touch !-- that when he command- was vastly different. They went from place to place. from house to house. It was the custom for straned, ocean moderated its chafing tide, and the very gers thus to go, and the host entertained them. They thunders articulated. He is the Son of God! Envy did not require much. Now everything around you assailed him with the charge of sorcery, and the voice is different, and would give these teachings the lie. of impious judges condemned him to death. Slowly If you sit down with arms folded in idleness, will and thickly guarded, he ascended the hill of Calvary. Another thing I have to say to you. Never get angry, or excited. Never get nervous in discussions A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned upon his arm, and Hope, dipping her pinions of any subject. If you find you are getting excited, in his blood, mounted to the skies. stop-don't go another stop. It is a hint from the

DREAM-LAND.

Our life is not wholly made up of the time while ve are awake. Perhaps we actually live as much while asleep; for it is well known that we often dream over hours, and sometimes days and weeka, in a few moments. But of all that part of our existence we are very ignorant. What wonderful, interesting, or | ing to what is laid down above, but all must be in watches of the night, is known only in those profound upon the other. recesses of the soul which lie beyond the ken of consciousness, and out of the Yeash of memory. We can bring away from the land of dreams but fragmentary recollections of strange adventures that probably happened to us just as we were repassing the boundary between it and the dull world of wakefulness. Yet, these are sufficient to show, that however chequred our ordinary life may be, it is quite tame and devoid of incident in comparison with that which lies beyond the curtain of sleep.

A PHENOMENON.

has so long brooded over the minds of men, and to light them to a way, to a life eternal in its duration and its happiness. Man must not be confined to thoughts alone. Man must develop his own happiness in himself-in the progress which his spirit makes in sending its search through all oreation, material and immaterial. Man must judge of God by his works, and learn that he is a spirit full of love and mercy-and that he partakes of the glorious attributes of His spirit; then how much does it behoove him to act as well as think-act in relation to what he knows is his duty. Man's relation with this world must bring him into daily contact with those for whom he might work for good-he may develop in the humblest mind those instrumentalities which shall add to his own happiness as well as the eternal interests of itself. Therefore, let all mortals feel that their part is to act, to work, to live-an example of what they profess, and thus to excite the earnest inquiry of all men, Are these things indeed true?

Spiritual Phonomena.

Preparations had been made previous to January 16th, of the past year, to collect together sufficient medium power to have powerful physical manifesta. tions, such as lifting ponderous weights, &c. But . the most which prompted this was the desire expressed through a medium that we would do so by a spirit purporting to be that of Franklin, the philosopher, whose identity is as well proved, as he appears to us, as that of any spirit can be. He wished, he said, above all, to show us spirit lights, or in other words to light up a dark room with electrical lights, made or produced by spirits. This was suggested, as some of the persons who composed the circle had seen nothing of physical manifestations, and our spirit friends wished to blend amusement with instruction.

"The efforts to procure the attendance of some of the mediums whose presence was desired, failed, and so did our spirit friends, who relied upon them.

It is true that they were able to form certain lights, resembling balls of fire and stars—that flashes of light resembling in a manner the forked lightning one sees in summer, though not so intense, were visible at times to all, from a mere child to the adult of mature age, who did not know what was designed to be done by the spirits in attendance. But still, after two hours of sitting, with the exceptions above named, nothing was produced-the room was not lighted. Early the next morning, a writing medium called

on us, and the following was written :---

"I was sorry I did not succeed last night, because this [Jan. 17th] is the anniversary of my birth day, and I desired to give you some powerful experiments to remember it by, and to show you that I had not eschewed the science which interested me on earth, but was at liberty to pursue the investigation of it in a world where progress in knowledge is as fensi-ble as in your own." F.

It did not occur to us at the time that the day on which this was written was the anniversary of the birth of Franklin. We remarked, " It must be nearly a century and a half since Franklin's birth "-and as a test, said, "Will you not inform me?"

"Get this morning's Bee," was the response, written mechanically through the medium's hand. We sent for a copy, and on opening it found an article, in the first column on the editorial page, headed-. Franklin's Birth Day," and commencing wtih, "Today is the 150th anniversary of the birthday of Franklin," and occupying about a fourth of a column in enumeration of his talents and his virtues.

After dinner we were again visited by this spirit. who requested us to call on a trance medium, through whom he has since frequently spoken, and where he said he would be.

On reaching the residence of the medium, she said she was engaged for the afternoon, and could not sit for us. We however went in, and sat at the table. The mind of the medium was so anxious about the arrival of those who had engaged the time, that it was mpossible any spirit could entrance her under that excitement. Seeing this, another spirit seized her hand and wrote :---

"My friends will not be here till three o'clock

as an atom to the universe.

spirits concerning the Divine Providence, and concerning man's own proper prudence; and they in-structed me on the subject by a representative familto the universal atmosphere, which mote is respectively nothing, and falls down. They added, that they who attribute all things to their own proper prudence are like those who wander in thick forests, and do not know the way out, and if they find it they attribute it either to their own prudence or to fortune. They further said, that all contingencies are of Providence, and that Providence acts silently and secret-

fluence.

The Baltimore Sun says : Whoever lives to see the evening before the full moon of this month, if he sits up till midnight, may see, if the night be clear, in astronomical phenomenon, which will not occur again for ninetcen years, when two-thirds of the people now upon carth have passed to their final rest. At twelve o'clock that night the moon, so near the full as to appear a perfect orb, will approach within ten degrees of the meridian-five degrees nearer to it than the sun comes on the 21st of June. Seen from an elevated position, commanding the whole horizon, it will be a splendid sight. The moon will seem almost in the zenith, the ten degrees being much diminished in appearance at that far height.

The Mlessenger.

Under this head we shall publish such communications as nsy be given us through the mediumship of Mrs, J. H. CONANT, whose services are engaged orclusively for the Banner of Light.

The object of this Department is, as its head partially im plies, the conveyance of messages from departed Bpirits to their friends and relatives on earth.

Good Advice.

This communication was given at the close of a conversation, the result of a statement to us that a Spiritualist had been sent to an Insane Asylum. The statement in regard to his business matters was found to be true. The advice given needs no corroboration, and is always in good time.

Yes. it is true. I have been listening to your conversation, and I trust I have profited by it. There are quicksands at every step, and you must step lightly or you are lost. Don't let a weight of sin make your tread heavy, and carry you down, Now the evil forces seem to be bringing up a strong array, on every hand. Another one of our noble intellects has laid down his armor for a time, and consequently another door has been opened for skeptics to walk in and become sole masters of the house. Yes, skeptics say Spiritualism caused his insanity, never looking for any other cause. They put nothing else into the

scale to try to see which weighed him down. Oh, we are fighting a hard battle, but we are sure. in time, to be victorious, if our soldiers are only

valiant. It was so in Jesus' time, and these trial must come now. Repeated attempts have been made by spirits to heart too closely surrounded by materialism to be open the door of heaven to mortals, and they have all able to penetrate it. That obstacle is now being deeen baffied. There must be reform in the spirit stroyed. The great law of love will enter there-and world. There are two forces battling, and some must will show itself forth in greater regard for the hapfall on both sides. But, after all, are not mortals to piness of each other, in the suppression of that selblame for these mishaps? If one finds himself all fishness which has so long cast its dark pall over bound down by harrassing financial embarrassments, man's life on earth-and will teach men by the best don't meddle with Spiritualism. 'If your business of all possible lessons, that of experience, to know troubles you, don't meddle will this, until the waters how much he will add to his happiness-even on are at rest. These mortal forms have got to be taken | earth-as well as his happiness hereafter. Our care of, and if spirits come and tell you to drop earthly concerns, and attend only to spiritual matcartaily concerns, and attend only to spiritual mat-ters, tell that spirit he is a false teacher. All nature thus they too shall be elevated to a hearer approach tells you so. You have both material and spiritual to us-and through us to a hearer approach to their bodies, and the Bible tells you that He that does not Oreater 1. Our hearts now years to enable them 'to provide fur his own household, is worke than an infi- see the light which is now pouring in such glorious-del. I tail you that he that travels out after spirit. floods upon the world to dispet the darkness which

less? Is it a reason, because you have wedded un happily, that you must leave your wife unprovided for and unprotected? Is it not your fault, as much as hers? Then bear and forbear, for let you marry as many times as you may, you will still find faults to forgive, still have them to be forgiven. Then do your duty to those around you, and though you might have been thrown in a more congenial sphere, yet comfort yourself in the thought, that the law of affinity, sooper or later, will bring you to your proper place. There are people in all classes who will be fanatics, will go to extremes, and they truly do a great deal of harm ; they are a mark for the finger f scorn. Mortals, try to be calm and reasonable : the world was not made in six days, nor can its course be changed in a short period. God does not leave his work unfinished, therefore have no fears for the end; submit yourselves to - bide his time, doing the most good you can in whatever sphere you find yourselves, and you will one day be as happy as you deserve and wish. LORENZO DOW.

James Black, to Mrs. K----

I come to you to communicate, for you remember me, and also know my children. I have much to say to them respecting the future life. To E-, in particular, I address these lines, for her mind is less prejudiced, and would be better prepared to receive the truth. She has passed through much trial on earth, and received little compensation. I would tell her that the earthly is not the real, lasting and substantial life; it is the rude, rough soil, where the seed is sown, and allowed to sprout, in order to be transplanted to a richer and purer soil, where it shall put forth its leaves, and thrive, and bud, and blossom forever. The earthly life is not the real, for it parseth away. The spiritual is the true and tangible, for it endureth forever. Though the root of the young plant encounter rocks and other rough substances to impede its growth and progress; though the winds of earth are cold and bleak, yet if it survive all this, how much more hardy and thrifty it will be when put into good soil, and how pleased will be the great Gardener of the Universe. I feel much for E in particular; her mother is with her much. I hope my children may all do well; the world is hard for the orphan, and if they sometimes go astray, there is much to be considered, much to be forgiven; where little is received, little will be required. At some other time I would like to say more.

John Murray.

It is indeed a happy day for mankind that is now dawning upon them, for they will be taught to feel, and will feel as we now do, the law of love, which has, it is true, been often on the lips, but has found the hearts have yearned to open to mankind the realities of the holy communion of spirits-for we know that

they are delayed by unforescen circumstances. ----- DAVIB."

This the medium saw was the name of the spirit who usually communicated to the party she expected, and this allayed her anxiety, thus producing harnony, and her entrancement was immediately effected.

We will here say that it subsequently turned out s Davis had written-the party who had engaged the afternoon, from two o'clock, were detained by an accident, and did not arrive until after three-which was a fine test, and beat the modern electric telegraph as a means of obtaining information rapidly. fter the medium was entranced, Franklin spoke nearly as follows :---

"FRIENDS-To-day is the anniversary of what? Of the birth of Franklin, say you? Yes on such a day as this, the germ of my being was ushered into your sphere. Man is born of water and spirit-behold my first birth on such a day as this. But I come not to talk of this now, but to implore you, if you wish to celebrate the day, to commence by thanking the Giver of all Good for the tender mercies He has showered upon you.

I love to come again to the land of my birth. Yes, this spirit is Franklin still; he still lives, and still loves to play with the electric fluid which he once drew from the clouds. I have added much to my knowledge of its power, and will yet give you many experiments to please and instruct you; but you must learn to persevere, and never let one failure launt vou.

Perseverance is a good law to govern you. Be not al weary in well doing. Many long, tedious months-not days, nor weeks, but months-did I rack my weary brain in devising means to draw this element of life from the place where it had been hidden from man. At last it came | and my name has been handed down to this generation, and will continue to be for many generations to come, through all time. I do not speak of this to boast of it, but simply as an example of perseverance in well-doing, which it will not harm you to follow.

Sons of earth, write PERSEVERANCE on your minds. know it is there now but it is written only in pencil, and it may be casily effaced. I would have you write it with Franklin's ink. Persevere, I say again, in woll doing.

Each night when you lay down to rest, ask "What have I dong to day to advance this great cause, to benefit man, and to glorify God! Each morning let t be the first thing you do to ask Him to keep you from temptatien. As I before said, my spirit is still fond of its, old

tobby. True, not as once it was, and not as spirits n your lower sphere delight in it. You can hear from afar-off friends through this power, and it pleases you; but Franklin delights to toy with it, because on its wings messages of glad tidings from the Throne of God are wafted to his brother spirits in the form. Through its agency, my friends, Spiritualism has made what progress it has on earth, and by its agency all mankind is destined to come within its folds. God bless you, children of earth. I will come and commune with you often."

Since this sitting, we have conversed freely with Franklin (we have no question of his identity,) upon electricity, its laws as understood by man, and those, which are yet unknown to him; and gathered much, valuable information respecting the science of spirit communication, which would not be in place here.

Pearls. · Ø

And quoted odes, and jewels five words-long, Finat on the stretched fore Unger of all Time, Sparkle forever."

God! do not let my loved one dic, But rather wait until the time That I am grown in purity Engage to enter thy pure clime. Then Jako me, I will gladly go, 85 that my lovo remain below ! Oh. let her stay I 'She is by birth What I through death must learn to be; We need her more on our poor earth, Than thou canst need in heaven with thee: She hath her wings already, I Must burst this earth-shell ere I fly. Then, God, take ine ! We shall be near, More near than ever, each to each : Her angel cars will find more clear My heavenly than my earthly speech : And still as I draw nigh to thee, Her soul and mine shall closer be JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

It is not wisdom, but ignorance, which teaches men presumption. Genius may be sometimes arrogant, but nothing is so difficent as knowledge.

Life is sad, because we know it. Death, because we know it not; But we will not fret or murmur-Every man must bear his lot. Coward hearts, who shrink and fly, Are not fit to live or die ! Knowing Life, we should not fear it, Neither Death, for that's unknown : Courage, Patience-these are virtues Which for many sins atone : Who has these-and have not I ?-He is fit to live and die !

Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forward to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart -LosorELLOW.

The miser counts his heard of workily gain, And seeks therein the gem of true content; But, ah I the glittering ore doth not contain The priceless gift for Heaven's chosen meant,

Where bonds of avarice enchain the heart-

And, closer pent on each successive day, It grows more callous meath the fron sway-

The fragile cords of virtue rudely part ; Thro life's brief remnant then the wretch doth plod.

Enslaved, degraded, by his Mammon God. No solace cheers his pligrimage below,

For o'er earth's treasure never yet was strewn The healing balm for every mental wee Pessessed by the redeemed of Christ alone.

The reputations of the ninetcenth century will one day be quoted to prove its barbarism.-R. W. EMERSON.

I saw a stratige, beautiful city arise On an island of light, in the sapphire skies, When the sun in his Tyrian drapery drest, Lise a shadow of God, floated down to the west, A city of clouds ! in a moment it grow On an island of pearl, in an ocean of blue, An ! spuits of twilight entired me to stray Through these palaces reared from the ruins of day.

One hour of justice is worth seventy years of prayer .--KezAN.



The following extract from "The Story of Steam," published in the January number of Emerson's Mugazine, will be read with interest by all. It is told in charming style, and the roader will be struck with the leaning to the phenomena of spiritualism which the writer evinces in his description of Watt's "glowering" at the fire. . The vision, "Intellect warring with the Elements," is one of the passages we speak of ;-

On the might of the 19th of January, 1736, just one hundred and twenty-two years ago, beneath the lowly roof of an humble but honest tradesman of

had been subjected to such a test? Herein we say who gazes upon a wondrous vision, and whose every that a great Providence protected the germing mind sense was bound up in the display of gorgeous pagof the young inventor, and kept him in the only cantry floating before him. He sits watching the channel which resulted in the matured intellect escaping steam, until the thin, vaporous column apwhose one great conception was the Steam-Engine. pears to east itself upward in fantastic changing How many a fine intellect has been wasted, how shapes. Sometimes the subtile fluid, gathering in many a noble destiny defeated, because we, who are force and quantity, will gently raise one side of the responsible for the undeveloped souls of the children lid of the kettle, emit a white puff, and then let the which God has intrusted to our keeping, are not metal fall with a low clanking sound. There is powequal to our trust, and forget the beauty and holi- cr, strength in that watery cloud. But still the ness of the relation, and that we stand here in the spout pours forth its regular volume of white vapor, light of a Providence till the infant mind can fully shooting over the ribs of the grate, and curling and understand all that is within itself! Think of this, rolling in outlines as varying and quaint as those of fathers, amid your daily avocatious, and remember a rising mist.

that your daughters are yet to fill your places, and Suddenly, to the eye of the half-dreaming boy, the that the proper culture of one single mind, the giving steam appears, instead of escaping up the chimney, the true bent to a single longing soul, will over to spread itself out in a dense volume before the firebalance a million of the little things to which you place. He gazes intently at the phenomenon ; indistinct outlines, like the wavy robes of spectres, show attach so much importance.

that wonderful steam-cloud. He gazes and gazes.

To the faces, fanciful forms, woven from the vapor,

attach themselves and cling. There is something

about them awfully undefined ; but they are unde-

fined rather to the mind than the eye. The latter

can see them, but the former cannot grasp or form

an accurate idea of their strange, shadowy proper-

tions. Some are dimly terrible, others calm and se-

rence; back and forth they float, not passing, but

ing their misty wings with a slow, undulating mo-

tion. Gradually the fair and gentle steam spirits

seem, as it were, to coalesce, to glide together and

and round it gathers a threatening phalanx of the

dark and gloomy spirits, their forms changing to.

er; and, raising its white arms, it waves the evil

spirits back, and as they retire undefinedly they cov-

But again they rally and rush, dark, evil-minded,

To the great majority of minds, there is nothing themselves, float dimly for an instant, then melt into more suggestive in a tea-kettle than the still-life the shapeless clouds. Again they reappear, and more picture which Wordsworth has so sweetly drawn in distinctly than before; and the spell-bound boy sees faces-some terrible, and others gentle and mildone of his sonnets :--forming, and vanishing, and again reappearing in

inc of his sonnets:--inc of his sonnet is:--inc one who much or oft delight To season my freshe with personal talk, Of friends who live within an easy walk.
Or neighbors, daily, weekly in my sight; And for my chance nequaintance, ladles bright, sons, mothers, maidens withering on the stalk, These all year out of me, like forms, with chalk Painted on rich men's floors for one feast-night. Better than such discourse doth silence, long.
Long, barren silerice, square with my desire; To sit without emotion, hope or aim, In the loved presence of my cottage fire,

In the loved presence of my cottage free And listen to the fapping of the flame, " • Or kottle whispering its faint under-song."

Others of us, perhaps, to whom the still-life blending with, gliding through, each other, and wavpicture is just as sweet and just as soothing as to

"Can hear a voice they cannot hear,"

in the "low whispering" of the kettle upon the fire; and, in the upcurling steam, can trace pictures become one, instinct with mild, intellectual grandeur: which they can never see.

The tea-kettle upon the fire, sending out its little jet of steam as the water within it boils, is a very hideous, undefined; grotesque things, and their faces plain and simple thing; it has been familiar from fearful to look upon. But the mild spirit gazes childhood, and few of us, although we may have calmly on them, as if in reliance on its innate powseen it daily, have ever bestowed upon it a single thought.

Look from the tea-kettle to the steam-engine, and | er their gloomy foreheads with their wings, for a pale think how much the world owes to a great mind; halo of light beams around the long, fair curls of the look from the child in the cradle to the matured master phantom. intellect of the inventor, and think how much the world owes to God! like an undefined horror, and wrestlo with the fair,

Let us see what pictures we can trace in the good form. Here, there, anywhere, their demon shadowy vapor pouring from the crooked spout of faces, lower and mope round the god-moulded face; the old tea-kettle upon the fire. We look out upon the sea; the black clouds they seek to tear the good spirit down, and to exult darken, and the heavy, sullen waves come rolling over its fall, with looks of bitter, jeering hatred But onward before the wind, like remorscless columns of they cannot-the spiritual light, flickering in long conquering soldiery. The lightnings flash, and the pencils from the forehead and the eye of the mild electric shafts dart, like winged arrows, in eccentric spirit, seems, although it is so pale, and apparently augles through the heavens. The spray dashes from so heatless, to scorch the wings and shrivel up the sea to sea, and the winds whistle and moan through limbs of the assailant spirits; and at length, drawing the hurtling air. "Thank God," we say, "no ship up its grand form, it throws its arms abroad, and is abroad to-night; for none could live in such a with the motion, as though at the waving of a wand,

gardless of the storm? What new power is this be presented to the eye of our imaginations and struggle which he has just seen is but symbolic of memory in the vapory clouds from the tea-kettle's INTELLECT WARRING WITH THE ELEMENTS. spout.

We look back upon a century which is gone; wo see, in the humble parlor of a small house in the more comprehension within his little brain than he town of Greenock, the tea-board laid out for the eve- is himself aware of. ning meal, and the curtains of the windows closely drawn.

"A tidy, active matron is bustling about, slicing

BANNER OF LIGHT. of Mathematical Instrument Maker to the University of Glasgow.

> For twelve years he devoted himself to the study of mechanics, and on the 5th of June, 1769, obtained of mechanics, and on the 5th of June, 1769, obtained the first great reward for his labors, in a patent from the English governmet for a steam-engine: It is not essential to our present purpose to follow his career further than this; but we will state that he lived to see the full realization of all his early child-ish dreams, and died at his house, at Heathfield. Stafish dreams, and died at his house, at Heathfield, Stafford County, on the 25th of August, 1819, having realized a princely fortune, having received the high. est civic honors, and leaving behind him a name which will be gratefully remembered throughout all time.

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and with their pointed claws and swooping wings

gale." But, ah ! what creature of power is this the mist demons shrink, and shrivel, and writhe in which comes up so bravely, breasting the heavy impotent malice at the feet of their conqueror, who gale, and riding over the opposing waves as if re- stands over them, an augel trampling upon fiends ! And as the dreaming boy watches with straining which comes to dispute the mighty elements upon eyes these strange, bewildering scenes, his little their eternal fields, and to lord it over them so heart quails within him, till his active brain comes proudly? A steamship! And whence came the to its rescue and tells him that these vapor-pictures teamship, and what is it? Let us go on with our are but foreshadowings to him of what in after years story of steam, and see what other pictures will will be very clear, and that the fierce and dreamy

> Gradually this one idea grows within the mind of the child-it is not very clear to him, but there is

> The clouds still roll upward and upward, the clanking cover keeps up its steady motion, and the shadowy forms still hover upon his head. And still

them,-

Greenock, in Scotland, a child was born. There is nothing in this circumstance of itself which is of sufficient moment to arrest the attention of the grave historian; nor was there anything in the antecedents of that child of such a nature as would entitle the simple name of Watt to be enrolled upon the great record of those who never die. Yet around that humble cradle were gathered the unseen ministers who were to guide its unconscious occupant to a inission so far beyond the conception of not only his natural parents, but of all the then existing world, that if it had been but half revealed to them they would have grieved that the good Father had given them only an innocent. How little did they dream that the first cry of their little ond was the voice of a new era; or that from his bud of brain would be evolved, in the full blossom of its maturity, a science which would revolutionize the world!

The story of Watt presents a beautiful picture of the care of a great Providence, shielding the little one from the world, and protecting the casket from every harm till its hidden treasure was ripe for its great purposes. The childhood of James Watt was not an unhappy one. He had his playmates and his bovish pleasures ; and if his thrifty parents, struggling in their simple way "to turn an honest penny," were somewhat too prone to call the little "Jamie" a "ne'er do well," and to bestow upon him occasional castigations, it was done more in sorrow than in anger, for they loved the lad, and only feared that his bovish abstractions and dreamy foregazings would bring him a manhood of penury, and leave him. when he should be most useful, to drag out a thriftless and unprofitable life.

The fears of the parents, although they added nothing to the comfort or peace of the child, unquestionably acted as strong incentives when the opportunity for congenial occupation and employment was presented. His early indisposition to study was simply an evidence that the brain's growth within itself was too active, and that it needed all the rest which nature could give it to obtain a healthy maturity. Hard study would have killed the child, or dwarfed the intellect. The father would come home from his shop, and find "Jamie" beside the fire, gazing intently upon the hissing steam as the tch-kettle piped its note of preparation for the evening meal. He would question -him upon his occupations of the day: "Had he been to schoolhad he learned anything ?" "No, nothing." "Would he ever study, would he ever learn anything?" "Yes." "When ?" "By-and-by." And the father and the child would gaze together upon the hissing steam from the tea-kottle upon the fire. The parent had no dreams beyond the fragrant odor of the steeping fea-but what the boy saw, it has taken the world a century to fully understand.

"We are told that the elder Watt thought frequently of apprenticing his son to some hard, manual trade, at he said, " to work the laty bone out of the boy." What might have been the effect if the fine organization of that child, both mentally and physically,

the bread and butter, and carefully measuring out he gazes-and lo I the discomfited demons at the feet in all this-the fire is burning, the kettle boiling, and that is all; and the first burns, and the kettle boils, just that tea might be made, and for no other purpose or end whatsoever. There is nothing won-

chapter.

But the requisite number of spoonfuls have been transferred from the caddy to the pot; and as the a shrill voice.

the due modicum of the Chinese leaf, probably upon of Intellect, overpowered by its might, fade and rethe good old principle of " a spoonful per head, and solve themselves and their writhing motions into the one for the pot." A blazing fire gleams and roars in waves of a mighty, heaving sea. And Intellect. in the grate, and curls round the black sides of the ket all its glorious proportions, grows dim, very dim, and tle which reposes in the midst of it, like waves lash- its semblance changes; and lo ! it is a ship without ing the sides of a ship at sea; and the fire crackles, a sail, battling with the fierce seas which come rolland the water bolls with a faintly-heard, poppling ing on one after another, throwing their foaming sound; and a stream of white vapor comes whizzing crests high and higher. But gallantly rides that out of the spout of the kettle with a shrill, cheery lonely ship. Against the fierce wind, against the hiss. Now, the good matron sees nothing particular rolling waves, against the rushing tide, it battles sternly. Wind, and waves, and tide do their utmost: but on, on, with a fearful innate power, moves the nystic ship, dashing aside the white sparkling spray, and tearing through wave after wave, till the powderful either in the one fact or the other. Kettles ers of the elements feel themselves conquered, and have boiled and fires have burned from the begin. the wind abates, the waves sink, the tide ceases to ning, and will probably do so until the end of the roll, and the low murmur of the settling storm proclaims the triumph of the ship of intellect.

"Jamie, Jamie, what is't ye'er thinkin' o'?" cries

The vision vanishes; the waves, the ship, melt matron stoops to place it upon the hob, her eye falls upon a little urchin scated upon a stool of stunted away; the steam-cloud dissolves; the old fashioned dimensions, in the full glare of the blaze-who, prop- mantelpiece, with quaint carvings and blue painted ping his furzy head upon his hands, and supporting tiles, appears, and on the fire is the kettle still hisboth upon his knees, by reclining an elbow against sing away, and on the hob sits the teapot simmereach, is intently gazing at the fire, and the kettle, ing.

and the steam, swallowing them with his eyes; and "Ye idle gawky," says the shrill voice again, "if ever I fin' ye sittin' glowering at the fire when ye as much absorbed, in fact, as the peri might be sup. posed to have been in her momentary glance of heavmicht be doing something useful, de'ils in it if I en. The boy looks at the fire, and the mother looks don't gar ye feel the wight o' my han'. Bit in till yer tea, yer graceless loon, and shak han's with Misat the boy. "Was there ever sick na idle neer-doweel in this warld as our Jamie?" is the question tress Balderstone, here."

which, almost unconsciously, she proposes to herself. The boy rises meekly and does as he is told; and As it rises in her mind, her hand (none of the lightthe first dim and indistinct ideas of James Watt est) rises in the air : and the next second would have upon steam are laid away in the storehouse of his seen it descend ith no contemptible force on the childish memory till, in the fullness of time and in shoulders of the luckless urchin ; but the door opens, the maturity of his genius, they shall be ripened. and a neighbor gossip, who has perhaps been invited This is one of the pictures which we see in the upto tea, enters. The blow hangs, like Mohammed's curling vapor from the spout of the tea-kettle boilcoffin, suspended in mid air; and the tongue is used ing upon the fire; and it reminds us that, perhaps, instead of the fist. Turning to the visitor, Jamie's in writing the story of steam it would be well for us to follow the fortunes of this dreamy child of Greenmother savs :---

"Noo, Mistress Balderstone, did ye ever see the ock a little further erg we leave the subject. likes o' that ?" James Watt continued under the parental roof, at-

"The likes o' what, Mistress Watt?" tending school and getting along as unappreciated "Ob, our Jamio; look till the callan-there he'll bys generally do, until his eighteenth year, when

sit, woman, glowring at the kettle and the blaze till he went up to London to learn the trade of a matheye would think his very een would come out o' his matical instrument maker. He grew exceedingly head. 'Deed, I ken'ns what's in the bairn-whiles I fond of this pursuit, for here his natural abilities had think there's something unlucky in that glower. I full scope, and applied himself so closely that his hope nae limmer has been throwing cantrips at him; health became impaired, and he was compelled to rebut and 'deed its mair nor likely." linguish work and return to Spotland. We find that his native city brought back again

"Hout, tout, woman, the bairn's only warmin' itsel'," replies the worthy Mrs. Balderstone, in a the glow of health, and within the year he was enasoothing tone. bled to resume his trade ; while a fondness for study

"Warmin' itsel'!" reiterates her friend; "look grew upon him to such an antent that his friends till that glower o' his, and tell me if ye dinna think it's simething type ordinar'." And, truth to tell, there is something, peculiar in the glames of the boy's are; there is mind, solive, callon, and we find this is highlight of matheody at

speaking mind, looking through it. He weens as one the age of twenty one, holding the honorable position

and a second second

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