

BANNER OF LIGHT.

Poetry.

A PSALM OF LIFE.

WHAT THE HEART OF ONE GOD SAID TO ANOTHER.

SUPPORTED BY BROWNSLOW.

Not we are—nor we ourselves;
Life is but an empty dream;

Chickens in their nest chattering.

Are we no more what they seem;

Life is but a dream to us the poor;

Egg they eat; and egg remains;

Was not spoken of the hen;

No enjoyment, and no sorrow;

In our dreams and our day;

What we have, we never prove;

Plots we fester like to see;

Art is long and time is fleeting;

Our little ones sharpened well;

Not like ourselves in leading

The world, or the stars;

In the heart's best fit of mirth,

He like the lay cat sits;

He a roister to the stroke!

True he hawks, however pleasant,

And yet no hawk is ever seen;

We can prove of you were present,

You were sketching in the shot.

Lives of old men all round us

We can make our lives more pleasant;

And when roared long behind us

Not tracks, that perhaps another

Chicken dropping in the rats.

A tortois and her pink brother,

When he was, still grew again!

Let us then after hastening,

With every step, every life,

Every living, ever dying,

Learn to smile and to prize!

MATTHEW MARTINGALE, THE MAN WHO "KNEW A HORSE WHEN HE SAW ONE."

—What are the odds?"

"Fifty to one."

"Take you in punin'?"

"Done."

And Matthew was done, his horse lost; and the pun a playful designation for his horse of a certain value, were consigned to the care keeping of his friend.

Matthew Martingale was fond of horse-flesh; he eat had every greater relish for the article, though Matthew's taste was for the living thing, not the dead carion. Indeed, had his father been an Arab of the desert rather than a responsible engineer-builder in Mining-lane, the man could not earlier have graduated his son in the art of horse-eating. To him, it may be, he might have lived up to his credit—*if* for horse, with its pictorial representation of that animal, being Master Matthew's favorite letter, and perhaps that was reason why he never got well beyond it, the remaining portion of the alphabet seeming to present insurmountable difficulty to the young, not yet apt scholar—his first present was a rocking-horse, and from the moment he cast his eyes upon the fascinating toy, his heart in life was certain. The wooden horse that passed the wall of Troy was more fatal to the living thing, not the inhabitants in that famous city than was the one his grandfather had presented to Matthew Martingale. From that time the boy thought of nothing, talked of nothing, but horses; he even dreamt of them, and seemed rather to enjoy the "nightmare" when he had them otherwise. The child was in this case, as in most others, father to the man, and Matthew had reached manhood—he had written years of discretion, but, upon second thought, scratched it out—with the same taste, more dangerous fully developed.

He was a thin, wavy young man, dressed in a

rather slaty style, forgetful of cut, taste, and

suavity to a master of it, and shamed right about

to a master of it, and shamed right about

it, of a very undisciplined character, and a tip or two,

which made up an appearance of robust and indecency that was unfortunately—very difficult indeed.

A man may live among women all his life, and yet he deserved almost every day of it by one or other of them: who may indulge in an all-consuming love, for an object of whose real passion he is perfectly ignorant, and thus he betrayed into folly after folly.

Matthew, as we have said, loved a horse, but as a

man, in enlarging his heart toward the world,

and in the enlargement of the same, the number

of heads to make the attachment of any value, he was

desirous to mount his hobby and ride pastelike to that terminus at which, according to the proverb, beggars on horseback are sure to arrive; so that Matthew was a beggar—from far to this, the poor Martingale hastening from the sugar-brokers' bustle to a snug little box full feet by two, in Croydon Churchyard, a few years after his son had passed that barrier—his twenty-twenty-twelfth—at the other side of which we must all fight our great world-battle. He left the bulk of his property, and the entire sum of his business, to Matthew Martingale; but that old lady hardly daunted his husband in all his various fortunes in life, took his first despatch—as the old saying goes!—as much to heart, that but a few months had elapsed ere she was again sharing the couch of her husband.

The marks of the master's claret were yet fresh on

the tomb of his parent, when Matthew, who, of all

things dreaded the report of death, "strew," made

his first plunge into what the world is pleased to

name "life."

"Don't tell me!" he would say.

"A man must have an experience before he learns

the lesson, but Matthew forgot, as it is the habit

of such persons to do, how many are ruined in

paying the school fees of their children."

A wonderful place was Mr. Matthew Martingale's villa at Norwood. "A perfect receptacle for all kinds of works of art"—so quoth the architect whom the author—though in articles of *arts*—*virtus*, as Matthew's friends pronounced it—was the villa in question was lamentably deficient. "Get me the best that money can buy," were the orders that Matthew delivered to his agents; and, as there were few things in this world that Matthew did not buy, his house was most magnificently furnished, and Matthew Martingale was considered a man of taste in the world in general.

But his stables were the sight to see—horses of all

kinds and colors—horses without a fault—so ran the dealer's warranty; but, to quote the time-honored

Joe Miller, if without faults, they were very long without miseries; in fact, the commonest name given to a visitor to the stables of Matthew Martingale is the family doctor is to the full-grown progeny of a London alderman. An instance in point—Martingale is driving a newly purchased horse, with a city friend sitting at his side. "Hills!" cries Martingale; "what the master with the horse I think that was a stumble."

"Well, it did seem like a stumble," replies the friend, with a modest diffidence; at the same time rubbing his chin, which had come into a孪生 contact.

"Do you mind getting out a moment? I think he must have picked up a stone."

The complacent friend steps out and begins deliberately to examine the horse's mouth. "No, no, not there, den; horse doesn't pick up stones with their mouths; it's in his foot, if anywhere."

The place suggested was examined, and the friend shook his head.

"I can't find a stone," he said; "but there is certainly something the matter with his foot. He goes quite lame, does he?"

He did—there was no mistake about it. The satisfaction before expressed in the horse was premature, and had come to a lame and impotent conclusion.

"This won't do, Snuffie," says Martingale, driving into that gentleman's yard, and addressing a broad-shouldered, low-legged man, with his hands in his pockets, and a straw in his mouth. "This won't do."

"What won't do?" and Snuffie, without removing his hands from his pockets, there being no present opportunity of putting them into anybody else's, whistled round, and nodded with much familiarity to the man.

"This horse isn't good," said Snuffie, without removing his hands from his pockets, there being no present opportunity of putting them into anybody else's.

"Well, that's a go-on!" and Mr. Snuffie addressed an older man who had wandered into the yard, and stood pulling the one lock of hair on his forehead, left shore evidently for Cheltenhamshire, and surveying Mr. Martingale with a dubious leer; "that's a good 'un, Jon. He don't know what a 'un is—Mr. Martingale don't; well then I don't, an' that's all about it." Snuffie spit out the straw disdainfully, and journeyed back to his stable from side to side like a nervous dog.

"Come on, it's all very well, Snuffie," again began Martingale, with a knowing look, but evidently much pleased with the smile, which the master had beamed upon the simpleton.

"Take him in," Snuffie said, addressing the master; "did you ever hear the likes o' that, Jon—take him in?"

Jon doubled himself up for a moment, as with a sudden spasm of mirth, then as suddenly straightened himself, moaned his thigh, and answered. "Never—I'm blessed if it isn't better than a play; take him in."

"Take him in," Snuffie said, addressing the master; "did you ever hear the likes o' that, Jon—take him in?"

Jon doubled himself up for a moment, as with a sudden spasm of mirth, then as suddenly straightened himself, moaned his thigh, and answered. "Never—I'm blessed if it isn't better than a play; take him in."

"Take him in," Snuffie said, addressing the master; "did you ever hear the likes o' that, Jon—take him in?"

By no means displeased with the smile, Martin-

gale tapped Mr. Snuffie playfully on the shoulder with his whip, then pointed in the leg of the horse he'd been driving—"Jugge for yourself, old boy; isn't he going lame?"

"Lame?" It was truly wonderful to witness the astonishment of both Snuffie and the master in a striped waistcoat when they heard the words. The horse—might well suppose that in all these gentlemen's experiences such a thing as a lame horse had never before been met with under their noses.

"It is lame?" Snuffie said, rising shrewdly from the position he had assumed to get to the object pointed out a close examination.

"Lame?" he said, the master, careful to imitate Mr. Snuffie in all things, and for that purpose keeping his eye riveted upon his master's mottled countenance.

"Now, I should like to know who's been drivin' that 'un," began Snuffie, after a pause.

"I—" Mr. Snuffie.

"No," interrupted Snuffie; "you don't know?" and the master, with a tip of his cap, said, "I should like to know who's been drivin' that 'un."

"You know, Skarpe, I took you advise the last time, and—"

"And I—! If yous done this, you did it, and I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was laboring under another severe spasm.

"Well, then, he has been driven by a fool?"

Snuffie was evidently warning with his subject—*and I don't like it.*

"But only for an hour," said the master; "the thing would ruin a 'un's 'un' as that in five minutes; do you think that's the sort o' 'un' to be driven by a fool?"

"Mr. Martingale, it was certainly not; but I—! I thought it was you, den, but he turned his back on the master, and from the purple coloring of as much of his neck as was visible, was

BANNER OF LIGHT.

7

Adds, to a Brother.

Jesus Returns.—Wondrous life-giving signs—the lofty upreaching of the spirit—wonderful if the stars conversationalists of an ever living entity still claim it?—So long has the face of earth-worn appearance been the cause for mortal illusion;—the world's eyes have been closed to the truth of spirit and worth. The soul must be in God's judgment system. The holy machine of Jesus can be beautiful in their self-delighting and wonderful spirit; you cannot be born again unless you are born in the spirit; and need to be worthy there. If I could note acts and blind words that make up the sum of a good life, I would say to Jesus, "I have done all, and thou give my reward for doing so."

Henry Clarkson, London, England.

"Money is a护身符—money. However, I find it very heavy in white, & it then gives my remorse for doing so."

My father was a physician; he had three children, two sons and one daughter. My mother was a saint, of one of those kind-hearted women who were wrapped up in her children and her husband, but she did not long tarry on earth. When I was quite young the war was taken, and we were left in the hands of the devil. He had many ways to tempt us to sin, and to bring us into his power. I have always known that Satan is a subtle serpent. You know not that in swelling down the streams of time you often get on the shells of trials and perplexities? Oh, human heart! how often do you tremble at the thought of the wrongs that appear to the actual presence of a trial within. Human life marks man more like an animal than a man. The world over is over this life and every country, but the forces of hell try that each man to crush it in himself. You will live in me many changes and vicissitudes in the atmosphere of life, but the spirit of God is in the religion, which makes the most constant part of man's spiritual nature—to the reason and to the affection.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friendship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

Poetry.

Written for the Banner of Light.

MARIANNA.

BY ANNE.

Child of the spirit-sphere,
Expanding in holiness,
Radiant with purity,
Radiant with holiness.
Not thinking the dark world,
Shrouded in earthly sorrow;
The lessons of love came;
A vision of beatitude.
With a smile, said that child,
All sin death could end,
God's greatest grace takes.
With an oft' child;They taught, though naught,
Marianna's dear wife,
And beautified her bed dream.

The Messenger.

To the Reader.—Under this head we shall publish small communications as may be given us concerning the misfortunes of Mrs. J. C. Horner, when service is engaged exclusively for the Banner of Light.

The following is from the Dept. of State, as its hand partly implies, the conveyance of messages from departed spirits to their friends and relatives on earth.

These messages are not published for literary merit. The truth is all we ask for. Your questions are not noted—only the answers given to them.

By the publication of these messages, we hope to show that spirits carry the character of their hosts to the extent that they possess the traits of the persons with whom they are anything less than beings like to us or like ourselves.

They are published as communicated, without alteration by us, as we believe that the persons speak the spirit words of their hosts. We do not publish them as we receive them, instead of expecting that party should still find from spirits to mortals.

We seek the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits to mortals, as we do not publish them. They all express on earth of the spirit communicating—persons—no more. It can speak of its own condition with truth, while gives opinions merely relative to things it has not experienced.

MS. Messages received up to Thursday night of the week prior to the date of this paper, and to be published in the order of their reception, viz.: From Charles Carter, A. Hunting, Samuel Jennings, John Downing, Father Dardou, "Hatty," Rev. Dr. Tucker, Dr. Horace Green, Dr. J. N. Tracy, Dr. H. H. Kirby, S. Gifford, C. H. Belcher, Dr. H. H. Hedges, Dr. Lewis Vane, Dr. Pierpont, Lafayette, Wm. Downing, Boston Harlow, Lake West, Wm. Pratt, F. Partman, Nathaniel Smith, W. H. Hobart, "A wife," Joshua Bear, Wm. Harvey, John Barrett, F. Black, Charles Haynes, M. A. Williams, Addison Phillips, Wm. Rogers, G. McNauly, James Hubbard.

Levi Crowell.

How fine a thing is to know that God is our friend. How fine it is to know that he has given us an ever-side friend. How our sins may be as naught, and what is it that is to make them white?

Reputation, it matters not whether it comes before or after, it is but a name. I know it well, that you have lost your reputation, but when you know where I am, you will know different. Some day you have got to come here, and some day you will know this in truth.

Belief is to trust him for it; I have been in hell in his fire, and I have reported for it. Yes, any one who violates any law of his nature goes to suffer for it, until he is perfectly aware within himself of his wrongs.

I should not have come here to day, had not my friends requested me. I have experienced more true happiness in this world than any other, and have learned more since I come here than I ever have on earth, and it comes to me that all I learned there was not worth a copper. I feel that spirit life is the best life, and I have no desire to go back, and shall not have twenty years. Misery indeed is it's lot? Well, it's lot; I ought to have gained God's favor of taking His time into my hands. If I had known better, I might have given Power first to change my existence, I might have been here for happier than I am now. I see what I have lost, but I might have enjoyed, and I have got to experience the loss of this time, and I am not making other persons happy. I can't take care, for I never did on earth.

Some of my friends are fire spiritualists, others are not. I have not been able to get any of them to tell me what I can do, if I ever get out. Well, if there is a good trial, it will bear good fruit; if evil, it will bear evil fruit, and they most try for them selves; not take any word of that any more.

To the best advise the outside can give you, is to eat out your stomach. The natural diet, fit all tail you, is an no vicious subject. I have nothing more to say to you now, unless you have something to say to me.

I wish I had believed in this before I left earth, for I might have saved much trouble suffering, if I had known that the spirit world, which I have made perfectly plain to me that, and should not have been here.

The best advise the outside can give you, is to eat out your stomach. The natural diet, fit all tail you, is an no vicious subject. I have nothing more to say to you now, unless you have something to say to me.

We remarked that we must have his name.

Ah, I forgot that you cannot see me. Well, my

name is Levi Crowell. I read on Chap. Col. Do you know me now?

This spirit manifested once more since for Val. I. Those who change their names with spirits tend to settle, will please take notice of the name in which this spirit speaks the subject.

John Atkinson, London, England.

"Money is a护身符—money. However, I find it very heavy in white, and then gives my remorse for doing so."

My father was a physician; he had three children, two sons and one daughter. My mother was a saint, of one of those kind-hearted women who were wrapped up in her children and her husband, but she did not long tarry on earth. When I was quite young the war was taken, and we were left in the hands of the devil. He had many ways to tempt us to sin, and to bring us into his power. I have always known that Satan is a subtle serpent. You know not that in swelling down the streams of time you often get on the shells of trials and perplexities? Oh, human heart! how often do you tremble at the thought of the wrongs that appear to the actual presence of a trial within. Human life marks man more like an animal than a man. The world over is over this life and every country, but the forces of hell try that each man to crush it in himself. You will live in me many changes and vicissitudes in the atmosphere of life, but the spirit of God is in the religion, which makes the most constant part of man's spiritual nature—to the reason and to the affection.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-

ship surviving so brightly in your heart that all who come near it will feel your love and warmth. I stand by you, and you will stand by me. The world over you but you hear it not, neither can you see the form standing by you, because it is a spirit; but men shall most where spirit recognises spirit, and all will be peace.

It is to him in sheer how to bind the spirit and to the natural current of your daily life, that you may become a true man, with the frame of friend-</p

