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HORTENSE,

CLAIR VOYANT:

THE COUNTESS AND THE ARTIST!

BY ZSCHOKKE.

XIX. NEW ADVENTURES.

The first rays of the rising sun shone upon Hortense's diamond ring. I kissed it with emotion. Sebald had told me during the night that he had heard from one of the servants, while I lay senseless in the stable, that the Countess had been considered dead, but had come to life again. This news had cheered and strengthened me. My future fate was entirely impatterial to me. Inspired by Hortense's nobility of soul, I felt proud of my misfortunes,-my reproachless conscience raised me above fear. I had but one grief, that was, to be banished forever from one whom I could nover cease to love.

We did not stop to take a day's rest, until we arrived at Ravenna. It was a long rest, for from the shock of the late occurrences, and excessive bodily fatigue, I was sick. I lay in a fever during two weeks. Schald was half frightened to death, for he feared that on account of shooting the Prince, we should be seized by the hands of justice. He had given himself and me other names, and bought other clothing for us. Through my strong constitution, more than the skill of the physician, I soon recovered, with the exception of great weakness in my limbs; but as we had made up our minde to travel by water from Rimini to Trieste, I hoped to regain my strength on the journey.

One evening Sebald came to me in a great fright, saying :---

"Sir, our stay here is at an end. There is a gentleman outside, who wants to speak to you. We are found out. He asked me if my name was not Sethen said he wanted to see you."

" Let him come in," said I.

A well dressed man appeared, who, after a few mutual exchanges of politeness, inquired after my ceive orders for paintings. He was as anxious to health. On my assuring him that I had quite re. procure customers for me as if it had been to his covered-

ble. You would like to go by Trieste to Germany. than of Indemnifying himself. Do not do that. There is a ship at Rimini bound | I succeeded in my work beyond all expectation.

ger so well instructed in my affairs. In answer to than the Count for dishes full of gold. he smiled, and answered:-

was gone. quite comfortable myself under the circumstances. that I had first opened and read it—and the neces.

Besides ourselves, there wore a few other passen. whom was at first not agreeable to me, for I remem- passed, know where to find me? bered having seen him once or twice among the guests at Battaglia. I was pleased, however, to find dead to me. I also never saw her otherwise in my from his conversation that I was a perfect stranger dreams now, than as an angel of light, surrounded to him. He had only left Battaglia three days be- by bright, ethereal rays.

he said, he was engaged in extensive commercial business. He spoke of the acquaintances he had made at Battaglia, and casually observed that among the guests was a German Countess, of extraordinary beauty and amiability. How my heart beat! He seemed to know nothing about the Prince having been killed or wounded. He said the Countess, whose name was unknown to him, had left four days before him, but he had not taken the trouble to inquire where she had gone. This news served in a measure to console me. Hortense lived, and was well enough to travel. "May she be happy!" was the secret prayer I breathed.

The voyage was tedious to every one but myself. sought solitude. Many a night did I walk the deck, thinking of Hortense. Tufaldini, the young merchant, remarked my melanchely, and took a creat deal of trouble to cheer me. I had mentioned that I was an artist-he was passionately fond of the arts, and frequently led the conversation to that topic, finding that it was the only one which seemed to divert me, or which he could get me to converse upon. His interest and friendship at last went so far, that he offered me bed and board in his house at Naples, which I did not refuse; as I was totally unacquainted in Naples, and my and Sebald's amount of cash, particularly after paying our fare, had diminished to a very small sum.

Tufaldini no longer treated me as a traveling companion, but as his friend, although I had done little to gain or deserve his esteem. He introduced me as his friend, to his venerable mother, and beautiful young wife. The best rooms in the house were prebald, and as I could not deny it, I told him yes. He pared for me, and from the first day after our arrival I was treated like a member of the family. Tufaldini, not contented with this, introduced me to all his acquaintances, from whom I soon began to reown interest to do so. He even consented at last, to "So much the better," he said. "I should like to allow me to pay for my board and lodging. He had give you some good advice; you know what happen- felt much hurt at first when I proposed to do so, but ed between you and Prince Carlo; he is out of dan- finding me resolute in my determination to leave his ger, but swears that he will be the death of you; house, unless allowed to pay my own expenses, he therefore make yourself scarce as quickly as possi- took the money, more for the sake of satisfying me

for Trieste, but there is a Neapolitan vessel there. My paintings were admired; I received, the price I which will return to Naples. Once out at sea, and demanded for them; and no sooner had I finished you are safe; otherwise, you will either be dead or one order, than I had always another to commence. imprisoned in a few hours. Here is a letter to the Sebald felt so happy at Naples, that be had no long-Neapolitan captain; he is an intimate friend of er a desire to return to Germany. He thanked God mine, and will receive you with pleasure. Do but for having escaped from the service of Count von set off at once for Rimini, and thence to Naples." | Hormegg with a whole skin, and, as he expressed I was not a little surprised at finding this stran- himself, would prefer serving me for bread and water.

my questions as to how he obtained his information, My plan was to earn enough by my work to enable me to settle myself somewhere in Germany. I "I know nothing more, and can therefore tell you was industrious and economical. A year passed in nothing more. I live here in Ravenna, and am a this way. The friendship which I enjoyed in Tuclerk in the court of justice. Save yourself." He faldini's family, my retired life in the great and gay metropolis, the mildness of the climate, and the Sebald declared the man must have dealings with thought of being without friends or business in Gerthe devil, or how could be possibly have found out many, all combined to make me set aside my first our secrets. As the stranger remained talking for plan, and remain where I was. I could no more exa time with the landlord, we afterwards learned pect to be happy in Germany than in Italy. One from him that he was a clerk in the court of justice, thought alone, sometimes, attracted me towards the a highly respectable and honest man, wealthy, and north; that was, that Hortense might be living upon married. The most unaccountable thing of all was, one of her father's estates and I might possibly that he should be aware of our plan to go by Trieste have the consolation of beholding her once more. if to Germany, as no one but Sebald and myself could only at a distance. But when I remembered our know it. The riddle, however, was soon solved. See parting, and the words which she uttered-"My bald confessed to me that during my sickness he earthly connection with him is at an end," how had written to his former comrado, Caspar, at Batta- nobly, how heroically she resigned me before her faglia, and requested him to let him know whether the ther; then did I again feel courage cheerfully to en-Prince were really dead or not. He had waited in dure everything. I was as an oak shattered by the vain for an answer. The letter had doubtless fallen storm, standing alone, without either boughs or into Carlo's hands, or those of his people, or the con. leaves, slowly dying away. It is said that time tents been discovered in some other way. Sebald's charitably heals the deepest wounds. I believed in fear now increased. He at once ordered a coach to the saying myself, but found it untrue. My melan: Rimini, and we set off without delay. I did not feel choly remained the same; I avoided cheerful society, and frequently found relief in tears. My only pleas. I could not tell whother we were flying from, or run- ure was to dream of Hertense-to see her in all her ning into, danger. The stranger might be a tool of leveliness and amiability. My ring was to me a the Prince's. Meantime, we not only reached Rimis holy relie; had it fallen into the sea, nothing could ni, but also found the Neapolitan captain. I handed have bludered me from jumping in after it. "The the stranger's letter to him-but I will not dony second year passed away, but my sorrow did not. Still in my saddest hours, I was comforted by a dim Bary arrangements for the journey were soon made. ray of hope, that perhaps by some chance or other, The wind was favorable. The anchors were raised. I might again see my chosen one, or at least hear something of her. I could not, it is true, exactly see gers; among them was a young man; the sight of the possibility of it. How could she, after years had

At length, even that hope fied. Hortense was

fore, and was going to return to Naples, where, as Tufaldini and his lady had often inquired of me

the cause of my melancholy; but I sould never make most entations house. To my grant empoyance I was

light and astonishment? I saw Hortense's portrait to conceal her sobs. d . d at true and beautiful as :life-but in mourning, the face more delicate, thinner and paler, than I had uel, hope." 💡

The extravagant follies that I committed on readdownwards; he thought me insane, nor was he much deceived. Man is, I found, less able to bear excess righty rewarded. of happiness than misfortune, for he always ad.

My hopes bloomed afresh, and with them my ealth and life. Tufaldini and all our acquaintances thing further than that we had seen one another, rejoiced at the change in me. I lived now in daily expectation of further news from my beloved. I could not doubt that she knew of my whereabouts. although how she could have obtained that knowl. edge, was a mystery to me. Neither would I discover from what part of the globe her portrait had been

SOLUTION.

After a lapse of eight months, I again released

few words from Hortense; they were as follows:

"I wish to see thee once more, Eministy Belin I might more courageously ask her to
Livorno, in the morning of the first day of leave But now I was again the poor artist.

I dishoot conceal from Hortense will where thou canst obtain further info quiring at the Swiss mercantile box will all sidence. Tell no one in Naples where thou art going,

is to me a blank, the only interest I still retain in it, being, that I may pass perhaps a few moments with thee."

I was delighted with this letter; still the silent sorrow which pervaded it caused me a presentiment faldini's family. Sebald and every one else thought and found it impossible to proceed. She cast down that I was going to return to Germany.

I arrived with Sebald at Gaeta. Here an unexladies assembled at the garden gate, and among them | chony box, richly mounted with silver, which, with Miss Cecelia. I alighted, and was immediately re. a key she handed to me. cognized. She introduced me to her relatives; this Count had been dead a year.

den retrenchment of the former extravagant style of which way you intended to travel. I had a private iving, that he had left his affairs in a sadly confused interview with Mr. Tufaldini of Naples, in which he state. The Countess lessened the number of her ser- promised me that he would always interest himself vants and attendants to a few persons. I was one for you. He received a small capital, to defray all of the fortunate ones whom she kindly retained, your exponses, and I also willingly recompensed him Shortly afterwards, however, by the loss of a lawsuit, for his trouble, although the noble man reluctantly she gave up all hope of ever recovering anything accepted my little presents. Meanwhile, I had the from her father's insolvent estates t and we were all pleasure of hearing of you every month. Since our dismissed. Au old nurse was the only one she separation, Tufaldini's letters were my only recreakept; and she declared it to be her intention to en- tion. After the death of my father I arranged matter a convent. Ah, how many tears did this part | tors with my family concerning the proporty. Our ing cost us. Hortense was an angel, and never more estates descended to a male heir, and I turned everybeautiful, more sublime, than when smitten by the thing else into money. I had no idea of returning hard blows of fate. She relinquished all her former to my native country-my last resource would be a splender, divided the whole of her rich wardrobe convent. Under the plea of poverty I separated myamong her dismissed servants, rewarded each with self from all my father's former connections, from all princely generosity, doubtless running the risk of my former domestics, and gave up rank and title, in wanting the necessaries of life herself; and request order to live privately and retired. Not until I had ed us to include her name in our prayers to God. accomplished all this, did I call you, that I might be She was in Mailand when I left her and returned able to finish my work, and redeem the vow I had home here to my family. She said that she intended | made to heaven. That moment has arrived. You to go to Gormany, and there to seek the solltude of have related your dreams to me; now for a short convent."

This narration of Cecelia's solved the mystery of Hortense's letter. I also learned from her that Carlo, who had been seriously but not mortally wounded, had immediately, upon his recovery, taken serly afterwards.

In a sad, yet happy mood, I left Gaeta. Hortense's misfortunes and the loss of her estates, excited my same, and lastly as a legacy from the late Mrs. Macompassion, but at the same time a hope, in which I rianve Schwarz. never before dared to indulge. I flattered myself "This, my dear Faust," said the Countess, "is that I might perhaps succeed in dissuading her from your property, which you have well earned. I have burying herself in a cloister, and that, possessing nothing more to do with it. There is sufficient left her heart, I might possibly gain her hand also. I for all that I require. If I renounce the world, and became dizzy at the bare idea of sharing the fruits take the veil, you will inherit a part of what I still of my labor with Hortense. This soon became an possess. If you really esteem me, prove it by reall absorbing day-dream to me on my journey to Li- maining silent about everything concerning me; vorno, where I arrived one fine morning, eight days never mention my rank, or my real name; and furbefore the appointed time.

to which I had been directed. "I went there at once, property." without changing my traveling dress, and inquired I listened with astonishment and pain, pushed the the address of the widow Schwarz, thinking that I papers carelessly aside, and said: "Do you really could ascertain from her whether the Counters had suppose that I value these bank notes? Do not fear. already arrived at Livorno. A porter conducted me that I shall either refuse: them, 'or thank you for

up my mind to reveal my scoret. At last they asked told that Mrs. Schwarz was not at home, but that I no more questions, but became still more concerned bould see her by calling again in two hours. Every for my health. I felt myself that my bodily strength | moment lost was a robberg of life to me. I returned was fast waning; but the thought of death was at the time appointed. An elderly female servant opened the door to me, conducted me up stairs, and Everything, however, became suddenly changed. announced me to her mistress. I was ushered into a One morning, Sebald brought me same letters and a plainly furnished room. A female was sitting on a parcel, which had arrived by the post; they were lounge opposite the door; she did not appear to nosome orders for paintings, and a miniquire case. I like my enterance, nor did she return my salutation, opened the letter, when—how shall I describe my de- but with both hands before her face was endeavoring

A feverish tremer seized my frame; for in the widow I at once recognized the figure of Hortense. known her. Within the case lay a paper, on which Without a moment's consideration I let my hat and was written, in Hortense's hand-writing, "My Eman-stick fall, and threw myself at her feet. How can I describe my feelings?. :

. Hortense's arms were thrown around my neck, my ng these words, I will not relate; suffice it to say that | lips pressed to hers. The past was all forgottenebald found me lying on the floor with my face the future a bright, rose colored eternity. Never was love more beautifully requited, never truth more

During the first day of our restoration to each vances, more or less, propared to meet the latter, other, we both felt as though in a delightful dream, but meets the former without either fear or preparation which we feared to be aroused, and so few questions were asked, or answered, concerning each other, that we parted in the evening without knowing any-

. The following morning I was, as may be supposed ready in good time to accept of Hortense's invitation to breakfest with her. Her domestics consisted of a cook, a chambermaid, a lady's maid, a coachman and footman. The table service consisted of the finest poroclain and silver, but without the arms and initials of the old Count. This appearance of prosperity, which was quite contrary to my expectations, and far exceeded my own possessions, was very humbling after the projects I had formed between Gacta and Livorno. I had expected, and, in fact, hoped to find Hortense in somewhat straitened circumstances, that I might more courageously ask her to share my fate

I district conceal from Hortense what I had heard from Cecility and the feelings, resolutions and hopes I had indused in. I described to her how I had uncomed these by my parsumers and several resumers. and above all do not mention my name, for the world her oruel design of burying her youth and beauty within a cloister-that she would perhaps choose me as her dearest friend on earth-how I would lay my present savings, and the fruits of my future industry, at her feet. I described to her in the colors of love and hope, the delights of private life, in some of evil. To see the loved one once more, however, if peaceful and retired spot, the pretty cottage, with only for a few moments, was supreme felicity. In flower-garden attached, and the studio of the artist. April I left Naples, after having taken leave of Tu. | whom her presence would inspire I trembled,

her eyes; a lovely blush overspread her countenance. "Thus have I indulged in fancies," I added, after pected pleasure awaited us. In driving past a villa a long pause, "which are perhaps not to be realized." in the suburbs of the city, I perceived a group of Hortense rose, went to a closet, and took out an

"I sent for you to come to Livorno, on purpose to was her house; she had been married three weeks. hand you this," she said. "It partly belongs to the I learned from her that she had left the country a fulfillment of your dreams. After the death of my fayear ago. She knew nothing of the whereabouts of ther, my first thought was to fulfill my duty of grat-Hortense, but that she had entered a convent. The itude to you. I had never lost sight of you, since your flight from Battaglia. A lucky chance brought "We soon remarked," said Cocelia. " by the sud. your servant's letter into my hand; from it I saw time let us return to reality." She opened the box, and took out a packet of pa-

pers carefully secured, and addressed to me: she broke the scal, and placed before me a document notarially attested, wherein she had made over to me vice as a Knight of the Maltese order, but died short. an immense sum of money, in bank notes of different countries, partly, as was therein stated, in liquidation of a debt owing to me, partly for interest on the

ther, do not say one syllable, which might be con-I lost no time in finding out the commercial house strued into a refusal of, on thanks for, this your own

to the widow, who lived in a quiet street, and a yery them. If you take the well, I can dispense with

everything, even the world itself. I require nothing. Ab I Hortense, you once said that our souls were one. Were it still so, you would not hesitate to follow my example. I shall burn the bank notes of Of what use are they to me? Destroy your property also. Become poor, and mine!" She tremblingly took my hand in both her own, and with tears in her reyes, said: " Am I flot yet thine, Emanuel ?" Leas haners : "But the convent----- ?"

" My last recourse, if thou hadat left me."

We made our vows before God; which were after-! wards,conscerated by the priest. We left: Elvernor for the charming retreat, which we now inhabit with

Written for the Banner of Light.

BY MARY A. LOWELL.

Christmas Day had gone by, with its merry greetings, its joyful festivities, its longed-for reunions, its noble religious services, and the melanchely remembrances of those who, since the last Christmas, had joined the congregation of the dead.

At such seasons, the mother welcomes the long ab-ment son, the sister is clasped to a brother's loving heart, and the stream of happiness scens to flow into every honschold, despite the bereavement that may have taken place there during the year.

From every dwelling streamed the rich light, and overywhere was heard the sound of happy volces, or the strains of music. On every window hung green wreaths, interspersed with the bright berries of the holly: and in the abodes of the rich, beautiful flowers lent their odors, and perfumes filled the gally adorned rooms.

Just below the hill, where stood a noble mansion, and standing modestly back from the road, was an ordinary two story unpainted house, sheltered by a magnificent drooping elm, which in summer almost completely concealed the house, and gave it a picturesque look. In winter, it presented only a bare and somewhat comfortless appearance. There was no. light at the front of the house. The only room habicupant, a young man scarcely beyond extreme youth yet bearing in his countenance marks of an experience which only comes through deep sorrow.

A slight supper stood on a little table before him; but he was evidently too much abstracted to partake of it. His arms were folded and his head bent as if in intense thought. On various little stands about the room. were objects that looked like models of the human head, as nearly as one could judge, through the quantity of wet foldings around them.

Several pictures were lying about—some of them rude and ordinary enough, like the first efforts of an uncultivated hand; but beside the small tray which contained the young man's repast, was a miniature of such surpassing beauty of execution, such a depth of expression, and such harmony of coloring, that it seemed as if none but a finished artist, of much longer experience than himself, could have stamped upon it such genius.

Awaking from his reverie, he gazed long and tenderly upon it, and then reaching forward, he loosened the wrappings from one of the models, and displayed a clay head, which, though still unfinished. bore a striking resembiance to the miniature. The young artist looked fondly at his work, gave a now wave to the hair, deepened the curve between the head and neck, and moulded the fine car afresh. By a single touch of his pliant fingers, the long, almondshaped eyes were set more deeply, giving a mournful expression to the face, instead of the glad and joyour look which the picture exhibited.

"Thus I saw her last," he murmured. "Never again will the glad look come to her. I have blighted her young life with my folly, and henceforward she will not own me as a brother. Poor Isora! I should have been father, brother, all relations in one, to har in her desolate state; and I left her to the care of strangers, to seek the bubbles which have deceived me."

The strong wintry wind sighed mournfully as it swept the dry branches of the old trees, and its sound penetrated the heart of the young man with deep emotion. He threw himself back in his chair, and gave way to tears.

Tears are the natural outlet for a woman's time. tions. Vexation, wounded pride, disappointment, and the whole train of selfish and miner sorrows, onn raise the floodgates as well as actual graf; but when a man weeps, it is like striking the solid rock, and bringing water from its inmost depths.

There was a sound at the door, distinct from that of the tree. It was heard by the lonely watcher, but he did not heed it, until it was repeated. Then he passed through the long, cold passage, wondering who could invade his privacy on such a night, and feeling half inclined not to open the door.

It was not a strong hand, however, that touched the iron knocker; and the thought that it might be some way worn traveler, decided him. He unlocked the door, and a tall, but slight figure entered.

The young man, half courtoously, half sullenly. bade it follow him, and as it sented itself opposite him by the fire, he thought that it shuddered with cold. He threw on a handful of light wood, and the blaze springing up, revealed the figure more perfectly. There was something familiar in the outline of the form and the carriage of the head, although the

face was studiously conocaled by the deep hood. The lady, whoever she was, drew up closer to the warm blaze, and then said, in a voice which he vainher to take the food which he had neglected She did so, with an evident relish; and after a fow moments, she said again :---

"You have warmed and fed me. I would gladly pay you for it; but I have no money. I will tell your fortune if you will permit ma."

She took his unresisting hand, and pored over its lines for some minutes.

"What do you read there?" asked he, at length, for she did not speak.

" I see a heart feeding upon itself—a long, dark river, with a single gleam of sunshine midway upon it—a life of mingled genius and passion—poverty error-and at last, peace."

"Such a prophecy needs one to bear it company. I will teil yours now."

"No! no!" And the hand was violently drawn

"Very well. I can tell as well without looking at the hand. There is a long course of deception upon it-a trifling with the happiness of others-a life of retributive misery-a lonely death. I know you well. You are Anne Valentine, and you come from the grand house upon the hill, where this night you have been practising the same arts upon the rich heir, that you practised last summer upon the young and credulous artist, who fluttered a brief season around you, as the moth flies around the candle which lures him to his death. Thank Heaven, I escaped with only my wings singed! You come here to night to see if the infatuation continues upon me: and I tell you that, did your beauty and wealth weigh tenfold what they do in the estimation of those who do not know you, they could not buy a single thought of you in the mind of that poor artist save of contempt and scorn."

"This to me, Philip!" said the girl, bitterly; then sinking into a softer tone, she said, "You cared nothing for me. I would have been your friendyour sister-but you repulsed me cruelly."

"Yes-when you had ruined my sister's happiness, by taking away the love of the only man she ever cared for ----

"I ___ I take away the love of John Underwood from Isora! You do me too much honor. I beg leave to deny that."

"You bewithed him with your spelis, until my poor sister's eyes were opened, and then she gave him up-but think you it left no wound upon her heart or her pride, to have another preferred before her, when she had been so true? Nor need you speak contemptuously of John Underwood. If there is a heart in the world no falser than his, that still clings to you, cherish it with all the love of which your nature is capable. Isora is better alone than with one who loved you."

He rose as he spoke, and stood evidently waiting for his guest to depart. The tears that had stood upon his cheek when she entered, had given place to a dark crimson, and his voice had a cold, proud tone, which must have struck harshly upon her ear. She covered her face with her hands, and sat in

silence. If she wept, there was no sound. "This is all in vain, Miss Valentine. We had petter not prolong this scene. Leave me to the poverty you predict for me_and if the mean your own presence upon my life, believe me I would shut it out forever."

"Cruel! heartless!" --- she began to say, but he turned impatiently from her.

"Cease, Miss Valentine. What was your object in passing yourself upon my credulity as a vagrant fortune teller? Was it not that you could have an opportunity of laughing at the sounty poverty of the artist, of telling at the great house yonder, how poor and miscrable is your old lover?"

"You wrong me, Philip Johnstone. I did but wish to look upon your face without being discovered. Am I to blame, because my image is so infixed upon your heart that I can find no disguise which you cannot penetrate?"

There was a covert meaning to her words, which the artist caught at once, but which did not move

"It is natural," he answered coldly, that we should remember those who have injured us, and beware of them too, whenever we can pierco the disguises they may adopt. Under any circumstances, and in any garb, I should recognize Miss Valen-

She had no words to utter now-for her pride was thoroughly mortified. She rose to go, and Philip, stately and cold, lighted her through the passage to the door. As sho went out into the clear starry night, she turned back for a moment, but the glance which she encountered did not encourage her even to say good night, and she heard the door close, and then the sharp click of the lock followed, and she feit that she was shut out from Philip Johnstone's heart forever.

At a fashionable place of resort, the preceding summer, the artist had met with Miss Valentine. She was very beautiful, as far as mere beauty of form and complexion went; and Philip's taste was charmed by her appearance, and a little pardonable vanity, which all men possess in greater or less degree, was gratified by her evident liking for himself. He was there as the escort of his young sister Isora, who, having been adopted by a rich relative at the death of her parents, seldom had the opportunity of being with her brother.

While they were there, John Underwood, who had loved Isora from her childhood, arrived from the Meditarranean, and followed her to this place. Anno Valentine practised a little on him, too; affected to think isora was not brilliant enough for him, and soon broke up the long projected match. Underwood and Philip compared notes when it was too late. Lora refused to see him again, and went home to her adopted parents, stricken in heart and life. Philip accompanied her, but returned to take another look at Anne Valentins. There was a rich West Indian there, who was basking in her sunniest smiles, and Philip, maddened and desperate, after a brief visit to his sister, retired alone to the little

dwelling beneath the hill. Above it was the noble mansion of the Hertford's. The con and heir, George Hertford, was a prize which Anne Valentine opyeted. His sister was her friend, and she obtained an invitation to the Christmas holidays, upon easy terms. There she heard of the artist-hermit who had taken the old house below, and had shut himself within its lonely walls. Her heart told her it was Philip Johnstone; and

hers, but preferred a little, modest looking cousin of met. How she started at that name from his voice! last summer's firtation.

headache, she had disguised herself in an old cloak regret the bitterness that prompted it." and hood which hung at the end of the servant's gallery, and went forth, half quaking at her enter- sincere, and penitent ones, perhaps, which she had prise-half believing that she would win back the ever shed. She felt that had it not been for the heart which she had thrown recklessly away. Know- forgiving spirit of John Underwood, here might, ing his benevolence, she thought she could best ap indeed have been wa life of retributive misery-a peal to him under the guise of suffering.

she had triffed.

"May I come in?" said a soft voice at the epen the more he had scorned her. door of Philip's doom, a few days after Christmas. He turned and saw a pretty child, looking eagerly at the head which he had been modeling from Isora's picture, and which he had left uncovered for a fow moments.

"indeed you may," answered Philip, who was struck with the beauty of the little girl, and guided her through the maze of busts and statues which nearly filled his small apartment. He uncovered them all, showed her several fine pictures, and was delighted at the interest which she exhibited.

"I think that I could do that, sir," she said, as he worked vigorously away at Isora's bust, which had been too rapidly drying.

"Do you? Then you may come again, but not in hose fine clothes. I will teach you what I know; but first, I must know who is going to be my papil." "I am Mary Hertford," she answered. "Brother George told me I might come in here."

"And brother George is here to excuse Mary's ntrusion and his own," said a pleasant voice behind them. "Mr. Johnstone, I have taken the privilege which is always accorded. I believe, to 'old settlers,' to call on new neighbors. I come, armed with my mother's and sister's compliments, and a request that you will join us at New Year's. You will find only our own family and one or two visitors-our intimate friends."

Philip hesitated. Was this the retirement he had proposed to himself? Little Mary begged him so hard to come, that he could not resist her entreaties; and he consented. He should meet Anne Valentine, he knew; but he defied her to touch his heart again. He would only watch her proceedings with George Hertford.

The day came, and the carriage was at the door, waiting for him, and little Mary and her brother in it, ready to introduce him to their mother. Philip roused himself from his dejection, and was again the brilliant, sparkling being, who had first won Anne Valentine's notice. He met her as if nething had ever happened between them-while she was confused and uneasy. Julia Hertford was, a great contrast to Miss Valentine. She was plain, quiet, and sensible. One could see her truthfulness in every look. Strange, thought Philip, how they came to be friends! He forgot that Anne had made the gentle Isora believe that she was her dearest friend.

Philip was entreated to come again. Every member of the family, from Mr. Hertford down to little bust of Mary immediately; and perhaps of Julia too. New Year's had been so different to Christmas, with the young artist, that it was difficult for him his solitary house.

the very soul of good humor, untouched by a particle cravat whatever. Nor did any remarkable beauty of the pride of wealth; and Julia's eyes ever sparkled of form tend to compensate for this irregularity of he could have thought her plain, with such an exquisitely shaped head! He had told George all that had been very handsome in her early years, and who had passed between him and Miss Valentine, and still maintained great pretensions to beauty. Had got a history in return, which would have probably she sought or cared for adulation, there is not the equalled it, had not the little cousin's claims been least doubt that she would have had admirers in well supported.

"And now, Philip, I must tell you that the little cousin is no other than your sister Isora."

"What do you mean?" "Her adopted father is my mother's cousin. Ever ince she has been with him. I have been dying to from her lips the whole history of her brother, with- ther;" but, on the contrary, partock more of their out her betraying, however, the name of Anne Valen- mother's style of feature, and who bore the respective tine. On Christmas evening I happened to find out that Miss Valentino was leaving the house-watched artist brother. Our whole family knows your his sister prefers me to John Underwood," he added. aughing; "at least I shall think so, until she says it is not so. I brought Mary to see if she could dis cover Isora's picture, and she recognized it at once. you. I knew before, that you had it."

"Well, there is nothing like moving into a retired ing; "I had made up my mind to be thoroughly mainder of his days. miserable, when I came here; and now I feel so different!"

"Well, one thing more. I marry Isora in the short space of a fortnight. As soon as she comes to your studio-Anne Valentine's presence notwithstanding. You are proof against her now, are you true, caught no Ossianio inspirations from the connot 97

"Entirely, I believe."

"We shall come out as the 'Happy Family.' Next | cold in the head.

Christmas we will compare notes." Next Christmas they did compare notes. There was a cheerful bridal party, where aplia Hertford monly known as cold in the head; and Mr. Pimwas the bride, and Philip the bridegroom. Little Mary was particularly bosy over a small resem blance of Isora-not the clay one, but an animated on this eventful night, Mrs. Pimminy had aircady one of six weeks' marvelous growth; while the retired to rest, when she faucied she heard the voice grandmother seemed very happy at having three of her husband in the direction of the kitchen; such additions to her family circle in one year, as thither she repaired as quickly as she could, and be-Philip, Isora, and the baby.

Sountenance that forbade the thought that she was doing there. Lhadoy

finding that the heir of Hertford was no admirer of wood," said Philip to her one evening when they with tallow."

his own, as his sister had told her, she determined "I have found my gleam of annihine," he added, to try the experiment of testing his memory of the looking fondly at his wife, who stood at the other end of the room, with a curly-headed child in her Slipping away to her own room on pretence of a arms. "I retract my own prophecy, however, and

She turned from him with tears—the first real, lonely death," as Philip had predicted. Nor was She went back, mortified and disappointed. She she happy now-for she did not truly love her hushad no power then, over the heart which, had for band and conscience told her, that had she been a tune but smiled on Philip Johnstone, would have true woman, she might now have been the wife of been better worth her seeking than all with whom him whose fame she heard from every llp-him; indeed, whom she had ever worshipped the more,

Written for the Banner of Light. THERE'S A WORLD OF BRIGHT SPIRITS. BY COSMOS.

There's a world of bright spirits that over us dwell,-We wait for their signals, who know them full well; The friends of our youth in beauty appear, Their mission on earth to comfort and cheer: Whispering so gently,

Murmuring tenderly-

Patiently wait for the morrow. While circling around, a prayerful band, The messages come from the spirit-land; They speak of a world so gloriously bright. Where the sunlight of progress puts darkness to flight; Shining so cheerily,

Never so drearly, Turning the soul from all sorrow. This beautiful world, where truth ever reigns, Secure from life's cares, its troubles and pains; The soul filled with joy, untrammuled and free, Filts lightly to earth, its loved ones to see; Writing so clearly.

Speaking so dearly-Telling us daylight will follow. The flowers of earth, so beautiful seem, Like visions of youth, in life's carly dream; Yet stamped on their blossoms in characters fast, Fading and transient, their glory is past-Changing so slowly Drooping so lowly,

Time will their last fragrance borrow. But truth, never-changing, forever will live; The summons obey, which spirit hunds give; They bid you God-speed, they say to you " Come" Where happiness waits to wolcome you home; Shouting so gladly.

Singing so gally, Their anthems of thankfulness flow. The freed spirit then, from trammels of earth, Floats ceaselessly on, proclaiming its birth; This strange second-birth just newly begun, But endless, eternal the years ever run; Rolling eternally, Time everlastingly,

Bathing in truth-light 't will glow.

Mirs. Pimming's Parlor Maids. A DOMESTIC SKETCH.

He. Mr. Peter Pimminy, was a little man of fifty years of age, or thereabouts; in his early youth he had dealt in pictures, drawings, old armour, and until she had made a conquest of her brother and suck-like works of art, in the neighborhood of St. James'; and having, in this tolerable lucrative traffic, realized every snug little fortune, he had re-denge dignified by the title of Eden Villa, situated on the banks of the Thames' at Mortlake.

Mr. Pimminy had never been what is termed hand. to recognize his own identity until he went home to some in the strict acceptation of the word; he had small twinkling eyes, a very long nose, a huge mouth. Again and again he went. George Hertford was and a chin which had never yet succeeded in any

Mrs. Pimminy was a tall, fine-locking woman, who plenty: but she had taken the wiser part, and preferred adoring her husband, who, as we have already shown, was no Adonis, and whose intellectual qualities, truth compels us to avow, were not above par.

From this auspicious union were born a couple of little feminine l'imminys, who, we may be allowed see his ward. A few months ago I saw her-heard to say, fortunately were not the "Image of their fa-

names of Susan and Mary Jane. As we have before stated, the Pimminy family ocber hither, and knew then that you must be Isora's cupied a small but snug villa on the banks of the Thames at Mortlake: our ex-pioture dealer ever olung tory now, and they respect you for yourself, and fondly to his old habits and predilections: in default regard you for Isora's sake. I believe that your of wit, he possessed a tolerably abundant stock of common sense, which frequently, it must be said, stands one in very good stead of the former more brilliant gift of nature. He liked his villa, which was cheerfully situated, and nicely furnished; and but had the prudence not to speak about it before he also liked his "cook and parlor-maid," a goodtempered, homely girl, by name Dorothea, who had already been ten years in his service, and whom he spot where no one knows you," said Philip, laugh hoped to retain, along with his domicil, for the re-

One afternoon it so happened that Mr. Peter Pim. miny had remained for a considerable time at the onen window, watching the flowing of the tide between the banks of eld Father Thames. This occuus, my mother wishes you to occupy a good-for- pation, it must be allowed, is a very innocent amusenothing else apartment at the top of our house, as ment in its way, and one, moreover, not altogether devoid of the poetic element: Mr. Pimminy, it is templation of that stream which has inspired so many poets; but instead of this, he caught a bad

There are various remedies extant for that very disagreeable affection of the mucous membrane, comminy had somewhere heard it said that the very best of all was to rub the nose with tallow. Now. held Mr. Pimminy, in his dressing-gown and slip-The next three years, Philip and Julia spent in pers, subjecting his nose to the process of being Italy, where the former grew famous as an artist | uncinted with a piece of tallow-candle by the hands Returning, they encountered Anne Valentine, who of his servant Dorothea. A jealous woman discerns, had actually married John Underwood, some months or rather fancies she discerns, evil in the most triafter he knew that Isora was lost to him. Con fling and innocent actions; the ex-picture dealer's stantly carrying her about with him, he managed to better half became purple with rage, and, casting a make life endurable to her; but there was still a glance of deadliest ire on the unconscious parlordissatisfied expression—a want of repose in her maid, angrily demanded of her husband what he was

"Your prophecy was partly true, Mrs. Under quietly; "I am getting Dorothea to rub my nose

"What is the meaning of all this, ale ?" remedy."

"And could you not apply it yourself, pray?" "I don't like handling tallow candles."

"Mr. Pimminy! sir!" exclaimed the lady when the pair had retired to their bed-room, " you are a monster! a horrid monster!"

"And why, pray?" inquired Peter; "because ! have tallow-grease on my nose?"

texts---"

"What pretexts?"

"Bir, your cold was a pretext. You were in the citchen, sir, with Dorothes, sir! I have had my cordingly received her dismissal. suspicions a long time; I have seen you casting glances."

"Casting glances ! At whom, pray?"

"Oh, you understand me very well;" and, in a voice of thunder, she added, "Mr. Pimminy, there is something wrong between you and your parlormaid !" Then, as if overcome by the violence of her con-

Completely taken aback, to use a nautical phrase, Mr. Dimminy opened his little eyes to their fullest Now I know you are very fond of omelettes soufflee." extent: "My dear Susan," he exclaimed at length, "you are dreaming."

"No, Peter, I am not dreaming," sobbed his better half, who imagined herself, at that moment, the must to things edible was omelette soufflee, a circumstance injured of women; "I wish I were dreaming. My of which his wife was well aware, and which like a eyes are now open to the sad truth: I am no longer skillful general, she had cleverly taken advantage of. astonished at your treating her with such marked consideration. You never scold her."

"No; because you scold her enough for both." to her; at the dinuer-table you dare not even ask itself." her for a plate. I certainly will discharge her."

Here Peter fired up. "Mrs. Pimminy." he ex claimed angrily, "you are a fool; and if you discharge this girl you will commit an act of gross folly; she has her faults, I own, like the rest of them, but these faults are counterbalanced by her good qualities; you shall not discharge Dorothea."

Mr. Pimminy, as we have seen from this little speech, occasianally displayed considerable energy and firmness of purpose; when he did speak he spoke to the point, and in a tone which plainly showed he would not brook contradiction.

But 'Mrs. Pimminy, woman-like, had determined upon the fall of Dorothea; and she bided her time, confident of victory.

In the course of a few days the breakfast and dinner were not ready at the accustomed hours; then the furniture was not properly dusted; all in short went wrong in the house, and from morning to night nothing was to be heard but the wailing tones of Mrs. Pimminy's voice, complaining of her parlor

One day, Mrs. Pimminy dragged her husband up to a chair: "Do you see that, Mr. Pimminy?" exclaimed the lady; "it is literally covered with dust; but you are still determined to keep your Dorothea." Pimminy examined the chair; saw nothing, and

Another day his wife introduced a silver spoon under his nose exclaiming, "Smell that, sir!"

Mr. Pimminy sniffed at the spoon, which smelt of nothing particular; but his better half quickly added: "We had fish yesterday, sir, and this spoon still smells of fish to day; is that pleasant?".

Mr. Pimminy thought to himself that fish was not generally eaten with a spoon, but he said nothing or peace and quietness' sake.

As none of these strategems, however, were suca coup de main; accordingly, one morning, she rushed into her husband's presence, pale, agitated, and her hair in disorder, and letting herself fall into a chair. she cried :---

"Mr. Pimminy, either this girl shall quit our ser vice, or I shall leave the house; so choose between

"Hey-day! wife, what's in the wind now?" in quired Peter.

"Mr. Pimminy, this girl has insulted me; yes sir, your wife, your lawful wife, has been insuited by a servant! Your Dorothea, sir, had actually the impudence to tell me to my face, that she was as good

"Indeed! did she?" replien Pimminy; "that appears strange, but the fact of the matter is you have provoked her to it; for some time back you have been treating the girl like a negro slave, and you ought to bear in mind, madam, that domestics are not slaves; the lot of the generality of these poor serving people is bad enough, and we should be especially careful not to add to their discomfort by humiliating them unceasingly from morning till night. Servants are always respectful to me, because 1 speak civilly to them." But poor Mr. Pimminy desired to have peace in his house, so he allowed his wife to discharge Dorothea.

In the course of a few days, after an announce nent in the columns of the "Thunderer" had duly informed the little world of servants out of place, that Mr. Peter Pimminy of Eden Villa, Mortlake, was in want of a cook and parlor maid, Mrs. Pimminy, who, since the departure of Dorothea, had become amiability itself, said to her busband :-

"My dear, we are to have a new girl to morrow: you will see how nice and clean the house will be kept, and how well we shall be served. In the first place our new girl is prudence and honesty itseif; very neat, very active, very respectful, and an excellent plain cook."

"I am delighted to hear it, my dear," replied Pim miny; "I hope we shall be able to keep her."

The new parior-maid arrived in due course; she vas named Catherine.

Mr. Pinminy contented himself with pasting glance upon the new comer; and before pronouncing an opinion upon the marits or demerits of the domestic, prudently determined to wait a week or two. Mrs. Pimminy, who, on the contrary, judged people at first sight, and who affirmed that she was never that it had been his father's favorite drinking oup. deceived, was on the first day in positive rantums with her new cook and, parlor-maid, and never ceas- giggle; "but after all it was a very old one!" ed lauding the virtues and accomplishments of Catherine. On the second day her raptures were less lively. The third, Mrs. Pimminy, who had grown tired of cooking the dinner every day, which she had hitherto done in the plea of putting the new servant "into the way of things," allowed Miss Cath-

On this eventful day the good plain cook served up new servant.

a dinner composed as follows : imprimis, a turcenful "It means that I have got a cold in the head, and of a stiff gluey substance intended to represent pea they tell me that tallow on the nose is an infallible soup; secondly, a dish of mutton chops and a reast fowl, both reduced to carbon; and thirdly, a rice pudding full of little "pecky" things, as Mr. Pim. miny called them, which-grashed under the teeth.

Peter made a grimace, but said nothing, while the children never ceased crying. "Ah, how something smells of burn ! Oh! paps what's this like sand in the pudding?" Poor Mrs. Pimminy was overwhelm. ed with confusion, and affected to talk of the papal "Oh! none of your empty subterfuges, sir; if you aggression and other lively topics of the day in order imagine I am to be deceived by such clumsy pre- to direct her husband's attention from the dinner. But, after an eight-day's trial it was unanimously declared that the good plain cook was not fit to be intrusted even with the boiling of eggs, and she ac-

Three days afterwards Mrs. Pimminy entered her husband's sanotum with a radiant air, exclaiming. "We shall have a servant to morrow, which I am very sure will please you."

Mr. Pimminy muttered something about it not signifying whether he were pleased or not, which his better half was determined not to hear: "Yes, yes," she continued, with amazing volubility, " I know you tending emotions, with the subdued ejaculation of will be pleased with her; she is an excellent cook. "Oh, Peter, I didn't think you were the man to do in the first place, for she was formerly kitchen maid such an act," Mrs. Pimminy melted, like Niobe, into at the Reform Club, and was under Soyer-only think of that! under Soyer !- and she can make a quantity of little knick-knacks in the way of pastry by this sudden and violent explosion of conjugal ire, and sweets, and also splendid omelettes soufflees.

"Oh! I like them well enough, sometimes," replied Peter with an air of assumed indifference, though to tell the truth his weak point with regard

"Oh, don't teil me," she continued, "you like them very much, and we shall have them frequently; she is a Somersetshire girl, a fine, stout, hard work-"One would suppose you were afraid of speaking ling, willing creature, and prudence and honesty

"I hope so." sighed Peter.

On the following morning, Mr. Pimminy beheld the advent of the pupil of the illustrious Soyer, in the person of a stout, rough and ready looking girl, whose broad red face betokened an exuberance of health and good humor.

Miss Mary, for so was the new cook and parlormaid named, possessed a degree of vivacity and alertness of movement which actually charmed her mistress; in the twinkling of an eye, and the turn of a hand, she had done all her work. Mrs. Pimminy hurried into her husband's study: "See, sir," she exclaimed, " what it is to have a quick, active servant : all the work is done at half-past eleven, whilst with your Dorothea, the bed rooms were seldom swept out even by one o'clock in the afternoen. And today at dinner we are to have an omelette souffles; Mary is going to make us one 'a la Soyer."

At this instant little Susan appeared at the door: Mamma," said the child, "Mary has just broken the large soup tureen."

Mrs. Pimminy would rather her daughter had bitten her tongue off than have said this in her husband's hearing; but she pushed the child before her out of the room, and hastened off, muttering something about accidents happening in every family.

The dinner hour arrived—the family of the ex. picture dealer sat down to table ; everything was excellent, hot, and well dressed. Mrs. Pimminy was radiant with joy and exultation; the omelette souffles at length appeared, it was superb, at least a foot high, and admirable in color.

Our "happy family" were engaged in the silent enjoyment of their omelette soufflee, when all of a sudden, a loud crash was heard in the kitchen.

"Good heavens! what's that?" exclaimed Mr. imminy, nearly jumping off his chair. Little Mary ran to the kitchen, and returned with horror depictcessful, Mrs. Pimminy determined upon attempting ed on her countenance, and the news that Soyer's pupil had let fall a pile of plates.

Mr. Pimminy shrugged his shoulders but said Mrs. Pimminy, however, hastened to apologize:

It is an accident and cannot be helped; you know accidents will happen, &c." "That makes two breakages to-day," chimed in

Miss Susan Pimminy; "this morning the great sonp The young lady did not complete her sentence, for her mother at that instant admonished her to silence

by the application of a pretty smart kick beneath the table and a large spoonful of omelette souffies above board, which had the effect of putting an end to her very mal apropos revelations. Soon afterwards, Mary herself appeared with a countenance as smiling as if nothing whatever had

happened: "Oh! it aint much ma'am; the plates fell. it's true-I did n't know the heft of them; but there are only eleven broken; all the rest escaped." "Only cleven!" murmured Mr. Pimminy, as he rose from the table; " pretty well to begin with anyhow, f think."

On the following morning, while dusting away, in the drawing room with her usual alacrity, Mary brushed a couple of Bohemian glass vases off the mantel-piece, and coming in contact with the hearth. stone, they were of course shivered to atoms. "They must have been very rickotty." said the unconcerned girl, with her accustomed simper, "for I scarcely touched them with the duster."

Mr. Pimminy retired to his sanctum, heaving a deep sigh. "Mary, you must make us another omelette souffes to-day for dinner, you make them very well," said

Mrs. Pimminy. The dinner hour arrived, but Mrs. Pimminy was less profuse than usual in her praises of Mary's culinary talents; because the new servant had in the course of the morning broken a favorito china salad bowl, a circumstance which she kept carefully concealed from her lord and master. When the omelette soufflee, however, appeared, long and lond were the exclamations of admiration; it was in truth amazing, and would have done honor to Soyer

himself. Unfortunately, while clearing away the dinner things, Mary broke a peculiarly shaped old fashioned goblet, which always stood at Mr. Pimminy's right hand, and which he set "great store" by, seeing

"What a pity!" said Mary, with her usual "You ought to pay more attention, Mary," said

Mrs. Jimminy.
"My poor glass, that I was so fond of," sighed

Pimminy ; "It was my father's." Mr. Pimminy now declared to his wife that he was sick of omelettes souffles; that they became too erine to try her hand on the family repast. expensive when manufactured by the hands of the

Rhortly after this. Mrs. Pimminy finding, one communication with a bachelor friend, the possessor, afternoon, her toilet glass in six pieces instead of of a snug little fishing lodge, situated somewhere in one, finally decided upon sending M. Soyer's pupil the "Lakes," the result of which was, that one to exercise her talents elsewhere.

without a cook and parlor maid.

On the morning of the ninth, Mrs. Pimminy anpronched her husband with an air of satisfaction, hand, and in his left an umbrella. and spoke as follows :- "To-morrow we shall have a rate professed cook, you know, but still able to send joying any of its pleasures or advantages." up a good plain family dinner. As regards other points, honesty and prudence itself; I have had an your home and family?" excellent character with her from our butcher."

Mr. Pimminy had made up his mind to interfere no more in his wife's arrangements relative to her solemn silenee

was Jones; she was a dark, sullen, down looking resolutely departed. girl, and, moreover, squinted abominably. But Mrs. Pimminy never ceased saying; "We must not trust to outward appearances, they are frequently very counts left Mr. Pimminy still'an inmate of his deceptive. For my part, I will never pln my faith on such things any more." But for all that, during the first few days which succeeded Jones's arrival, Mrs. Pimminy never ceased lauding the virtues of her " treasure."

"At length I have found a girl to snit me," said she to her husband with an air of triumph. "This is something like a girl, -active, hard working, careful, and so honest i never answering when spoken to elther knone of your impertinent minxes like Dorothes."

Mr. Pimminy contented himself with replying; "Wait awhile; we shall see by and by." '."

Before many days had elapsed, the Pimminys became painfully conscious that the wine diminished strength; that napkins and pocket-handkerchiefs wandered mysterlously away in the strangest pos-

At each remark hazarded by Mrs. Pimminy on leave your service directly."

"No, certainly, Jones, I should be very sorry to suspect you," would Mrs. Pimminy reply; "but I do not understand how the things can go so."

"Perhaps some of your other servants have taken things without your knowing it," suggested Jones. "Perhaps so," Mrs. Pimminy would reply.

But one evening, returning home unexpectedly, when the native of the Principality imagined that the family had gone into town to the play, Mrs. Pimminy discovered her "trossure," whose character was above suspicion, busily engaged in ransacking the contents of her wardrobe, prior to making a selection from the collection of stockings, habitshirts, and other minor articles of feminine apparel therein contained. On the following morning, Jones the immaculate, was sent to the right-about, and the Pimminy family was servantless for fifteen days.

At the end of this period, Mrs. Pimminy accosted her husband with her usual radiant air: "It's all over at last, my dear," cried she.

"What's over?" inquired Mr. Pimminy.

"All our annoyance about servants; we are going to have a treasure."

"A treasure i"

" Yes, indeed; oh, this time we may be quite certain; she is a Yorkshire girl-fresh from the country; an excellent creature; and prudence, and honesty itself."

"Oh! yes, of course, as usual. My dear Susan, when will you get rid of that absurd mania of vaunting the mcrits of persons you know nothing

"But this time I am quite sure; our draper's wife has given me an excellent character with her,

-she is called Lucy."

"Our draper's wife?" "No! How stupid you are. The Yorkshire girl to be sure."

"Well," observed Pimminy, "this makes four since Dorothea, and in less than two months." Lucy, the Yorkshire girl, was duly installed as

cook and parlor maid in the Pimminy family. The new servant, --- who, by tho way, was an exoccdingly pretty young girl,-kept her eyes always fixed on the ground, and appeared as modest, and bashful, as a country girl could well do.

Mrs. Pimminy was again in raptures with her new treasure; this time her maid servant had no faults to be reproached with; the house work was quickly and thoroughly done, the cooking satisfactory; everything clean and tidy; it was in fact, a real treasure that they had lighted on.

But, one evening, the Pimminy family returning from their walk rather sooner than usual, discovered their new trersure in close conversation with a tall policeman, who, on observing their approach, hastened to take his departure, first wishing his "cousin Lucy" good bye in a loud voice, and bestowing a military saiute en passant on Mr. Peter Pimminy.

"So you have a cousin in the police?" said Mrs. Pimminy to her servant.

"Yes, ma'am," replied Lucy; "he has just been promoted from Borough Bridge into the Mctropoli- was a people's martyrdom, lust and orneity rioling tau force; he expects soon to be made-a detective, without restraint. We have ourselves, as a nation,

I think he calls it." "After all," observed Mrs. Pimminy, in reply to a growl from her lord and master, "it is but reasonable that the girl's cousin should come to see her now and then; we can have no objection to this, if he does not call too often."

A few days afterwards, they surprised their "treasure" in conversation with a huge moustachioed hussar, in an embroidered jacket and scarlet trous-

"It is my brother, ma'am, from Hounslow," said Lucy in reply to her mistress's inquiries.

Mr. Pimminy said nothing, but he thought that all this seemed strange, and that afternoon the ous or inhuman in comparison of these things. "treasure" was expelled from the paradise of Eden

To these four parlor maids succeeded others in the short space of four months; the products of Lancashire, Buckinghamshire, Kent, Surrey, Northumberland, Westmoreland, and Berwick on Tweed, were and ladylike. A true man and a true woman will severally passed in review by Mrs. Pimminy, and be gentlemanly and ladylike, and a great deal more every one found wanting. Like Tantalus, the trea- besides. There are men, and there are so-styled gensure she thirsted for seemed ever within her grasp, tlemen, who have little or nothing that is manly and yet ever escaped her at the moment of posses. about them.

aion. At the end of this period, poor Mr. Pimminy, Richelien says:- My grand maxim is, use all having conceived quite a disgust for his hitherto means to conciliate, that failing, all means to peaceful and dearly loved Villa, put himself into crush."

morning he presented himself before his astonished The Pimminy family remained for eight days better half enveloped in an enormous chiamys paletot, his head decorated with a soft "wide awake," and carrying a well stuffed carpet bag in his right

"Madam," he began, "I hate putting myself out new servant. I may say, I think with truth, that of the way; but you have made a perfect inn of my I have at length found what we want. She is a girl house—to use no stronger term—so I have thought that pleased me at once—a Welsh girl-fine open I might as well travel at once, instead of having all countenance-about twenty years of age; not a first the disagreeable part of it at home, without en-

"How, sir! you are going to absent yourself from

"I am, madam," replied Pimminy firmly.

"And for how long, pray?" "That depends upon yourself and your treaparlor maids, consequently he received the news in sures; but when you shall have kept a servant for more than six months, you may let me know, and I In due course, the Wolsh girl arrived; her name will return." And with these words, Mr. Pluminy

> A year has elapsed since the occurrence of the events we have just chronicled; and the last acbachelor friend's lodge in the lake district, fishing for char in the Windermere. How many troubled husbands there are (this, be it said, parenthetically) who would give much that they also had bachelor friends as snugly located on the banks of pleasant Windermere !

Mrs, Pimminy at length became weary of her husband's absence and her treasures; and was resolved to induce Dorothea to return again to her service, and throw aside all jealousy.

BURNS AND HIS HIGHLAND MARY.

The circumstances of the production of the following lines are these, says the Age of Progress :- Mrs. Francis O. Hyzer, of Montpelier, Vt., is sometimes invisibly; that the brandy fell off both in color and fluenced to write both poetry and prose, purporting to emanate from departed spirits. She had one day been reading some of those productions to a lady sible manner; that some of the plate even was visitor, who asked her if Robert Burns (the lady's favorite poet,) had ever communicated to her. She replied, that she had never been conscious of his presthis subject, Jones would say: "I hope ma'am you ence, nor was she familiar with his writings. The don't suspect me; if I thought you did, I would lady remarked that she hoped he would sometime make known his presence, and answer a question she had in her mind, which question she did not express. A few days subsequently, Mrs. Hyzer felt. impelled by spirit influence to pen the following, which, on being shown to the lady, was found to be an appropriate reply to the query she had in her mind:-

Fair lady, that I come to you A stranger-bard, fu' weel I ken. For ye've known naught of me, save through The lays I've pour'd through Scotia's glen; But when I speak o' gliding Ayr, O' hawthorn shades and fragrant ferns, O' Doon, and Highland Mary fair, Mayhap ye'll think o' Robert Burns. I am the lad-and why I'm here, I heard the gudo-damo when she said

She'd know, in joyous spirit sphere, If Burns was wi'his Mary wod. I sought to tell her o' our joy-No muckie impress could I make-And lady. I have flown to see If yo'd my message to her take.

My angel-lassie, crown'd wi' flowers, Met me wi' glowing love-lit torch. And led me to the nuptual bowers:-That all we'd dream'd o' wedded bliss, And more, was meted to us there-And sweeter was my dearie's kiss Than on the flow'ry banks o' Ayr.

Tell her that when I pass'd from earth.

Where Love's colestial fountains play'd And rose-bads burst, and seraph sang, And myrtle twined, our couch to shade, I clasped the love I'd mourn'd as lang : And while by angel-harps were play'd The bonnie "bridal seronado,"

Burns was wi' Highland Mary wed! There's na destroying death-frost here

To nip the hope-buds ere they bloom-The bridsl tour is through the spheres-Eternity the "honey-moon." And now, my lady, if ye'll bear These words unto the anxious dame. I think I can ye so reward,

Yo'll no'er be sorry that I came.

MASSACRE OF THE WALDENSES.

The Marquis promised solemnly that they should have nothing to fear if they would enly exhibit submission to their Prince, so far as to receive a regiment at quarters in each of their principal communes. The poor dupes consented, a very few clearsighted and resolute men protesting, and the wolf was let into the fold. All the strong positions of Lucerne, and of the lower part of Angrogua, were occupied on the 23d of April, 1655. Next day, being Easter-evera bell tolled at four in the morning from the tower of Fort St. Mary over La Torre. It was the signial for universal massacre. The aged were burned in their beds; mothers were beaten with the dead bodies of their little ones: women writhed in agony, impaled naked upon posts set up along the waysides, or borne aloft in this condition like banners-but we will not try to describe those countiess horrors. The burning words of Leger, and other eve-witnesses, are in every recent historical work on the subject, as far as modern decency admits. It recently passed through months of indignation and auguish. The bare intimation of the atrocious sufferings of our countrymen and country-women in India has been slokening and maddening. Then what must it have been to see exactly the same outrages perpetrated upon far more viotims at one time; the scene a space not much larger than the Isle of Wight, and the survivors, not a people of twentyeight millions, but a remnant less numerous than the mutilated dead? As that noble Englishman. Morland, told the duke before his court, if all the tyrants of all ages were alive again, they would be ashamed to find they had contrived nothing barbar-London Quarterly Review.

The terms man and woman, manly and womanly, in their proper and full import, convey far, more than those of gentleman and lady, gentlemanly

How charming, how refreshing is a view of the asked Meyer. peaceful indoor-life of a happy family. A sweet He nodded his head, and his cheeks turned red, tranquility, the blessing of heaven, rests upon it, for he saw well that the answer would not be in his which comes to man from within and cannot be favor. bought with gold.

While the ready carpenter is busy in his workshop, the youngest child site in its mother's lap and Black Frank bit his lips angrily, but said nothing. peeps morrily over the bowl which it holds to its mouth with both hands. The old grandfather, with the snow-white hair, has just heard little Margery your money-without work. Yes, I should require repeat her lesson from her school-book, and the to know that every peuny which you spend was diligent lassie, though not more than nine years of age, has come well through the trial. At each question she raised her eyes with such a glad and trust ful look, and folded her little hands so reverently them all to the big bell. I hope, though, you don't that the grandfather's heart laughed within him. take me for a thief or robber?" for Margery was his darling.

"Dear grandfather," she asked, "why did you hang that beautiful garland on the linden tree this morning ?"

"It is a memorial of the war-time," replied the old man.

"Ah, then, tell me all about it, grandfather; what hung on the tree?"

her relative, "and at last you come into it; so pay then he rushed forth. attention." And the grandfather began :- .

man, named Meyer"---

"Oh, grandfather, that is your name," interrupted

"Yes, truly, my name is the same as the man's of whom I am going to tell you, so-still! And this 'it is I. Antony.' Meyer was well to-do, for he was owner of a snug Meyor opened the door, and was not a little frightbecause of his black hair and dark skin.

with his two hands, and a orazy old cottage, which ho was obliged to prop and patch every day, to pre- In the tall corn." vent its tumbling down altogether. Industry was mother easy and comfortable.

his parents, sometimes in the town where lived his trust her to me: I'll stake my life for hers.' cousin, a broker, with whom he had much to do. He never worked, and yot went well-dressed, and had nearly always plenty of money in his pocket.

Old Moyer had little trust in Frank, and saw flatteries, after the manner of idle people. He would there was no other in the world whom he would

Of marriage, however, there was no fear; Marie cared nothing at all for Frank, scarcely listened to Antony, who could look every one free and openly in oasier. the face, just the same as my Margery.

times glad and sometimes sorry. The best way in the churchyard are to be envied! would have been for him some fine morning there outside under the linden tree to have laid their hands one in the other and said. Antony, you are in the world-my daughter!

But he did not say this, for Antony was as poor upright and faithful heart above all gold; but then, thought otherwise.

lt was, indeed, an anxious time; people lived as der came at last-war thunder; the enemy broke into the land, and far and wide terrible things were spoken of. In one place they had plundered, in an no longer to be dreaded. other they drove away the cattle, burnt down houses. ravaged the fields and ill-treated the inhabitants. filled with bitter expectation, and timid and trembling went to bed at night. How could they sleep by an alarm of robbery, and to have their houses burnt above their heads?

At that time black Frank was absent oftener than usual, and when he came home he clinked money in his pooket and laughed at the neighbors' affright cousin, the broker, employed him at all sorts of ways, and was a spy.

Old Meyer said nothing. It is easier to injure man's character, than to make it clear and sound again in the eyes of the world. Therefore, thought Don't parloy too long, old man; one way or the he, one must be prudent. Just at that very time other; you have no time to deliberate, I must know while he was thinking about Frank, the young man at once. came in and said he had long wished to speak out on a matter that lay on his heart; he loved Moyer's bed was empty. 'It is a lie,' he cried again, tshe daughter Marie, and wanted to marry her.

'Ei, ei,' replied Moyer, 'you choose a bad time for marrying." "I don't think so,' answered Frank, it is a time

when every maiden needs a man's protection. There returned with a party of soldiers: 'That is the rich-

is no want of money, he added boastfully, and rattled the hard dollar pieces.

"Shall I speak openly what I think, Frank?"

'I believe, Frank, that my daughter does not love you.'.

'And if she did love you,' continued Meyer, 'I should first want to know in what way you come by fairly and honestly earned, and no stain upon it.'

Frank retorted insolently, "There are many ways of making money, but the wise man does not tell

'I say nothing of the sort,' answered Meyer, 'for I don't know what you follow; however, he to whom I give what is to me the dearest in the world-I must be able to read him as truly as in the gospel.'

You mean, then, that you wont give me your daughter?' said Frank, with flashing eyes, while the veins in his forehead swelled angrily up with appens in war-time, and why the pretty wreath is passion. He hardly waited for an auswer, and cried in wild rage, 'You"shall repent that, as surely as "It is a long story, young chatterer," answered my name is black Frank. Think upon it.' And

Three days went by; Frank had gone nobody "Once on a time there lived here in the village a knew whither. In the third night, about eleven o'clock, some one knocked loudly on the shutters, so that old Meyer sprang auddenly out of bed, and cried: 'Who's there?'

'Quick, let me in,' answered a well-known 'voice;

farm, and had laid by a little heap of bright dollars; ened at the sight of the young man, pale as death, but his greatest treasure was a dear and good and breathless with alarm and exertlen. 'I come, daughter. When this daughter-I will call her he said, from the town-in an hour the enemy will Marie, the same as your mother—when she was be here. There was a battle in the morning, and eighteen years old, two young men were then living they are retreating. Part of them are marching in the village. One was named Antony, the other straight hither, and who do you think is their Frank, or black Frank, as he was commonly called, guide? Black Frank. He and his cousin the broker are traiters and spies, and have sold themselves Antony was the son of a poor widow; he had to the French. I ran along the bye-paths, as fast as learnt his trade in the town, and was a skillful work. I could, in order to get ahead of them. I knew man. Yet he had nothing but what he could earn Frank by the sound of his voice, as he passed almost close at my side, but I stooped down and hid myself

At that moment, Meyer thought neither of money the word; and industrious he was, working from or estate, nor house or farm, which might be pilsunriso to nightfall, to make the life of his aged laged and burnt by the enemy-ho thought only of his daughter and Frank. 'Mario, Mario!' ho ex-Frank was also a clever fellow, but in another claimed, almost in despair. Antony was thinking way. People said he ought to have been a school- of her also, for he said hastily, 'In the name of all master, for he wrote a wonderful hand, just like that is dear to you, Meyer, you will not think of engraving, and had an ingenious head. He tried letting her stay here; who knows what schemes many things, but kept long to none. He had been black Frank may have in his head? It was on that olork to a lawyer, then a trader, a forester, went for account I ran so desperately. I'll bring her over a soldier-yet only for a little while. No one knew the hill and through the forest to my old aunt's at what he did, nor how he lived. Sometimes he was Burgsdorf; her house is so hidden on the moor that here in the country at the little farm left to him by no one ever goes there. For heaven's sake, Meyer,

The old man turned to call his daughter, but she had already risen from her bed as soon as she heard Antony's voice, and stood there dressed as her father opened the door. A painful struggle was unwillingly that the young man came often to visit going on in the timid maiden's feelings. She could his daughter, and sought to win her heart with not bear to leave her parent, and yet the thought of Frank filled her with terrible apprehensions; for be telling her every minute how pretty she was, that when three days before he had left the house in a he had never seen a handsomer maiden, and that rage, he met her coming from the weil, and spoke confidently, 'Marie, the next time I come it will be to fetch you as my wife; say that to your father.'

Old Meyer was soon resolved. 'You shall go with Antony,' he said; 'Go, Antony, delay not; God send his phrases, and always gave short answers. But us a happler return? There was no time to be do you know who it was that she did love? It was lost, and that made the sad and mournful parting

How beautiful was the bright, moonlit night! Marie and Antony had been very fond of each How calm and peaceful! The tall corn gleaned other as children, and as Marie now saw him such a and swayed gently to and fro like waves of silver. true and good-hearted fellow, so it was natural she Meyer could follow the fugitives with his eye for a should love him still more. At any moment, Antony great distance as they fied hastily along the fieldwould have gone through fire and water for her paths. At last they disappeared. Oh, sorrow, how sake. Both knew it, but they spoke not of it will it be in the quict village ore but a few hours; Marie's father knew it also, and it made him some perhaps those who lie dead under the wooden crosses

Marie and Antony keeping close togethor, hastened on without speaking. They were near the hill when the young girl uttered a faint cry and trembled in a brave follow; here, take the dearest object I possess every limb; she saw bayonets glisten, although as yet far off. It is the soldiers,' said Autony, 'wo must get into the forest before they reach the cross, as a church-mouse, and that was an objection which for we cannot hide here. Let us go a little faster, Meyer could not get over. No doubt it is a comfort but not run, so as to keep up our strength.' At, able thing to have plenty of money, but no one length they had passed the hill; meantime the solshould love it too well, for to-day it is here, to-mor- diers had come nearer and nearer, and unluckly it row there. It is neither a true friend in need, nor a was as light as day—every object was distinctly merit before God. Old Meyer now-a-days values an visible. It was impossible that the two could reach the forest undetected. They heard a loud call. before he had learned the true worth of a man, he Now or nover!' whispered Antony, and dragged Marie on with him. Foar quickened their steps, and they ran as though they had wings. Two shots though a thunderstorm darkened the sky, and they were fired, but fell short; and in a few minutes the could scarcely draw breath for the sultry air. Thun-fugitives were concealed by the trees. Yot breathless as they were, they rested not until they had penetrated far into the thicket, where pursuit was

Long before this fatal night Meyer had buried his money, and most valuable property, so that he had Our village was for a time undisturbed, although all nothing further to do but to awaken the neighbors, lived in fear and terror; wherever you went you and provide food and drink for the terrified villagers, saw anxious faces—each one was deeply concerned whereby to keep up their courage as much as possi for his own safety. They got up in the morning blo. In a short time every one was afoot; but all in terror, alarm, and confusion. Each ran in the other's way; each hurried to save and hide somequietly when they feared every minute to be wakened thing, whatever he could. It was as though each one thought the soldiers would carry off all the household goods; beds and bedsteads, chairs, chests, and tables.

Suddenly the rattle and roll of drums was heard, weapons flashed, and the enemy marched into the No one knew what to think of him. Some said his village, and word was given for every one to stay quietly in doors. Presently black Frank entered a business, by which the knowing fellow made money house. 'Moyer, he said, 'now it is question of life as fast as hay. Others thought he had taken to bad and death. Your fate is in my hands. Give me your daughter, and no harm shall befall you.' · She is not here,' was the answer.

'Not here,' he cried, 'you lie; she must be here. He burst open the door of Marie's chamber; the

must be here. I'll find her if I search every corner of the house, and every house in the village. And you, Meyer, will have cause to remember this night." Black Frank strode away, but in a few minutes

est man in the village, he said, pointing to Meyer; he must pay for all the rest; don't let him go." Then the uproar began: 'Money, money,' was their cry. Meyer gave them what he had, but is was not much. They were not in the least satisfied, and broke open every closet and coffer, to search for hidden gold. It was a painful sight, to see how they tore everything out; garments and household linen prepared as part of Marie's marriage portion; the clothes worn by her mother who had lorg been dead, all were scattered and trampled under foot. Many cherished memorials, which for years had been carefully preserved, were all at once destroyed by the rude handling of the plunderers. It out old Meyer to the heart; yet he was obliged to hear it in milence,

They stormed more furiouslymban ever-would listen to no remonstrance or persuasiou, and acted like madmen. They snatched Meyor's watch from his pocket tore the betrothal ring from his finger, pushed him about with the stocks of their muskets, and demanded a large sum of money, to be paid down there and then on the spot.

without uttering a word. The soldlers searched

every corner, but found nothing that they wanted,

for the money had been burled long before, and lay

in the garden under the pear-tree.

Black Frank was not present at this scene; he had climbed up into the dove-cote to see if Marie had concealed herself there. Happily she was in safety. And it was that which made her father so brave and. steadfast. But the soldiers grew more and more severe in their rough usage. They beat him cruelly with their sheathed swords; pulled his white hair out by the roots; held their bayonets sgalnst his breast and cried threateningly-" Confess where your money is, old curmudgeon, or there's an end of you."

At this terrible moment, when life and death seemed but a hair's breadth asunder, the door flew open. It was Antony who rushed in : after placing Marie in safety he had hurried back. To see the danger in which old Meyer stood, to seize a stool and strike down two of the soldiers, was with him the work of au instant. It was perhaps not prudent, but it was faithful and unsolfish on his part. "Flee, Meyer, fice," he oried, and opposed himself to the remaining soldiers; when all at once he fell back wounded in three places, and his exasperated foes would have taken a quick revenge, had not Black Frank fortunately entered at that juncture. He persuaded them to withhold their purpose for a time, but to bind the two as prisoners, for Meyer would be forced to tell where he had hidden his money, and Antony would have to be shot publicly as a warning to the village, for having assaulted the soldiers. Frank yet hoped to learn where Marie was concealed, and strove by threats to find out the secret. Meyer kept a stubborn slience; although he proposed to himself, before it came to the worst, to offer all his money for the sparing of Antony's life. He would have done so at once, could be have trusted to the good faith of the invaders.

Those were selemn and fearful hours which passed between that time and the morning. Antony lay senseless; and at last Moyer, whose strength was exhausted, fell into a confused and dreamy condition.

The pain of his wounds roused Antony to consciousness towards morning, and the old man was awakened by an alarm that arose outside. Immediately he saw the soldiers snatch up their firelocks and hurry forth, without troubling themselves further about their captives. Drums rattled and rolled-quick march was beaten-there was a running and shouting-orders and counter orders-a voiley of musketry-nearer and nearer it came-and then was heard the heavy tread of a troop of cavalry. Ah, how the prisoners' hoarts beat, as they lay there helpless

It seemed clear the enemy had been surprised, and now, would they show fight? Por a long time the clash, the tramp, and tumult continued, now nearer, now farther, then all was still. Yet a brief while, the door again flew open, and soldiers rushed in; but, thank heaven! they were friends.

Antony's wounds were dressed by the field-surgeon, and pronounced not to be dangerous. On the same day Marie came back, and then old Meyor spoke, as he ought to have spoken long before; and Marie nursed her betrothed until he was quite well again. And what a jubileo there was in the village when Antony and Marie were married."

"But what became of Black Frank?" asked Mar-

"He came to a sudden end; for on the hasty rereat with his party he was mortally wounded by a chance bullet, and on being brought back to the village, died before ten minutes had pussed-having had time to see how every one turned away from him with a shudder."

"But, grandfather," repeated the little girl, not vot content. " you said that I came into the story at last: where am I then?"

The grandfather laughed reguishly as he replied -"Here you are, here in the middle of the history: for old Meyer is your grandfather himself, as he looks and lives, and the brave Antony is your father. and the good Marie, who sits there wiping the tears from her eyes, is your dearest mother. Are you con-

And the crown is still hung every year on the linden tree, where the grandfather laid the hands of his children together, and gave them his blessing. for it is truly pleasant to have so old, so venerable a tree as a witness.

COLD FEET.

There is no more fruitful seurce of pulmonary disase than cold feet. Cold feet cannot possibly occur if the circulation is properly kept up. A sense of coldness in them is an indication that they are notsufficiently protected by clothing. Our bodies are often over-burdened with over coats and wrapping shawls, while our limbs are but imperfectly covered. Now, there is nothing more dangerous than allowing the feet to become damp and cold. Ilealth require that they should always be warm and dry. It is better to pay the tailor and shoemaker, and hosier, for preserving you in health, than to pay the doctor for curing you after you have become ill. Recall some of your past experience, and you will soon discover that two thirds of the colds you have suffered from were produced by getting cold and wet feek The Indians understand this fully. In their wigwams they always lie down with their feet to the fire. When they are traveling in cold weather, and are compelled to camp in the open air, they dig a holo in the earth, in the centre of which they build a fire, and then lie down in a circle, each one hanging his legs into the hole. In this custom they have the simple guidance of experience.

TRUE.-A quiet mind, like other blessings, is more easily lost than gained.

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Banner of Light.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1858. COLBY, FORSTER & CO. . - - . PUBLISHERS. THOMAS GALES FORSTER, EDITOR.

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THE LAWS OF LIFE.

More attention must be paid to the laws of human life, or we shall very soon run out entirely. In many quarters, we are glad to observe that public attention is being called to the matter by individuals whose high standing and familiarity with the subject are certain to produce good results on the minds of the community. A series of what are called Educational Meetings have been held at the State House. at one of which the following topic was proposed for discussion :-

"What are the various circumstances of habitation, clothing, diet, air, exercise and personal habits generally, necessary for the proper physical develop-ment of the young, and also for the continued health of the older, and what is to be done in these respects to repair the present unhealthy conditions of people, and especially the deteriorated condition of woman ?"

One gentleman, a physician, read a very elaborate paper on the subject, which treated more particularly of the necessity and best modes of preserving the health of the female sex. He arrived at the conclusion that the great reason for the general feeble condition of our women, as a class, is a want of robust training, and the paying more attention to accomplishments than to open air exercise and recreation.

Dr. Alcott, a gentleman who has written much and well on the important topic of human health. and humanity generally, made a statement to the here in New Eugland more than half people die before they attain the age of ten years !and almost half, before reaching five years! He considered that we took altogether too much medicine, did not live with sufficient simplicity, stimulated excessively, and did not go out, and stay out, in the open air sufficiently. He thought if we would but introduce a radical reform into our ways of living on these matters, we should very soon come up to a standard of physical health that would make us an envied race in the history of the world.

Dr. Jarvis, of Dorchester, next offered certain opinions, observations, and suggestions of his own. In his judgment, the State of Massachusetts is as healthy a spot to live in as any on the face of the earth. And yet, he was obliged to confess that out of 157,000 deaths, 60,000 were under five years of age, and 76,000 under twenty years! The great cause of this fearful mortality was in want of knowledge of our bodies, and the physical conditions of a healthy life. In all countries, he said, where the education of the people in this respect is slight and illy attended to, there the proportion of infant mortality is always found to be large to an astonishing degree; so much so as to make good the assertion that sickness and ignorance go hand in hand.

He considered that a man could not devote him self to any higher work than that of enlightening the people on the important subject of taking care of their health. The speaker, for himself, was very glad to find that much more attention was now paid to it than formerly. He urged, for every reason that bore directly upon our health and happiness, our usefulness and our destiny, that people should give these matters their serious thought, and promised that thus very much would instantly be porformed towards the permanent improvement of the human race.

These momentous questions offer themselves to as all, in this day and generation, with an interest that we feel to be deeper than we can express. We must either go backward or forward in these things. More than mero physical health and vigor depend upon the steps that we resolve to take now. The condition of the world for generations to come, lies wrapped up in the constitutions of the men and women of this day. Whether those generations shall be sickly and weakly, puny and inefficient, or craven and cowardly-we are to decide. They may just us easily be robust and brave, vigorous and carnest and so lead the nations and conquer the wilderness of the world. Which side of this great question are our people getting ready to take?

BOCIAL PARTY AT NASSAU HALL. The ladies of the "Harmonial Band of Love and Charity." wishing to replenish their treasury, will hold a Social Party at Nassau Hall, on Friday evening, March 26th. Dancing to commence at eight o'clock. Tickets admitting a gentleman and lady, \$1.00. Music by Gatet' Quadrille Band. Tickets to be had of the Committee-Mrs. A. Fermenden, Mo. J. Oak street; Mrs. J. Woods, No. 2 Jefferson street.

THE DECENCY OF THE THING.

The Boston Courier, as everybody who reads it knows, sets itself up for the pink of morality and the model of decency. It presumes to rap other count of alleged indiscretions of conduct, or even to lecture them openly on account of their ignorancelts patronage of letters, there is manifestly nothing like it in all Boston, outside of the "Mutual Admiration Bociety." If another newspaper chances to make a slip, and let full an expression that the writer himself well enough knows is not "according to Gunter," the Courier hastens with affected superiority of knowledge to take him up and give him a round lecture on English grammar.

In manners, morals, social affairs, courtesy, con servatism, decency, and everything else in that line, the Courier would be popularly considered to take the lead. It gives forth its opinion from its tripod and expects all the rest of the world to do it reverence. We do not speak unadvisedly, or without information; the columns of that paper will abundantly bear us out in what we have just stated.

It is in view of all this, therefore, that we desire to call the attention of the public to the style of treatment in which this same Courier indulges, in giving a report of the spiritual manifestations through Mrs. Coan, last week at the Meionaon. There was a large and most respectable assembly gathered to witness the demonstrations, which were, f great interest from first to last. The Courier, after indulging in its usual vulgar fling at the meeting and all who participated in it, goes on to speak nor to two years, was rejected. of Mrs. Coan in the following highly characteristic style:-

In due time the Doctor presented the lady to the audience, and the "Seance" began to be interestng. She was fair to the eye, and abounded in ringets of fairest hue. Her figure was, speaking merely from inference from the portion visible, good, and her crinoline capacious. The young gentleman sent from this office to get an account of the proceedings, s not sufficiently versed in figured dry goods to be able to state of what the skirt was composed. The only distinct idea he seemed to have of it was, that there was enough of it.

Mrs. Coan spoke very handsomely, when her time ame, and asked for a committee of three fair and unprejudiced gentlomen to be appointed, to note her experiments. She stated that she first became conscious of the raps when she was thirteen years of age, and that she had been a medium eight years. A question arose in the minds of many of the audience, whether she meant to be understood as having commenced her professional life as a medium at thirteen, and was therefore now only twenty-one, or not. The ringlets and general style of her getting up, were compatible with this idea; but she spoke so awfully wise and business-life on many points, that many thought that she had passed a few more years than that in the battle of life.

No doubt the Courier will attempt to clear itself from much of the public odium justly growing out of such indecency towards a refined and most estimable lady, by pleading the quotation-" the young gentleman sent from this office to get an account," &c. No matter for that, however. The act is an ungentlemanly, ungenerous, and thoroughly mean act; and the proprietors of the Courier should be ashamed to publish such a libel in their columns. If they have become so far reduced for argument against the cause of Spiritualism as to be obliged to resort to mean assaults upon a lady in order to keep up the interest of their opposition, it would be a thousand times more manly for them to leave the field altogether, and by their silence acknowledge more properly than they now acknowledge it by their personal abuse, that they are finally worsted.

A MELANCHOLY PICTURE.

Is it not terrible to think of it, that the thing can be verily true, that there is wandering all night long, in the cold and lonesome streets of this great city, a man in whose memory still remains the picture of a home and a young wife, a gentle and a lovely wo-man, who lies now in the churchyard up country, while he goes wretchedly up and down the worl starving and dying! It must seem that she could not sleep calmly in her grave, she whose delicate fingers have so often been on his forehead, and in his lark hair, now that those tangled masses hang over his haggard countenance, and whose temples are thin and sunken from starvation. How can she rest when the body that she was accustomed to clasp in her white arms, lies on the pavement in the winter nights, and the lips that once pressed her soft neck with kisses, quivered with the pain of cold !- Ex-

She cannot rest! If it were so, then the human soul must undergo a radical change at death—a change which may God prevent us from ever understanding! If this young and endeared wife, whose ashes lie mouldering in the stillness of an up country grave yard, has suddenly come to forget him for whom her heart once yearned in sympathy and love-if her heart once yearned in sympathy and love—if sho has been mysteriously deprived of memory itself, and that golden chain of affectionate associations which linked her soul to the objects of its idelatry has been cruelly snapped with her passage into another sphere—if her sweet nature has altogether lost its sweetness, and her devotion has in a single turn changed into forgetfulness, and the pure springs of her heart have all at once dried up—then we are prepared to admit that she has indeed lost all thought and affection for him who, in this brief earthlife, was the object of her idelatry, and that her pure itself, and the same thing, they hought, would do nicely for P.:

The dead contained clauses for cooking you, too. Now at Xerxes and Knut we all laugh, yot our food. Now at Xerxes and Knut we all laugh, yot was the object of her idolatry, and that her pure spirit never hovers above him while he walks the cold and heartless city streets, at midnight, with aching head and sorrowing heart.

so completely to befog and delude them in the lum bersome creeds. We ask any man, or woman either, to sit down and contemplate a case like the foregoing, and let them then answer to themselves whether they can truly and forever reject this most comforting—nay, this most necessary doctrine of communion of spirits. Can it be that, even as this distressed husband, hungering and in want, calls tenderly on the spirit of her whom he loved so truly in this life—so does she not delight to answer him, to hover about him, to smooth his pathway over the thorns, to share the anguish of his spirit, and to make manifest her presence by every means in her power? Let every soul take home such an inquiry to itself, and there find the names were here as the land of whom are somewhat profane; fluid its only true and satisfactory answer.

Thoth, Richter, Joe Smith, Father Paul, Judah Monls, Museus, Murcus, hem—M. Scorpionia.

Museus, Murcus, hem—M. Machlee, Machl

Political Items.

Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, and Senator Bell, people over the knuckles, from time to time, on ac- of Tennessee, have each delivered a speech against the Lecompton Constitution, in the United States Senate, which have had a very great influence over which sometimes ought to excuse them. And as for the minds of the members of Congress. The closest calculations respecting the success of the Lecompton measure, seem to indicate that it will finally be defeated in the lower branch of the national legis-

Colonel Sumper, who was tried before a Court Marshal, at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., on certain charges which were brought against him by Gen. Harney, was acquitted by the Court, after having conferred upon their verdict for only fifteen minutes. The Secretary of War, however, is said not to approve of the finding of the Court. Col. Sumner went home to New York State to visit his family for a time, after which he will probably go on to take a command over the army on its way to Utah.

Governor Banks has removed Judge Loring from the office of Judge of Probate, upon the address of the two branches of the Legislature. The matter oreates a great deal of excitement, and is both regretted and condemned by many of the leading papers that advocate his own political views, including the Journal, and the Advertiser.

In the Massachusetts Senate on Saturday, the resolve amending the constitution so as to prolong the term of office of the Governor and Lieutenant-Gover-

A resolve granting taxes for the several counties, was reported. The total amount or the tax thus authorized is \$466,700.

The bark Adriatic, which was twice seized by the French authorities, and twice made its escape, has arrived in port at Savannah. It is not understood but a political question may finally arise between our own and the French Governments, relative to the legality of the arrest under the laws of nations on the high sens.

Two of the members of the New York Assembly got into a fight, one day last week, in the Hall of Representatives. A Now York journal suggests that all the fistioul's is not to be had at Washington, and nowhere else.

The Rhode Island Democratic State Convention, for the nomination of candidates for State officers, nominated Alexander Duncan, Esq., senior partner in the banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, for Governor, and Elisha R. Potter, present member of Congress, for Lieutenant Governor.

The nomination of Marcus Morton, Jr., to the judgeship of the Supreme Court of Suffolk, was rejected by the Governor's Council.

Both branches of the New York Legislature have passed anti-lecompton resolutions.

Senator Phelps, of Missouri, has reported to Congress a bill for the construction of a Pacific Railroad, to connect the two points-St. Louis and San Fran-

The Mormon Legislature has forwarded a very queer, but perfectly characteristic memorial, to Congress, in which the condition of the inhabitants of the Territory is duly set forth, and sundry suggestions are offered, which have called forth both laughter and indignation.

General Calhoun has finally decided to count a Free State Legislature for Kansas. Some people think he has been a long while reckoning up his returns. That, however, may be left altogether to opinion.

Hon. Caleb Cushing, and John A. Andrew, Esq., of Boston, made very spirited speeches in the Massachusetts House of Representatives, when the Governor sent in his message in relation to Judge Loring.

REV. THEODORE PARKER.

From "A Fable for Critics," a droll work which made its appearance some years ago, we make the following extract, which is rather apropos just at this time, as the individual alluded to is "the child of many prayers." The book was written by James Russell Lowell, who is Mr. Longfellow's successor inthe chair of belle-lettres in Harvard University:

"Here comes Parker, the Orson of parsons, a man Whom the Church undertook to put under her ban.— (The Church of Secinus, I mean)—his opinions Being So- (ultra) -cinian, they shocked the Socialians; They believed—faith I'm puzziod—I think I may call They believed—faith I'm puzzled—I think I may controlled a believing in nothing at all. Or something of that sort; I know they all went for a general union of total dissent:

He wont a step farther; without cough or hem, He frankly avowed he believed not in thom; And, before he could be jumbled up or prevented. From their ertholox kind of dissent he dissented. There was heresy here, you perceive, for the right of privately judging means simply that light Has been granted to ME, for deciding on you, And in happier times, before Atheism grew, The deci contained clauses for cooking you, too, Now at Kerzes and Knut we all laugh, yot our foot But the ban was too small or the man was too big.

For he reeks not their bells, books, and candles a fig.
(He don't look like a man who would STAT treated shabbily, Sophroulseus' son's head o'er the features of Rabelais;)— He bangs and bethwacks them—their backs he salutes aching head and sorrowing heart.

Those who would obstinately, and, of course, ignorantly, dony the doctrine of spirit-communion, would necessarily have to admit as much as this; clee they convict themselves of inconsistencies ten thousand times more glaring than those which serve Thots. Richter, Joe Smith, Father Faul, Judah Monis, Museus, Murchus hem—M. Scorpiolis. dusseus, Muretus, hem-M. Boorpionis.

soul take home such an inquiry to itself, and there find its only true and satisfactory answer.

TYPOGHAPHICAL ERRORS.

As a consequence of the bustle of preparing to remove our office, we find our last issue liberally sprinkled with typographical errors. We changed the name of G. L. Hackstoff, editor of the Whits Pigeon Era, to Hacksloff,—not an improvement, by any means. We might mention others, but they are too numerous.

That All kinds of wisdom are somewhat profane; Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. Now P:s creet than this may be lighter or darker. There is a background of god to each hardworking feature. Every word that he is what makes him the crowd-drawing proscher. There is a background of god to each hardworking feature, Every word that he is what makes him the crowd-drawing proscher. There is a background of god to each hardworking feature, Every word that he is what makes him the crowd-drawing proscher. There is a background of god to each hardworking feature, Every word that he is what makes him the crowd-drawing proscher, There is a background of god to each hardworking feature, Every word that he is every under that he is created in the blast of a life that his struggled in carnest: There is a background of god to each hardworking to meet it what the blast of a life that his struggled in carnest: There is a background of god to each hardworking to each

BIRTH'OF THE SPIRIT DESCRIBED.

[From the spirit of a young man who died in this city bout six weeks since.]

When my earthly friends gathered around to witness my life departing from the worn and wasted tenement of clay, I was conscious I felt the sensation of death creep over me; my speech was taken away; my vision grew dim : I knew that my hour was come. and soon, very soon, I should know the realities of what I had to fear, or hope for in eternity. The sensation at first was painful, because mingled with a sense of fear; then truth seemed to flash upon my soul and I felt a glow of confidence and trust; my heart beat quicker and feebler; I became passive, and a heavenly calm pervaded my whole being. I heard distinctly a sound directly above me like that of a bell, strike three; this was the last knowledge given me of earth. When I awoke from what seemed to be a sleep, I

beheld a vost number of spirits encircling me around. I stretched forth my hand to the one who seemed nearest to approach me; I could not speak; I had no control over myself; I seemed wrapped in a mist; everything around me was like a dream. Suspense and uncertainty pervaded my soul; I was confused; did not know whether I was a spirit, or still an inhabitant of earth. Then I prayed with all my soul that God would let me know how and where I was; when instantly a mantle fell over me, and I was unconscions: and they told me I slept for some hours. Then I opened my eyes in perfect consciousness. I In answer to my request, I was permitted to see my carthly friends come around and bid farewell to my earthly remains. These earthly scenes I witnessed until the time when my dear mother said at the grave, "my child is not there, but is above us;" then my spirit companions and friends were distinctly visible, for the veil of earth then dropped from my spirit eyes, and spirits were as visible as the noonday sun. They welcomed me with the recognition of true love; and told me that my earthly life was ended, my mission on earth was completed. My grandfather, my uncle, and other dear friends, formed a circle around me, and told me that I was now to horance, and do not listen for a moment to its subtle start and search out the mysteries of my new home. and abominable delusions through our poor deluded I turned to look on my earthly friends, and for some minutes I seemed suspended between two opposing doubt not that, forbid that I should, but he is influences, which drew me upwards and downwards; lawfully astray, and I see little hope of his reat length the higher had control, and I was borne to covery." higher plane. I cannot begin to describe the beauties which everywhere met my eyes. This seemed like heaven, and I could hardly be persuaded that there were yet more beautiful regions above me, how'little do earth's children know of the gleries that await them. My uncle took me by the hand, and led me to a bower, surrounded by shrubs, and overhung with creeping vines, and in it I beheld the form of a female spirit waiting my coming, and as I ing denunciations, asseverations, and protestations approached nearer, I recognized Mary Wood, dear to which a judge and jury would reject as no evidence for my uncle, and he was gone; I was left alone to earth shall never pass from my tender remem itualism what those who know nothing of left behind.

My carthly life is ended, its painful scenes are us to call one another naughty names, to speak evil over, and I would not, if I could, return to live on of one another and judge one another? Does not carth again, could all her honors and pleasures be Christ command us to love one another as he has mine, crowns laid at my feet, I would not come. I loved us, and judge not? The surest evidence that only wish my earthly friends were here, were in this Spiritualists are reviled, shall be that they will not heavenly home, where we might be together; but in revile again. If Spiritualism be of God, the sayings good time this will be; till then we abide the will of of its opposers need no contradiction. The words of James.

PARKER.

held a meeting, for the purpose of praying for the "Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and conversion of Mr. Theodore Parker. People some persecute you, and say all manner of evil against times wonder what there is in religion, or religious you falsely for my sake." If Spiritualism be of observances, to excite the frequent ridicule of old God, its believers can stand the finger of soon and young alike, and are apt to ascribe it to the fact and ali the battlements of earthly opposition, and that mankind labor under the primal curse of total live triumphant through time and in eternity, depravity, and cannot be brought to see anything but | and as a spirit has beautifully said, like the humfun in these serious matters. Now we contend that ble, fragrant flower, they will bend and droop the fault lies with themselves, and not with what they beneath the dashing storm, the conflicting elecall "the world;" and the reason of the ridicule ments of earth, but shall rise again, ere long, to which they so often find themselves forced to contend send forth a sweeter fragrance on the air, to be borne with, is that they bring ridicale upon the subject back to stormy souls." themselves. And they do it in exactly the way we My dear brother, if Spiritualism has fragrance have specified above.

remarkably Christian spirit, prayed that Mr. Parker mies the same as for its friends. If Spiritualism might have a hook put in his jaw, so that he could does one thing more than anything else, it drives out not utter any more of his pornicious doctrines, of the soul hatred, contention and opposition; and Another besought God to strike him dumb. A third substitutes love, unity and harmony; a oneness of implored Him to bring dire confusion upon him there thought, belief and sentiment. in his study, so that he could not make his usual preparations for the Sabbath. And so on to the end of the chapter.

people, moved thereto by divers and sundry motives, and malicious attack upon us and our paper, publishof which no living man can find either top or bot ed in a weekly paper in this city, probably at the latom, to pour forth their blasphemy against God and stigation of a man who has far more self-conceit His providence in this way,—but they can have no than judgment or reason in his composition. as this very attempt to "convert" Mr. Theodore sided statements too often do injury which the whole Parker. Convert him from what? Convert him to truth finds it difficult to obliterate. what? To their own peculiar views, which comprise the delusions of madmen, and the doctrines of devils? God forbid ! Nay, decenoy itself first of all forbide! If Mr. Parker were going through a thorough spiritual change, we should hope it would result in placing him ctill farther from these uncharit-A Later But State Control desire.

string

A CLERGYMAN'S LETTER AGAINST SPIRITUALISM, AND A REPLY BY DR. CHILD.

In the Banner of February 20th, we published an article under the head of " Spiritualism and Death." to which a minister in the Protestant Episoopal Church makes allusion in the following extract of a letter addressed to a friend of Dr. Child:-

"I believe Spiritualism to be one of the deepest devices of Satan that ever attacked the church of God. Some of its forms are overwhelmingly sednotive, but I have had no fears that either you or your dear wife, from your evangelical education and plety, would ever be oaught in its snare. I have had sent me the Banner of Light, which is

evidently an Infidel paper, in which appears an article from Dr. A. B. Child, purporting to be a communication from a son recently deceased, to his mother, through the mediumship of his cousin. This shocking piece of deception, intended, doubtless, to act in favor of Spiritualism on the mind of the mother, at a time when of all others she would be likely to catch at the consolation, is, in my view, a plece of refined cruolty, entitled to the severest reprehension, I cannot begin to believe that the mother will be ever induced to read the communication. If her dear Saviour regarded it as necessary to her consola. tion that her dear departed should communicate with her, do you suppose he, who is Omnipotent would not give him p wer to do so to his dear mother herself, and her powers to be sensible of it? Must the secrets of a departed friend's thoughts saw the change I had passed through; I saw my come through a third person to his dearest friend lifeless body before me, and friends bending over it on earth? The whole is nothing but the thoughts of Dr. Child, transferred by some psychological phenomenon to the medium in her abnormal state; and if not, then it is of Satan, no doubt. What is he not capable of?

Has not Spiritualism sent hundreds to the lunation asylum? Has it not ignored the Bible, denounced the Christian religion, scoffed at the atonment, blasphemed God's word, and is constantly vilifying the ministry of Christ? Has it not proclaimed free love. and thus taught fornication and adultery in open utterance before the people? Can this be of God? No, no-impossible! It is entitled to our utter abinfatnated brother, Dr. Child: He may mean well. I

DR. CHILD'S REPLY. DEAR BROTHER-It may be truly said, that in all

the objectious brought against modern Spiritualism. which, in time, I should attain to. I was told that there has not yet been spoken or written ngainst it I had not yet beheld the first glimpse, as it were, of a calm philosophical train of thoughts resting on the the beauties beyond. Oh, God, I said, if this be true, standard of human rights, or on the precepts of Jesus Christ. The objections in the above letter from you, our

good brother, are kindred to the objections that have

been attered many times before. They are sweep-

my heart on earth and in heaven. I turned to look of truth. They are not calm, meek, lowly, loving and affectionate words, like the words of our Christ. converse with the one I loved, on the scenes of the It has been said, and said again, repeated and reit. past, and the joss of the future; her knowledge erated, that Spiritualism is of the devil, it has no shall be added to mine, and together we shall start Bible, no Christ, no foundation except raps, tips, meon our heavenly journey. Oh, this is not like earth, chanical writing and trances, and all its revelations for earth is fraught with cares, perplexities and an- are contradictory assertions and foolish lies; a base noyances; here is nothing to impede the progress of apology for sin, for blasphemy and infidelity; and the soul; we can move onward as rapidly as we de- "thirty-nine" adjectives, the worst that could be sesire; Will is the master-power which impels; if it lected from the English language, have been prefixed be feeble, our progress is slow. True religion is un- to its believers to stigmatize and curse them. I ask, biased and unfettered, and when this religion enters in the light of science, of reason, of the teachings of the soul, it fills it with happiness unspeakable, and the Bible, what do all these objections amount to? it unfolds in "the beauty of holiness." My mother Does the calling of names prove anything? Is Spir. brance. My love is quickened for all those I have is? Are Spiritualists the wretched beings their bitter opponents say they are? Does Christ command Gamaliel should be well remembered by Spiritualists and their opponents-" Refrain from these men and THE CONVERSION OF REV. THEODORE let them alone; if this work be of men, it will come to nought; but if it be of God, ye cannot overthrow Some of the revivalists in Boston have recently it." Let us remember the words of Christ, too-

and beauty in it, that fragrance and beauty is bud-One man got up at the prayer meeting, and, in a ding to bloom for you, for all humanity, for its ene-

> A. B. CHILD. Yours, &c.,

LEVI vs. LEVI B. TREFETHEREN. Now it may be very well for a certain class of In our next we shall attend to a sourcilous, false,

claims upon a civilized and forbearing community, It is astonishing that editors of respectable papers if they find themselves suddenly made butts for will stoop so low as to write or publish such a pereverybody to laugh at, and ought to consider that sonal "article as the one in question, merely on the they get off quite cheaply at that. Nothing, in con-statements of an unreliable man, without once at nection with this revival, has betrayed so much of tempting to hear both sides of the question. But the insane folly of those who move its "machinery," this is fushionable with editors in this day, and one

SPIRITUALISM IN NORWICH

Br. A. B. Newcomb, of this city, informs us that he lectured at the above place in Bean Hill Hall sea Monday evening of last week to an attentive and appreciative audience. At the conclusion of the disable and unohristian howlers, and as much more out course, Br. C. C. Williams, of Norwich Town, occupied of the reach of their Babel jargen as he might a few moments in a manner that told powerfully on the ears of the listeners. The interest in this lookity is great, and constantly increasing Circles /are Trust thyself) every heart vibrates to that iron being formed and mediums developed in considerable National and Market burned Villey pair information of the Constitution of the Constitu

July and west for the second

Meetings in Roston.

EXPROISES AT THE MELODEON. Last Sunday, owing to the necessary absence of Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs. Coan entertained the audieuco with manifestations of raps in the afternoon and

In the afternoon, Messra. Pollard, McKinstry and Randall were appointed a committee to conduct the exercipes.

The committee prepared the names of their friends in folded ballots, and from the number one was selected, and heid by one of the gentlemen. The name of "George Hanson" was then written, and the fold. ed paper was found to contain that name. The spirit was asked to give the, place of his departure from earth life, and from a list of several towns the spirit designated "Webster." Correct.

The alphabet was then used, and the letters rapped out, spelling the name of "Lizzie Thayer." The raps then designated the ballot containing that name. In answer to questions, the spirit said she very impressively read a portion of the Scriptures, had "one" child living. From a list of names, and Miss Amedy then addressed the Throne of Grace " Susie" was selected as the name of the child. She had "two" sisters living, and one of them was named "Sarah." Correct.

The medium then wrote "Henry," and the paper selected by the rap contained the name of " Henry O. Pollard." From a list of diseases, "typhus fever" was indicated as the cause of his death. Correct. Other questions were asked, but no answers re

The initials "D. S. A." were given. The ballot was opened, and the rest of the name was called for, which was given-"Dr. S. A. Hall." He said he beautiful wreath that was lying upon the desk, and died at "Madison, Wisconsin," of "congestion of the thus held it up to the view of the audience. The

lungs." Answered correctly.

" Mrs. A. Haywood." Folded papers and scaled envelopes were then lected, and the medium wrote the name of "Nancy." The paper was undone, and "Nancy D. Ellis" was to with rapt attention, which speaks louder than found within. A gentleman in the audience then trumpet-tongues. asked what relationship the spirit bore to him. "Mother," was designated. The gentleman said he was satisfied.

"Col." was written. A ballot selected and opened read: "Col. James Coolidge." The one who wrote lient of the heliest influences, and that her highthe name repeated some diseases, and the raps indi- est aspirations are to advance the great truths of cated "congestion of the lungs," as the one which Spiritualism. It is with unfeigned pleasure and produced his death. Correct. The town where he pride that we commend her to the public overywhere, died was asked, and his occupation, but no satisfac- as an elequent expounder of the new Gospel. tory answer was given.

"John" was written by the medium's hand, and the paper designated was found to contain the name of "John Roberts." A gentleman asked his rela-

The committee then reported individually, that they had seen nothing unfair in this investigationproduced by the medium.

In the evening, George T. Stearns, R. F. Bourne, from the spirit-power, Mr. Bourne retired, at the chosen in his place.

Further attempts proving abortive, the entire Committee retired, and Dr. Cummings and Mr. Train. of Boston, and A. A. Richmond, of Adams, were appoint-

A folded paper was immediately selected, and disease was asked, and "consumption" indicated. The occupation was then asked, and "farmer" designated. Answered correctly.

"Andrew M." was then written, and " Andrew M. out having seen the writing on a single one of them. Gordon" found in the paper selected. The disease was asl.ed, and "consumption" given. The place of death was asked, and "Swanzy" designated. He said saw proper; and, by actual count, at least twenty-

Another ballot was selected, and "Thomas" was written. The rest of the name was asked, and themselves strong and startling tests. This was "Bowen," was given, and the paper was found to con- continued for some time, and occupied much of the tain that name. The cause of his death was asked, and "drowned" indicated. Correct.

Another paper was selected, "Zelutis" written, and that name was found in the paper. The last behalf they were acting, that they had been able all name was asked, and the name of "Richmond" was given. The age was asked, and "43" given. Cor-

"Alice" was then written, and was found in the selected paper. The rest of the name was asked. and correctly given. The name of the denomination to which she belonged was asked, and "Friend" given. Correct.

Papers were then collected from the audience, and from the number one was selected, and "Richard" written. "Richard Third" was in the folded paper.

"John" was next written, and "John Nazareth" was found in the ballot selected. His age was asked. and "76" designated. "Boston" was given as the ovenings we have been able to chronicle in a long place of his decease. Correct.

"Benjamin B." was next written, and "Benjamin Batchelder" found in the paper selected. The disease was asked, but no satisfactory answer given, the spirit's friend in the audience maintaining that he "died from the effects of a cancer, and the spirit as stoutly denying it. His occupation was asked, and " farmer" designated.

"Willie Lawrence" was written, and the same name found in the paper selected. He said he died of "spine disease," and gave his age as "between 6 man, in order to the advancement of their spiritual and 7.". Correct.

"Isaac" was then written, and "Isaac Lee" found in the folded paper.

The medium next wrote "William," and the paper contained the name of "William H. Prentice." His age was given as "74," his disease as "apoplexy' and his trade as "clothing dealer." Correct.

The next written was "Samuel," and "Samuel Cushing" was found in the paper. He said he died in "Boston," and his ago was " between 34 and 85 " years. Correct.

"Cordelia" was then written, and "Cordelia Balch" found in the ballot.

The Committee, through Mr. Richmond, then reported that they believed perfect fairness had characterised the medium during these manifestationsthat there appeared to be no chance for collusionthat the questions were answered correctly, showing evidence of an intellectual power beyond the compre

hension of the Committee. After the report, the old Committee returned, and

prepared papers; in hope of obtaining some manifestations. "George W." was then written by the spirit power. Being disclaimed by all of the Committee, "Bourne" was afterwards added to the name. A gentleman of the Committee then recollected having written that name when at the table in the early part of the evening, but he had forgotten it, and had not re-written it at the present sitting. (This was a very good refutation of the theory of the action of the will in the answering of test questions.)

Questions were asked this spirit, but no decided answer given, and, after the manifestation of another spirit-giving the name of "Charles Norris,"the meeting was dissolved.

MISS ROSA T. AMEDY AT THE MEIO-NAON.

The lecture on Tuesday evening week, at the Meionson, was attended by a highly intelligent and discriminating audience. A familiar hynn was sung by Mr. Frost's choir, (late of the Tremont Temple,) in their usual artistic manner, when Mr. II. G. Colo The audience having unanimously decided that the spirits controlling the medium should chose the theme of the evening's contemplation, Miss Amedy

announced the subject to be-" Religion-its tendenoy to refine and elevate man."

The speaker occupied about an hour in her discourse, dwelling on the far-reaching influences of the present revival in our midst, and declaring it to be the spirit of God at work on the hearts of men. At one point in her lecture she very feelingly and touchingly alluded to the Bible, upon which she placed a scene was very impressive, and will not soon be for-A paper was then selected, containing the name of gotten by those who witnessed it.

At the conclusion of the lecture, a poem was improvised-subject, submitted by a stranger from taken from the audience, and from them one was se- among the audience-"God," (to whom the invocation was made,) "and his attributes." This was listoned

> We have listened to most of the trance-speakers of the day on the philosophy of spiritual truth, and unhesitatingly pronounce this medium one of the best in the field. We know her to be the recip-

MRS. COAN AT THE MEIONAON.

The Governor and other officers of the Commonwealth, together with the entire body of the Legislationship to this spirit, and "father" was designated, ture, the Mayor, the City Government, and the The place of his death was asked, and "Greenwood," members of the press, were invited, on Wednesday evening of last week, to attend a scance at the Melonaon, at which Mrs. Coan was the manifesting medium. There was an assembly of over three hunthat everything appeared to be conducted fairly and dred present, and our friend, Dr. H. F. Gardner, honorably-but they could not account for the mani- undertook the supervision of the arrangements, festations, nor understand how they could have been which were all carried out to the satisfaction of those present.

A committee of three was appointed by the audience, consisting of Hon. Amasa Walker. Hon. James and Robert Cowdin, were appointed the committee. M. Usher, and Hon. John Branning, of the Legisla-After several ineffectual attempts to receive tests ture, who, acknowledging themselves unprejudiced upon the subject of Spiritualism, took their places suggestion of Dr. Gardner, and R. H. Buck was beside the medium on the platform, and witnessed the phenomena as they were given. The table was turned withetwo of its legs towards the audience, and held there for some time, no one having any contact with it. The raps were heard profusely. Finally, Mrs. Coan having left the room altegether, the committee folded a number of paper pellets, upon "John Cummings" was written by the medium. The which they had previously written certain names, ballot selected was found to contain that name. The and threw them indiscriminately upon the table.

On her returning to the hall, she picked these pollets up one by one, and gave correctly the names which had been written within. This she did with-

The audience were requested, also, to send up such Inquiries, written down on slips of paper, as they he died "between 24 and 25" years of age. Correct five-net to speak of others-were answered correctly and satisfactorily, furnishing to the inquirers evening.

The committee withdrew at length, and, when they returned, reported to the assembly on whose through the evening to discover no fraud or collusion—that the phenomena were given, so far as their close observation extended, with porfect fairness, and that they could not fail to publicly recognize the presence of an invisible power in these manifestations, though they could not pretend to assert what that power was. They styled it all a profound

mystery. At the conclusion, Mr. Potter, a member of the House of Representatives, moved a vote of thanks to the lady for the courtesy she had extended to the audience, which was carried without a dissenting voice. It was altogether, one of the most interesting time.

BROMFIELD HALL.

The services at this place on Sunday last, consisted of the usual circle in the morning. In the afternoon, Bro. A. B. Newcomb delivered a discourse on individual Physical Reform, as applied to the development of man's spiritual nature to the most extended degree. The leading idea inculcated was the necessity of making right the physical man and wocondition to a higher plane of development. And also the effect a true life in the body would have on the development of mediums. The discourse was well received and attentively listened to throughout.

Writtenfor the Banner of Light. SONNET-TO HEBPERUS. BY HOWARD GOING,

Pale Hesperus, thou fairest star of eve f

Oh, holy watcher on the edge of night I That like a nun who doth hor sins retrieve, Art halo'd by thy own pure virtue's light; And pensively thou whisperest thy prayer Of taintly love, of truth, and smiling hope, Too holy far for mortal cars to hear, Till whoft time shall the gates of Heaven ope. Thus would I ever watch thee, gentle star, While thou dost fill my heart with lofty strains, That were they sung, would still the clang of war, And pour the balm of peace in flery veins, That throbbeth with a fever'd leve, or when The brow of care doth darken into sin. ...

MESSAGES RECEIVED, &c.

Beniamin Trefetheren, William Cady, Eliza Sheldon. Charles H. Davis, Margaret Phinney, George Currier, Richard H. Crowningshield, John Moore, John Saunders, Andrew Winn, James Smith. -Inches, William Robinson, Joseph Leonard, William Henry Clark, Aunt Ruth, Jonathan, to his friend Winslow, Rev. Dr. Benjamin Langworthy, William King, Joseph Emerson.

The Busy Morld.

FOR FIVE COLUMNS OF MESSAGES FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD, SEE SEVENTH

CHEERING.—Business generally is improving in nearly all sections of the country, The mills at Manchester, N. II., have commenced running full time, and those in Nowburyportswill on the first of April. Ship-building at Medford is looking up. The keels for several ships are to be laid immediately.

NATIONAL HOUSE, HAYMARKET SQUARE.—This Hotel has been recently leased by Mr. OLIVER STACFOLE, formerly of the Casoo House, Portland. It has been put in complete repair throughout, refurnished, &c. and is decidedly one of the most airy, comfortable and conveniently located public houses in Boston for brilliantly illuminated. the traveler. It is within three minutes' walk of State street, and but a short distance from the Eastern and Boston and Maine Railroads. Its table is always supplied with the best the market affords. and the prices are moderate. We cordially recom mend this house to public patronage.

EMPTYING .- Theodore Hook once said to a man, at whose table a publisher got very drunk :-- "Why, you appear to have emptled your wine-cellar into vour bookseller."

THE HOOSAC TUNNEL ENTERPRISE .- The North Adams News says the borer has been raised and Muscovado. the track cleared on the west side of the mountain, and that the work of tunneling will be vigorously commenced in the course of the next week. Already side within a few days, at which place forty hands death. are now employed.

AN ORIENTAL PROVERB .-- You can't prevent the birds of sadness from flying over your head, but you may prevent them from stopping to build their nests

Digby says india-rubber denotes Spring. CHARLES H. MILLS & Co .- In the Court of Insolvenoy, on Saturday, the claims of sixty-two person, firms and corporations against Charles H. Mill & Co. were presented, amounting in the aggregate to nearly

o \$125,819.81, the largest claimants being some of the banks and bankers, who are amply secured. Why are people who gossip from house to house ike neat cattle in winter? Because they are the

bearers of idle tales. An honest farmer having a number of men working in his field, went to see how his work went on. Finding one of them sitting still, he inquired the cause. The man answered :--

"I thirst for the spirit." "Grog, you mean, I suppose," said the farmer; but if the Biblo teaches you to thirst after the spirits, it says also, 'Hoe' every one that thirsteth!'"

OLD TIMES.—The New England Courant—Benjamin Franklin's newspaper-in 1726, contained the following advertisement :---

"Just published and sold by the printer hereofolo Hooped Petticoats Arrayed and Condemned by the Light of Nature and Law of God. Price 3d."

Nathan Jackson, Esq., of New York, celebrated his 78th birth-day recontly, by making a gift to Williams College, Mass., of \$14,000 in cash, and nine acres of land, with suitable buildings thereon, adjoining the College grounds.

A minister who had received a number of calls and could hardly decide which was the best, asked the advice of his faithful old African servant, who replied: "Massa, go where de most debbil."

Charles L. Taylor, who was arrested on suspicion of having committed murder at the time the Pacific Hotel, in St. Louis, was burnt, has been discharged from custody, there being no evidence to substantiate Thirty lives were lost. the suspicion. Taylor was on a spree at the time of the fire, and according to the St. Louis Democrat, while under the influence of liquor, invented the stories which caused his arrest.

Robins and blue-birds have made their appearance in this vicinity.

Always do as the sun does; look at the bright side of everything; it is just as cheap, and three times as good for digestion.

Nebraska is our largest territory. It will make about eighty States as large as New Hampshire. Nebraska is about one sixth the size of Europe.

"Why should you keep pickles and preserves out of the house?" asked Digby one day of his boardingmistress, who was continually scolding her husband. "Don't know," she replied, tartly.

"Because they always bring family jare," said he with a knowing icer.

A story is told of a grave divine on Cape Cod, not long since, who awoke from a comfortable nap in his chair and discovered his amiable helpmate in the performance of an act for which Gov. Marcy once made a charge of fifty cents to the State-Ih other words, mending his pantaloons. Inspired with a establishment shall be formed in the kingdom of love of fun which seldom affected him, he inquired, Why are you, my dear, like the evil adversary spoken of in the Scriptures?" Of course she was the Banks of Newfoundland is to be composed this unable to discover any resemblance. "Because," said he, "while the husbandman slept, you sowed the formerly. No date has been fixed for the execution of the tares !"

IMPORTANT FROM JAPAN.—A Paris paper states that the Commissioners sent by Holland to Japan, immediately after the conclusion of the treaty with the United States, have succeeded in obtaining an acknowledgment, as a principle, that all the ports of which is undoubted. Other arrangements have been concluded as follows:—

WAR Exchange and Review will be exceeded.

However, as this part of the operations had been concluded as follows :--

power to receive as pupils, without distinction, all ly, surrounded the fort, and began to shell it. Mean-foreigners who may wish to learn the language of while our twenty men got in, expecting to find the

the country. The Dutch resident will be received by the chief of the government whenever he may have international questions to discuss. The free exercise of their religion is granted to all the Dutch, and the practice of obliging them to trample on the cross of Christ is abolished forever. They will also be allowed to bring their wives and children with them to Japan.

The Japanese have, however, combined some restrictions with their generosity. Thus, it is strictly forbidden to export specie of any kind, or to soil arms or munitions of war to any other parties than the government. It is believed, however, that in regard to the first of these prohibitions, the Commissioners are not far from obtaining some conces-

The other day, a certain bishop lost his portmanteau. The circumstance has given rise to the following :--

I have lost my portnianteau-"I pity your grief."
It contained all my sermons—
"I pity the thief."

FROM HAVANA.—The steamship Black Warrior, from New Orleans via Havana 16th inst., arrived at New York the 21st. Captain General Concha had returned from a tour of observation on the south side of the island and Isie of Pines, and was well received everywhere, even in the Districts previously most disaffected. Preparations are being made on an extensive scale at Hayana, to ociebrate the birth of the Prince of the Austrias. Havana will be

The British mail steamer from Vora Cruz arrived on the 13th. The accounts of affairs in Mexico are dreadful. The whole country was rent asunder by partisan squabbles.

The rates of sugar at Havana remain unaltered: but the demand, however, is active, and holders are quite firm. Various large contracts are reported to have been made at the current rates. The stock at Havana and Matanzas is estimated at nearly 135,000 boxes. Molasses is in active demand at 8 a 3 1-2 rials per keg for clayed, and 4 1-4 rials per keg for

'A letter from Constantinople, of the 12th of Feb. ruary, to a mercantile house in Boston, states that the weather had been uncommonly cold in that vififty feet of the bottom has been removed on the east cinity, and that 70,000 sheep had been frozen to

Ah! this beautiful world! I know not what to make of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sun. shine, and heaven itself lies not far off. And then it changes suddenly, and is dark and sorrowful, and clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world'in our arms-Then come the gloomy bours, when the fire will neither burn on our hearths nor in our hearts, and all without and within, is dismal, cold and dark .--Longfellow. \$560,000. The claims varied in amounts from \$115

Dutchman-"Coot moryer, Patrick, how you tuz?" Irishman-"Good mornin' till ye, Mike; think ye, will we get any rain?" Dutchman-" I guess not; ve never has much rain in ferry try dime." Irishman-" An' ye're right there; and thin, whenever it gets in the way of raining, not a bit o' dhry wither will wo get as long as the wet spell howlds."

Two young Irishmen happened to get into an affray, in which one of them was knocked down. His comprade ran up to him and cried out :- "Zounds, Denis, an' if you be dead can't you spake?" "I'm not, dead, but spachcless," said the other.

The Liverpool Albion gives an account of a fugitive slave who arrived at that port stowed away in the hold of the ship Metropolitan, from New Orleans. He is called Tom Wilson, is forty-five years old, and says he belonger to Mr. Henry Fustman, cotton presser, by whom he was owned seven years.

A ruffled bosom—the bosom of the ocean.

Some one wishing to be witty on a gentleman with a large mouth, asked him, "If he had a long lease of that mouth of his?" when he was good humoredly answered. " No. I have it only from vear to vear."

Mate Foreign Helvs.

The mail steamship Arabia, Capt. Stone, which sailed from Liverpool at about noon on March 6th. arrived at New York on Saturday, the 20th instant. Among her passengers is Mons. Musard, whose concerts are to be given next month at the Academy of Music. An earthquake had laid Corinth in ruins.

GREAT BRITAIN .- The Parliamentary Committee appointed to investigate the charge of bribery against Mr. Isaac Butt, in connection with the affairs of an Ameer of Scinde, had concluded their labors, and agreed to report to the House of Commons resolutions amounting to an acquittal.

The partizans of the constitutional party in Italy had been holding a conference from day to day in London, for the purpose of bringing more prominently before the public the present condition of Italy, and to endeavor to revive the agitation for a National League of a confederation of States, subject to the direction of a central power. It was resolved to pre-pare an address to the various powers of Europe, setting forth the claims of Italy to have her wants

Heavy gales and considerable falls of snow had been experienced in England, causing much delay in the mail packet service, and on the various lines

Dr. Livingsten and his companions in the African Exploring Expedition were on board the steamer Pearl, in the river Mersey whence they were ex-pected to sail for Africa on the day the Arabia left.

FRANCE.—The Paris correspondent of the London Times is informed that Admiral Rigault de Genouilly proposes that, after the war in China is concluded in place of sending an expedition to Cochin China, an Corea, situated between China and Japan. The same authority says that the Minister of Marine has de cided that the French naval squadron stationed off year of three steamships of war, in place of two, as

condemned conspirators. A rumor was current that the Empress was exerting herself in their behalf.

The following is the French account of the capture of Canton, published in the Journal des Debats :---

"CANTON, January 1 .- On the 28th of December. between 6 and 7 o'clock, our troops disembarked Japan, without distinction, shall be successively open. according to agreement at a place which I had ed to European commerce. Until a regular tariff of duties on imports can be established, the Dutch will received by the enemy with masketry, which woundcontinue to pay fifty five per cent on the value of until two hours afterward, although they ought to goods imported, this value being determined by public sales, or even by private sales, the good faith of to assault a neighboring fort. When they landed,

"An Exchange and Bazaar will be established at assigned to them, our admirals merely sent on twen-Hakodadi to facilitate transactions between the native skirmishers to keep down the fire from the em-tives and Europeans. Professors of the Japanese brasures. The ten or twelve shots fired by the language will be appointed by the authorities, with Chinese, killed nobody. The English advanced slow-

Chinese, who had not shown themselves at the embrasures, and planted the French flag on the walls. Then, and not till then, the two thousand Reglish, with a wild hurrah rushed to the assault. The with a wild hurrah, rushed to the assault. English were greatly dissatisfied; they had nothing to do during these two days but to occupy the po-

sitions won by the French troops."

Pausate—It is stated that the faculties of the King of Prussia decline daily. A renewal of the powers confided to the Prince of Prussia was expected to extend to six instead of three months as hither-

HANOVER.—The Hamburg correspondent of the London Post, writing in regard to the attitude of the United States in the matter of the state duties of the Ribe, says that the United States Consul at Hamburg was making preliminary arrangements with a view to the abolition of the payment of the duties, on the expiration of the commercial treaty with Hanover, in June next.

Tunkey.—It is officially denied that the Ottoman

Government has accepted an indemnity for the con-cupation of Perim by the British. A fire in Constantinople had burned two hundred

AUSTRALIA. The intelligence from Sidney is to

anuary 13th, and from Melbourno to 16th. Sulps bearing upwards of 120,000 ounces of gold, had sailed for England during the latter part of December and the commencement of January. The total shipments of gold for the year 1867 amounted to two millions seven hundred and fifty seven thou-

sand and forty-seven onness.

Dramatic.

BOSTON THEATRE.—The engagement of the Ravels expired last week, and now the star is Edward Booth, the young tragedian. Booth has always been popular in Boston, and his necessarily brief engagement will no doubt be taken advantage of by his many admirers. With him will appear the genius of the old company, with a few valuable additions. Agnes Robertson is to succeed Booth, and an opera company will soon follow.

HOWARD ATHENEUM. - This establishment increas. es nightly in public favor. Mr. Owens wins "golden opinions" in every new character to which he adapts himself-and few comedians have a greater knack of versatility than he. Bennett has made his third appearance, but has not yet fixed his reputation in Boston. Jordan still holds his own, and in young Stuart are the elements of a good actor. The manarers have several new plays to be brought out

Boston Museum .- "The Dream" was performed on Monday night, the principal characters being sustained by Mrs. Gladstein, Messrs. Warren, Whitman, Keach and Davies. Mrs. Eckhardt is to receive a benefit on Friday night, when "The Black Domine," an opera, wili be produced.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

H. A., CAMDEN, Mr.-We should be pleased to have you end us a club, at \$1,50 per year each paper.

R. C. H., Quinor-The paper has been sent, as ordered. C. T., Burrato.-Your favor of the 18th Inst., has been duly received. The "Two Owls" will be printed in our next. The hit" is excellently well conceived.

H. M. M., EASTON, PA .- See our notice at head of enitorial column. We have added your name to our list of agents. O. F., GLOVER, YL.-We shall not object to your correction. although we think we sent you the back numbers, commen-

cing vol. 1, no. 1., the first issue. MEETINGS IN BOSTON AND VIOLNITY. BUNDAY MEETINGS .- The desk will be occupied at the Mo-

lodeon on Sunday next, at 3 and 7 1-2 o'clock P. M., as usual. Speaker not announced. Miss Rosa T. Ameny will speak in Boston, Tuesday, March 16; in North Bridgewater, on Thursday, 18, and in Balem, on

A weekly Conference of Spiritualists will be held at Spirit-unlists Hall, No. 14 Bromfield street, every Thursday ovening, commencing at 7 1-2 o'clock.

BPIRITUALISTS' MERTINOS WIll be held every Sunday afternoon, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. Speaker, Rev. D. F. Goddard. Admission free. A Cincie for Medium Development and Spiritual Manifesta-

tions will be held every Sunday murning and evening, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. "Admission 5 cents." THE LADIES ASSOCIATION IN ALL OF THE POOR-cutified the

"Harmonial Band of Lovo and Charity,"—will hold weekly meetings in the Spiritoalists' Reading Room, No. 14 Brom-field street, every Friday afternoon, at 5 o'clock. All interested in this benevolent work are invited to attend. Charlestows.—Meetings in Evoning Star Hall, 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.

MEETINGS IN CHELSEA, OR SURDAYS, MOTRING and evosing, t Guild Hall, Winnishmet street. D. F. Goddard, rogat Guild Hall, Winnishman ular speaker. Seats free.

CAMBRIDGEFORT.—Meetings at Washington Hall Main street, overy Bunday afternoon and ovening, at 3 and 7 o'-QUINOT.—Spiritualists' meetings are held in Mariposa Hall every Bunday morning and afternoon. Changes H. Chowell, the excellent Trance-Speaking Mo-

dium, will lecture Sunday next, March 21, in the above hall BALRE.-Moetings are held in Croemer's Hall, Essex street, Bunday afternoon and evening. Circle in the morning.
Meetings at Lyccum, Itali every Sunday afternoon and
ovening, at 2 1-2 and 7 o'clock. The best Lecturers and
Trance-speakers engaged.

MISS ROSA T. AMEDY is announced to lecture as follows :---On Tuesday, 23d inst., at Foxboro'; Friday 26th, at Cambridge-port; Sunday, 28th., at North Bridgewater. LIST OF MEDIUMS.

Under this head we shall be pleased to notice those per-

sons who devote their time to the dissemination of the truths f Spiritualism in its various departments. Ma. Samuer Urnam, trance-speaking medium, will answer calls to speak on the Sabbath, or at any other time desired, Will also attend funerals. Address, Randolph, Mass.

MRS. I. S. NICKERSON, Tranco Speaking Medium, will answer calls for Speaking on the Sabbath, and at any other time the friends may wish. She will also attend funerals. Address Box 315, Worcester, Mass.

Miss Rosa T. AMENY, 32 Allen street, Boston, Trance Speaking Modium, will answer calls for speaking on the Satbath and at any other time the friends may desire. Address her at No. 32 Allen street, Boston.

MRS. BEAN, Test, Rapping, Writing and Trance Medium, Rooms No. 51 Kneeland street. Hours from 9 A. M. to 1, P. M. and from 2 to 0, and from 7 to 9 P. M. Miss Sarah A. Magous, Tranco-speaking Medium, will

nswer calls to speak on the Sabbath, and at any other ime the friends may wish. Address her at No. 375 Main t, Cambridgeport—care of George L. Cade. If Jan 23 Mrs. B. NIOHTINOALE, Clairvoyant Healing Medium, will re-ceive callers at her residence in West Haudelph, on Thurs-days and Fridays of each week. Terms, for Examination, 50 cts. Sitting for tests one dollar per hour. 3m Jan 16.

J. V. MANSPIELD, Boston, answers scaled letters. See ad-A. C. STILES, Independent Ciairvoyant. See advertisement. Mrs. W. R. HAYDEN, Rapping, Writing, and Test Medium.

CHARLES H. CROWELL, Tranco-speaking and Healing Mo-lum, will respond to calls for a lecturer in the New England Mates. Address Cambridgeport, Mass.

Mrs. M. S. Townsenn, Traice, Speaking and Healing Medium, Bridgewater, Vt.
Mas. J. B. Miller, Trance and Normal Locturer, clairveyant, and writing medium, New Haven, Conn. JOHN II. CURRIER, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium No. 120 Nowbury street, Lawrence, Mass. Mr. O. will receive subscriptions for the Banner,

II. N. BALLARD, Lecturer and Healing Medium, Burling-L. K. Coonley, Trance Sponker, may be addressed at this

WM. R. JOCELYN, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, Philadelphia, l'a. II. IL Brokks, Trance Spenking Medium. Address New

O. H. Poster, Rapping, Writing and Healing Test Mollum, No. 4 Turnor street, Salein, Mass. GEORGE M. Ricz. Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, Williamsville, Killingly, Conn.

MRa II, F. HUNTLEY, transo-speaker, will attend to calls for Lecturing. Hay be addressed at Paper Mill Village, N. H.

PRILADELTHIA, PA.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM L. K. COONLEY, AT THE WEST. DATTON, Ohio, March 11, 1858.

Bus. Corne & Co.—Inclosed I send you an account of angelic appearance in this part of the country. I write more particularly now, to give you a brief statement of some manifestations that have lately pocurred in this city.

The Methodists have been holding protracted meetings for some time in this place, and have been favored with quite a revival; many were nightly urged to go up to " the anxious seat," to be prayed for, and among the number was a Mr. Broomhead, who, as he was importuned last Saturday night, got up, and boldly stated to the whole audience, that he had no proof of man's immortality; that he was willing to pray, and be prayed for, but he wished it understood that no second hand evidence would answer in his case. He must see the spirits, and know for himself, of the reality." He went to "the anxious seat," and there he and the friends prayed until 12 o'clock at night. They then went home; but during his stay at church, something had convinced him that if he continued to pray he would obtain the desired evidence; so he and his wife (she a good Methodist) continued their intercessions until nearly 3 A. M., when the angels made their appearance to him, walking in the room with him, as tangibly as was his own wife, to his perception; but she doubted, and was somewhat frightened.

On Monday night last, while Mrs. Broomhead was at the meeting Mr. B., stopping home, was called on by some friends, among whom was a Mr. liardman, who is quite a spiritualist and a professed mesmerlzer. Mr. H. said to Mr. B., "that he thought he (B.) might be put in the magnetic state. Mr. B. replied that he was willing to have it tried, and in a few minutes was "clean gone," and, talking with spirits, told who had friends present in spirit; and also told who, of the number present, theu in the form, would first pass to the spirit world; warning one, particularly, who would leave the form while on a journey to Califernia.

We are to have a regular protracted spiritual meeting here all next week. Warren Chase is among the speakers to be present. I go to Cincinnati to speak on Sunday, and return here to join in our contemplated revival. I expect then to go back to Cincinnati, to speak the following Sunday. Then I contemplate passing through Indiana, stopping at Athica, Lafayette, Delhi, &c., and wend my way on to Illinois, and a part of Michigan.

Many of the speakers, (normal) in this part of the country, are very denunciatory against the Bible, and those who believe in its plenary inspiration; in consequence of which, it is difficult to convince the people that they will not be abused for believing the "Holy Scriptures," if they attend the meetings of the spiritualists. But, almost invariably, where I have been controlled to speak the second time, I have had large and appreciative audiences. Would it not be better to give examples of personal purity, rather than seek to condemn uncharitableness and illiberality in others, if we practise the same vices Yours truly, L. K. COONLEY.

From the Kenton (Ohio) Republican of March 5th. SPIRITUAL WONDERS!

REMARKABLE ANGELIO VIBITATION IN HANCOCK CO., OHIO. A little girl converses with an angel-The angel foretells the child's death, the manner thereof, &c., all of which actually occur-A truly marvellous story.

According to the most accurate and reliable information we can get, Orange Township, in the southwestern corner of Hancock county, joining Hardin on the northwest, some five miles from Johnstown, In this county, has recently been made the favored locality of one of those remarkable visitations which the people have learned to regard as very " few and far between," an angel visit. Inasmuch as numberless versions of the story have gone abroad, and a considerable amount of interest and curiousty is manifested hereabout and elsewhere, to "know all about it," we briefly give the particulars, as we recelved them, from a source that all will concede is entirely reliable, and entitled to confidence: Sometime in August last, a bright and intelligent little girl, aged five years, and daughter of Mr. Charles. who resides in the locality described, while playing mear the well in the yard about noon of the day, seemed to discorn something high up in the air, and descending toward her. The attention of the child was so much drawn to the object that her gaze became riveted upon it, and as it drew near her, she was observed to make frequent attempts to reach it with her hands, and form a closer acquaintance with the strange visitant. When the mother of the child was called to the scene, the little girl informed her that she was in the presence of an angel; that she had talked with it; that it had made communications to her; and furthermore, gave a description of it according in every particular with the generally received impression of the appearance of these-messengers from above. To satisfy herself that there could be no delusion in the matter, the mother entered into conversation with the stranger, and after being satisfied with the reality of the interview-after having seen and talked with the angel, face to faceand after receiving information from it of the preciso time when her own death would occur-she retired from the spot, taking her little girl with her, and the angel, waving its bright wings, returned heavenward. When the mother and child were alone, they talked freely of what they had seen and heard, and the mother's sadness was made deeper by the artless story of the child, who said that " the angel told her she would die just two months from the time when she first saw It, at precisely twelve o'clock and twenty-five minutes; that she would be three days in dving; that her death would be unlike that of others: that her friends would suppose her to be in a trance; that her eyes would not be closed: that har funeral would be preached in three weeks after in the new school-house of the neighborhood, by a man whom, together with his horse and buggy she described, and that her friends would have difficulty in procuring the house for the occasion." The moth. er kept the sad sacret to herself, and waited for the appointed time, hoping that all might yet go well with her and hers, and not caring to be reckoned as one who would attempt to revive the defunct doctrine of Spiritualism. But with the time came the terrible blow! Three days before the time predicted for her death, the little girl fell upon the floor, from whence she was taken to bed, and at the hour and minute foretold, on the third day, breathed her last. Her, eyes remained open after death, and could not made many and valu efforts to rectore her to life.

passing by that way, a friend of Mrs. Charles called of this Bible record for articles of Faith? to him, and requested him to tarry a while and end gentleman excused himself on the ground of haved in the most minute particulars with the prophetic through which they have meandered? description, and when he did return to redeem his promise, the workmen who had built the new schoolhouse, having a lien upon it, refused to let it be open. ets of Baal,) when about to give an astounding deed for the funeral service, but subsequently they gave monstration of his mediumship, in the presence of up the key, and the sermon was preached at the ex- an idolatrous people, onthusiastically exclaimed:act time and place predicted. The bereaved mother "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the intended that the knowledge of these prophecies and their fulfillments should go out of time with her, but Adopting this sublime sentiment, but changing the recently, the secresy bearing more orushingly upon phraseology to suit the occasion, the untrammeled her, she determined to reveal the whole matter, and Christian, though standing glone, amid thousands of in accordance with this determination, one day last the worshippers of the "Evangelical" Baal, should week, she sent for John Latimore, Esq., and Samuel fearlessly exclaim: " How long halt ye between two Wood, one of our County Commissioners, and to them opinions? If the teachings of Jesus be true, accept gave the particulars, the most prominent of which we have given. The gentlemen named are among creeds be true, then believe the latter and reject the the oldest, most respectable, and influential citizens of our county, and their known character for integrity is sufficient guaranty that they would not favor a wrong action, or in any way assist in giving publicity to a story, as to the truth of which they had a reasonable doubt. These gentlemen, we understand, have taken down the facts, as Mrs. Charles related them, for the purpose of giving them to the public in pamphlet form. They both bear testimony to the good character and standing of the lady who makes from her as entitled to credit.

POPULAR ABSURDITIES.

All Christians profess to believe that God never made anything in vain. If this opluion be correct it is the imperative duty of man to use faithfully all the faculties with which the Creator has endowed him. Reason and affection being the highest of these attributes, and those which demonstrate his likeness to his Maker, no one can innocently dispense with the use of his own reason on any subject, accepting as authoritative those conclusions which the reason or the prejudice of others may have assumed to be truths. Those whose minds are sufficiently independent to recognize the accuracy of these views, are solicited to read and ponder the following extract from the Louisville Journal :-

DAMNING OF INFANTS .- An exciting scene occurred among the Congregationalists at North Woburn, Mass., a few weeks since. Alpheus S. Nickerson, s recent graduate at Andover Theological Seminary, made application to be admitted as an Evangelist in connection with the Congregational Church and Society of that village. The examination of the candiil to was generally satisfactory to the council, except upon a single point. Being questioned as to the salvation of infants, he expressed his unqualified belief in that doctrino. He did not know precisely how the thing could be accomplished consistently with other parts of his oreed, but his confidence in the Di impossible that those who had committed no actual sin could be eternally damned. Rev. Messrs. Cady, of West Cambridge, Marvin, of Medford, Sewall, of Burlington, and Emerson, objected to this doctrine as a heresy not to be tolerated, and refu-ed to proceed to the ordination of the candidate. The council discussed the matter warmly until seven o'clock in tho afternoon, and then adjourned for eight weeks to reflect upon it, the audience having waited in the church from ten o'clock till four in expectation of has been called into the field-Mr. H. B. Storerage of the world, and is understood to be the inauguration of the movements for the purification of the churches, of which the Puritan Recorder is the advo-

gyman because he cannot conscientiously libel the ism, are represented as all of a piece. One of the sing to believe that God is a releutless Demon, pos arched dome of the dark cavern of hell; and as the They were in an awkward dilemma, since they could their creed-the darling doctrine of "original sin."

creeds, try to shirk the responsibility of indulging by the Universalist clergyman, wending their way this shocking theory concerning infants, by pretending that it is generally repudiated by Christians of played by the Free Love Band." their own faith; but this is a mere pretence, since no one can be an "Evangelical" Uhristian without pulpil-pounders of Orthodoxy to annihilate the Gosswallowing the "original sin" dogma. Jesus said, pel of Love and of Light. The fact is, their vocation Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid is in danger; and like those of old, who fashioned them not, for of such is the kingdom of hearen;" but shrines for the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, they Evangelical" creeds, concocted by fallible and big. are ready to stone or to hang all who take Man by oted men, say that ALL who have died without "ac. the hand and teach him to look more to God and cepting the atouement," must necessarily be of the Reason, and less to Priests and Churches. And kingdom of the devil; and infants being incapable of such is the means resorted to by these wolves in performing any such ceremony, there can, of course, sheep's clothing, to lure the weak and unsuspecting be no salvation for them. To dispute this is to aban. into their nets, whereby they may fleese them, at don the dogma of "original sin," and with it that of many times, of their hard-earned substance. Night the "vicarious" atonement." Indeed the several after night, visit these places dedicated to the wor-"Evangelical" articles of faith are so mingled, and ship of the everlasting Father, and listen to the mad dependent upon each other-so consistent in their raving and howling that make night hideous and inconsistency and absurdity—that each is, as it it would strike you that it was a congregation aswere, the corner stone of the whole, and neither can sembled from all the insane retreats in the land, as be displaced without demolishing the entire edifice. the various exclamations fall upon the ear, such Being ingeniously devised shackles for the human as the following: "God, come down-come this mind, each part indispensable to all the rest,

"Whichever link you strike, Tenth, or ten-thousandth, breaks the chain alike."

Master." It was in these words, which were of the visits these descerated shrines, that have, as I before claimed in more emphatic terms than these, an endeavor to throw around their audience, if the equality with the Father? Yet these infallible creeds judge sets upon the throne of their reason. tell us he was and is God himself! The other dog. mas of the "Evangelical" creeds are equally at var faint one of each evening's programme; and I would iance with the clear and express declavations of the not be understood to condemn all who are members Saviour, as can be seen by any unprejudiced man of sectarian organizations; far be it from me to do who will carefully compare one with the other. If, this, as there are many, very many, whose lives are therefore, these creeds are reliable, his teachings and blameless; but by their amont to these midnight example are not. Was it not the design of his mis- orgies, (for they are held till twelve and one o'clock,) sion to reveal the attributes of God, and the duties they endorse all that is promulgated by their leaders, and destiny of man? If it was, did he not fully dis- and consequently must be included in the same charge the duty he had undertaken to perform? If category. he did, does not the Bible record of Air sayings and

A few days after her burial, as Rev. H. P. Darst was occasion has any genuine Christian to scarch outside

Having access to the Divine and exhaustless Founpreach the little girl's funeral sermon. The rever- tain of Living waters, why wander off to a remote rivulet, represented to be an emanation from that ing prior engagements, but promised to do so in a Fountain, knowing that its waters would have gathshort time. His person and equipments correspond- ered contamination from the deleterious substances

> The noble old Prophet, (the only Prophet of the Lord, standing among four hundred and fifty Proph-Lord be God, follow him; if Banl, then follow him!" them; but, if the antagonistic teachings of human former l" LOUIBIANA.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27, 1858.

LETTER FROM CONNECTIOUT.

New London, Feb. 25, 1858." Mr. EDITOR-Having been a constant reader of your paper, from its commencement, I take the liberty to address you. The fearless course pursued has prompted mo to pen you a few thoughts. This little city is most beautifully situated on the west the revelation, and would regard anything coming side of the river Thames. 'T is one of the most healthy localities in the "Nutmeg" State. There is not upon the whole Atlantic coast a spot so well calculated for a summer residence, for fishing, bathing, and its bracing air, fresh from the broad Atlantio Ocean. We have one of the finest hotels for the accommodation of those who are seeking rest from the toils, and bustle, and foetid air of brick and mortar cities in the sultry months of summer. But to the subject for which I commenced this letter.

The mind of man is ever seeking for food to satisfy its craving appetite, and I have been seeking, for four years, to satisfy myself with regard to the glorious Truth that seems as it were struggling to break through this dark cloud that hangs like a pall over ali our surroundings. In all of the neighboring towns I hear the shouts of brothers and sisters, whose fetters have been loosed; but here in New London, Ct., we are fast bound. There is a feeble glimmer of light, yet it seems impossible to fan it into a flame. Why is this so? Is there no interest felt for us by those who have passed on? Or are we given over to hardness of heart? I have long sought in your Messenger Department to find one communication from some one who once dwelt among us. Alas! I seek, but cannot find. As for lectures, those of us who wish to hear from the Land of Love, have not the wherewith to pay them for their labor; for true it is, the laborer is worthy of his hire; and vine justice and goodness satisfied him that it was therefore we must satisfy this craving for food with the few hard crusts that we have.

All over this State I hear the wonderful truths, as given through Mrs. C. M. Tuttle, as she travels on her circuit from Hartford to Willimantic and Norwich, or alternate Sundays. And so great is the eagerness to hear from those who once walked the earth clad in a robe of flesh, that another laborer the services. This is a remarkable scene for this whose fame has preceded him. I learn he will meet with a most cordial reception in this State.

New London, at the present time, is writhing in convulsive agony under a revival among the various Does it not seem incredible that, in the middle of churches; and the agenizing greans of those who this nineteenth century-this "age of civilization are tortured and in despair, is pictured in most terand refinement" - four reverend divines can be rife forms each evening, from the so-called "sacred found who do not scruple to ostracise a brother cler | desk," and Spiritualism, Universalism, and Mormon-Father of infinite Love, and outrage the sensibilities clergy thus pictures Spiritualism, Universalism, and of the human heart and understanding, by profes- Mormonism, as "three jewels to be hung up in the sessing attributes which, if exhibited in finite man, groans of the damned reverberate through the sulwould consign him to universal and merited infamy | phur-lined chambers of hell's black dominions, these and execuation? It does seem incredible, yet these three jewels cast their baleful light upon their agounfortunate bigots acted with Perfect consistency nized countenances." Again he says: "I see a long procession, (in reference to a man who murdered his not have yielded the abhorrent dogma of infant dam- father and mother, and roasted their hearts,) comnation, without surrendering one of the pillars of posed of Universalists, Spiritualists and Mormons. each with a skillet in his hand, and in each skillet the The more intelligent worshippers of Orthodox roasted heart of a drunkard; the procession, headed down to hell, to the tune of the Rogue's March,

Such, Mr. Editor, are the means employed by the minute!" "God, send the power!" "God, send the darts of Thy vengeance into the hearts of sinners!" "Take them out of the way, that they may not be Taking another example of the incompatibility of stumbing blocks in the way of saints!" "God has these dogmas with the revelations of Jesus, we will re- now hold of the reins of Government!" "God is now fer to his reply to one who had addressed him, "Good in New London, yes, to-night!" "Yet every one who same import as his utterance on many other occa- stated, been dedicated to our God, and so perverted sions. "Why call ye me 'good?' There is none from their legitimate use, will soon see through the good' but one, that is Goo." Could he have dis- filmsey well of deception and hyprocrisy that priests

Mr. Editor, this is no distorted picture, and but a

But let the bright sun of immortality once shine doings, independently of the individual speculations forth in all its splendor and glory, then will these of either of the Prophets, Apostles or Evangelists, dark clouds that have so long obscured the horizon furnish the very best creed that man could or should be dissipated. Then will man love his fellow-man, be closed. Friends, supposing her to be entraheed, desire? Presuming that these queries must each and the Kingdom of Heaven commence in the heart. meet an affirmative response, it may be saked, what The gloom, that like a dark pall, wells the counten-

ances of mankind, will fice away; no more will be a foretaste of paradise; then shall we all he surprayers of all who have been freed from the shackles of blind bigotry and superstition, be one united petition laid at the feet of the Great Ruler of the Universe of Worlds, to hasten the time when this shall be. It seems the dawn is breaking, and as the sun rises over the hill-tops, let us hear the shouts, as did the shepherds on the plains: "God news; glad tiding of great joy to all mankind!"

Yours truly, . H. S. C. C.

THE DAVENPORT BOYS. BANGOR, MAINE, March 8, 1858.

Mr. EDITOR - Dear Sir, -We have constantly

been giving circles since we left Portland, and the friends think we have been of great benefit to the cause; as, wherever we exhibit, there is nothing else talked of—or the principal topic of conversation is the strange manifestations in the Davenport Boys circles. The agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom. I often speak in the public and private circles, of your paper, which I think is the most interesting and instructive of any published in this country. Enclosed you will find a bombastic article which appeared in the Bangor Daily Whig and Courier of Feb. 1st, 1858, in which the writer gave us a challenge, which was accepted. The trial came off before a large audience of skeptics, in the City Hall, Bangor, Feb. 27, 1858. The terms were these: that the boys were to be tied, with their arms in small boxes, and fifty feet of rope to each boy, nn beknown to myself, or the boys. Mr. Darling, the author of the article, is one of the best mechanics in Maine, having invented several valuable articles He, together with another competent mechanic. chosen by Mr. D., taxed their brains for several weeks to find out some way to tie the boys, so that there would be no possible chance to untie themselves. They at last hit upon the box and rope plan which they had tried upon themselves, and expressed themselves satisfied the Boys could not untie them selves, or be untied by any one in the audience Immediately after the tying, in the light, while the commillee were securing the doors fast, and putting on seals. so as to preclude the possibility of any one's assist. ing from the outside, the bolt on the door on the inside was moved backwards and forwards, so as to be heard by the audience several times; also pounding on the inside, as with a fist. As soon as the light was out the ropes were heard being drawn through the holes n the seat of the box, and John King's voice was heard talking to the boys. In ten minutes John King, in a loud voice said, "Three groans for Darwith an almost incredible rapidity, each picture beling!" I immediately struck a light; the screws ing finished in less than twenty minutes. were in the doors, and the seals remained the same The doors were opened, and the boys walked out, amidst the cheers of an audience of previous opposi ers. There are some mistakes in the account I send vou. The committee were over three quarters of an hour in tying, with a box to each arm extending below the hand, and fifty feet of rope to each boy. There has nothing happened which has done so much good to the cause here. I send the article and

Yours in haste. D. D. WOODWARD. The article alluded to above, as having appeared in the Whig of February 1st, presents the usual doubts of sceptics and the complaints usually made by them, and closes with a suggestion that the writer of it could so tie the boys that they could not be untied by spirits. This is too lengthy for publication, even were it anything new. The following article had been accepted, and corroborates the account aid thee if thou suffer in thine heart, nor can he enport boys.

a description, thinking you would like an account

THE PERFORMANCES OF THE DAYENFORT BOYS. Elitor-After the "Spiritual Concert" of the Davenport Boys, given some weeks ago, one of the investigating committee, in a communication to The Whig, pronounced the performances to have been made by deception, and closed by saying, "In relation to the tying of the Davenport Boys, I feel sure that I can ie them so that they cannot untie themselves, or be untied by the spirits, and without the use of tarred cords—and hold myself ready to do so at any time." Last Thursday evening the boys submitted themselves to a "test." The unbelieving member of the investigating committee had prepared himself to give the spirits a laborious task. Boxes, fitting the arms of the boys, and extending some inches below the fingers, had been prepared. These were furnished with holes near the armpits, through which the rope was to pass. The boys wore placed in a box from six to at either end. These seats the boys occupied. The boxes were then placed upon the arms of the boxs. and in this condition were firmly lashed down at the sides, and in every way that the ingenuity and procaution of the committee could suggest, the ropes ing passed across the breast and behind the back. Their legs and hands were then strongly tied—and finally the ropes were passed down through heles in the seats on which they were seated, and then tied underneath the apparatus, rendering it impossible for them to be untied unless by some agency other than their own. The doors of the box were then closed, and paper pasted across, preventing any one from entering or leaving without the knowledge of the committee. The time occupied in tying one of the boys was something like half an hour. The room was then darkened, and almost instantly the rattling of ropes was heard, and in ten minutes, to the astorishment of all, the boys whom the committee were half an hour in tying, were free-every knot in the rope having been untied. I give no opinion as to the agency through which these feats were performed but there is certainly something mysterious in it. learn that the mediums are to offer themselves for another trial next week. A LOOKER-ON.

LETTER FROM MANCHESTER, N. H.

MANCHESTER, N. H., MARCH, 15th, 1858. Mr. EDITOR-The cause of Spiritualism in our city is "on the forward march." We have two places where meetings are held on Sundays, and both well with mediums, the subject matter of which, comes or flows through them, for depth and breadth of thought is all that we can grasp.

First among our trance-speakers is Miss Emeline Houstin, a young lady of about 18 years of age, and superstition, and put them to flight. She is destined to stand in the front rank and battle for truth. with your Jays and Beebes. We have also a Mrs. medium : H. C. Coburn, a good healing and speaking medium : also a Miss Hollis, and Miss A. White, who manifest different phases of Spiritualism.

Our clergy here, for the last year or two, have been heard the groans and cries of the terror-stricken; and are now, very cautious how they meddle with but joy will be upon them. Then will this earth be this thing of which they know so little. I heard of one of them, who a few days since called on one of rounded by the influences that flow only from that our mediums for a test communication, which he obnever-failing fountain, God's love. And may the tained, from his deceased wife, but refused to leave his name.

The investigation of the Phenomena and Philosophy is going on in our midst, both in the churches and out of them, and no human power can stop it. One converts multiply faster than those of the churches, who have for their advocates, no less than the great League who are now praying for Theodore Parker.

> Written for the Banner of Light. LINES.

> > BY MADGE CARROL

Dost call me to come home to thee My own, my cherished one, When summer's breath is on the lea. And shines the summer's sun?

Is it thy gentle voice that's borne On every sephyr's wing. That cometh with the golden morn, Or tranquil evening?

Is it from thee, the spirit tone, That ever thrills my breast, And floateth round my bosom's throne In yearning, wild unrost?

Is it the touch of thy dear hand. That guides my wandering feet? Or, resting like a fairy's wand, Cools my warm forehead's heat?

Why need I sak? why do I doubt? Oh! angel-lingerer! Come, fling these darksome shadows out, Bo that the truth shine clear!

PHILADELPHIA, 1858.

RODGERS' SPIRIT PORTRAITS.

We have been shown a portrait of a lad, a crayon drawing in colors, executed by Mr. E. Rodgers, a spiritual medium at Cardington, Ohio, says the Cleveland Plaindealer. The boy has been dead some years, and he was never seen in life by the artist. The father, who lives in Salem, Mass., or some of his friends, having heard that such pictures were executed by this singular artist, of producing for the living the portraits of the loved dead, had communicated the wish to have the face of this durling boy of six years, delineated. The result is before us. The boy was a rosy cheeked blond, and the picture is said, by those who knew him, to be as perfect a portrait as any artist could have given had the living subject sat for it in his studio. The artist is a poor tailor in Cardington, but the demand for his wonderful works has compelled him to leave the needle for the crayan. He is said to execute the sketches

What has the Oracle of Harvard College to say to this? Please "investigate," and report, gentle-

Communications.

"" Under this head we propose to publish such Communications as are written through various mediums by persons in the spirit world and sent to us.

[Emms A. Knight, of Roxbury, Medium.] Be a Law unto Thyself.

Canst understand the importance of these words : Dost comprehend their Be a law unto thyself?" true meaning? If so, then thou art wise, art progressed and need not teaching from us; but for fear thou shouldst not understand the true import, I will aid thee. Right is education, and law the result. Whatever thou hast been taught as possessing the true principle of goodness, is good to thee, and though it may be sin to another, yet be a law to thyself, for was published in the same paper after the challenge no man shall dictate thee in this thing, no man can

I have said that right is education. It is so in one sense, but yet in another, right is a fixed principle. implanted by God, and therefore immutable. Yet a man may live a lifetime and be ignorant of these, for the race has degenerated, or deviated from all God's laws; therefore, they are not implanted in his breast. These laws may have become fixed there. If so, then they become right unto him-if he conscientiously acts up to his highest light, he does well, and God asks no more. Far better be in that mah's place, than in one who, understanding, neglects and does not. When thou wouldst do anything, enter into the temple of thine own heart, and there ask if it be right. Conscience will tell thee, and if thou obey, thou canst but be happy; but if, instead of this, thou goest to thy neighbor, saying, "How shall this thing be done?" and he telleth thee—if it seems not in accordance with thine own spirit, do it not, for thou surely will suffer reproach. But if a person becomes debased, and has no seeming feeling for ight feet long, six high, and three wide, having seats right or justice, then be a law unto him, and keep him within bounds, that he offend not his neighbor; but only in such extreme cases is this applicable. As God made all in freedom, so let it remain, each working out his own salvation, making or marring his own happiness.

Daniel Allen, to his Daughter.

My dear child,—I come as I have promised you, to this medium, in order to write a communication. I know that of which you think most, is, whether you will ever get well; I cannot tell you exactly on this point, as I am not a physician; but of one thing, we both are aware, that if you had not received aid from the spirits, you would have been in the spirit land years ago. - Your great faith has made you a recipient of their influence. I wish that you could be entirely cured, for it would be another test of spirit power, as all know how reduced and low you have been; but age is a sad drawback to this. A new garment may, when injured or rent, be repaired, and become as good as ever, but when it becomes old, the patches will show, though they keep it together a long time. But of one thing, my child, be assured, you never will feel sorrow or regret, when you change this poor mortal body for one new and beautiful, one that can never grow old, or change, except to become more beautiful; one that will never tire with labor or exertion, or know pain or trouble. Then fear not to pass away, for though life is sweet on earth, you are not banished forever from its enjoyment; you yet have the blessed privilege of coming and communing with those you love, of soothing attended,—one at Kidder & Duncklee's Hall, and the their sorrows and pains, and at last welcoming them other in the Masonic Temple. We are well supplied to a home that is all of joy and peace. At another Your father. time I will say more. DANIEL ALLEY.

To L. Judd Pardee. My son, I have been with you much of late, and Houstin, a young lady of about 18 years of age, read your Thoughts. Your wish is that I may give whose elements for public speaking qualify her to you a communication through this medium, and it stand upon any platform, to face the hosts of bigotry is with pleasure I do so. I wish you to be more guarded about your health; let not your enthusiasm in the great cause make you careless. The greatest wish of your heart is not yet come to pass; it may not for some time, but God, who doeth all things J. B. Smith, a good speaking, test and personating well, knows what is best, and you should not repine. There is to be a change come unto you, of which you will be told soon. It may surprise you, and will also give you great happiness. May the light that who are good speaking mediums, and several others ever follows a pure life illumine the brow forever, is the wish of your PATHER.

The Messenger.

HIRTS TO THE READER.—Under this head we shall publish such communications as may be given us through the mediumship of Mrs. J. II. CONANT, whose services are engaged exclusively for the Banner of Light.

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

These communications are not published for literary merit. The truth is all we sak for. Our questions are not notedonly the answers given to them.

By the publication of these messages, we hope to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their earth life to that beyond, and do away with the erroneous notion that they are anything but Finita beings, liable to err like ourselves.

They are published as communicated, without alteration by us, as we believe that the public should see the spirit world as it is-should learn that there is evil as well as good in it, instead of expecting that purity alone shall flow from spirits to mortals.

We sak the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits in these columns, that does not comport with his reason. They all express so much of truth as the spirit communicating perceives,-no mere. It can speak of its own condition with truth, while it gives opinions merely relative to things it has not experienced.

The Spirit governing these manifestations does not pretend to infallibility; but only engages to use his power and knowledge to the best advantage, to see that truth comes through this channel. Perfection is not claimed.

Stephen Girard.

Flowers have their time to bud and to blossem; all things have a time set apart for their use. Every mortal and every immortal is subject to time, and in fact all things are subject to the great Time-piece, Jehovah. I lived, I poorly performed my mission, I speak through a mortal organism, that I may benefit myself and others.

Strange faces here! Well, I am used to meeting with strangers. I am not satisfied-I am not conthis world's goods, but I enjoyed little. I was never hard in this life, and in all probability it will be so happy as when I could lay down and have a good postponed until the next, where allie needed is the night's rest. If I could only manage to work hard enough during the day, to induce sleep at night, I was as happy as I could be made under the conditions I lived in. People will think it strange to hear from me; they vill say, I am surprised that he should come again to the place he sometimes detested. Well, never mind what people say, or what I may have said in my earth life. One thing is certain-I am here. I commenced my life under very ourlous circumstances, and I finished it, speaking in an earthly manuer, in the same way. Friends I had because of my riches; enemies I had because of the same, and I'm told they who are wont to complain of their poverty, as a general thing, enjoy them selves far better than the man who revels in abundance. Gold brings its cares, disappointments, and its thousand evils, and poverty brings the same. side of things. No matter how hard the sun might That's my way of reasoning—I don't care what you struggle to shine, I was never known to look beyond you a little sketch of my death, and entrance to the joke me on account of my melancholy, and at one apirit life.

When I became aware I had no more time on earth, I thought of my possessions, and my soul became I have ever experienced. I was habitually melanbut Linust settle my business, dead or alive, sick or will. So while I should have been attending to my prior to it, were the first great cause of this melansoul, I was obliged to attend to my gold, and when I had attended to that, I had precious little time to attend to matters of the next He. I went away influences prior to my birth rendered me melancholv. scarcely knowing where I had gone. I had a belief, but a poor one, not enough to carry me safe over. Thus, when I entered the spirit world, I found myself all unclad; that my belief was good for nothing, and that which people think their saviour, seemed to be my evil genius. For had I been poor, I might have devoted more time to spiritual things, and I should have been better fitted for my new home. It was a long time ere I could see anything in regard wish to inform my friends who are still in earth to myself, but when the past came througing around life, that I never was unsound in mind; that there me, I was well nigh overwhelmed. I have only to tell you what thousands have told you before of spirit can recollect, but what I fully understood myself, life. Tis but one step higher than earth, and if you would have pleasure there, you must gain it here; not by getting gold here, but by informing yourself captors far more insane than I was. Another great

ed up too much by man; see to it you do not place too much dependence upon it, for you will get swamped if you do. The sea of life is rough, and it re- suffered to remain quiet, and alone, until my phyquires a skillful mariner to sail securely over its bil- sical nature should have overcome this difficulty, I lows. Your Bible has carried many a soul as far as | might have been on earth at this time, a happy man human sight could see, but they were foundered at but by reason of a poor understanding of my case, I last. It is truth. I know it. I see it, and it mate am here without my physical form, and still wrapped ters not how you may regard my thoughts. I came in melanohely. When the physician becomes fully here to speak the truth as I understand it, and I satisfied that the disease is not of the body, but of shall do so. If they who have called me here are the mind, he should at once cease to act upon the pleased with what I say, it is wall of it displeases, I do not care.

I left many dear, many valuable friends on earth. They are in darkness, a greater part of them, and I and unable to combat in behalf of the mental? should like to have them understand these things, for the only thing they lack, in my view, is spiritual perfection; that they have not got, and the sooner physician, you will come off conqueror in health, they obtain it, the happier they will be here and Nature has channels through which she can mani-

that way; but the time no doubt will come, when I trust the great prompter, who cannot full to do shall have the blessing. Some of them will no doubt right. Your physicians should make themselves in cast off the mortal before that time, but that mat harmony with the great Physician of Nature, then ters not to me, for I can afford to wait the event.

hard master. When you have got money enough to garmont on their heads. assist your neighbor, and to keep yourself comfort.

I deeply feel the necessity of a change in this able, you have enough. The more you get after that, thing, because I know my own earth life and present the farther you get from heaven. The soul finds it happiness was thrown away upon the sea of error; hard flying against God. I speak from experience, and my foundation is truth, therefore I shall be al-

lowed to speak. I have long wanted to come here, from the fact that my friends have wanted me to come, but conditions have proved unfavorable, and I have been deto see the Great Physician filling the office the God tained. My friends want to know if I am happy. I of Nature has assigned him. I come for nothing am no happier than when on earth. Rest is the one else. When the mental is suffering from disease, thing needful for me, and I cannot find it until my soul is free from error. I sought It on earth, and my soul seeks for the same pearl now. I see no hell, but I look back and see that I might have been far happier, had I sought for happiness in a different tients. way; and I look upon my friends in this state, plodding on in the same path I did, and it makes me unhappy. Mortals are not happy with all the gold tem with that which nature rejects. God grant they can get; they who have the most, are generally that time may fly on eagle wings; God grant that they can get; they who have the most an general, the most unhappy. Jesus found it hard in his time, your land may be differently situated in regard to gather disciples among the wealthy, and chose these things.

Thousands who now fill your Insane institutions.

Thousands who now fill your Insane institutions and the voit wonder that him; but had it not been for gold, he might have are calling for this thing; and do you wonder that found those who were congenial there. Friend, be one comes from the dead to plead their cause. Mar-

was sometimes called, not always. I lived on earth Physician of Nature and herein lies his success. to a very good old ago, and ought to have gone to it would be far better for you if those who are visispirit life in a far different condition than I did; but ble adopted the same practice. I am very thankful it is no worse for me than it is. There are a thousand or more mighty ideas that I I am thankful I am on a foundation of my own have failed even to touch upon, but time forbids. I building. I have no one to blame, and when I want I simply give you a rude outline of what is needed. to pitch battle, it must be with myself, so you see I Let Reason fill up the space, and how blissful, how cannot get up an extensive war. Tell my friends mighty will be the change in the affairs of mortals, for me, if you please, that I should be very happy to physically and spiritually. Less tears will be shed, speak with them alone in near communion, and the grave-yards be less full, your mourning shops will, if they will furnish me means whereby I can will fail, and your undertakers will go about crying do so. Tell them I am often with them, and try to for food. This is truth. if I talk like an insanc manifest, but have not met with good success. My one, set me down as such; if I give you reason, fail name was Stephen Girard. Allow me to wish you a not to return my just due. very good day. Feb. 24.

Kirby. I'it try to do better now. I said I'd come to understand me, and because the direct Physician, here to-day. I didn't want to. Don't you know I Nature, was not allowed to fill his office. My name, told you I had some one in Boston who troubled me. Charles Henry Belmont; my native place, Randolph, She is in New York now, in a worse place. Tell her Vermont. Oh, that I had wings and power such as

again that I can't come always; tell her I have been unhappy, and shall be more so if she don't stop. I

can't rest; tell her I come to her day and night. Do you know my friends Hardy? They are good to me. I really wish I could talk to them as often as I wish. They are good to me, but they have many others, and have much on their minds. Tell them I want to come often. I was there the other night, and I thought I'd talk, and I got them so far as to get them to think of sitting, and then somebody

came in and knucked it all over. I've seen some happy days, but I'm not happy now. I can't get away from earth. Oh, if I could take a medium to her, to talk to her. Sho's got no place iu her mind where she intends to stop. She's whisking around, same as always. I can't see much happiness. Could you be happy, if you knew your child was going to hell? She never knew much about me; when she left me she was young, and could not tell whether it seemed like me or no. She cried over it, and sald she wished to God she was dead. There I stood and heard it all, and oh, how miserable I was. I'm so near earth! I longed to get away from earth when I died, and here I am, just the same. Oh, my poor child! I am bound to earth, and bound to wice too—unwillingly, though. Tell my Baltimore friends Rose sends her best love. Feb. 24.

We published a message from this spirit to her child a few months ago, which is what she refers to. She has not much of that philosophy which sees through the cloud to the sunshine beyond, but is in the spirit world in misery, fretting over evils she fails to remove. It reminds us of people in this life. who more and mosn over ill luck, thus shutting out every ray of hope from their soul, instead of bearing cheerfully the sorrows of life, knowing that they have an end, and that end is often in glory. The died, as the world would say, and I come back again to daughter is one of those unfortunates who find it impossible to do well, because society has set its iron heel upon them, and crushos them down to hell every time they aspire to heaven, instead of showing them tent. When I was in earth life, I had plenty of the way thereto. Thus her work of redemption is aspiration of the soul to rise to higher and purer lifeto lift it above sin and set it flying on wings of love

Charles Henry Belmont.

Laugh on, friends; mirth is the yeast given to make you rise. Few attain heaven without mirth. Sorrew is said to be the offspring of death, and 1, for one, believent to be so. However, there must be a mixture of both principles, in order to form the whole. It is like good and evil; the good will in time rise far above the cvil; mirth will in time rise far above sorrow. In my life on earth I saw but little real happiness. I was little inclined to mirth, for which I seem to suffer much now. I looked upon the dark Perhaps it would not be amiss for me to give the darkness. I had dear friends who were wont to time I was so far ill-treated as to be considered insane. This event caused me more real sorrow than troubled in regard to the disposition of that I had; choly; when others could smile, I could see nothing 'l'is a sad picture, but a true one, and it only proves that mortals do not understand themselves, and, through ignorance, disobey the laws of their nature, and bring mental disease upon their offspring. This should be looked into, should be thoroughly analyzed, and he who is chemist enough to take the work and thoroughly pursue it, should at once commence, for a harvest rich and rare is already to be gathered. I was never a moment of my natural life, as far as I and I can even now look to the time that I was confined on account of my insanity, and consider my of the future.

The Bible will do well for some people; no doubt cially the medical faculty. They who hold so many precious gens within their hands, should seek within the medical faculty. in the hidden mysteries, far, far below the surface. Now I am fully convinced of this fact-had I been body; for if that is in perfection, physically speaking, as far as it can be in carth life, why should he administer that which renders nature more weak

Nature is the best and noblest physician, and in nine cases out of ten, if you will let Nature be your fest. The patient who lave sick with fever, every I am very desirous of communing with my dear vein securing on fire, Nature cries for cold water, friends, but have not been satisfactorily blessed in and the self-made physician withholds it, fearing to fewer bodies will sink to the grave in the meridian Money is a very excellent servant, but a terrible of life, and more will pass from you with a white

> and do you murvel that I return after a lapse of years to give my ideas to mortals, that they may be benefitted thereby, that less may come to the spirit world clad in sombre garments. Pardon me if I spond with feeling upon this subject. I simply wish apart from the physical, what folly, what worse than folly, to gram the physical system with that which will bring on physical decay. Oh, that your phy-sicians would know themselves, and know their pa-

> The time is coming when power shall be thrown around the sick, so that you dare not cram the sys-

content if you get enough gold to be honest-it is all | vel no longer, for the dead will not longer hold their on want.

I suppose you will think I am rather hard; so I who draws near you, teaches you to obey the Great

A have now been in spirit-life twenty-three years and about six months. I died in less than six Rose Kirby.

unonthe after leaving the Institution where I had I have been to you before. I wish I could do what been confined for more than five years—died because I want to by coming. I gave you the name of Bose I was not well treated, because my physicians tiled

many in spirit life have, I would give to earth that affecting things in regard to mortals, but I can learn,

William Henry Haddow.

You seem like so many refrigerators balanced on the North Pole. Wonder if everybody gets wolcomed

Oh, dear, this is a hard way to come. What day of the month is this? The 25th? Well, it is strange. I don't see through it at all. I knew that whenever I did die I could come back again, but I whenever I did die I could come back again, but I expected it to be a little different. Last Saturday lost its loyal grandeur; twenty one years, and the night was the last I knew of earth. I went to bed Banner of Freedom waves o'er that land; twenty.

Wisconsin. I started from the last place, I was sceptre above that land, shall full by rebel hands; living, at Washington, Vt. I was going West. I yea, shall die in the tumult, and his groans receive took some books and things to help me along on the only an echo. Heavy and dark the cloud that even had. I nassed through Boston about three weeks that night and played cards for the drinks, and ho won three times.

to this, and so informed him.

Burnt down! where the devil is all my money and sure? Good Lord, what's up! I don't know what dred years gone bye.
to make of it. Oh, my God! I begin to think I was Ye dwell in a Republican land; yo boast of your drunk. I knew all about Spiritualism; used to get

What's to become of my things? I had a box and mo things there; so they are burnt up?

would have been safe. I was an Englishman by birth; worked on a farm n summer, and did a little shoe making in wluter. use to love to drink, but people used to ask me to

pay for it. My name was William Henry Haddow, I knew Foster, and Billings, and Carter, in Washington, Vt. went there in the spring. If my things are not hurned up, I want some poor person to have them. I made me a new pair of boots the last thing I did

drink, and I did it to please them, and then I had to

That follow I know was a gamhler; I see it now, and he meant to get me drunk, and get all my

I fixed my clothes so that I could get into them in

Well, good bye, I'm going out to see about that fire, and if I find you are correct, I'll come buck, as sure as you're alive, to-morrow.

Lizzie Vane.

My mother sent me here. She wanted me to come and talk. Sho wanted me to tell her something to make her happy. She wanted me to tell you what my name was, how old I was, and when I died, so

go to them and talk to her. She's got a medium that sews for her, and I talk to her, and I'm so glad to do it. I died in Philadelphia-there's where mother lived, and I had the scarlet fever. I have been dead more than a year-it was a year when the winter first commenced; that's all. Now I'm going to tell my part. You see the medium's got a mother here with me. She died and left her, and she used to go round to folks' houses to sew, because her mother earned her to now vice and omebody learned her to make dresses. I know her mother here, and she mother so, for she has talked to her lots of times; my mother has got enough—she aint poor. My mother told me if I would come here and tell her what she wanted, she would never doubt again.

had no children, and it almost killed her when I died. mother. I can't go with him where he goes evenings, and about you to bless. Tell her to take good care of Martha, and let her sleep in my room, for I can do lots there, I dou't love; she is here now-that's mother's mother. Tell mother to go into the library sometimes, and take her to get out my music, and when I entrance the shall have to learn to play ever again.

publish it then. Well, I'll tell her you say you will lo it about then, shall I? Well, good byo. Feb. 25.

Joseph Bennett.

I have been told you receive messages from all. I pecially happy to make manifest. I have been dead wo or three years—it will be three years next July.
I died in New Orleans; my disease was oholern—I suppose I was sick only a few hours. I was first of

ficer of the Bark Mary, owned in New York.

We were going from New York to New Orleans from there to Pernambuco, thence back to New York again. While we were taking in cargo in New Orleans I was taken sick, and died on the second day of my sickness. I was perfectly conscious during first two hours, and after that I gradually sunk son of the wheelwright. I have been dead some would like to manifest, if I could. She must get acquainted with these things so that I may manifest to light much struck up when I came here. I did n't there without her having fear. My wife's father is think I was going to die, and it looked rather strange here, who tells me he knows about your paper, and to me here at first.
will see that she gets it. I don't know much about. I don't see anybody here that I know except you.

ye have never yet received. Farewell. In time I may I have one brother in Chicago, west of this place. I visit you again.

Feb. 24. saw him there a little while ago. He generally follows the sea, but not always. My name was Joseph lows the sea, but not always. My name was Joseph Bonnett. I was 37 years of age; my native place was Bangor, Me., but I have never lived there since I was a child. Now, sir, by your leave, I'll go. Good

Peb. 25.

Lafayette.

as well as ever I was, only a little tired that night, one years, and hor loyal subjects become rebeis; I don't know what I died with. I was not sick, bloodshed, war, and famine pervade the land I The What place is this? This Boston? Why, I did n't judgment of offended majesty from on high will visit die here; that's strange, strangel I can't see that nation by reason of her many crimes. Cruelty through it exactly.

The fact is just this, I was traveling, going out to reigns there supremely, and he who now sways the sector above that land, shall fall by rebel and the sector above way. I had plenty of money; I was not one of your now lingers there, and only power exerted by unseen poor customers, but I wanted to save all the money ones avert it e'en now. Oh, France! what art thou? What hast thou been? What wilt thou be in time ago. I had a little business to transact for folks all to come? Brave hearts are there; strong arms and along the way, and at last I stopped at St. Louis. willing hands, and yet the nation sinks; and by That is the last I knew when I went to bed that reason of iniquity! infidelity stalks abroad at noonnight. They tell me I came here drunk, but I was day, and the sun shines upon a thousand crimesnot drunk. When I get drunk, I get drunk clear yea, committed at noon-ide—and they who are in through. I met a friend on the way, and we sat up rule wink at the evil, and participate in the same. Go with me and look within the souls of many of the He was to learn me how to play, children of that beloved land, and already you will and after we had played one or two games, we were find the seeds of rebellion, which are fast taking root to play for drinks and cigars. After I got my hand and springing up. In time these seeds breed war, in, I beat him twice to his once. He knew all about such as France never yet looked upon. We pity hor the place—I did n't—so he called for the drinks, and I want to find out where he is. after our Home, and even now we would outstretch By inquiry, we concluded he must have stopped at our arm, and encompass that sunny land, and carry the hotel which was burned down a few nights prior it with us far, far from the evil influence of an earthly clime. We would write peace, and not war; we would bind up hearts that are bleeding; we would write love, instead of hate, for we have learned clothes then? How do you know this are you the lesson taught the children of earth eighteen hun-

freedom; ye carry high your Banner of Liberty, and raps and tips; the old man used to come to me; he yet ye are slaves! Blaves by consent; slaves, beused to promise to take care of me. I have seen cause ye have made yourselves such. Popular opin-him since I came here, and he told me I came here ion sways you in all things. Therefore look not upon your sister nation and consider yourselves far above her, for ye are no more than they; and yet the time cometh also, when you, as a nation, shall re-The old doctor you have got here says you had joice in Freedom such as you have never known. better have kept your ears and eyes open, then you Oh, France! we love the sunshine that looks smiling upon thee; we love the bow of promise stretched over thee; we love the sword that hangs above to suite thee; and we love the power that cometh to want to know what is to become of me. I did not guldo thee on. We pray the Supreme Power to so embrace her children that they may worship their God in fear, who permitteth us to come again. Feb. 26.

Prior to the giving of this message, the Emperor Napoleon, who has, on soveral occasions, controlled the medium partially, manifested in an imperfect manner. Ho seems averse to writing, and will never converse in that manner to any extent, although what he does write is in good French, notwithstanding the medium does not know a single word of the language. While entranced by him, she writes apthe shape of a dog's tail, for fear there should be a propriate answers, though short, to queries spoken fire. I hung up my watch, and fixed everything in that language, which conclusively show that the influence understands the dialect. It is also good proof that it is not her own mind which is acting through the material organism, for, as we before said, she does not speak or read a line of French, nor has she ever been where it is spoken or has been studied.

We presume the frequent visits of the Emperor are for the purpose of acquiring such control as will she could see it. She reads your paper. enable him to speak, when the time comes when it My name was Lizzie Vane; I was most twelve shall be proper for him to do so in this manner; for years old. Mother has circles to her house, and I there is a time for all things, even in spirit life, and "spirits are subject to the Great Timepiece, Jehovah," as one said in a message he gave a few days since.

The opening paragraph of Lafayette's message. has reference to a prediction written in French by Napoleon, who, as we said, preceded him at this

From a Stranger-Symbolic.

Mortal, there are three celestials near you. One teaches me a great deal, and I told her I would tell is Wisdom, another is Harmony, and a third is Love. mother to go and get her and take care of her. Moth | Wisdom is an old man comparing in form and feaer found her, and she is much pleased. Oh, aint that ture with yourself. He stands at your right hand, nice! Last night she wanted to know if I wanted and oftentimes impresses ideas on the brain, that are her to stay there always, and I thought she was actuated through the hand. At your left hand I see going to send her away, and I felt so bad about it I Harmony—a fair-haired creature, in feature like could not say anything. Tell her how much her yoursen, in form like one from the celestial heavens. mether wants her to stay. Her mother has told my She holds a wreath in her hand waiting to place it upon your head. Were it there now, the flowers would fade and drop in decay at your feet. Kneeling at your feet, I see Love. She is a dark-haired maid, full of purity, and speaking words of affection. In I'm going to teach Martha to play the piano. I her right hand I see a goblet of pure water, and as it used to play, and I think I can teach her. Mother falls in crystal purity therefrom, I recognize in it the glittering gems of truth. In her left hand I see don't want to go away from home, for the angels a timepiece, and it tells me of the time when you tell me I can do more good by staying there than I will meet with her. These are emblems which I see can by coing away. Tell mother to give my things about you, and if in future time, or hereafter, they away. Oh my poor mother, I pity her, for she is so should be presented to your external vision, be guid unhappy! Father don't believe it, and he laughs at ed by their symbols, for they are with you to guide,

And with you, mortal, I behold two; one from the Wisdom circle the other from the circle of Justice. want her to put Martha up stairs, for she is frighten. He who bears justice in his right hand standeth at ed. I want her to let her go out some, and not make your right hand, to mark your way, to fashlon your her sew too much. Tell her grandmother sends her thoughts, to give play to the dormant ideas that have long laid slumbering in the south. His sceptre is like unto iron, symbolic no doubt of the will accompany the medium; I used to love to go there and read. I ing the spirit. Heed his words, however crude they want her to think so much of the medium, for I lovo her. Mother wanted me to tell her if I had seen God. your left hand, I see Wisdom holding a basin of Tell her I have n't, and don't know where he is. Tell clear water; upon the top of that water are floating specs of silver, which are ideas of Truth. These medium again, I'll try to play. Tell her to get it all ideas are many of them given to you in a rough, unout, because I don't know what I can play, and I polished state. Within your hand I see that which shall have to learn to play over again. When shall I tell her she will read this? In about fast to him who giveth you Wisdom, and walk be fortnight? Don't tell mo that time unless you can tween the two until you enter the celestial heavens.

Mortal, I see before you one covered with honor; npon his forchead I see in letters of fire, Truth. He will aid you at all times; ho will mark out for you a pathway, and if you walk therein you/shall never stumble. At your right hand I see one who by affection will develope the affection in your own soul, and teach you to understand those in earth who cail have dear friends on earth to whom I would be esfor your affection in life. Listen to the quiet whileperings of these messengers, and you will not listen in vain. Peace will be ever with you, guiding you to a place of rest-both here and hereafter.

Mortals, adica. I am a stranger, and thus I must Feb. 26. remain.

William Downing.

How do you do? I'm well. Did n't you used to live in Concord, N. H.? Is n's your name the time, and suffered but little. I suffered all the Then I know you. My name is William Downing, away. I have a wife living in Augusta, Me. I had where about six years, I think. It's most seven been married but a few weeks; she went with me years since I was in Boston; now I am in the spirit from Augusta to New York. That's the last time world. Well, what's the news, any way? I cun't I've seen her, except imperfectly, since I have been get the news. I happened round here today, and I dead. She is very melanoholy, and has been so ever saw you, and I thought I'd stop and speak to him, since I left. I don't like to see it. She wonders and they said I could have a chance. It's no use what I would say in reference to many things around for me to talk to my folks, or send to them, for they her. Tell her I am perfectly satisfied, and if she would n't believe it if I did. I'm not fond of throwwill seek a medium I will give her many things I ing things away. I live about the same as I used cannot give publicly. Tell her I am often there, and to—only I work when I want to—it's work for mo

I've been thinking I'd like to talk for a long time, but I know it would do no good to talk to my folks, and I don't want to spend my time for nothing.
No, I was not married, and that aint the worst of
it. If I had stayed there, I should n't have been, for

nobody would have been fool enough to have me.

I'm pretty happy now, but I hated to see my old
body buried up. I tell you what it is, it's hard.
Well, good bye. I'll travel now. Feb. 26.

The party with whom this conversation was held, left Concord in 1838, and the spirit was a boy then. He saw him once since, about seven years ago, but did not know he was dond.

Botsey Harlow.

My dear, dear Sarah; you are right in thinking that God, in ills own true time, and own way, will enlighten ills children, who seek for light in honesty of soul. Therefore, seek and you shall find; do not wait to be asked to attend a circle; go and knock, and the door shall be opened, and you will enter and find bread to satisfy your hungry soul. For well we know you need true sympathy; and who shall ad-minister that holy balm, if not the angels? Oh, my dear Sarah, seek out that Jehovah, and you shall find an ample reward. You have many dear friends who would fain commune with you, but they cannot, unless you are present with the medium; at least they cannot at present. But be of good cheer—the finest fruit you shall pluck in the future, and clear water you may hereafter drink. You do not lie down to rest at night, or rise up in the morning lone. No, loving ones are watching over thee, therefore fear not.

Betsey Harlow to Barah Harlow.

Dr. Pierpont, of Hew Hampshire.

Nature, and her Master, are sending millions of visible ones to enlighten the inhabitants of carth. and the inhabitants are crying out mysterious, wonderful, strange, incomprehensible; and I, as one in the great mass of humanity, do not wonder at it. ilud Jehovah been pleased to have suffered me to have dwelt on earth at this time, I should have been inclined to disbeliovo this thing, but wisdom called me from earth ere this glorious thing was flooding your land, and the same wisdom permits me to return again, saying: "Go forth, son of man, child of Jehovah, and preach this gospel to your brethren, and bear it munfully on your way to happinesa," This scems to be my duty, and I shall never shrink from it.

I see before me thousands who mourn for truths I may be permitted to give thom, and shall the immentations of thousands come up to us in vain? Shall not every one of us, who have power, quell these lamentations, and bid their fears cease? Surely if we are to find happiness, we must seek it by making others happy?

In my earthly life I studied much, and sought to make myself acquainted with the sciences of my times. But I consider myself a fool, almost divested of common sense, when I think that the greatest pearl was untouched by me. I never thought of drawing knowledge from the spirit world, for I thought the two worlds were entirely disconnected. Now ever since the foundation of this earth, the spiritual and material have mingled together, and yet poor erring man fails to understand his spiritual nature. You will find multitudes digging down into the bowels of the earth to gain wisdom, analysing this thing and the other, but failing to analyze self. How strange, with all the light the God of Nature is pleased to bestow upon His children, they are so ignorant l

Well, the great spiritual body must be dissected, every bone must be understood, every particle must be analyzed, and mortals must undertake the work. And how shall man do it? By first understanding his own spirit, and then going forth to understand those of his fellows.

Jehovah locates himself within the bud of life. and He finds pleasure there, and it is your privilege to understand Ilim. Surely you have life-therefore Jehovah dwells within yor. Seek to learn of Him by learning of yourself. Seek to be guided by Him, and let not the elements in Nature, which are ever warring against good, overcome you. Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting, and lie must manifest in every child of ilis, in order that every child may understand Him. He manifests not only through your mediums, but through you all. Understand Him by understanding yourself.

I had a request made me some two months since. some thing like this: "Doctor, will you go to the medium of the Banner of Light, and will you speak of manifesting here? I said I would do so at my earliest opportunity. That circle convened in Massachusetts, and one of their number was a skeptical friend, whom I had known on curth. He said:-"Doctor, if you go there, tell me the last thing you did for me on earth." Well, I believe I took his finger off. This is the first time I have manifested clearly, and I do not hardly do so to-day, but my friend Kittredge told me i had better come, as probably my friends would be anxious to hear from me. My name was Dr. Pierpont of New Hampshire. I withhold my first name, on account of my friends. Understand me, I was doctor of medicine.

• Sitting closed until to-morrow at 21-2 o'clock P. M. WILLIAM CLARK, Md.

Samuel Bragg, Broome, S. C.
I have only been dead fourteen days. I do not know as I can give you half what I wish to. I have Two sisters, one in Boston and one in a place in New Hampshire, called Nashville. I saw something of Spiritualism before I came here, and I determined, if could, I would come. I have a futher living in the place I hall from. He is nigh unto 80 years of age. ly mother was long since transported from earth to the spirit world-therefore you see I have two sisters and a father left. To them I wish to come-to them I wish to speak. I belonged to no church, was bound to nothing. I believed in Nature, and not in any superior power. I believed all things were by chance. But when Spiritualism first dawned upon me, my be-lief was shaken, and I remained in an unsettled into, not during to believe or disbelieve. My sisters ofttimes regretted that I was bound, as they said, to unbelief. But I am here for no other purpose to day than to tell them they are quite as much interror as I was, although they acknowledge the Bible and walk beneath the shadow of priesthood. I don't know that my father ever expressed his ideas of spirit life, but I have heard him say if there be a God who is fit to be a God, He will rule in love-therefore I feel safe. But I feel sure he was anxious about my departure. I know he will be gind to hear from me. soon he comes to me. He has lived on earth many years, has seen some sorrow, and some joy-let him stay his appropriate time, and let not my coming hasten him to the spirit life. You are strangers to me, and I feel like one alone;

yet I am sure I am in the way of my duty, for I cannot rest, I cannot be happy, until I have returned and given forth something of what I have gained in my short stay here. I am as happy as I expect to be. I carried no light, therefore I am in darkness. All was unstable with mo; I had no settled ideas of a future life, but I find the love of a Supreme Being extends beyond the boundaries of earth, and encompasseth the whole human family. My sister did not attend my funeral, because they did not get news of my death in time. I am now going from you, and I hope to draw nigh unto them. I can give you no proof that I am who I tell you I am. Time will give you what I cannot. I would fain prove myself to you, if possible, but I have no meaus of doing it; therefore you must take what I have given you, knowing that other eyes will read this, and other persons know of it. I have forgotten to give you my age. I was forty-four years old hast mouth.

SELP-KNOWLEDGE.—The precept, "Know thyself," was not only intended to obviate the pride of mankind, but likewise that we might understand our own

Bearls.

And quoted edes, and jewels five words-long, That on the stretched fore finger of all Time, Sparkle forever."

Judge of a man by the work he is doing. Speak of a man as his actions domand: Watch well the path that each is pursuing. And let the most worthy be chief of the land! And the man shall be found 'mid the close ranks of labor, Be known by the work that his industry rears, And his chicklom, whon won, shall be dear to his neighbor, And we'll honor the man, whatever he wears.

Nothing is more sublime than humility, for it stands ex alted above everything around it, and never attempts to sear higher.-Sr. AUGUSTISE.

> God's ways seem dark, but soon or late, They touch the shining hills ofday; The svil cannot brook delay; The good can well afford to wait. Give ermined knaves their hour of crime; Ye have the future grand and great, The safe appeal of Truth to Time!

Advice, says Coleridge, is like snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into, the

> My heaven-born spirit yearns To dwell 'mid glorious things; . Yet, ah, too oft it learns It has but earthly wings! For, even in hours of solitude, The sick ning cares of earth intrude.

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after your own; but the great man to be who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect aweetness the independence of solitude,-Exkreon.

> Beck not to know to-morrow's doom: That is not ours, which is to come. The present moment's all our store: The next, should heav'n allow, Then this will be no more: So all our life is but one instant now. CONGREVE

Life is a running stream; forced repose breeds stagnation hide it as we will we carry within us the germ of restless longings-a fever of the heart which nothing can satisfe or appears; vague desires for some undefined good haunt even our happlest moments.

The Dutchman's Story.

Not many years ago I was returning by steamer from a visit to a distant part of Europe. The weather was levely, the passengers were numerous, and all seemed to enter heartily into the pleasantness of the scene. One of the travelers, a fine, portly man, passed some hours in friendly conversation with me: and, from observations made by him at various times in the course of the evening and the following morning, I formed the opinion that he was a man who had been well brought up in his youth. I told him my opinion, adding that I thought his parents must have been persons of picty.

"That." said he, " is just it."

I observed to him: " Aithough you speak English so well, I perceive that you are not a native of Engdand."

"No." he replied, "I am a Dutchman; and as you think I was well brought up, I will tell you my history. My father and mother were very excellent people, and although they were both rich-for my mother had property as well as my father—yet we lived very frugally, and I was brought up strictly. But, unfortunately, when I was little more than a youth, I quarreled with my father, and resolved to leave home. I inserted an advertisement in an English paper for a situation as clerk, and I succeeded. My employer, an English merchant, agreed to give me 1201. a year salary."

"That was," I replied, "a large salary for a young

man just beginning life."

"That's just it," said my Dutch friend; "but it was given me because I could write and speak four languages-Dutch, French, German, and English. A knowledge of several languages is always valuable to a man, and I found it so. My employer treated me kindly, and expected me to be attentive to my duties, and I was very attentive; for I assure you I kept an uncommonly sharp lookout after business, and for

two or three years all went on well. One evening, having received my quarter's salary of 301, I called upon my landlady, and paid my rent; for I made it a rule to have no debts. After this set. tlement of money matters, I strolled forth for a walk, and found myself in the neighborhood of a West-end Square. I passed a house, which some one standing by told me was a gambling house. I had never been inside one of these places; so, tempted by curiosity, I entered, although I had no sort of business to go there. But so it was. I suppose the devil put it into my mind: for, without thinking of the danger I incurred, I passed into the room, and mingled with a large company—some engaged in play, and others standing by, greatly excited. There I found abundance of costly wine, provided without any charge. Induced to partake of it. I was soon led on to play. I continued drinking until I was thoroughly intoxicated; and in this excited state I remained playing a great part of the night. Sometimes I was very fortunate, and then a run of ill luck would sweep away my winnings. At a late hour I got home, and the next morning I awoke in a wretched state, with & fearful headache. As soon as I had recovered myself, I examined my pockets, and found that 41. Gs. was all that was left out of my quarter's salary. Here was a dilemma for a man to be in. What was I to do? How was I to live for the next three months? for I had always been accustomed to pay for whatever I had at the time I received it. I asked myself what was to be done. I could not apply to my father, for he would do nothing for me. I could not borrow; for who would be so foolish as to lend to a man who could not live upon his income? I could not say a word to my employer; for he would naturally say. 'I see you are a young man of bad habits: you get into improper company, and you'll not do for ma. So I should not only not got any help by that move, but should probably lose my situation. After sitting about a quarter of an hour buried in thought, I decided what to do. I fancied I had some firmness in me, and I resolved to test it. I rang for the landlady, and, when she appeared, I told her at once that I had acted very foolishly; that I had been to a gambling house, and, under the influence of wine,

I then started off room hunting, and, after a very let at two and sixpense a week. You may rely upon and as I promised, so I have done. I have gone to man's errors than from his virtues.

once : so that point was settled.

Had lost my money; that, if I stopped in her lodg

ings, she would not get paid for some time, and that

therefore she had better let me go. She, prudent we-

man as she was, thought if I could not pay my rent,

it would be much better that I should go, and go at

exclaimed. this will do for me. When will you the old people. come, slr?' asked the woman. 'Come!' I said, 'I change of apartments, but kept the whole matter to young man; still I persevered.

One day, as a kind Providence would have it, I met an old, friend of my father's, a German gentleman, who invited me to dine with him once a week. I longed to do it, but I was afraid of wearing out my welcome; so I compromised it by agreeing to dine with him every other week; and I cannot tell you with what joy I used to awake on that morning, when I knew it was roast-beef day; for my host was very regular in his habits, roast beef being a standing dish. I shall never forget how I used to eat on those days, and how thoroughly I enjoyed myself; ed, in his broken English, 'I am, my dear friend, very, very glad to see you, and you are very velcome: but I must say that ven I vas a young man myself, I did have a good appetite, yet never since I vas born did I see anybody with sich a wonderful appetite as you;' and then the old man roared with laughter, as he gazed on the beef. And well he might; for certainly I did attack that roast beef with real earnestness. I was like the poor lad at the ordinary, when his father whispered, 'You must eat, my boy, for today and to-morrow.' 'Yes, father,' was the obedient reply, 'but I have not done for yesterday and the day before yet.' This was exactly my case; and I do believe that it was the good cheer once a fortnight that enabled me to hold out-all the time keeping my secret. At all events, hold out I did; and, at the end of the three months, on taking stock, I found that I had four shillings and sixpence left. By this self. denial I recovered my balance; and although at that time I had at least a hundred thousand pounds a year pass through my hands, I felt thankful to say that I never once felt tempted to borrow one shilling. When I saw that four and sixpence was left, I said to myself, 'I am used to this hard fare : come, I will try it for another three months.' I did try it, and at the end of the second three months I took stock again, and found myself with 24L left out of my quarter's salary. I was then ahead of the world, and from that hour to this I have never wanted money. But although I escaped all injury from this course of rigorous self-denial, I could not recommend my example to every young man, since many constitutions would be likely to suffer permanently

My master was a noble fellow, and I'll tell you how he served me. After I had been with him five or six years, he one day called me into his private room, and said, 'Young man, what are your plans? I suppose you do not intend to be a clerk all your life? I sald, 'Certainly not, sir, if I can help it.' 'Your salary is 120l. a year.' 'Yes, sir.' 'Well, I intend to raise it; so from this time I shall allow you 250L a year, and at the end of three years you may speak to me again. I thanked him very heartily, as you may imagine; and I did something better-I took good care to attend pretty closely to business; for I was determined that his generosity should not be wasted

Before the three years were expired, he spoke to me again. 'I am told,' he said, ' that you have done yet have dreamed about. a very foolish thing—you are married; is it soupon so small an income?' I said, 'Yes, sir, I am married; and if I have not acted very prudently, my son, who has not been many weeks born, ought to be by and by a match for any one in prudence, as his mother is a Yorkshirewoman, and his father a Dutchman.' Laughing at the idea of my prudent son, he turned to me and said, Well, as it is so, give my compliments to your wife, and tell her that have sent her a little present for herself and her son. Saying this, he gave me a letter, which, when I returned home in the evening, I playfully threw into my wife's lap, repeating the message, and telling her that the governor had sent her a present. On opening it, to her delight she found 2001, and this came very opportunely. Such handsome behavior made me think there was not another man like him in the world, and I felt it was my duty, as it was my delight, to attend to his interest, and do everything I could to please him. In this determination I suppose was successful; for not long after the gift he again spoke to me upon the subject of my salary. I having resolved in my own mind never to say a word to him on the subject, but leave it to himself. I asked nothing, but he of his own accord promised to increase my salary to 300L a year, and to allow me five per cent. upon ali the business done, until it amounted to one third of the profits. This arrangement continued for a few years, when he again, unsolicited on my part, called me aside, and, referring to our last arrangement, expressed his satisfaction, adding, Whatever I do, I wish to do well. I therefore new agree to allow you one half of all the profits of the concern. It is a large one, and as you know, a prosperous one. I want ne money from you, and I want no bonds or agreements. All I ask of you is that. as a man of honor, you will promise me that, if any of my children, after my death, should ever stand in need of some one to befriend them, you will be a father to them as I have been to you.' Such liberality I have succeeded in forming them into two hundred overpowered me. You may be sure I was not long and four words, not having used the nine letters in giving the required promise; and, should it ever be needed, I mean to keep it, you may depend upon that, for the sake not only of my promise, but for the sake of that noble-hearted man. He was the only master I ever had, and he acted like a father to me.

But now I must go back in my story, and tell you something about my father. Although I had always plenty to do in England, I never forgot Holland; and after some years, notwithstanding the old quarrel, I resolved to go and see my father. I did go, and was Lawrence; and to No. 18 from Cardella, of Hartford, kindly received. The ole gentleman was pleased that came, and, taking me by the hand, My son, he said, 'I have been thinking of the last words we had together when we parted, and I think I was in Chimborazo in America;" 19th, "Valentine's Day;" the wrong.' Oh! father.' I said, if that is your. opinion, if you please we will never say another word upon the subject. Well, my son, said father, be Wo have received many markers to enigmus for it so. Let us be good friends, and do not let us ever, which we have not given oredit, as they came too be so long spart again? ... No, father, I said; per late to be duly acknowledged at the right time. tainly not; for I will dome and not you and mother long walk and much trouble, I found a room to be every year. Do so, my dear son, said the old man; Taux Sometimes we may learn more from a

it, it was not a very genteel neighborhood; but, I gularly every year to see and spend a little time with

On one of my visits I found father very sad. will come this morning.' I returned, and brought What is the matter, father?' My son, I am in my trunk upon my shoulder; for paying a man to great trouble. What is it father? tell me.' You carry it or taking a coach, was quite out of the know your mother and I were well to do in the question. As soon as I was installed into my new world. Yes, father. I know it; everybody said you abole, I settled my plan of living: breakfast, one were very rich. I was rich, but I am not rich now; penny roll and a glass of water; dinner, one penny for we have been defrauded out of our property, and roll and a red herring; tea, nothing; supper, the I am in and trouble; for, what is worse than all, I same ; laundress, one shilling a week—that was un- cannot pay my way. What do you think you can avoidable. I said not a word to any one about my pay, father—how much?' If overything were sold, I could pay eighty per cent.' 'Then, father, sell all myself, as exposing my own folly could do me no at once, and pay what you can.' He did so; and, good. This plain fare was very trying to a hearty fortunately, the remains of his property sold for more than he expected, and he was able to pay every one in full and

'My son,' said he, 'this is a blessing; but see what a condition your mother and I are now in. All is gone, we have nothing left, and we are both old. Well, father, when I was young, you and mother took care of me; so now, if you please, father, we will change about, and I'll take care of you. So now drive away all your fears; do you and mother make yourselves happy and content. I shall share with you-that's just it; and I shall be none the poorer.' and so it has been; for notwithstanding all that I for he was a kind old man, and was fond of talking have done for the good old people, my circumstances of my father and our friends. One day he exclaim- have gone on improving, and now, in addition to the half of a good concern, I am very easy in my worldly affairs. My pious mother died lately; she had no property to bequeath me, but she left me her blessing. My father is still living, and we are the best of friends; and I feel it is a great pleasure to do something to make his old age comfortable. We are brought up in my country to have a great respect for our parents, and you may depend upon it, sir, that is is one of those things that is sure to bring a blessing. I hope to bring up my children with the same notions, that they may reckon nothing a trouble and nothing a sacrifice that can add to a father's welfare and a mother's comfort. This, my friend, is my history." And here, reader, ends the Dutchman's story. It is a remarkable example of a young manbeing rescued from great moral danger; but, ahd how few such escapes are there from the maelstrom of the gambling table. Where one victim recovers himself, a thousand miserably perish. Pleasing, too, it is to see that such kind employers exist, and that kindness in this case produced so good a return. The narrative conveys suggestive lessons which both employers and employed would do well to lay to heart.

Children's Department.

Prepared for the Banner of Light.

ENIGMA-NO. 22.

I am composed of 6 letters. My 1, 4, 5 is the name of a wholesome drink.

My 2, 1, 3 is a spring month.

My 5, 6, 4 is a fish.

My 6, 4, 4 is a measure.

My 5, 2, 2, 1 is a lady's name.

My 2, 3 indicates possession. My 4, 1 is an exclamation.

My 5, 3, 6 is a feature of the face.

My 1, 3, 5 is a term of assent. My 2, 5, 1, 4 forms a very important part of diet.

My 2, 1, 4, 6 forms the masculine gender.

My 5, 4, 2 is a very fine tree. My 4, 1, 2, 1 is an object of idolatrous worship.

My 3, 1, 2 is a delicious vegetable.

My 2, 5, 4 is the Latin for honey.

My 2, 5, 4, 5, 6 is a riot.

My 3, 1, 4, 5 is the name of a College. My whole is the name of a lady I have never seen,

SEVILLE WOOD, VA.

ENIGMA-NO. 23.

I am composed of 19 letters. My 12, 17, 8 is used by writers.

My 2, 13, 3, 6 is common to most persons.

My 11, 13, 6 is a part of the head. My 14, 13, 15 is a mischievous animal

My 18, 18, 10, 7, 9 is a range of mountains in So

My 13, 10, 13, 16 was an early settler. My 5, 6, 11, 9, 9 is an article of clothing.

My 4, 7, 19 is a verb.

My 1, 2, 13, 3, 6 is a piece of furniture. My whole is an interesting portion of the Banner.

GRANVILLE. ENIGMA-NO. 24.

I am composed of 16 letters. My 1, 7, 6, 12, 11, 10, 8, 15 is the name of a wood-

TILLIE.

A. W.

My 14, 6, 4, 7 is a revolving piece of machinery. My 2, 3, 10, 1 is the effect produced by running

machinery dry. My 5, 18, 9, 2, 8, 11, 16 is a saving of labor. My whole the Lion vainly attempted to conquer.

VAREHAM, MASS. ENIGMA-NO. 25.

I am composed of 15 letters. My 6, 5, 3 is a biped.

My 1, 14, 8 is a nickname.

My 9, 11, 15 is an article worn a great deal. My 4, 7, 10 is part of a ship.

My 13, 14, 12 is a verb.

My whole is a distinguished lawyer.

Mn. EDITOR-The nine letters in the word. Gunpowder may be so altered in combinations that upwards of two hundred words can be formed of them. more than once in each word. Which of your young readers will do the same?,...

Mr. EDITOR-Will some of your readers give me the weights of four numbers which, added together, make 40 pounds, and by which any number of pounds from one to 40 can be weinhed? Cosmos.

Answers to Enignas.—Solutions to Nos. 18. 19. and 20 have been received from F. V. A. Bowker, of

The answers aro-18th, "Himalaya Mts. in Asia, Mount Kiimandjaro in Africa, Mont Blane in Enrope 20th, " In God I put my trust."

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