

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1875.

S3,00 Per Annum, In Advance.

NO. 1.

o u T ÓF WORK: A STORY FOR THE TIMES.

Litenany Acpantment.

Written Expressly for the Banner of Light,

BY MRS. H. N. GREENE BUTTS,

Author of "The Young Authoreus; or. Crumbs of Truth and Fiction;" "Eds Darling; or, The Little Flower-Girl;" "Vine Coitage Stories," etc., etc.,

CHAPTER I.

It was a cheerless night in the month of December. The rain and sleet had fallen all day, and everything out of doors looked dreary and uncomfortable. There were many loungers about the streets in the village of Cedarville, for owing to the "hard times" the mill owners, Hardy & Son, had "shut down" their gates, and hundreds of men, women and children were thrown out of employment. The prospect was a dreary one to many of the operatives, for some of them, while employed, had received for their labor scarcely enough to make them comfortable. The outlook for the winter, to the operatives, was dismal enough.

Very different were the expressions of countenance upon these enforced idlers. Some had a sort of "I don't care" look upon their faces; others were anxious and restless, while others were making the air hideous with their loud jests and drunken ribaldry. But apart from these, with arms folded, a young man about thirty years of age walked leisurely along one of the less frequented streets with a painfully abstracted air. As he approached a pretty cottage, just on the outskirts of the village, he said, half aloud :

"I don't know what I am to do. I can't tell Annie just how we are situated, for her health is so delicate; and I fear it will kill her if she knows that there is a prospect of our leaving our pleasant home.' I had hoped to have paid something upon the mortgage this year, but Annie's sickness and the loss of work render it impossible for me to pay even the interest upon the mortgage. And the children, too, need many things to make them comfortable." As he soliloquized he found himself just oppo-

site the palatial residence of the senior member of "Hardy & Son." The curtains were up in the sitting-room, and in the full gaslight he discovered the almost dazzling richness and splendor of the apartment. He saw also that Hardy and son were earnestly engaged in conversa- upon their daily labor for bread."

"Well, what of the storm out of doors? It is very comfortable here, I think," said Mr. Hardy, glancing round the handsomely-furnished room.

"Yes, father, but I am thinking of those who are not comfortable, and who to night are harassed with the unwelcome thought that to-morrow they may find themselves penniless."

your sentimental moods, and don't make a fool of yourself because somebody is poor."

a little uneasy about the state of things in Cedarville. We can scarcely afford to have so many idlers about the streets, and I am thinking whether we have a moral right to turn so many people out of employment who have served us so faithfully in the past."

"Now, Robert, I don't want to hear any more of your preaching. The stopping of the mills was a necessity; and instead of your whining about the 'help,' you ought to rejoice that we have made a pretty good thing of the business for the last few months, in spite of the 'panic.' Our cloth, as you know, was put into the market just in time to get a handsome profit on every yard sold."

"Yes, father, and this good luck emboldened me to say that we ought to have kept the hands at work, for the same pay, and made less profit ourselats, as we have cleared fifty thousand dollars in the last six months."

"Confound your weak brains, Robert! Your fine-spun theories are not accepted by me; and as I have the most money, and some common sense, I shall probably decide the matter about the length of time the Cedarville Mills remain idle."

do as you please about running the mills; I was only speaking of the moral right of stopping the wheels when we were running without much loss, and when so many persons were dependent

"Pshaw! Robert, don't go off into one of

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good mother," said Robert, as he re-seated himme. that wealth is but an accident. I am sure | making a cent." that splendid talents are buried and high aspirations chilled in the hard, monotonous toll of a a great many people than they are for us, and I factory life. I often meet some of our operatives, know, also, that your income is enough every and read in the intelligent countenance what day to furnish me with a generous sum," replied great possibilities would be theirs under more Mrs. Hardy, in a decided tone. favorable circumstances."

"Spoken just like my noble boy," said Mrs. we can do for our friends."

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4 CHAPTER III.

Abel Granite, the broker, was not a bad man ; on the contrary, he was considered by many as very benevolent. He had several times given iberally to the Missionary Society, had helped, by his money, to erect a handsome church, and made him President, in consideration of his libsituated in his business relations; for it so hapage of the poor man's, or, it might be, a poor widow's necessities. He had held a mortgage for several years upon "Rose Cottage," the home of Edgar and Annie Lovell. The twelve per cent. interest which he exacted did not seem very much to him, and besides, he said, "business is business," and he was ready to foreclose the mortgage, whenever young Lovell was ready to give up the cottage.

It was the week before Christmas. Mrs. Hardy and her son Robert had called upon many of the people in the village, and some of whom they found very needy. How to relieve the wants of worthy and sensitive persons, without seeming to bestow charity, was a study to both Robert and his mother. At last a happy idea suggested itself to Mrs. Hardy. Christmas was near at hand, and everybody who could was glad to make and receive Christmas presents. Her son was delighted with the idea, and propised a fostival and a "gift tree," and that all of the people of Cedarville should be invited.

"I believe," said Robert, "that father is usually quite generous with you during the holidays. And I think he should be, since you brought him quite a little fortune to start with." Mrs. Hardy smiled and said: "Your father

gave me two hundred dollars last Christmas; and if he gives me that amount this year, I think I can make a good use of it."

"I want to speak to you, mother, about a pro-Granite has a heavy mortgage on, Mr. Lovell's "I suppose they can get work elsewhere," Mr.] cottage, and that he intends to foreclose it by the first of January, unless the debt is cancelled before that time, Now I desire to pay up the mortgage, and take Mr. Lovell's note, and set his mind at ease in regard to the cottage.

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"Well, Caroline, yon are a good mathematician. You seem to calculate the amount of my income pretty accurately. It is true, wife, that when a man is worth a million of dollars his interest money counts up somewhat. Yes, the inthe "Young Men's Christian Association" had terest on those bonds-thirty thousand dollarsis quite a little income, and no taxes to pay on erality to that body. But Abel was unfortunately them ! Confound Ben Butler ! I don't see why it's any of his business whether we pay taxes on pened that he often felt obliged to take advan-our bonds or not But this has n't anything to ficient teacher of music. Mrs. Hardy had loved do with your question about money for Christmas. How much do you want? Be moderate now."

"I want three hundred dollars, and I know you will give it to me; for you are aware, I suppose, that the interest on my money for the last three months would amount to more than that sum," said Mrs. Hardy, smiling archly as she spoke.

"I have a great mind to let you have five hundred dollars, to punish you for your demerity," replied Mr. Hardy in an ironical tone.

"I knew all the time you would not be stingy with your money. Come, say five hundred, and see how amiable I will be all through the holidavs !"

"You mean, wife, that I would not be stingy with your money. I understand your satirical way of speaking. But we won't quarrel about the sum. I will place at your disposal five hundred dollars, and shall expect that you will be good-natured for a whole week. I think, wife, that you had better not make a great display with your fine presents this year, for the 'help' are growling a good deal because they are out of work, and Robert would think that the money had better be given to some of the poor folks." "I shall certainly heed your suggestion, and profit by it," said Mrs. Hardy, with a smile.

That same evening Robert Hardy called upon his old friend and schoolmate, Edgar Lovell. ject I have in my head. I have learned that Mr. | The result of that meeting will be seen when, early the next morning, Mr. Lovell with a light heart and smiling face hurried to the broker's office, and inquired of the clerk for Abel_Granite. Soon that gentleman made his appearance, and seeing Mr. Lovell, said :

"You seem to forget, wife, that the times are | Hardy will get into trouble if he hands out his ther will surely call him to account, for he looks pretty sharply after the dollars and cents."

"You forget, perhaps, Mr. Granite," answered the clerk, "that Robert Hardy has money at his own disposal; fof besides the profits accruing from their large business, he has recently come in possession of several thousand dollars from his uncle; on his mother's side, recently deceased."

"Yes, I remember now of hearing about it. Well, Robert always has been a lucky fellow, and if he takes it into his head to marry Alice Lovell he will do it, if his father disowns him," Fred Somers made no reply. He thought what

he should do if he was in young Hardy's place. The rumors affoat concerning Robert Hardy.

and Alice Lovell were not without foundation. His intimacy with Edgar had often brought him into companionship with Allee, and before he was conscious of it he found himself deeply interested in her. She had been well educated, and her mind was stored with much practical knowledge. She was a lady, in the best sense of the word. By industry and economy she had educated herself, had become quite an artist, was a fine singer, and had for several years been an ef-Alice from childhood. She had been in intimate friend of the young girl's mother in the 'long ago," and was well pleased with the growing attachment between Alice and Robert. She was quite confident that her husband would bitterly oppose an alliance of this sort, for he had a wealthy heiress in view, "just suited," as he said, "for his on Robert." He had introduced the subject once to the young man, and was given to understand that, in a matter which particularly concerned himself, he must exercise his own inclination and judgment. Even if the image of the beautiful and accomplished Alice Lovell had not been engraven upon his soul, he could not, for a moment, have thought of linking his life destiny with that of Lois Whitney. Her great wealth was not sufficient to conceal from Robert the glaring defects of her character. Sho was proud and arrogant, and had many times in company treated Alice with contempt, and reminded her of her plebeian origin. Robert was aware of this treatment, and had determined upon his future course, even at the risk of being disinherited.

The preparations for the coming Christmas festival had often brought the two friends together, and the gossips of Codarville had had a busy week retailing the "latest news" from house to house. Christmas Eve came at last. and a delighted audience assembled in the decorated hall with smiling faces. Mr. Hardy forgot, for a time, to be cold and austere, and amiably cooperated with his family in arranging articles

tion, and that a heavy frown was upon the brow of the elder Mr. Hardy, while the young man's countenance glowed with the consciousness of being in the right.

Edgar Lovell did not pause long in the gaslight, but hastened to his invalid wife. As he entered the cosy back parlor, and beheld his dear Annie, and his two little girls sitting at her feet, and as the hectic flush deepened upon the cheek of the former as she heard his familiar footstep, he said in a whisper, "She must not know of our straightened circumstances."

"Dear Edgar, I am so glad you have come," Annie said, feebly. "I have been worrying about you to day, and feared that you would get discouraged, being out of work so long. Do you think there is any prospect of the mill's starting soon ?"

"There does not seem to be much prospect now; the owners talk a good deal about 'hard husband said as he kissed the thin hand which lay confidingly upon his arm.

If it is better for the owners to have the mills idle I am sure it is not for the poor people. If I was only well I could do something to help you; but I seem to be more of a burden than a helpmate just now," Annie said with quivering lip. "Do n't speak in that way, Annie, you hurt

:me," Edgar said, with a heavy sigh.

"Well, then, I won't talk any more about my 'to do until the mill starts again?" Annie asked. without realizing that this question was almost as painful as the preceding one.

"Not yet, Annie, but I may to morrow. It is said, you know, that it is always the darkest just before day."

"Father, what makes Mr. Granite come here so much? I wish he would n't, I don't like him," said little Bessie, looking up from her picture-books.

"Yes, Edgar," said Annie, "I have wondered why Mr. Granite should so often inquire for you. I hope there will be no difficulty in obtaining the interest money that is due on the mortgage.'

"Oh, Annie, don't trouble yourself about the matter. You know that Mr. Granite is always afraid of losing a dollar. I shall make it all right with him in a few days," said Edgar, with forced unconcern in his manner and speech.

CHAPTER II.

Perhaps the reader is curious to know what the particular conversation was, in the spacious drawing-room of James Hardy, Esq., as referred to in the preceding chapter.

Robert Hardy said, by way of eliciting his fa-.ther's attention.

Hardy said unconcernedly, as he resumed looking over the price of gold in the evening paper. "Not so easy a matter, I think, to find work,

when thousands all over the country are vainly asking for something to do," Robert said, as he arose and left the room.

"Confound that boy!" said James Hardy, after his son left him ; "he causes me more trouble than a little, with his wild notions of right and justice. Well, he is just like his mother, and between them both I get about as much preaching as I can bear."

After Robert left his father he went to his mother's room, for he knew that she would sympathize with him in his views and feelings. Her pleasant smile and cheerful welcome reassured him, and taking a seat by her side, he said :

"Mother, I wish you would go over and see Mrs. Lovell to morrow. Edgar tells me that she times,' and say that it is better for them to have is very poorly, and he is much alarmed at her the mills stand idie than to run them. But my symptoms. He came into the counting room little wife must not worry about anything, but this afternoon, and looked as though he had not try and get well as fast as she can," the fond | a friend in this world. I am afraid that he is in pretty poor circumstances. It is too bad, for he is a splendid fellow."

"Why don't you try to ascertain if he is in want of any pecuniary assistance?" said Mrs. Hardy, as she looked with maternal pride upon the young man at her side.

"Edgar is so proud and sensitive that I cannot easily approach him. I wanted to say something to him about his pecuniary matters whenhe was in the office this afternoon, but I didn't health. Have you succeeded in finding anything | know how to begin the subject, for I was afraid I might wound his feelings.

"Well, Robert, I will call on Mrs. Lovell tomorrow. 1 think her a very lovable woman, and one capable of great enjoyment and keen suffering. I wish the mills were running, for if Mr. Lovell could have steady employment he would not need help from any source.'

"That is just what I have been talking about to father. I said to him that we ought to run the mills on 'short time' at least, so that the poor

people here could have enough to live on." "And what did he say?" asked Mrs. Hardy, in a tremulous voice.

"What he always says when I talk with him about the matter; i. e., he is capable of managing his own business." But I fear he does not understand how restless our working people are becoming. I can almost see a dark cloud rising, and hear the thunder of discontent rolling in the distance. Of all things, I should dread a ' bread riot," said Robert, as he commenced walking the room in a nervous manner.

"Dear Robert, I fear you take matters too seriously," said his mother, in her gentle way. "Don n't magnify the evil. We will call round "This is a dreary, monotonous storm," young upon some of the poor people, and ascertain, if

"That is a capital idea, Robert, and I am glad that you are able and have the disposition to do it. I found the day I called upon Mrs. Lovell that some unspoken trouble was weighing heavily upon Mr. L.'s mind. Perhaps it was his inability to meet the payment of which you speak.'

"Yes, I am quite sure of it," said Robert. "I know Mr. Granite to be a Shylock, and he will have his 'pound of flesh' at any cost. I think he will be surprised and disappointed when he finds that ' Rose Cottage' is not to come into his possession. It is a valuable property, and will probably in a few years bring twice what Mr. Lovell paid for it : and I intend that he shall have the benefit of the rise in real estate. I shall call at the cottage, this evening, and have the matter settled at once."

"I think," said Mrs. H., "that I shall enjoy this Christmas better than any preceding one. We have, as you know, made many expensive presents, but they have been given mostly to our special friends and relatives who could in return, make us as valuable gifts, while the poor and needy have been almost forgotten by us. Our Christmas holiday has, I fear, been a day of self-gratification and vain show, and not acceptable to him whose birth we have met to commemorate. Jesus wants us to do something that will amount to self-sacrifice, a casting away of the old, and a new growth in the heart. It is easy to say, Lord ! Lord ! but more difficu. follow him in the path of duty and self-denial." "Dear mother," replied Robert, as he looked

with fond affection upon her. inspired face, "I am glad that you are unlike the superficial women I meet with in social circles. Wealth seems to spoil a great many persons in this age, and the spirit of caste is far more prevalent than the spirit of true Christianity."

"Yes, Robert, what you say is true; and it is a fact that an abundance of wealth does not often bring true happiness. There is ever a reaching after more wealth, and chasing after shadows, while the real enjoyment that the soul finds in acquiring knowledge and performing deeds of kindness and benevolence, is scarcely known or comprehended."

The next evening while Mr. and Mrs. Hardy were sitting in the library, the former looked up from the paper he was reading, and said :

"Well, Caroline, I suppose you don't intend to do much in the way of making Christmas presents this year ?"

"Yes, James, I had thought of doing quite as much as I have done in years past, and I was just upon the point of asking you for my usual possible, what are their real works." [allowance to expend, as my money is all in your eyes. [Cedarville Mills 1 shall have twenty thousand "That is just what I might expect from my hands," replied Mrs. Hardy in an assured tone. ["I think," Mr. Granite continued, "that young dollars more, and with forty thousand dollars I

"You are looking better than usual this morning, Mr. Lovell. I think you must have heard good news from some quarter."

"Yes, Mr. Granite, I have; what may be good news to you also. I have called to pay up the mortgage on Rose Cottage."

"The interest on the mortgage you mean, Mr. Lovell."

" Mr. Granite, I mean both principal and interest; and as I am in something of a hurry this morning, you will oblige me by proceeding at once to business.'2 🤜

The broker was a good deal disconcerted, for he ntended to have owned Rose Cottage. He did not know what to do with his fifteen hundred dollars when he had that amount in hand. The banks he thought rather shaky, and all sorts of manufacturing business was in such an unsettled state that he did not care to risk even a small amount in any new enterprise. Had he known that Mr. Lovell could have paid the interest on the mortgage he would not have pressed him for it. So he ventured to say that "he could pay the interest, if he chose, but that the most gage might as well remain, for he did not the stress him well remain, for he did not the extress him for so large an amount, as the extreme hard." "Mr. Granite," said Edgar, Hong, "you will oblige me by signing and presenting me with the papers at once."

Reluctantly the documents were brought forward and signed, the money counted out and placed in the hard hand of the broker. This done Edgar Lovell hastened home, with a lighter heart than he had known for months; for he could still retain his pleasant cottage, and he rejoiced that he was out of the hands of Abel | of affäirs in the community than Robert Hardy, Granite, the "sharper."

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Granite remained silent for several moments after Edgar Lovell left the office, and then turning to his clerk, said :

"I should like to know how Lovell obtained this money. Honestly, I hope. Fred, do you know anything about it?"

"I do not, sir. He came and inquired for you just before you came in. I think you need have no fears in regard to the money, or how it was obtained; for Edgar Lovell is considered scrupulously honest by all his acquaintances."

"I should n't wonder at all if Robert Hardy knows something about this matter. He and Lovell are on good terms, and rumor says that young Hardy is quite enamored with Lovell's pretty-sister."

The young clerk colored slightly, for he had sought in vain to find favor in Alice Lovell's

for the tree. Mrs. Hardy had, with Robert and Alice's aid, prepared presents for every employe in the village. The supper-table was bountifully spread, and the large company who partook of the good things forgot, for a time, that they were "out of work," and that to-morrow the dark cloud of want and discontent might again close down upon them.

After the feast was ended, music and singing were introduced, and Alice played and sang with an inspiring voice, "Better Days are Coming." The large audience seemed to eatch the inspiration which the poetry and the singer imparted, and though they may in after years forget the singer, they "will not forget the song." The tree, with its choice offerings, was now uncovered, and such clapping of hands, and shouting from the children, and crowing from the wee babies, were never heard in Cedarville before.

The gifts for the adult people were numerous and well adapted to their wants and circumstances. At last this evening, like all others, came to an end, but the memory of it remained for months after, like a glow of sunshine illuminating a darkened day.

CHAPTER V.

Two more yeary winter months have passed away, and a / umber of the most intelligent workingment have I Cedarville to find work elsewhere. Notwith unding Mrs. Hardy had done much to suppl/ ne wants of the poor people in the village, t/ re was some actual suffering among those t proud and sensitive to live upon charity, or ven to let their wants be known. The ge ' rous' supplies which they had received at Chr. mas were gone, and a feeling of discouragent t weighed down their restless spirits. None are more conscious of the state and he resolved to effect a change, as we shall see by the following colloquy with his father. He did not on this particular morning use many preliminaries in opening the question, but said, in his abrupt way :

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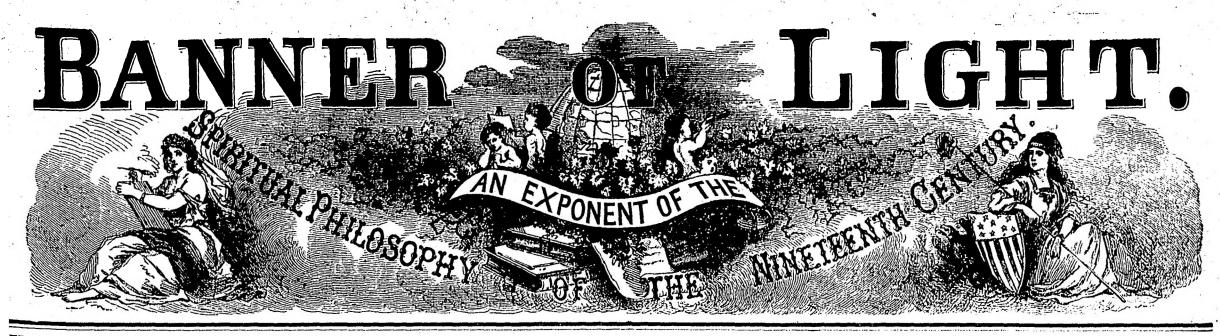
"Father, do you intend to start the mills this spring? It is now March, and I have decided to do something if you do not."

"Yes: but what can you do without my cooperation?" said Mr. Hardy, in an irascible tone. "I would like to inquire whether you will lease the mills to me, in case you do not wish to run them? If you will not do this, will you buy out my share of the business, so that I can do something elsewhere?"

"You are getting to be quite independent, Robert, since you came into possession of your uncle's legacy; but what is twenty thousand dollars, compared to a million ?"

"I can do something with twenty thousand dollars, and if you will buy out my share in the Cedarville Mills I shall have twenty thousand

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Robert kissed his mother as he bade her "goodnight," and went to his pleasant chamber with high resolves for the future.

CHAPTER III.

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ALPHA SYSTEMS

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"Dear Edgar, I am so glad you have come,' Annie said, feebly. "I have been worrying about you to-day, and feared that you would get discouraged, being out of work so long. Do you think there is any prospect of the mill's starting .soon ?"

"There does not seem to be much prospect now; the owners talk a good deal about ' hard times,' and say that it is better for them to have the mills stand idle than to run them. But my little wife must not worry about anything, but try and get well as fast as she can," the fond husband said as he kissed the thin hand which lay confidingly upon his arm.

"If it is better for the owners to have the mills idle I am sure it is not for the poor people. If 1 was only well I could do something to help you ; but I seem to be more of a burden than a helpmate just now," Annie said with quivering lip. "Don't speak in that way, Annie, you hurt me," Edgar said, with a heavy sigh.

"Well, then, I won't talk any more about my health. Have you succeeded in finding anything 'to do until the mill starts again?" Annie asked, without realizing that this question was almost as painful as the preceding one.

"Not yet, Annie, but I may to morrow. It is said, you know, that it is always the darkest just before day."

"Father, what makes Mr. Granite come here so much? I wish he would n't, I don't like him." said little Bessie, looking up from her picture-books.

'Yes, Edgar," said Annie, "I have wondered why Mr. Granite should so often inquire for you. I hope there will be no difficulty in obtaining the interest money that is due on the mortgage."

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After Robert left his father he went to his mother's room, for he knew that she would sympathize with him in his views and feelings. Her pleasant smile and cheerful welcome reassured him, and taking a seat by her side, he said :

"Mother, I wish you would go over and see Mrs. Lovell to-morrow. Edgar tells me that she is very poorly, and he is much alarmed at her symptoms. He came into the counting-room this afternoon, and looked as though he had not a friend in this world. I am afraid that he is in pretty poor circumstances. It is too bad, for he is a splendid fellow."

"Why don't you try to ascertain if he is in want of any pecuniary assistance?" said Mrs. Hardy, as she looked with maternal pride upon the young man at her side.

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the room in a nervous manner. "Dear Robert, I fear you take matters too seriously," said his mother, in her gentle way. "Don n't magnify the evil. We will call round upon some of the poor people, and ascertain, if possible, what are their real wants."

"Yes, Robert, what you say is true; and it is a fact that an abundance of wealth does not often | turning to his clerk, said : bring true happiness. There is ever a reaching after more wealth, and chasing after shadows, while the real enjoyment that the soul finds in acquiring knowledge and performing deeds of kindness and benevolence, is scarcely known or comprehended."

The next evening while Mr. and Mrs. Hardy were sitting in the library, the former looked up

"Well, Caroline, I suppose you don't intend to do much in the way of making Christmas presents this year ?"

"Yes, James, I had thought of doing quite as much as I have done in years past, and I was just upon the point of asking you for my usual allowance to expend, as my money is all in your eyes.

"That is just what I might expect from my | hands," replied Mrs. Hardy in an assured tone.

heart and smiling face hurried to the broker's office, and inquired of the clerk for Abel Granite. Soon that gentleman made his appearance, and seeing Mr. Lovell, said :

"You are looking better than usual this morhing, Mr. Lovell. I think you must have heard good news from some quarter." "Yes, Mr. Granite, I have; what may be good

news to you also. I have called to pay up the mortgage on Rose Cottage."

"The interest on the mortgage you mean, Mr. Lovell."

" Mr. Granite, I mean both principal and interest; and as I am in something of a hurry this morningeyou will oblige me by proceeding at once to business."

The broker was a good deal disconcerted, for he know what to do with his fifteen hundred dollars when he had that amount in hand. The banks he thought rather shaky, and all sorts of manufacthat he did not care to risk even a small amount in any new enterprise. Had he known that Mr. Lovell could have paid the interest on the mortgage he would not have pressed him for it. So he ventured to say that "he could pay the interest, if he chose, but that the mortgage might as well remain, for he did not like to distress him for so large an amount, as the times were hard." "Mr. Granite," said Edgar, rising, "you will

oblige me by signing and presenting me with the papers at once."

Reluctantly the documents were brought forward and signed, the money counted out and placed in the hard hand of the broker. This known. The generous supplies which they had done Edgar Lovell hastened home, with a lighter heart than he had known for months; for he could still retain his pleasant cottage, and he rejoiced that he was out of the hands of Abel of affairs in the community than Robert Hardy, Granite, the "sharper."

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Granite remained silent for several moments after Edgar Lovell left the office, and then | in his abrupt way :

"I should like to know how Lovell obtained this money. Honestly, I hope. Fred, do you know anything about it?"

"I do not, sir. He came and inquired for you just before you came in. I think you need have no fears in regard to the money, or how it was obtained; for Edgar Lovell is considered scrupu- | run them? If you will not do this, will you buy lously honest by all his acquaintances."

"I should n't wonder at all if Robert Hardy knows something about this matter. He and Lovell are on good terms, and rumor says that Robert, since you came into possession of your pretty sister."

The young clerk colored slightly, for he had sought in vain to find favor in Alice Lovell's

for the tree. Mrs. Hardy had, with Robert and Alice's aid, prepared presents for every employe in the village. The supper-table was bountifully spread, and the large company who partook of the good things forgot, for a time, that they were "out of work." and that to-morrow the dark cloud of want and discontent might again close down upon them.

After the feast was ended, music and singing were introduced, and Alice played and sang with an inspiring voice, "Better Days are Coming." The large audience seemed to catch the inspiration which the poetry and the singer imparted, and though they may in after years forget the singer, they "will not forget the song." The tree, with its choice offerings, was now uncovered, and such clapping of hands, and shouting intended to have owned Rose Cottage. He did not from the children, and crowing from the wee babies, were never heard in Cedarville before. The gifts for the adult people were numerous and well adapted to their wants and circumturing business was in such an unsettled state stances. At last this evening, like all others, came to an end, but the memory of it remained for months after, like a glow of sunshine illuminating a darkened day.

CHAPTER V.

Two more weary winter months have passed away, and a number of the most intelligent workingmen have left Cedarville to find work elsewhere. Notwithstanding Mrs. Hardy had done much to supply the wants of the poor people in the village, there was some actual suffering among those too proud and sensitive to live upon charity, or even to let their wants be received at Christmas were gone, and a feeling of discouragement weighed down their restless spirits. None were more conscious of the state and he resolved to effect a change, as we shall see by the following colloquy with his father. He did not on this particular morning use many preliminaries in opening the question, but said,

"Father, do you intend to start the mills this spring? It is now March, and I have decided to do something if you do not."

"Yes; but what can you do without my cooperation ?" said Mr. Hardy, in an irascible tone.

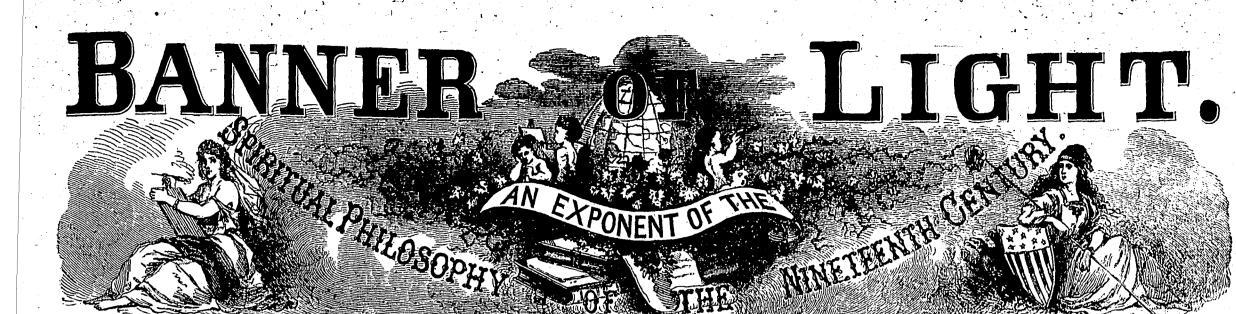
"I would like to inquire whether you will lease the mills to me, in case you do not wish to out my share of the business, so that I can do something elsewhere?"

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"You are getting to be quite independent, young Hardy is quite enamored with Lovell's | uncle's legacy; but what is twenty thousand dollars, compared to a million ?"

"I can do something with twenty thousand dollars, and if you will buy out my share in the Cedarville Mills I shall have twenty thousand "I think," Mr. Granite continued, "that young dollars more, and with forty thousand dollars I

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VOL. XXXVII. COLBY & RICH, Publishers and Proprietors.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1875.

Literary Department.

w o rk: O TU T STORY FOR THE TIMES.

Written Expressly for the Banner of Light,

BY MRS. H. N. GREENE BUTTS,

Young Authoress; or. Crumbs of Truth and Fiction;" "Eds Darling; or, The Little Flower-Girl;" "Vine Coitage Stories," etc., etc. Author of "The

CHAPTER I.

It was a cheerless night in the month of Decomber. The rain and sleet had fallen all day, and everything out of doors looked dreary and uncomfortable. There were many loungers about the streets in the village of Cedarville, for owing to the "hard times " the mill owners, Hardy & Son. had "shut down" their gates, and hundreds of men, women and children were thrown out of employment. The prospect was a dreary one to many of the operatives, for some of them, while employed, had received for their labor scarcely enough to make them comfortable. The outlook for the winter, to the operatives, was dismal enough.

Very different were the expressions of countenance upon these enforced idlers. Some had a sort of "I don't care" look upon their faces; others were anxious and restless, while others were making the air hideous with their loud jests and drunken ribaldry. But apart from these, with arms folded, a young man about thirty years of age walked leisurely along one of the less frequented streets with a painfully abstracted air. As he approached a pretty cottage, just on the outskirts of the village, he said, half aloud :

"I don't know what I am to do. I can't tell Annie just how we are situated, for her health is so delicater and I fear it will kill her if she knows that there is a prospect of our leaving our pleasant home. I had hoped to have paid something upon the mortgage this year, but Annie's sickness and the loss of work render it impossible for me to pay even the interest upon the mortgage. And the children, too, need many things to make them comfortable." As he soliloquized he found himself just oppo-

site the palatial residence of the senior member of "Hardy & Son." The curtains were up in the sitting-room, and in the full gaslight he discovered the almost dazzling richness and splendor of the apartment. He saw also that Hardy and son were earnestly engaged in conversa-

"Well, what of the storm out of doors? It is very comfortable here, I think," said Mr. Hardy, glancing round the handsomely-furnished room.

"Yes, father, but I am thinking of those who are not comfortable, and who to night are harassed with the unwelcome thought that to-morrow they may find themselves penniless."

"Pshaw! Robert, don't go off into one of vour sentimental moods, and don't make a fool of yourself because somebody is poor."

'But I must confess to you, father, that I am a little uneasy about the state of things in Cedarville. We can scarcely afford to have so many idlers about the streets, and I am thinking whether we have a moral right to turn so many people out of employment who have served us so faithfully in the past."

"Now, Robert, I don't want to hear any more of your preaching. The stopping of the mills was a necessity; and instead of your whining about the 'help,' you ought to rejoice that we have made a pretty good thing of the business for the last few months, in spite' of the 'panic.' Our cloth, as you know, was put into the market just in time to get a handsome profit on every vard sold."

"Yes, father, and this good luck emboldened me to say that we ought to have kept the hands at work. for the same pay, and made less profit ourselvis, as we have cleared fifty thousand dollars in the last six months."

"Confound your weak-brains, Robert !_Your fine-spun theories are not accepted by me; and as I have the most money, and some common sense, I shall probably decide the matter about the length of time the Cedarville Mills remain idle.'

"I know, father, that you have the power to do as you please about running the mills; I was only speaking of the moral right of stopping the wheels when we were running without much loss, and when so many persons were dependent. upon their daily labor for bread."

good mother," said Robert, as he re-seated him- | self by her side. "I am glad you think with hard, the mills all stopped, and that we are not me, that wealth is but an accident. I am sure that splendid talents are buried and high aspirations chilled in the hard, monotonous toil of a factory life. I often meet some of our operatives, and read in the intelligent countenance what great possibilities would be theirs under more favorable circumstances."

"Spoken just like my noble boy," said Mrs Hardy, as she caressingly passed her hand over his excited brow. "But perhaps we have talked though his will and hers often clashed, and she enough to-night. To-morrow we will see what we can do for our friends."

Robert kissed his mother as he bade her "goodhigh resolves for the future.

CHAPTER III.

. Abel Granite, the broker, was not a bad man ; on the contrary, he was considered by many as very benevolent. He had several times given liberally to the Missionary Society, had helped, by his money, to crect a handsome church, and the ." Young Men's Christian Association " had made him President, in consideration of his liberality to that body. But Abel was unfortunately situated in his business relations ; for it so happened that he often felt obliged to take advantage of the poor man's, or, it might be, a poor widow's necessities. He had held a mortgage for several years upon "Rose Cottage," the home of Edgar and Annie Lovell. The twelve per cent. interest which he exacted did not seem very much to him, and besides, he said, "business is business," and he was ready to foreclose the mortgage, whenever young Lovell was ready to give up the cottage.

It was the week before Christmas. Mrs. Hardy and her son Robert had called upon many of the people in the village, and some of whom they found very needy. How to relieve the wants of worthy and sensitive persons, without seeming to bestow charity, was a study to both Robert and his mother. At last a happy idea suggested itself to Mrs. Hardy. Christmas was near at hand, and everybody who could was glad to make and receive Christmas presents. Her son was delighted with the idea, and provised a fostival and a "gift, tree," and that all of the people of Cedarville should be invited.

"I believe," said Robert, "that father is usually quite generous with you during the holidays. And I think he should be, since you brought him uite a little fortune to start with." Mrs. Mardy smiled and said: "Your father

gave me two hundred dollars last Christmas, and if he gives me that amount this year, I think I can make a good use of it."

"I want to speak to you, mother, about a project I have in my head. - I have learned that Mr. The result of that meeting will be seen when, for a time, to be cold and austere, and amiably Granite has a heavy mortgage on, Mr. Lovell's early the next morning, Mr. Lovell with a light cooperated with his family in arranging articles cottage, and that he intends to foreclose it by the fore that time, Now I desire to pay up the mortgage, and take Mr. Lovell's note, and set his seeing Mr. Lovell, said : mind at ease in regard to the cottage." "That is a capital idea, Robert, and I am glad

making a cent."

"I am conscious that the times are harder for great many people than they are for us, and I know, also, that your income is enough every day to furnish me with a generous sum," replied Mrs. Hardy, in a decided tone,

Now Mr. Hardy was very proud of his accomplished wife, and had really a good deal of affection for her. He admired her spirit, and, alstood firm in what she considered her rights, he was glad that she had ideas of her own, and was not merely his ccho. He knew very well that night," and went to his pleasant chamber with the large fortune his wife brought him had given him "a good start in the world," and so, instead of getting angry on this occasion, he said in a good-natured way:

"Well, Caroline, you are a good mathematician. You seem to calculate, the amount of my income pretty accurately. It is trues wife; that when a man is worth a million of dollars his interest money counts up somewhat. Yes, the interest on those bonds-thirty thousand dollarsis quite a little income, and no' taxes to pay on them ! Confound Ben Butler ! I don't see why it's any of his business whether we pay taxes on mas. How much do you want? Be moderate now.'

"I want three hundred dollars, and I know. you will give it to me; for you are aware, I suppose, that the interest on my money for the last three months would amount to more than that sum," said Mrs. Hardy, smiling archly as she spoke.

"I have a great mind to let you have five hundred dollars, to punish you for your lemerity," replied Mr. Hardy in an ironical tone.

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"That is just what I might expect from my hands," replied Mrs. Hardy in an assured tone.

that you are able and have the disposition to do it. I found the day I called upon Mrs. Lovell that some unspoken trouble was weighing heavily upon Mr. L.'s mind. Perhaps it was his inability to meet the payment of which you speak."

"Yes, I am quite sure of it," said Robert. "I know Mr. Granite to be a Shylock, and he will have his 'pound of flesh' at any cost. I think he will be surprised and disappointed when he finds that ' Rose Cottage' is not to come into his possession. It is a valuable property, and will probably in a few years bring twice what Mr. Lovell paid for it; and I intend that he shall have the benefit of the rise in real estate. I shall call at the cottage, this evening, and have the matter settled at once."

"I think," said Mrs. H., "that I shall enjoy this Christmas better than any preceding one. We have, as you know, made many expensive presents, but they have been given mostly to our special friends and relatives who could, in return, make us as valuable gifts, while the poor and needy have been almost forgotten by us. Our Christmas holiday has, I fear, been a day of self-gratification and vain show, and not acceptable to him whose birth we have met to commemorate. Jesus wants us to do something that will amount to self-sacrifice, a casting away of the old, and a new growth in the heart. It is easy to say, Lord ! Lord ! but more difficult to follow him in the path of duty and self-denial." "Dear mother," replied Robert, as he looked with fond affection upon her inspired face, "I

am glad that you are unlike the superficial women I meet with in social circles. Wealth seems to spoil a great many persons in this age, and the spirit of caste is far more prevalent than the spirit of true Christianity."

"Yes, Robert, what you say is true; and it is a fact that an abundance of wealth does not often bring true happiness. There is ever a reaching after more wealth, and chasing after shadows, while the real enjoyment that the soul finds in acquiring knowledge and performing deeds of kindness and benevolence, is scarcely known or comprehended."

The next evening while Mr. and Mrs. Hardy were sitting in the library, the former looked up from the paper he was reading, and said :

"Well, Caroline, I suppose you don't intend to do much in the way of making Christmas presents this year ?"

"Yes, James, I had thought of doing quite as much as I have done in years past, and I was just upon the point of asking you for my usual allowance to expend, as my money is all in your eyes.

first of January, unless the debt is cancelled be. office, and inquired of the clerk for Abel Granite. Soon that gentleman made his appearance, and

"You are looking better than usual this morning, Mr. Lovell. I think you must have heard good news from some quarter."

"Yes, Mr. Granite, I have ; what may be good news to you also. I have called to pay up the mortgage on Rose Cottage."

"The interest on the mortgage you mean, Mr. Lovell."

" Mr. Granite, I mean both principal and interest; and as I am in something of a hurry this morning, you will oblige me by proceeding at once to business."

The broker was a good deal disconcerted, for he intended to have owned Rose Cottage. He did not know what todo with his fifteen hundred dollars when he had that amount in hand. The banks he thought rather shaky, and all sorts of manufacturing business was in such an unsettled state that he did not care to risk even a small amount in any new enterprise. Had he known that Mr. Lovell could have paid the interest on the mortgage he would not have pressed him for it. So he ventured to say that "he could pay the interest, if he chose, but that'the mortgage might as well remain, for he did not like to distress him for so large an amount, as the times were hard." "Mr. Granite," said Edgar, rising, "you will oblige me by signing and presenting me with the papers at once."

Reluctantly the documents were brought forward and signed, the money counted out and placed in the hard hand of the broker. This done Edgar Lovell hastened home, with a lighter heart than he had known for months; for he could still retain his pleasant cottage, and he rejoiced that he was out of the hands of Abel Granite, the "sharper."

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. Granite remained silent for several moments after Edgar Lovell left the office, and then turning to his clerk, said :

"I should like to know how Lovell obtained this money. Honestly, I hope. Fred, do you know anything about it?"

"I do not, sir. He came and inquired for you just before you came in. I think you need have no fears in regard to the money, or how it was obtained ; for Edgar Lovell is considered scrupulously honest by all his acquaintances."

"I should n't wonder at all if Robert Hardy knows something about this matter. He and Lovell are on good terms, and rumor says that young Hardy is quite enamored with Lovell's pretty sister."

The young clerk colored slightly, for he had sought in vain to find favor in Alice Lovell's

heart and smiling face hurried to the broker's for the tree. Mrs. Hardy had, with Robert and Alice's aid, prepared presents for every employé in the village. The supper-table was bountifully spread, and the large company who partook of the good things forgot, for a time, that they were "out of work," and that to-morrow the dark cloud of want and discontent might again close down upon them.

After the feast was ended, music and singing were introduced, and Alice played and sang with an inspiring voice, "Better Days are Coming." The large audience seemed to catch the inspiration which the poetry and the singer imparted. and though they may in after years forget the singer, they." will not forget the song." The tree, with its choice offerings, was now uncovered, and such clapping of hands, and shouting from the children, and crowing from the wee babies, were never heard in Cedarville before. The gifts for the adult people were numerous and well adapted to their wants and circumstances. At last this evening, like all others, came to an end, but the memory of it remained for months after, like a glow of sunshine illuminating a darkened day.

CHAPTER V.

.Two more weary winter months have passed away, and a number of the most intelligent workingmen have left Cedarville to find work elsewhere. Notwithstanding Mrs. Hardy had done much to supply the wants of the poor people in the village, there was some actual suffering among those too proud and sensitive to live upon charity, or even to let their wants be known. The generous supplies which they had received at Christmas were gone, and a feeling of discouragement weighed down their restless spirits. None were more conscious of the state of affairs in the community than Robert Hardy. and he resolved to effect a change, as we shall see by the following colloquy with his father. He did not on this particular morning use many preliminaries in opening the question, but said, in his abrupt way :

"Father, do you intend to start the mills this spring? It is now March, and I have decided to ; do something if you do not."

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"Yes; but what can you do without my cooperation?" said Mr. Hardy, in an irascible tone. "I would like to inquire whether you will lease the mills to me, in case you do not wish to run them? If you will not do this, will you buy out my share of the business, so that I can do something elsewhere?"

"You are getting to be quite independent, Robert, since you came into possession of your uncle's legacy; but what is twenty thousand dollars, compared to a million ?"

"I can do something with twenty thousand dollars, and if you' will buy out my share in the Cedarville Mills I shall have twenty thousand "I think," Mr. Granite continued, "that young dollars more, and with forty thousand dollars I

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BANNER OF LIGHT.

think I can make a fair beginning," answered Robert coolly.

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"But if I do not feel inclined to buy out you share, or lease you the mills, what then ?"

"I shall do the best I can with the capital in hand. There is a small mill to be sold in Maple town, and the machinery is in good running order. It will go very cheaply, as the company is bankrupt and the property must be sold. intend to purchase it if I can't do anything here I believe I am of age, and capable of doing business for invself."

Mr. Hardy knit his brows, but saw that opposition was vain, and discretion, on his part, politic. After a few moments' silence, painful to both father and son, the former said :

"Well, Robert, I see how you could make r mark in the world. You have how a pretty good start, and if you should marry Lois Whitney you would in a short time become a millionaire.'

" And a consummate fool besides!" answered Robert quickly. "Now, father, let me be frank with you and tell you, once for all, that I shall never marry Lois Whitney. If she could bring me five millions of dollars I could not marry her. for it would be a soulless union and a living death to both of us. Besides, I am pledged to Alice Lovell, and our marriage will probably be consummated next May."

"You take this rash step," said Mr. Hardy in a white heat, " at the risk of being disinherited !"

"At the risk of even being disinherited, father. You have a right to do what you please with your own property, and I only ask that you accede to my proposition in regard to buying out my share of the business."

"I will talk with you again on this matter," said Mr. Hardy in an excited-tone, as he arose abruptly and left the room.

"It might as well come now as any time," said Robert, when he was left alone." "There must he a storm, with some lightning and thunder, and some hall perhaps, before the moral atmosphere is cleared. We have had dark, portentous clouds hanging over us for the last six months, and I welcome most anything that will produce a change. It is lost, I think, all things considered, that father and I should dissolve partnership. He is at times so cynical that I am often chafed beyond endurance. I have heard so much about his money, and about being disinherited if I did not accede to his wishes in regard to the 'rich heiress," that I am tired and sick of the sound of both. I have never been able to do business according to my ideas of equity, because of my father's interference. It will be very hard for me to leave mother, but we must be separated sooner or later; yet if I make a home of my own I shall hope to have her with me a part of the time. It is a matter of rejoicing with me that my beloved mother and my dear Alice are so fond of each other. I think that with two such angels by my side I ought to become a wiser and a better man."

That same evening Mrs. Hardy said to her son "Robert, what is the matter with your father? He has seemed strangely reticent since your interview with him in the library this morning:"

Robert related to his mother the conversation with which the reader is already acquainted, and at the conclusion said : "Mother, have I done right?'

"Yes, Robert ; and I am glad that you have come to the decision of doing something independent of your father. Your business relations had better terminate. You will both do better apart, though I have some doubts whether your father would think he, could do much business without your aid. Notwithstanding his captiousness he has a great appreciation of your executive and financial ability. 1 think, Robert, from what I have heard your father say, that you'are capable of taking the business here off of his

of the fawning admirers who followed in her train. She would have given them all, and all of her flashing diamonds and wealth besides, if she could have been to Robert what Alice Lovell had become to him. She realized for the first time in her life, that true love was more to be prized than wealth, and that in soul-companionship was to be found the highest earthly happiness. But she had learned the lesson too late, so far as Mr. Hardy was concerned, and she realized that she must now gather up the broken threads in the web of life, and smile and seem gay, though her, beart was heavy and sad in its loneliness.

With the reader's permission, we will pass over a space of five years, and then look in again upon Cedarville. The home of Robert and Alice Hardy is one of beauty and attractiveness, but not of show or extravagance. Robert has not invested a million dollars in a brown stone mansion. Ilis Gothic cottage, nestling among shrubs and flowers, with playing fouptains and singing birds, is dearer to the happy inmates than a palatial residence could possibly have been.

When Robert took the mills and the entire responsibility of running them, he thought how he could make Cedarville a "model village." A year later, his father died, leaving to him a large property, for he had become reconciled to his son's marriage, and loved Alice as much as he could an own daughter. Her gentle ways and tender care of him when he became an invalid, håd won the love and respect of her father-inlaw, and no presence aside from his patient wife's was more welcome than hers. So when the rich man died he gave his large property to his wife and son (not forgetting Alice), to use as they thought best. A few weeks after the funeral, when Robert, Aljce, and Mrs. Hardy were sitting in the cosey library at eventide, looking out from the bay-window upon Cedar River winding its way in musical cadence over the grassy meadows, and through the mossy ravines, and as the round full moon emerged from behind a fleecy cloud. Alice exclaimed :

"How wonderfully grand and beautiful the world is!' How full of glory and happiness !"

" "Our little world that extends within the limits of our home, you mean, Alice," said Robert,

looking with fond pride into her inspired face. "No, Robert, more than this; I was thinking what a grand-old world it is, in spite of, the sorrows and woes that cling to it."

"Well, Alice, as you and mother seem to be at leisure, enjoying this beautiful twilight, I want to tell you what I have been thinking about for the last few days, and whether you approve of my half-formed plans,"

"When we have heard what your plans are Robert, Alice and I will certainly express out opinion," said Mrs. Hardy, smiling.

"Well, to be brief as possible," replied Robert, I will begin by saying that I desire to have more comfortable homes for our working people, and I would like, as far as it is possible, to have them own their homes. I would like to see a flower garden attached to every house, and the banks of Cedar River blossom as the rose. Then I want to put up a good boarding house, with a piazza extending around the whole building, with all the modern conveniences, and superintended by some wise and intelligent person. I wish also to creet a large and handsome building that will afford a reading-room, with a good library, a lecture-room, and a hall for amusements; the library to be under the direction of

some intelligent woman who shall be well paid for her.services. There shall be no liquor saloons or nuisances of any kind in the village, and-ifany of our workmen show a disposition to visit such localities elsewhere, it shall be distinctly understood that they forfeit their places."

Mrs. Hardy looked with fond, maternal pride hands, and I heartily wish that he would give it into her son's face, lighted up at this moment To dig and die, on a patch of land, All up to will and would wultivate mother set of with a noble hurnose, and said : se, and sal

property came into Robert Hardy's possession, he finds it what the owner sought to make it-a 'model village." Nearly all of the persons employed in the mills had been provided with pleasant homes. The houses were all handsomely painted, and varied in size and elegance according to the business responsibility of the occupant. The reading room and circulating library had proved a success. Groups of men and women could be seen entering the reading room in the evening, to look over the files of papers and con-sult such books and journals as could not be taken home. The working hours had been reduced from eleven to ten without a reduction of wages, and both the employed and the employer were satisfied. Robert Hardy was almost worshiped by his working people, and both labored for the interest of each other. Very different were the feelings of the employed at the close of our story from what they were at the commencement, for none had cause to complain of uncomfortable homes, or because they were "Out of Work."

From The Oregon Statesman. SHASTA JOHN. A Shadow from Mount Shasta-Northward,

BY SAMUEL L. SIMPSON.

The twilight deep in the cañons lay Like waiting columns of the night, And still and slow the declining day Withdrew on craggy ridge and height, And o'er his clustering shafts of gold bannered sunset yet unrolled.

And down and down, like the winding trace Of some dead stream the sun had slain, And wreathed its spirit of misty grace In sailing cloud and summer rain-Our trail, with many a fret and fall, Went clambering down the mountain wall.

Old Shasta John was the grandest chief The red tribes had in Oregon; I owe him this;" and the pale relief Of one deep scar was traced upon The guide's brown cheek, and his lifted hand

Touched, as in pride, the savage brand. You see the tree on the ridge, out there-

The fire-stripped pine, with long white arm Stretched like a ghost in the silent air? Good Lord ! a curse or pledge of harm Seems somehow meant in the gesture! Well, 'T was just below our colonel fell.

'And every cañon and tumbled peak In all this vast and lonesome land Could tell a tale, if the dead could speak, (And point you still, with ruddy hand, When hapless lives, by the bullet sped, Like shadows crossed the path we tread."

And, deftly turning a cigarette, He rode in silent self-commune, His tinking spurs in a reverie set To memories of some border-tune; And from the embattled heights the day n gold and scarlet passed away.

Through paths half hid in the tangled grass, We reined beneath a mighty fir That stood alone, and the solemn mass. Of restless spirits seemed to stir, Like rising seas, in its tower of shade, And deep and mournful music made.

The volunteer from his saddle leapt And walked beside a mound of stones. And something that startled as he stept Seemed to have fled the whitening bones That lay incumbered in grass and weed, As if to shun a stealthy deed.

"T was strange," he said, "that a man might

die	e e este este este este este este este		
Die and be buri	ed and f	orgot,	
And yet live on, 1	ike a me	mory	
Of one whose tr	uer life	was no	ot, 🖂
But thus and here	, on and	other d	ay,
Bold Shasta's hea	rt was la	id hw	ay.

The mountain eagle that shricks and soars In pathless skies, was like the soul That loved this wild of the western shores Where blue seas flash and shipe and roll, And on whose broad and dishevelled breast

The brave and strong find homes the best. "And thus at last, when his conquered band Were gathering down beside the sea,

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

BY WARREN CHASE. Slowly the deep snow banks of Iowa began to

contract and melt under the breath of the chilling March winds, but with weak and slackened promise for the early work on the farms. The railroads were dug out and the trains run on irregular and late time when we emerged from our winter quarters at Independence, and moving westward reached Iowa Falls, which, like the former place, had last year nearly all the business portion laid in ashes by a more destructive fire, in proportion to its size and property, than the great fire of Chicago; but, under the elastic energy and remarkable enterprise of its citizens, it has already risen out of its ashes, phomix like, with a newer and better form than the old. A new hall has already been built, and in it we had two of the best audiences we ever addressed in that place, the result, largely, of an influence left by the camp meeting held there last fall, which was a complete success, and has opened the way for more in Iowa. Just as we were leaving the Falls, March 9th, our careworn pilgrim brother, Kersey Graves, arrived on his return trip and down grade from the deeper snows of Minnesota, where he has been to help out the missionary labors of Bro. Potter, who so successfully runs that State on a missionary scale. Sorry we had no time to consult and compare notes with Bro. Graves, as we are both getting cld, and are the worse for wear in the service; but we left him in charge of the friends and departed for Fort Dodge, and next day, by slow and jerky motion, reached the city, which is on the border of the grasshopper territory, and it was here we saw the pest last season in his ravages. He tapered out on, this line, doing little damage east and much west of this section. We learned one grasshopper fact here that was interesting and peculiar, if not encouraging and good for an example : The Rey, Methodist preacher here went out on a collecting tour for the sufferers by the plague, and in the east, by his earnest and glowing appeals, gathered a good sum for the poor destitute sufferers, and on returning to some committee that claimed to have the distributing power over his good luck, he was equally successful there, and got one thousand dollars of the sum collected appropriated toward the building of his new church here in Fort Dodge, while yet the old one was not eaten nor even damaged by grasshoppers. Hope the friends will not lay this to heart and refuse to feed the poor sufferers, lest the contributions be put into Methodist churches. Of course he did not take any pay ; it was not a Fort Dodge committee that voted it, for Fort Dodge is a city of some pretensions, and despises grasshoppers and all mean actions, even If they bring money into the place. One of the papers here openly and boldly charged this preacher with lying recently, and he remains under the imputation without lifting it, no doubt consoling himself with the history of the early church founders who so often lied for the cause of the church. However he has claimed the saving of some souls, and this may offset the sins, if he is a sinner. He blew a heavy blast of blasphemy after us last year when we spoke here, and no doubt will again, as we have given him ample opportunity. We gave five lectures in Lyceum Hall, which were well attended, as were those of Mrs. Colby, who preceded us not long before. Our cause is gaining finely here, and Mrs. J. Swain, the Secretary of the State Association, whose ample and pleasant home, well lined with pictures, the work of her own hands, and with flowers wintered and watered by herself, and the best private library we have seen in Iowa, which has often been our quiet resting place, has reorganized the Children's Progressive Lyceum, which is prospering under her guidance. They rent a hall, which is used for exercises, fes-

POPE AND EMPEROR.

BY HON. CHARLES C. HAZEWELL.

It is impossible to read the Allocution delivered by Pius IX. to the College of Cardinals, with-out understanding that a crisis is rapidly coming in that contest which has been going on for some time past between the government of the Church of Roma and the government of the Church of Rome and the government of the German Em-pire. His Holiness was as vigorous in his lan-guage as if he had been bathing in the Fountain for Youth, and had cast fifty ponderous years from shoulders that were broad and strong in the days of the First Napoleon. He gave the Ger-man Emperor and the Italian King, and their immediate supporters, such a wigging as powerful sovereigns seldom receive, and which only will make the German more determined in his pur-pose than ever, while it may put the Italian into a sweat, for it is understood that he is terribly afraid of the infernal regions, the keys to which he holds that the Pope holds, and doesn't allow to get rusty. Standing by itself, the Pope's Allocution would be nothing but a piece of fierco scolding, and it would excite nothing but mirth in that large and powerful part of Christendom hich cares no more for Pontifex Maximus Pius in the days of Kaiser William, than Roman patricians cared for Pontifex Maximus Lepidus in the days of Cæsar Augustus. But it does not stand ne; it is but one incident in a bitter quarrel that has been going on for years, and which be comes more and more fierce with each succeed-ing month of its course; and which latterly has assumed the broadest proportions and the bitterest purpose. The very intensity of the Pope's language shows that such is the case, and proves that I is Holiness is aware that somebody is about to go "over Niagara," and that, too, very soon. His warmth is born of wrath, and his wrath proceeds from his knowledge of German work (done or doing) for the bridling of the Old Church, and the enthronization of perfect Erasianism Europe over. Latterly, hardly a day passes without bringing

is intelligence of something begun, or completed, or talked of, either in the Prussian Kingdom or in the German Empire, intended to place the Pope's neck under the Emperor's foot, William I. being the avenger of Frederick Barbarossa, upon whose neck Pope Alexander 11., when at Venice, is said (but the accuracy of the state-ment has been much questioned of late years, though Daru speaks of it as if it were an accepted fact) to have put his foot, with effu-sion, as he declared that the Emperor was subject to him as well as to St. Peter. Time has changed all that, and German Emperors now tread upon necks, instead of having their necks trodden upon. Hohenzollern is avenging Hohenstaufen, the turn of the wheel of Fortune having brought the tiara to the ground, the greatest instance of an overturn that history mentions, 1875 being the grand practical antithesis to 1177. The imperial foot has complete power over the ecclesiastical hand, and the sword has cut the crozier through; and instead of taking law from Popes, Emperors are so powerful that they can, be they so minded, coerce Popes to destruction, without allowing them any "law," thus treating them worse than beasts of chase are treated. The Pope is a very powerful personage. Perhaps there never was a more powerful Pope than Plus IX, is at this moment. But his power is of a kind very different from that which many of his predecessors wielded in "the ages of faith," and which is as obsolete as that of the Julian and Flavian and Antonine Casars. Within the Cath-Flavian and Antonine Creatrs. Within the Cathe-olic Church he is absolute, and millions outside-of that church respect him because he is that church's head. Yet he cannot command the ser-vices of a single battalion of soldiers' of his own, and were he to call upon a modern monarch to make use of his army against another monarch, even though the former should be orthodox and the latter heretical, he would be told to go to— Bedlam, or to blazes. The moral power of the Bedlam, or to blazes. The moral power is on a par-with that of the abdicated Chief of the Fejees, and it is not near so great as that of King Kalakaua.

The last time the Pope tried to get up a milita-ry force was in 1860, before he had been deprived ry force was in 1860, before he had been deprived of most of his temporalities, and that force was pitched out of existence by Piedmontese bayo-nets at Castelfidardo. He is much weaker mate-rially now than he was then, and he could not offer effective resistance to half a platoon of German yagers or Italian Bersaglieri. How, then, is he going to make a fight, to wage war against that Casar who is the lord of thrice forty legions? He cannot fight, physically, with any power, and even San Marino would be much more than his match on a fair field. The state of Eurone is not feverable to the avention of any Europe is not favorable to the execution of any of those movements that were possible in times bility of resurrection. Gregory VII. (Ililde-brand) was reduced to a lower state, apparently, than that which Pius IX. knows, but the eleventh century was all unlike to the nineteenth, and then it was not difficult for the Papacy to rise again, and to domineer over nations and sovereigns. Now, we might as rationally expect to see the Sultan of Turkey besieging Vienna as to look for the Vatican triumphing over Berlin. There is no Catholic power in Europe that is capable of contending against Germany, and, with the exception of France, there is no power there that wishes to contend against the new Empire and France lately gave bonds in a thousand mil-lion dollars to keep the peace-and she will keep it until a new world shall have risen there, which will not be in Plus's time. The aged Pope may not be interfered with, but his death will be the signal for trouble, and he will have great funeral The church will not be allowed to order games. the election of a successor to the venerable Pontiff who will continue the policy of his immedi-ate predecessor. The forces that will be brought ar upon her will be too great to be resisted ; and while no government will interfere with the belief of any ecclesiastical body, every govern-ment will insist upon being supreme within its own lawful jurisdiction. Continental, peoples and sovereigns will have a common interest, and they will uphold it with all the force they can make—and there will be no army to contend for the contrary, for the nations have outgrown even the ghost of the memory of mediavalism. The two countries in which the Papacy is treated with the most respect and civility are the two great Protestant powers, Great Britain and the United States, and they are able to be mild and tolerant because the Erastian principle is in them tolerant because the Ernstian principle is in them accepted by all men of sense, whatever may be their religious principles. They govern them-selves, and they will not submit to any ecclesias-tical demands, and so they can afford to treat all men with liberality, without having resort to harsh measures. They protect all, but they will be governed by none, such being their fixed poli-cy, from which they will not depart; and they will not interefere with the choice of a new Pope when Pius IX. Shall on this rest.—*L'reveller*. when Pius IX. shall go to his rest.-Traveller.

APRIL 3, 1875.

faculties beside those of acquisitiveness and the love of power."

"Well, mother, "answered Robert, "it will all come out right in the end. I feel more hopeful to night than I have for months. The crisis, I think, is past. It cost me something of a struggle to say what I did to father this morning. I am glad that it is over. We shall probably better understand each other in the future."

Mrs. Hardy smiled as she said :

"Robert, L often think of a little story that T. S. Arthur once wrote for his magazine, entitled, 'Like Father Like Son.' Your father has probably found that you have something of the same metal which he possesses-the same iron will, and it is like striking steel against steel. Passing through the heated furnace tempers the steel and makes it pliable, so that it can be molded into higher forms of utility. Thus may it be with you, my son. The fire and the tempest, may strengthen and purify your soul, and enable -you to meet-more-heroically-the stern-battles-oflife."

The next day Mr. Hardy requested another interview with his son. He had evidently, from his tone and manner, been interviewing himself, for he met Robert in a more fatherly way than he had done for many months. He treated him more as an equal, was less dictatorial in speech, and more affable in manner. He commenced the conversation by saying that he had seriously considered his proposition to take the entire responsibility of running the mills, and, as he wished to travel that year, he had concluded to Tease him the property. He wished it to be distinctly understood that he should not be responsible for any loss that might accrue from doing business in such hazardous times. And so the matter was settled. In a week's time a notice was issued that, on the first day of April, the machinery in the mills would be put in motion. The "help" rejolced, and began to realize that "after the .night cometh the morning."

CHAPTER VI.

It was a matter of rejoicing with most of the people in Cedarville, when it was known that Robert Hardy and Alice Lovell were soon to be united in marriage Yet there were a few marriageable ladies who tossed their heads and said. "Robert Hardy might have done better." But perhaps no one was more interested in the affair. aside from the parties themselves, than Lois Whitney. She had long known Mr. Hardy, and was as much attached to him as she could possibly be to any one, considering her selfish nature. She had not had a doubt, until within a few months, but that, if she chose, she could be Mrs. Hardy; for she thought her wealth and her accomplishments would surely decide Robert in her favor. She had little fear of Alice Lovell, the poor music teacher, as her rival, and great was her surprise and mortification when she heard of their engagement. She found, when too

"You may be assured, Robert, of my hearty operation in this matter, and I would like to invest twenty-five thousand in so laudable an enterprise."

"Thank you, mother; I felt well assured that you would sanction the experiment. I think if I succeed in carrying out my idea, I shall have the confidence of the help, and that so far as ourmills are concerned, there will be an end of strikes.' I shall not wait for the law to decide upon the 'Ten Hour Bill,' but shall shorten the hours of toil before the reading room is finished. so that the adult portion of the help may have some leisure to read."

When Robert finished speaking, Alice exclaim-"Oh, Robert! this is a splendid idea ! Why

can't it be done?"

"It can be done, and shall be done if my life is, spared. We have money enough, and as we do n't believe in giving large parties, that cost over two thousand dollars a night, just for a show, we can soon save enough to furnish homes to quite a number of our people.""

"How do you purpose to begin? I suppose you would not give the people their homes outright?" said Mrs. Hardy.

"My plan would be to take mortgages on the houses, at low interest, and those who could might pay a certain sum yearly, until the debt was cancelled."

"Oh! I am so glad, Robert, that you intend to run the mills only ten hours a day. It has always seemed a cruel thing to get the little children up so early in the morning, and keep them confined so many hours in a noisy factory ... Why, when I taught school I thought six hours was enough to stay inside of a schoolhouse. It don't seem to me that I could have staid eleven and twelve hours, as the factory help do."

"I have another idea which I think will please you, Alice. I notice that the pleasant villa adjacent to our home is for sale. I have thought of suggesting to your brother Edgar that he sell Rose Cottage and take this place. The owners say that the property must be sold, and it will doubtless go at low figures. It would be very pleasant to have Edgar and Annie so near us, and I think the location far more healthy and desirable than Rose Cottage. Annie seems to be growing stronger every year, and the grounds at the villa are most delightful for invalids."

"How kind you are, Robert. You seem to think of everybody's comfort and enjoyment. I think it would be a very desirable change for Edgar and Annie. Rose Cottage is not so pleasant as when they first purchased it. The foreign population have almost surrounded them; and although there may be some very good people among them, their ways of living are so very different from ours that to assimilate is quite impossible."

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So at the time when the reader is invited to late, that she loved Robert Hardy better than any look again at Cedarville, five years after the Because there is not a single person in it.

Old Shasta sighed that his heart was dead, And would not be in bondage led.

So when the moon like a silver bow Bent from the sunward peaks and threw Its grieving beams in the gorges low, Beneath the fir that spread They brought his gun and his battle gear, Enwrapped as on a funeral bier,

"And hid them here in a mystic grave, And slew his spotted steeds beside, While to and fro, like a moaning wave That swings and sings in troubled tide, His maidens danced in the 'broidered shade, And sang his soul's last serenade.

"They say the withering hand of age Seemed to have touched the chief that night, And, old and strange; in his narrow cage Down by the sea he passed from sight, A broken heart and an empty frame— The shadow of a mighty name !

And who shall say that his spirit wild Comes not again, in sun or cloud To roam at will as a favored child, When Shasta from his vaprous shroud Mutters in anger and lifts a hand In glittering mail o'er Freedom's land ?"

He ceased ; and deep in the cañon's gloom A toiling river sobbed and sung, And like a wreath of the bridal bloom The young moon's smile on earth was flung, And dreamy Hesper, in heaven anear, Leaned, watching, on his golden spear.

Now Don Piatt Became a Spiritualist.

Don Piatt, says the Pittsburg Leader, is a believer in Spiritualism, but hardly in the usually understood sense. He is not an admirer of tabletipping, materialization, and all that sort of things; but he is a believer in spirits returning to this earth and communicating with their friends. This is the way he accounts for his becoming a believer: Some time after he lost his first wife he was sitting alone in his library, when he thought he would try the experiment of seeing if he could not himself obtain a communication from the spirit-world of which he had heard so much. So he wrote out a question to which he wished to receive an answer. Then he rested his pen upon the paper and waited patiently for the "spirit influences" to direct his hand in the writing of an answer.

He waited a long time, but no answer came Then he wrote other questions, repeating the ex-periment until he had written some dozen or so of them. His attempts to get answers only re-sulted in a failure. After a time he became weary and put the questions away in a drawer thinking that he might repeat the experiment some other time. But as time went on, he quite for got all about the subject. One day, several weeks after, he received a mysterious letter from Lon-don, England, from a medium there. The letter purported to come from the dead wife, and was signed by her. The letter contained nothing but a series of answers. They puzzled Platt for a moment, until he thought of the questions locked up in his drawer. He ran to them, and found that the answers in the letter corresponded exactly, and were most satisfactory replies to his questions asked. Don Platt said that such evias that was too overwhelming for him, and he has been a believer ever since.

Why is a room full of married people empty

s, &c., and they have a good begin ning for a library, and flattering prospects for success. Mrs. Swain is a native of New Hampshire, and daughter of Moses Morrell, M. D., formerly of Bath. in that State whose name formerly often appeared as a contributor to the Boston Investigator. Her brother, who lives in Barnard, Kansas, has a round house built for the spirit John King, where he often communicates. The old Doctor, had he lived, no doubt would ere this have been as firm a Spiritualist as any of us.

A new snow storm is falling on us as we write, and threatens to blockade us again and break our engagement at Minegona; but we hope to run the blockade, notwithstanding our failures in the past.

There has been good progress in our cause during the past year, far more than in any former year, but there is not more of harmony or coöperation, nor can we learn that the spirits desire it. There seems to be a fear with them, as with many of us, that organization and cooperation would lead to creeds, clauship, sectarianism and ostracism, and there is certainly strong signs of it in the efforts to control Spiritualism and use it against social agitation, but thus far it has been a signal and complete failure.

All our western platforms are yet free and open to speakers whose views are honestly, fairly and chastely expressed, and no speaker is restricted on any subject. But those who have taken it upon themselves to abuse others who differ with them on the social question, have not been opposed, but have failed to get audiences or pay after they were known to be thus contracted in their views of free speech. Nothing but the broadest and most liberal course can succeed with our spirit friends, or lay the foundation for the incoming age and religion.

We shall soon take up our anchorage in Iowa, and bid adieu to our many dear friends in the State to spend the remainder of our days in a wider range and broader circuit of labors and lectures, trusting that the work we have done in this grand State will not be lost nor soon forgot ten. We have not been able to visit half the places to which we have been invited, nor to speak to half the people who wanted to hear us, but our remaining years or months are but few, but our remaining years or months are but iew, and we must visit our dear old New England home and the Ilub once more, and then make a visit in the fall to the California slope of the con-tinent's spinal column of rocks. We have many friends there, who have long been calling us to-ward the sunset, and if we ever go, it must be soon. We are fully satisfied with our labors of the and have no reprete even at failures which life, and have no regrets, even at failures, which could not be avoided, and seem to have been in the fates. The dear friends in both worlds who have contributed to our comfort are not to be forgotten, for they are fully appreciated, and all our enemies forgiven, for they knew not what they did. Some persons have blessed and cursed us by turns, and these balanced each other, leav-ing with us no account for damages, while the credit remains. The spirits have *never* descred us, and *never* failed to bless when they could and as best they could our feeble efforts to work with them in their cause.

The Future.

Fast thickening events seem to indicate that there may be more significance in the following communication given through the mediumship of Mrs. J. Staats, of Brooklyn, New York, on the 19th of March, 1874, than might have been apprehended at the time it was written.

T. R. H

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"My friend, let me say to you that he or she who thinks that the day of restitution and the revolution which came has done its work and is over, is laboring under a most fatal mistake. This is the beginning of a day of judgment, and the strong hand of justice is abroad. We will work with you, and will add a strength and nerve to our councils which will bring justice and entities into the forward tion, of government and equity into the foundation of government, for it is at the very head of the nation that we would commence. T. PARKER." would commence.

State Missionary of Iowa.

The Executive Board of the Iowa State Spiritualist Association have duly appointed Dr. J. W. Kenyon, of Des Moines, State Missionary for the ensuing year. EDWIN CATE, President. MRS J. SWAIN, Secretary.

APRIL 3, 1875.

Written for the Banner of Light. MUSIC.

BY MRS. E. M. HICKOK.

Music, soft, divinely sweet, All with harmony replete ! Music, low and sweetly thrilling, All the soul with rapture filling ! Soothing fall thy strains below, On the sad hearts crushed with woe.

How the spirit sinks to rest 'Neath thy tones, dividely blost, Feeling dull despair no longer With each heart-throb growing stronger ! Gains new powers for life's hard fight, Striving still for truth and right.

Stirring music, rich and strong, How it bears the soul along ! Leading upward, reaching higher-With a rapturous desire, Grander heights in life to gain-Triumphs over grief and pain.

Music slow. with sorrow fraught, How it stirs each tender thought! Mournful music, sadly stealing O'er the soul, brings chastened feeling, Wakens love and pity kind, Chides and melts with grace refined.

Blessed music! everywhere It is rich with hope and prayer ! Soft, or sad, or grandly swelling, Or of joyous impulse telling, Sweet its strains to mortal ear, Ever welcome, always dear !

CONSIDERATIONS ON THE PLURALITY OF EXISTENCES.

Chapter from an Unpublished Translation of Allan Kardec's " Book on Spirits," by Emma A. Wood.

The dogma of re-incarnation, say some persons, is not new ; it is resuscitated from Pythagoras. We have never said that the spirit doctrine is a modern invention. Spiritism, being a law of Nature, must have existed from the origin of time, and we are constantly given proof that its traces are found in the most remote antiquity. Pythagoras, as is well known, is not the author of the system of metempsychosis; he drew it from the philosophers of the Indies and Egypt, where it existed from time immemorial. The idea of the transmigration of souls was a common belief, admitted by the most eminent men. How did it come to them? By revelation or by intuition? We know not; but, however it may be, an idea does not come down through the ages, and is not accepted by the finest intellects, without having a serious side.

The antiquity of this doctrine; then, is a proof rather than an objection. Still, as every one knows, there is, between the metempsychosis of the ancients and the modern doctrine of re-incarnation, this grand difference-that spirits reiect in the most absolute manner the transmigration of man into animals, and vice versa.

Thus spirits, in teaching the dogma of the plurality of corporeal existences, renew a doctrine that was born in the first ages of the world, and which is retained to our day in the inmost thoughts of many persons; only they represent it from a more rational point of view, one more conformable to the progressive laws of Nature and more in harmony with the wisdom of the Creator, by stripping it of all the accessories of superstition.

One circumstance worthy of remark is, that it is not in this book alone that the doctrine has been taught in these latter days. Even before its publication numerous communications of the same nature were obtained in various countries, and have since been considerably increased. It would, perhaps, be proper to examine why spirits do not all agree on this point; we shall presently return to it.

No. You admit, then, that there are better the inequality we see is no longer contrary to the men than you-those who have the right to a better place, without, for all that, thinking you

should be among the condemned. Well, for an instant, imagine yourself in this medium position that will be yours, since you agree to it, and suppose some one to come to you and say: "You suffer; you are not as happy as you might be, while you have before you beings who enjoy/inalloyed happiness; will you change your position for theirs?" Undoubtedly you will say : "What must I do?" Less than nothing; begin again what you have done badly, and try to do better. Would you hesitate to accept, were it even at the expense of several existences of trials? Let us take a more prosaic comparison. If to a man who, without being in extreme misery, yet experiences privations because of the mediocrity of his resources, it should be said: "Here is an immense fortune you can enjoy, but to do so you must work very hard for a minute." Were he the laziest person in the world, he would not hesitate to say: "Work one minute, two minutes, an hour, a day, if it must be-what is that in order to finish my life in abundance? Now what is the duration of corporeal life in relation to eternity? Less than a minute; less than a second."

We have heard this kind of reasoning: God, who is sovereignly good, cannot enjoin upon man the beginning anew of a series of miseries and tribulations. Might there chance to be found goodness in condemning man to perpetual suffering for a few moments of error, rather than to give him the means of repairing his faults?

Two merchants had each a workman who might aspire to become a partner to his chief. Now it happened that these two workmen once employed a day badly, and deserved to be turned away. One of the two merchants discharged his workman in spite of his supplications, and he, not being able to find work, perished in misery. The other said to his workman: "You have lost a day; you owe me compensation for it. You have done your work badly; you owe me reparation. I allow you to begin again; try to do better, and I will retain you, and you may again aspire to the superior position I promised is clemency itself, be more inexorable than a man?

The thought that our fate is forever fixed by a few years of trial, when even it has not always depended on ourselves to attain perfection on the earth, is heart-rending; while the contrary idea is eminently consoling: it leaves us hope. So, without deciding for or against plurality of existences, without admitting one hypothesis more than the other, we say that, if we had the choice, there is not one who would prefer a judgment without appeal.

A philosopher has said that if God did not exist, he would have to be invented for the happiness of mankind; the same might be said for plurality of existences. But as we have said, God does not ask our permission, does not consult our taste; it is or it is not; let us see on which side lie the probabilities, and take another standpoint, still setting aside the teachings of spirits, and only as a philosophical study.

If there is no re-incarnation there is but one corporeal existence ; that is evident. If our actation? ual corporeal existence is the only one, the soul of each man was created at his birth, at least if the anteriority of the soul is not admitted, in which case it might be asked what the soul was before birth, and if that state did not constitute an existence of some kind. There is no medium. Either the soul existed or it did not exist before the body. If it existed what was its situation? Had it or had it not consciousness of itself? If

most rigorous equity. The fact is, you see the present and not the past. Does this reasoning rest on a system ? a gratuitous supposition? As to the sixth question, it will doubtless be

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said that the Hottentot is of an inferior race. Then we will ask if the Hottentot is a man or not? If he is a man, why has God disinherited him and his race from the privileges given to the Caucasian race? If he is not a man, why seek to make him a Christian? The spirit doctrine is larger than all that ; for it there are not many species of men; there are only men whose spirit is more or less retarded, but susceptible of progress. Is not that more conformable to the justice of God? We have seen the soul in its past and in its present : if we consider it in its future we find the same difficulties.

1. If our actual existence must alone decide ou fate to come, what is, in the future life, the re-spective position of the savage and the civilized man? Are they on the same level, or are they widely different in the sum of eternal happiness: 2. Is the man who has worked all his life to become better, in the same rank as he who has remained inferior, not by his fault but because he has had neither the time for improving nor the possibility?

3. Is the man who does ovil because he has not been enlightened, liable for a state of things independent of his will?

4. People work to enlighten men, to teach them morality, to civilize them; but for one who is enlightened there are millions who die every day before the light has reached them : what is the fate of these? Are they treated as condemned. ones? In the contrary case, what have they done to deserve to be in the same rank with the others?

5. What is the fate of children who die young, before having done good or evil? If they are among the elect, why this favor, having done nothing to deserve it? By what privilege are they freed from the tribulations of life?

Is there one doctrine that can solve these questions? Admit consecutive existences, and all is explained conformably to the justice of God. What could not be done in one existence can be you." Is it necessary to ask which of the two done in another. Thus no person escapes the merchants was most humane? Would God, who law of progress; each will be recompensed according to his real merit, and no one is excluded from supreme felicity, to which he may aspire. whatever be the obstacles he may encounter on his way.

These questions could be multiplied indefinitely, for the psychological and moral problems that find their solution only in a plurality of existences are innumerable; we give ourselves the largest limitations.

It will, perhaps, be said that, however this may be, the doctrine is not admitted by the church; it would tend to overthrow religion. Our object is not to treat this question just at this moment. it suffices us to have demonstrated that it is eminently moral and rational. Now what is moral and rational cannot be contrary to a religion that proclaims God goodness and wisdom par excellence. What would have become of religion if, against universal opinion and the testimony of science, it had resisted the evidence and rejected from its bosom every one who did not believe in the movement of the sun or the six days of cre-

A religion founded on manifest errors given as articles of faith, what credence would it have deserved and what authority would it have had? When the evidence has been demonstrated, the church has wisely sided with the evidence. If it is proved that things that exist are impossible difficult test was devised by thinking of a particwithout re-incarnation, if certain points of the ular vial among twenty or twenty-five which had dogma can be explained only by this means, decidedly it must be admitted and be acknowledged it had not consciousness it is about the same as if that the antagonism of this doctrine and these it had not existed; if it had its individuality it dogmas is only apparent. Later we/shall show it had not existed ; if it had its individuality it dogmas is only apparent. Later we/shall show (by other parties) but what he could discover by was progressive or stationary. In either case, that religion is, perhaps, not so distant from it touching the forehead of the medium selected, in what condition did it reach the body? Ad- as is supposed, and that it will suffer no more and discovering his ideas. mitting, according to the common belief, that | from it than it suffered from the discovery of the the soul took its birth with the body, or what movement of the earth and the geological periods which, at first sight, have appeared to give the lie and merely exercised faculties which belong in vato the sacred texts. Besides, the principle of re- rous degrees of endowment to the entire human incarnation springs from many passages of the Scriptures, and is found especially formulated in an explicit manner in the Evangelists : "And as they came down from the mountains; (after the transfiguration.) Jesus charged them saying, 'Tell the vision to no man, until the son of man be risen again from the dead.' And his lisciples asked him, saying, 'Why, then, say the Scribes that Elias must first come?' But/Jesus | would have furnished material for a volume of of man be risen again from the dead.' And his Scribes that Elias must first come?' But/Jesus answered and said unto them, 'Elias truly shall romantic interest. Last winter I was called to first come and restore all things. But I say unto you that Elias has come already, and they knew him not, but have done unto him whatsoever they listed. Likewise shall also the son of man suffer of them.' Then the disciples understood that he spake unto them of John the Baptist." (St. Matthew, Chap. XVII.)

that it is eminently consoling and conformable to the most rigorous justice, and that it is for man an anchor of salvation which God in his mercy has given him.

LIGHT

The very words of Jesus in this relation can eave us no doubt. This is what may be read in the Evangelist according to St. John, Chap. 111.: 3. Jesus answered Nicodemus, and said, Veri-

ly, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God. 4. Nicodenus said unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter the second time into his mother's womb and be born ? 5. Jesus answered, Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the spirit is spirit. Maryel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

THE SCOPE OF PSYCHOMETRY. Further Observations by Prof. J. R. Buchanan upon the Science of Mind Beading - A Remarkable Instance in his own Experience.

The art and science of psychometry have so cast a range of power and utility that one who narrates their most brilliant results to persons unprepared by proper scientific instruction to understand them would probably be regarded by them as visionary or credulous. In the progress of the next century, however, psychometry will assume its rank among, scientific agencies ; far higher than the telescope and microscope combined, for it will be the leading instrumentality in the development of philosophy, as well as in the completion of paleontological, historical and

psychological sciences. The exhibition of mind-reading by Mr. J. R. Brown, at New Haven, is a sort of mechanical display of its power, quite startling to the neoshyte, but of no interest whatever to one who understands the science and its capabilities. The performance of Mr. Brown on the evening of October 234 may be mentioned as a display of psychometric capacity, chiefly because it was a matter of so authentic and public a character, having occurred in the presence of professors, physicians, and a publicaudience, while vigitant-ly supervised and directed by a committee of skeptics, all of whom were gratified by the simity, candor and good faith of Mr. Brown,

while the audience loudly applauded his success. Mr. Brown, being blindfolded, was brought in-to communication with different gentlemen in succession, and by placing his hand on their foreheads was enabled to get possession of certain deas in their minds, so as to find objects which they had hidden, or persons or objects of which they thought. The success of the experiment depended upon the person's holding in his mind a clear conception of the matter in question, so that Mr. Brown could obtain it from his mind. Hence, if he should be rather indefinite and wandering in his thoughts, or averse to cooperating in good faith, the experiment might fail. Hence, in cleven experiments, Mr. Brown failed in four and succeded in seven ; in other, words, there were seven persons out of the cleven who fur-nished the necessary conditions of success.

The experiments were as follows : First—With Hon, H. B. Harrison as his sub ject or medium of thought, Mr. Brown selected from the audience Mr. J. B. Carrington as the person of whom Mr. Harrison thought, Second—With Dr. Hubbard as his medium,

Mr. Brown found a penny which had been placed on a cushion for a test.

Third—With Mr. Baldwin as his medium, Mr. Brown performed the required test of finding a idden newspaper, and placing his finger on the letter P in the paper. Fourth—With Dr. F. Gallagher as his medium,

he located correctly a pain which Dr. Gallagher had imagined in his own body.

Fifth-Hon, B. G. Northrop (a distinguished author) being the medium, imagined a pain in his own body, and Mr. Brown correctly located

it. Sixth-With Prof. Johnson as the medium, Mr. Brown performed the test of finding a lady's fan.

been placed on five chairs. Mr. Brown correctly selected the second vial on the second chair. In these experiments Mr. Brown was blind-folded, and knew nothing of the tests proposed

A .- " It rises up before me." Q.—"To what pursuits is no ag kind of a lawyer would be make? -"To what pursuits is he adapted? What

"I do not think that is his field." Q .- "What do you think of him as a states

man?" A_{*} "Very well ; he is almost too conscientions

for a real politician." Q.—"What would you think of him as a milltary man?"

A.—"First rate! Calm, dignified, self-pos-sessed—with great promptness and decision. He would meet it boldly. There is a great deal of philosophy in his tone of thought and observation.'

-"What do you think of his principles?" A.—"They are Liberal Republican—he has onfidence in the doctrines of self government by the people—he has no doubt about the prob-

Q.-" What reputation does he bear?"

A.-" Very exalted-there is no difference of opinion—posterity are grateful—they hold his memory dear. They think him a patriotic, noblehearted, courageous man, one who had the inter-ests of the world at heart-who wished to dispense light and liberty to all the world. He would not be contented with any small matter, nor on a small theatre." Q.—" What of his ambition?"

 A_{-} W hat of his amontion . A_{-} He has so many good qualities I hardly know; he would be governed more by high moral qualities than by ambition. He has been in battle ! He was in the battle of Germantown! that rises up before me ! He has been wounded

-has shed his blood! He was wounded in that battle !' In reply to further questions, Judge S. said In reply to infiner questions, along 5, sau that he was deeply engaged in the American war, and, if not in Congress, took a deep interest in that body; that he had been iniprisoned and escaped; had enjoyed a vigorous constitution, where the determined is the structure of the second structure in the second structure of the second second structure in the second seco

and had died a natural death at seventy eight or eighty years of age. Soon after this experiment Judge S. Informed

me that he had made about a hundred and fifty of similar character, and had not made any important mistake.

The power to determine whether the writer is living or dead, and to ascertain his exact status and reputation or remarkable incidents of his life, is not to be regarded as very common, yet there is not a city anywhere which has not persons capable of as remarkable psychometric performances as Judge Scott. The philosophy of these things is too extensive

and profound a theme for a newspaper essay. It was briefly sketched in my "Journal of Man," und will be fully developed in future volumes on anthropology, now being prepared; nor will it be a barren philosophy, such as has heretofore flourished in the universities; on the contrary, it will prove the most potent agency the world has yet known in intellectual progress, as is well un-derstood by the advanced, thinkers who have, an esoteric familiarity with the mysteries of anthropology.

Moreover, it will show how utterly unworthy of the name of philosophy are those scientific speculations and generalizations of physical science which constitute the highest aim and dis-tinguishing horior of thinkers like Huxley and Tyndall, Spencer, Mill and Comte, whose noblest conceptions are "of the earth earthy," and have their loftiest moments embraced aught that is spiritual or divine, except as something in the outer darkness of the "unknowable." That which they deem an unthinkable concep-tion or an insoluble mystery (the powers and nature of the human soul and its divine relations) I hold to be the highest department of science and the most prollific of all in blessings to man-kind. J. R. BUCHANAN.

Louisville, Ky.

From the London Spiritualist of March 5th. IN THE CABINET WITH A MEDIUM.

Sin : In addition to Mr. W. H. Harrison's account of the remarkable scance at the private residence of Mrs. Makdougall Gregory, on Satarday evening 27th inst., I wish to give the pub lle my personal experiences at this my second visit to Miss M. Shower's materialization manifestations.

The spirit Florence called me up to her, and allowed me to catch hold of her hand ; she patted me on the head and let me feel her dress ; like what we in America call cambric muslin; it was a very fine piece of goods. After a while, before all our eyes, she seemed to grow smaller and very short. The second spirit, Lenore, came outside the curtains, and allowed us all to do the same, and showed us her bare feet. We all asked her if she would let some one of the company go in to see if the medium was in a trance on the sofa. She was backward at first, but she took Mr. Harrison into the dark room, and he said he felt something on the sofa which was living, but very small. Afterward, I asked her if I could go in. She said she would try. After a while she allowed me to catch hold of her hand, and led me to the sofa in the inner room. I asked the spirit Lenore, to let me keep hold of her while I felt for Miss Showers. I kept hold of the spirit all the time, and put my hand where the medium ou tht to have been lying in a trance. To be sure that 1 was not deceived, I felt Miss Showers on the sofa in a dead cataleptic trance, and I felt the spirit at the same time. The spirit when I was feeling all over the face, ha ds, wrists and arms of Miss. Showers, they were smaller than they were when she came to herself, for L looked at her, hand when she came to the conscious state. This is demonstrative of the reality of apparitions. I know my word will carry weight amongst many friends, as I have no object in deceiving the public, and I am thank-ful to have witnessed the power of God and the spiritual world on this occasion. LOTTIE FOWLER. 2 Vernon place, Bloomsbury Square, W. C., Feb. 28th.

Let us examine the matter from another standpoint, setting entirely aside all intervention of spirits; let us put them aside for an instant : let us suppose this theory not to be theirs; let us even suppose there has never been any question of spirits. Let us place ourselves temporarily on neutral ground, admitting to the same degree of probability both hypotheses, viz.: the plurality and the unity of corporeal existences, and let us see to which side reason and our own interest will incline us.

Some persons reject the idea of re-incarnation from the sole motive that it does not suit them, saying that they have had enough of one existence, and that they do not desire to begin another; we are acquainted with those who become furiously angry at the very thought of reappearing on the earth. We have but one thing to ask them-if they think God should have taken their advice and consulted their tastes in regulating this universe? Now of two things one is certain -either re incarnation is or it is not; if it is, it may well disturb them-they must undergo it. God will not ask their permission. We seem to hear a sick person say : "I have suffered enough to-day; I will not suffer to-morrow." However unwilling he may be he must nevertheless suffer on the morrow and the following days, until he is cured; so if they must live again they will be re-incarnated. In vain they rebel like a child who does not want to go to school, or a person condemed to prison ; it must be done. Such objections are too petty to merit a more serious reply. Yet we will say to them, in order to reas sure them, that the spirit-doctrine on re-incarnation is not so terrible as they think, and if they had studied it to the bottom they would not be so frightened by it; they would know that the condition of this new existence depends on themselves. It will be happy or unhappy according to what they have done here below, and they can during this life be clevated so high that they will no longer have to fear falling again into the mire. We suppose ourselves to be speaking to persons who believe in a future of some kind after death, and not to those who have nihilism in prospective, or who would drown their soul in a universal whole, without individuality, like drops of rain in the ocean, which amounts to nearly the same thing. If, then, you believe in a future of some kind, you undoubtedly admit that it will not be the same for all, otherwise where would be the use of good? Why restrain

yourself? Why not satisfy all your passions, all your desires, were it even at the expense of others, since the difference will be neither more nor less? You believe this future will be more or less happy or unhappy according to what you may have done during life; you have the desire to be as happy in it as possible, since it must be for eternity. Does it happen that you pretend to be one of the most perfect men that ever ex-

isted on the earth, and to have the right, at the

amounts to the same thing, that before its incarnation it had only negative faculties, we offer the following questions :

1. Why does the soul show such different aptitudes, independent, too, of the ideas acquired by education?

2. Whence comes the extra normal aptitude of some young children for a special art or science, while others remain inferior or mediocre all their livès?

3. Whence come, with some, innate or intuitive ideas which do not exist with others?

4. Whence come in some children those preco cious instincts of vice or virtue? those innate sentiments of dignity or baseness which contrast with the sphere in which they are born?

5. Setting aside education, why are some men more advanced than others?

6. Why are there savages and civilized men? If you take a Hottentot child from the breast, and educate him in our most renowned lyceums, would you ever make of him a Laplace or a Newton?

We ask what philosophy or theosophy can solve these problems? Either souls at their birth are equal or they are unequal. That is not doubtful. If they are coual why these different aptitudes? Shall we say it depends on the organism? But then, that is the most monstrous, the

most immoral doctrine. Man, in that case, is only a machine; the sport of matter; he has no is not authority. If we and so many others have responsibility for his actions; he can throw everything on his physical imperfections. If they are unequal God must have created them so; but then, why this innate superiority given to some? Does this partiality agree with his justice and the equal love he bears toward all his creatures? On the contrary, admit a succession of existences, anterior, progressive, and all is explained. Men, in being born, retain the intuition of what they have acquired; they are more or less advanced according to the number of existences through which they have passed, or to their being more or less distant from the starting point ; absolutely the same as in an assembly of individuals of all ages, each will have a development in proportion to the number of years he may have lived ; successive existences are for the life of the soul what years are for the life of the body. Bring together a thousand individuals, from one year up to eighty; suppose a veil thrown over all the preceding days, and that you, in your ignorance, believed them all born the same day; you would naturally ask yourself with patience and perseverance, and in presence how it was that some were large and others small? some old and others young? some educated and others ignorant? but if the cloud hiding the past were raised, if you should learn that | yield to the evidence, and its opponents will have

be explained to you.

Since John the Baptist was Elias, there was then a re-incarnation of the spirit or soul of Elias in the body of John the Baptist.

This as it may be, whatever be the opinion entertained of re-incarnation : accept it or not accept it, we must none the less undergo it, if it exist. notwithstanding a belief to the contrary : that the teaching of spirits is eminently Christian : it rests on the immortality of the soul, future rewards and punishments, the justice of

God, the free will of man, the morality of the Christ ; therefore it is not anti-religious. We have reasoned, as we have said, setting aside all spirit teaching, which, for some persons, adopted the opinion of the plurality of existence, it is not simply because it has come to us from spirits, it is because it has appeared to us most logical, and that it alone could solve questions hitherto insoluble.

Had it come to us from a simple mortal we should, all the same, have adopted it, and no longer hesitated to renounce our own ideas. From the moment that an error is demonstrated, self-love has more to lose than to gain by persisting in a false idea. We should have rejected it, though coming from spirits, if it had seemed to us contrary to reason, as we have rejected many others; for we know, by experience, that everything coming from them must not be accepted blindly, any more than that coming from men.

Its first title in our eyes, then, is, before all, to be logical. There is still another to be confirmed by facts-positive and, so to say, material facts, which an attentive and reasoning study can reyeal to whoever will take the trouble to observe of which doubt vanishes. When these facts shall have become popularized, like those of the formation and movement of the earth, persons must all have lived a longer or shorter time, all would but their trouble of contradiction.

Let us then recognize, in recapitulation, that ... God, in his justice, could not create souls more the doctrine of the plurality of existences exvery first, to the supreme felicity of the elect? | or less perfect ; but with plurality of existences | plains of itself what, without it, is inexplicable

Vastly more wonderful things ha been done u persons in the somnambulic conditions produced by mesmerism, but Mr. Brown was not mesmerized race. There are thousands in this country whose powers greatly transcend those of Mr. Brown. Many of my pupils have witnessed the powers of Dr. Troilus Brown, now of St. Louis, and Dr. G. Swan, an eminent physician of Hartford, Conn. in taking impressions either from living persons, or from the manuscripts of the absen see a young man at l'aunton, Mass., lying from concussion, in a partially unconscious state, with ives closed, unconscious of everything around him, but fancying himself in his dream t a wilderness on a lonely mountain. He heard nothing said to him, but was extremely sensitive und would not allow himself to be touched. And yet his psychometric capacity was highly develed, and we found it impossible to communicate with him but in or a way. By writing a note and placing it in his tands we could convey a mes-sage which could reach him in no other way. He would handle the note, and after awhile an nounce its contents, which he perfectly under tood, though still laboring under the delusion that he was in the wilderness, and wondering how such a note could have reached him. I did not see him after his recovery, and did not ascer tain how much of this power remained in his normal state.

The greatest psychometric powers may be dis played in perfect health and, in the normal condition ; and men who have been distinguished by their tact and success in life often owe it to th possession of psychometric powers from which they derive mysterious intuitions in matters beyond the average range of reason and judgment.

As a single specimen of psychometry applied, to manuscript, I would mention that I had in my possession a letter from the Marquis de Lafaytte, written a' few years before his death, and that I had an impression taken from it by Chancellor Scott, of Mississippi, in 1846. The letter was placed on his forehead without his having the slightest knowledge about it except that it was a letter and that we wished him to state what impression it gave him. Judge Scott had been successful in every experiment, and, when one of his acquaintances had placed upon his fore-head some blank paper, folded as a letter, to see what opinion he would give, he studied it for some time, and, discovering no mental influence in it, turned the tables upon the gentleman by saying that he considered the letter upon his forehead very much like the gentleman who handed it to him—"a perfect blank in society." When I placed the letter of Lafayette upon

is forchead, a document which no one in the city knew or supposed to be in my possession, he made deliberate study of his impressions, and began as follows: "Seems to be dead—no activity in the region of the heart." "Dead decidedly-the impressions are less dis-

tinct than usual.

QUESTION-"At what period did he live-in what kind of scenes did he figure? ANBWER-"He figured in the Revolutionary

war. Q.—" What part did he bear?"

A.—" He bore a distinguished part—was per-haps in the Continental Congress."

Q. Where do you locate num . A. Not in the United States. In France. Q.-" Why do you say so?"

Publications for Sale by Colby New & Rich, No. 9 Montgomery Place, Boston.

BOSTON. ADDING THE WORLD; or, Travels in Polynesia, China, Persia, Arabia, Egypt, Syria and other Heathen Coun-tries. By J. M. Peebles. Boston: Colby & Rich, pub-lishers, D. Jonigomery Piace. This is an exce diagly interesting book of 414 pages. The render is not only hormed in regart to the nations visited by Mr. Peebles, their manners, customs and bistory, but their religious views are claionated by the author. Ho, shows, also, that Spirimalism has engirilized the world. This book we regard as far superfort to Seward's, and sells for less than halt the price of 11, \$2.00, There is much im-portant information given in a clear style. We shall refer to this work in our next base, and give some interesting extracts, - The Spirifund Maguzine, Memphik, Tenn.

attacks, - The Spiriflual Magazine, Mempilis, Tenn.
 A NEW BOOK OF POEMS-HOME: FEMME HEROIC AND MISCELLANEOUS POEMS, By Jessee II, Butler, Bos-ton: Colby & Rich, publishers.
 The above, work, embracing nearly 250 press, in excel-lent type, is handsomely homed in colot, ethicr with gilt edge and god leat trumpings, or plain. The author lays no claim to classical or heroic composition, but attempts an expression of the common mind, true to nature, reach-ing the common feelings, striving to briogrife reacher to an appreciation of all that is good, true and heautitul. Mr. Butler is not a Milton por a Whither, yet he is not below the average of those who have laid claim to peet gening. The book is not exempt from culticism, yet it is full of good ideas well expressed. One-chird of the book is devoted for hong poem in the parts, entitled "Home." The intro-duction shows the genins of the autor to good advantage. Part first opens will a bilef description of what the man's first opens will a bilef description of "The Hudson River," "The Winding Ohlo." "The Fisher-man's Cot' and "The Rich Man's Home," "The intro-tion in exite, of England, the "Western Empire," and the 'Stemenal the," "The Winding Inter, "and the 'Stemenal the," "The Winding Ohlo." "The Fisher-man's Cot' and 'The Rich Man's Home," "The inter has again and experienced, a description of "The man's Cot' and 'The Rich Man's Home," "The inter-man's Cot' and 'The Rich Man's Home," "The mental base," "The with the writer speaks of "Hom in the last part of this poem the writer speaks of "Hom in Heaven," closing as follows : "I cannot sing the song heard;" "I cannot sing the song heard;"

(ven, "cooring as tonows." "I cannot sing the song I heard; Earth hath no phinned, warbling bird To sing that song, and I must wait Thill swingeth back the golden gate I Then shall to us again be given The hope of all, that real visi n – Loye's fadeless boon – A Home in Heaven !"

Love's fadeless boon - A Home in Heaven !'' The next poem, entitled '' Femme Heroic,'' occupies the remaining first haif of the book. Then toilow filly c more miscelaneous poems.' Some of them possess more than or-dinary merit, and are poemlar in style to extracts already given. The writer is evidentity a firm believer in angle vis-hations. The book is more or less filled with such antima-tions. He says in the opening of one poem entitled ''Spir-lual Antilyersary Song'';

iversary Song''; "Joy to the world ! Ye angels, bring Ghat inspirations while we sing ! No here's gradse we here rehearse; No warrior's name adorse our verse; No fulsome pacaus swell this lay; No fulsome pæans swell this lay, That ushers in this sacred day."

On the whole this book of poems is a fine contribution to medern literature, and worthy of a place in all our homos, -Religio-Philosophical Journal,

Banner Contents.

Story - "Out of Work: A Story for the by Mrs. H. N. Greene Butts. Second: Same Times. ided; Poem--**Shasta John, ** by Samuel L. Simp **How Don Piatt Became a Spiritualist;** ** Notes o concluded: Poem Travelies by Warren Chaeet "Pope and Emperer," by Hon, Charles C. Hazewellt: "The Future," *Third:* Po-em "Music," by Mrs. E. M. Hickokt, "Considerations on the Plurality of Existences:" "The Scope of Psychometry," by Prof. J. R. Buchanari, "In the Cabinet with: Medlum (** ** New Publications for Sale by Colby & Rich?* Fourth: Leading Editorials on "Volume Thirty-Seven, etc.: "Deematerializations at Havana, N.Y." - Fift Fifth Brief Paragraphs, Advertisements, etc. Sixth: Spirit Messages: "Spirit Communication;" Banner Correspondence, etc. Scienth: Book and other advertisements Eightle: "Pearls:" "Strange Powers of Spirits of Sleep ing Mortals," "The Hardy Trick, (7)" by T. B. Taylor M. D. (12) New Publications, "lete,

Bð^{*} In quoting from the BANNKH OF LIGHT, care should e tak in to distinguish between editorial articles and the Call of the second second enternation and the second contrast conducts of or otherwise.) of correspond-Our columns are open for the expression of Imper-free thought, but we cannot undertake to endorse the d shades of opinion, to which our correspondents give

Banner of Light. BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1875.

PUBLICATION OFFICE AND BOOKSTORE, No. 9 Montgomery Place, corner of Province street (Lower Floor).

AGENTS FOR THE BANNER IN NEW YORK. THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY, 119 NASSAU ST

COLBY & BICH, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

10 Letters and communications appertaining to the filtorial Department of this paper should be addressed to UTTER COLEY; and all BUSKESS LETTERS to ISAAC RECH, BANNER OF LIGHT PUBLISHING HOUSE, BOS-

Volume Thirty-Seven.

A new volume of the BANNER is opened with the present issue: a rather mature numerical figure to prefix to a journal devoted to the spread of Spiritualism, showing what has already been done for the advocacy and furtherance of a cause dear to the hearts of millions. Since the founding of this journal under the direction of invisible powers, its experience has of course been that of all similar enterprises in our time to yet it has from the first been more than, or certainly different from, a mere business enterprise, from the impressive fact that it was undertaken by spirit direction, that it has been upheld by spirit power, and that it has been guided by spirit presence and sympathy. With these irresistible forces arrayed on its side, it was assured that it could not be shaken. It is not essential, however, that we should at this time proceed with a review of its past. That we shall do, in full detail, at a future day. Suffice it to say that this journal's experience has imparted to it the strength needed to sustain it both now and in the future. Its wrestlings with fortune have not been lighter than those of other similar periodicals, but they have tested its faith as well as developed its strength, and better qualified it for what lies before it in the future. We could not consent to let it be called a favorite among its friends and with those who had made it their companion for years, unless. something higher than human vanity were the propelling motive to our unremitted labor. It has striven, and that strenuously, to make itself. first, acceptable, and then efficient, in its chosen walk, courting not the applause of men so much as their love and confidence, seeking by a firm and steady gentleness to conciliate prejudices and awaken conviction, and discoursing from week to week on things which pertain to human welfare, far more than business or wealth or any conception of power.

In the truest and best sense has the BANNER sought to go along in the company of its readers, exchanging confidences freely with them, offerexchanging confidences freely with them, offer-ing them communications which none could gain-say or turn away from, continually reporting the the house satisfied that he 'could not catch Foster' spirit views on mundane matters, and exerting itself to become a lever in their own hands with which to pry the errors of superstition and blindness from the places they have held so long. It has continually acknowledged itself but an agent in invisible but potential hands, to do the work and execute according to its measure the will of the powers above. By sustaining it according to the measure of their ability, the believers in the glorious doctrine taught by Spiritualism-the emancipation of the soul from the bonds of superstition and unbelief-will effectually cooper ate with those who have marked out its field of usefulness from the beginning. There is everything to encourage us in a review of the prospect which is permitted us. The first stages of this great revelation to man are passed, and the successive ones are unfolding themselves as fast as their predecessors are mastered. The motive of curiosity which led multitudes at the first to consider it has developed into belief. The mind and heart are now eagerly looking forward and pressing on for what is yet to be seen and known. The alphabet of this blessed revelation to man has been learned. It is to-day familiar to all. Here is a triumph of the new influx of celestial power that is, of far larger import than most people may suppose. Science, through her proudest professors and most devoted students, has been compelled by the general spread of this faith to pause and consider the meaning of it, if indeed it is equal to finding it out. The church is being permeated with its vital influences, and it cannot be long before it will receive a new baptism through this bellef. The world is filled to-day with revolution. War and violence have become too destructive to be played even as a game between rulers; there is a public opinion rapidly forming that is soon to sweep away the old spirit of tyranny from its foundations and supplant it with a broader and better one. The nations are yet to hold one another to an appearance in the court of conscience. What has caused the spread of this better faith? What has brought up the people out of their former darkness and depression to this higher level of spiritual sight? What could, it be, if not the same invisible influences that have set so many of their agents in motion? It is the era of a new visitation of power from out the hearens, and these are the signal proofs of it on every side. Should it not, then, reassure and encourage us all to engage with a fresh earnestness in the glorious work of emancipation that lies directly before us? To that work, it is needless to add, will the BANNER be devoted so long as it has an existence. It works with and for the cause of humanity everywhere in conjunction with those guardian spirits who are perpetually watchful for its advancement.

power as an exponent of SPIRITUALISM, all of DE-MATERIALIZATIONS AT HAVANA, which will in their own good time appear.

In starting upon another volume it exchanges sincere congratulations with its readers every where in this country and every other into which it goes, on the rapid growth of the Cause of Spiritualism, and the multiplying proofs of its silent but irresistible power in the affairs of men. Let us brace ourselves for new tasks that are yet to be imposed.

Rev. Edward F. Strickland,

Who was for nineteen years a member in regular standing in the Baptist denomination, but who ome six months since felt to obey the call of a higher dispensation, and therefore abandoned he pulpit of theology for the platform advocacy of the Spiritual Philosophy, has been of late filling highly successful engagements in Salem and Plymouth, Mass. We are in receipt of letters from correspondents in those places, which speak of him in high terms as a man and an orator. In Salem he filled an engagement of four weeks, which closed on Easter night. On that evening, notwithstanding the displays in the churches, which tended to attract the public thereto, the hall of the Spiritualist Society was crowded, and the remarks of Mr. S. on "Saints and Modern Sainthood" were closely followed and frequently applauded. His son Edward and daughter Katie, by their recitations, also added much to the interest of this occasion, as they also did on the preceding three Sundays. "Bro. S. and his talented son and daughter," so says our Salem correspondent, "have maintained their reputation to the last, and have won the friendship of many and the good wishes of all. There is an unanimous desire on the part of the people who have attended on his ministrations that a more extended engagement may be arranged with Mr. Strickland and his gifted children."

A similar tribute comes up from Plymouth, where Mr. Strickland (assisted by his daughter Katie) lectured recently for four Sabbaths before the First Spiritualist Society, the writer saving. in conclusion : "We cordially commend him to the notice of Societies elsewhere as one calculated to awaken an interest in every heart to whom truth is precious and spiritual light a blessing."

Mr. Strickland should be kept actively employed. Societies or individuals desiring to correspond with him as to terms, etc., can address him 16 Milford street, Chelsea, Mass.

Charles II. Foster's Powers.

The Troy (N. Y.) Daily Press for Wednesday evening, March 24th, gives the paragraph below bearing witness to the remarkable gifts of this celebrated instrument of communion with the unseen world. A young man who had made assertions "that Foster could not tell of what disease his uncle died," called upon the medium with the following result :

"The conditions were favorable, and the young man, with a friend, took a seat at the ta-ble. Soon Foster announced that a spirit was present, and described it to his visitor. It answered the description of the visitor's uncle, but he was not yet satisfied, and asked Foster for the spirit's name, which was also given. The visitor then asked of what disease his uncle died, and imagine his surprise when he was told that he was murdered. This fact was known to him before, but he supposed that no other person in Troy was aware of the fact, and least of all Fos-The gentleman who went to the house to catch Foster at his trick, gave up in disgust. He did not feel wholly convinced that no earthly power had to do with the writing of names of deceased persons. Foster took a piece of paper, and laying a lead pencil on it, placed both on his open hand and passed them under the table. 'Now,' said he to his visitor, 'you can get inder the table and watch the pencil and my hand.' No sooner said than done. The gentleman watched ter the name had been traced, the pencil dropped colored muslin curtain.

NEW YORK.

"If the alleged facts are true, no words can adequately xpress our sense of their importance,"-Scientific Ameri-an, To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

DEAR SIR-Spiritualism, in its physical aspect, rests upon external facts. Facts, like figures, do not lie, though they are often distorted from their proper relation, and made to assume a false to the door, then turned and stood upon the position. Facts, however, are always in order? Their multiplication makes assurance doubly sure. Cumulative evidence, consistent with itself, becomes overwhelming.

The subject of materialization and de-materidization occupies just now a forefront position. Whoever or whatever helps in any way toward an intelligent comprehension of its underlying laws, proportionately contributes to that extent toward the solution of one of the most important and profound questions of the age. Having recently enjoyed favorable opportunity of witnessng certain spiritual manifestations which come under this general head, applied under test conlitions, we propose to submit the result of our observation and experiments to the great jury composing the readers of the Banner of Light, leaving the matter with them for their consideration and investigation - we ourselves meanwhile waiting for yet greater and still more satisfactory developments in the same general direction.

Briefly consulting with but two other parties, in obedience to our promptings, the undersigned eft Boston on the evening of March 13th, and arrived at Havana, N. Y., on the evening of the 15th, for the purpose of having a private interview with Mrs. Compton, the lady in whose presence very unusual manifestations have recently taken place. We arrived too late to hold any circle the first evening, but on the two following evenings we attended with perhaps a dozen others—ladies and gentlemen. A report of what occurred on these occasions may hereafter appear. Our special purpose now is, to make mention, briefly and summarily, about what transpired on the occasion when we personally had the management of affairs. Agreeably with our request, no seance was held on the third evening, as we greatly desired the medium to rest from her labors for one day at least, and try to regain, if possible, some of her vital energya very necessary step from purely humane considerations, as she was exceedingly nervous, and well nigh exhausted. This suggestion met with the approval of her controlling guides, who appointed the afternoon of the following day, when they would allow us to subject Mrs. Compton to any reasonable trial of her peculiar phase of mediumship. Iffviting the presence of a selected number of intelligent and harmonious friends-several of whom were investigators, not believers, while others had never attended before-we assembled at the specified time, with the necessary means to test her mediumistic powers. In the presence of Mrs. Compton one instinctively feels that she is a woman genuinely sincere, reliable and honest. No trait of deception marks her character. She is forty-six years old, of good medium size, with dark hair and eyes. The nervous temperament predominates. She has always been in very straitened circumstances; has six children living, the eldest being married. The circleroom is on the second floor, of medium size, is uncarpeted, and the windows have closely fitting. inside wooden shutters, which effectually shut out the light. The cabinet, triangular in shape, is formed by a partition five feet long, built across one of the angles of the room. Its sides and overhead are blank wall, lathed and plastered. In the centre of the walled partition is a wooden door, which reaches nearly to the ceilclosely, and saw the pencil, unuided by physical ing, leaving an open space, say fourteen by power, he says, write his name on the paper. Af-Within the cabinet is a single chair, with just additional room enough left for the door to swing open on the inside. One of our party had previously had a portion of the floor within the cabinet taken up and carefully examined. The walls also were thoroughly inspected. The cabinet is not connected with any other room. Previous to the materializations, we held a circle for purnoses of harmonization, the company being arranged in a curved line in front of the cabinet, the nearest about three, and the furthest not over ten feet distant from the door. All joined hands. the light was lowered, songs were sung, and sev eral were pleasantly controlled to speak words of inspirational counsel and wisdom. Verily, the pervading influence was of a tranquilizing, and uplifting character, all present testifying to and experiencing a delightful sense of peace and harmony. This continued for upwards of an hour. when the lamp was lit, and we immediately proceeded to complete the arrangements for the test circle. Having previously procured a lot of black cotton lace and had it made into a sack, we further provided ourselves with sealing wax, while cotton twine of small size, and a large platform scale; on which Mrs. Compton weighed one hundred and twenty-one pounds. These scales were placed close to the left side of the door. We then entered the cabinet and completely enveloped Mrs. Compton - excepting her headwith the sack, closely fastening it around her neck, tying it securely in hard knots to the back of the chair, scaling them with wax and leaving a piece of silver embedded in it. The lower portion of the sack, which enclosed her feet, was likewise fastened, tied and sealed. It was therefore impossible for her to move the distance of two inches without detection, breaking the twine. etc. Leaving her sitting in the chair, within the cabinet, the door was closed and latched. We then took our designated places, as before, the writer beside the scales, to the left of the door: On the right, and three feet from_the door, sat Dr. Storer, while directly in front, perhaps five fect from the door, sat Judge Freer. All the others formed a semi-circle and joined hands, save us two, who were purposely left free to watch and more fully test the proceedings. The light was lowered, singing ensued, and, in about fifteen minutes after, delicate and ghostly hands of various sizes appeared at the aperture over the door. More singing followed, and, after another interval of several minutes, a masculine voice-which purported to be that of Mr. Webster-from within the cabinet, announced that "Katie" (not King) would come out, and that, when she was out, Mr. Bacon was requested to enter the cabinet and report the result. The latch raised, the door slowly opened, and in the dim light of the room a white figure stood partially revealed before us. Retreating within the cabinet for a moment, as if to accustom herself to the light, she again stepped out, this time in full view of all present. Instead of the Mrs. Compton with a much worn black alpaca dress on, enclosed in a black sack, fastened, &c., as

we had left her but a few minutes before, this form was clothed in radiant white, with dress en train, with flowing dark hair, a white, gauze-like veil over her head, dropping over her face, a mantle of delicate fabric, also white, resting on her shoulders, and a dark silk girdle around her waist. Standing before the open door, the form presented the appearance of a veritable, beautiful female. She first approached those nearest scales, leisurely remaining there till she was weighed-balancing at ninety-two pounds, twenty-nine less than the weight of Mrs. Compton. Stepping off, she walked round a few steps and then entered the cabinet, evidently to regain power.

As she emerged a second time and approached one of the committee, Mr. Bacon entered the cabinet, and found nothing but the empty chair. Sufficient time was taken to make thorough search. The floor, the sides, overhead, under and within the chair, were all examined, and there was nothing but as here described. Mrs. Compton, whom he had taken such care to help bind but half an hour before, was missing! Resuming his seat, "Katie" again stepped upon the scales, and weighed just fifty-five pounds, which is thirty-seven pounds less than her previous weight, and sixty-six pounds less than the weight of Mrs. C. Again returning to the cabinet and emerging, a third time she stepped upon the platform and turned the scales at forty-seven pounds, which is forty-five pounds less than her first weight, and seventy-four less than Mrs. Compton's weight. While being weighed, both of her hands at the same time patted the head of him who was testing her weight; then stepping down, she walked round, sat in his lap and gently kissed him on his forehead. Then it was for the first time he noticed she carried a delicate lace handkerchief in her hand. The texture of her dress was of the softest cashmere. During each of these visits from the cabinet, she approached several members of the circle, gently resting in the lap of some and kissing others. Four different times she made her appearance, remaining out of the cabinet longer each successive time.

Shortly after her final disappearance, "Seneca's" voice, speaking in broken English, was heard kindly addressing several present whom he claimed to know. In a few minutes the door again opened, and a much taller form stood before us. dressed in Indian costume, feathers, blanket, belt, leggings and moccasins. Keeping up a friendly conversation with several of the party, he stepped upon the scales, and while being weighed Dr. Storer entered the cabinet, and found it minus everything but the chair. "Seneca's" weight was 133, 137 and 147 pounds respectively, the extreme difference between his weight and that of "Katie's" being just one hundred pounds, as well as a difference of over six inches in height. During "Seneca's" visits, by request, he exposed his right arm, bare to the shoulder, and stamped upon the floor, giving the peculiar thud sound of mufiled feet. He also gave with startling effect the peace-whoop and war-whoop cry. The presence of the first was thrillingly beautiful, while the latter was replete with power.

After "Seneca's" final exit, some eight or ten other personages announced their presence within the cabinet, maintaining a conversation with relatives and friends in the circle, giving multitudinous tests of their identity, some by singing their old songs, by whistling, etc.

Our circle lasted over three hours. Immediately at its close we opened the cabinet door, and there sat the medium, rigid in form and deeply entranced, with all the fastenings, the sack, knots, twine, wax, etc., intact, precisely as we had left her ! She confessed to no knowledge of what had taken place, having been unconscious throughout the entire séance.

The following ladies and gentlemen authoriz

obliged to use a claw-hammer to get the tacks out. On comparing notes afterwards with those present we found that our observations corroborated each the other. . . . We fell satisfied that, whatever the apparition was, it was ot the medium.

Subsequently Dr. Willis, with other friends, held another test circle, on which occasion he took strips of adhesive plaster, warmed them well, and thoroughly secured her mouth, a narrow strip being placed diagonally over it, each way, in the form of a cross, then a broad strip across, straightway, over the whole, fastening it securely beneath each ear; so that by no possibility could she speak a single word :

billty could she speak a single word : • The medium was then bound with rope in such a man-ner that she could by no passibility move her arms in the least. Her hands she could move from the wrist oily. We formed peculiar knots, and the ends of the rope we carried behind her and fastenet with an intricate knot be-tween her shoulders. Through this knot, unknown to any one, I thrust a pin. In such a manner that the knot could her into the cabinet, seated her in the chair, and again nalled her skirts securely to the floor where each tack went bla. + ...

The provided set of the set of th

As soon as she entered the cabinet the last time, the voices commenced, and continued most wonderfully for nearly two hours, some halfdozen spirits within the cabinet speaking to those in the circle. While some delivered addresses, others gave proofs of personal identity. Immediately at the close of the scance, they found the medium numb, cold, and in a dead trance, but otherwise exactly as they had left her. The knots were the same, and the pin undisturbed, while the plasters over her mouth adhered so closely that their removal was painful, the flesh being almost blistered. The nails, too, which fastened her dress to the floor, together with their pencilmarked position, were also found intact.

"Too briefly related, Dr. Storer's tests at his first visit to Mrs. Compton were as follows : 🔎

a casoma intermissions to near remarks by the was announced that Katle would appear. Very (loor opened, and soon her entire form was seen, irmiling skirts, vell and mantle, and a belt which red in her hands and rubbed together that we u its silken rustle."

On Katie's entrance toward the centre of the room, Dr. S. sprang into and examined the cabinet, felt in the chair, swept the floor and the walls with his hands, but not a vestige of medium or anything remained. Resuming his seat, Katie came, bent over and kissed him twice. They also conversed together. Seneca also put in an appearance, briefly spoke to the friends present, but the power being gone, he had to withdraw. Dr. Storer closes his account in these significant words : "The light was turned up, the closet door opened, and in the chair, tied as we had left her, without the breaking of a thread, or the apparent movement of her person, or in any respect differing from her appearance when last seen, sat the medium in that fearfully lifeless trance, from which nearly a half hour was required to arouse her."

Col. H. S. Olcott, the famous and persistent experimenter with the Eddy family, at their home in Chittenden, Vt., has also held a circle with Mrs. Compton, under test conditions, with the most gratifying results, the full particulars of which will appear in his forthcoming book, "People from the Other World." From its advance sheets we learn that he pinioned Mrs. C.'s arms to her sides, her feet to the floor, took out her ear-rings, passed a pack-thread through the holes in the lobe of each ear, passed it back to the back of the chair, tied it, sealed the knot with scaling-wax, and stamped it with his own private seal. She could only move by breaking the thread. Thus fastened, the cabinet was closed upon her, and in a few minutes "Katie" walked out, arrayed in white, sat upon his knee and kissed him on the cheek. He having provided platform scales by request, the materialized spirit was weighed three different times, the figures showing seventy-seven, fifty-nine and fifty-two pounds respectively. Immediately at the close of the scance Col. Olcott found the medium asleep, with the thread and its sealed knot undisturbed. Once more and finally : Since this our friend, Capt. D. P. Dey, Superintendent of the Seneca Lake Steam Navigation Company, has tested Mrs. Compton still more peculiarly as well as rigidly, an account of which he verbally communicated to us. Previously procuring fifty feet of common annealed wire, he fastened it around her body with a clove hitch, twisting the ends with nippers around the back of the chair i, also twice around each arm, passing the wire finally through a portion of her garment, and securing the ends so firmly that unassisted fingers could not undo them. The bottom of her dress was 'also nailed to the floor. Thus left alone, the door of the cabinet was closed, and in a few minutes "Katie" appeared in white, came out repeatedly, approached, patted and kissed several persons present. The Indian, Seneca, in his accustomed dress, also came out, talked, walked round and vigorously patted the heads of those nearest to the door. After all was over, an examination revealed nothing changed -- the medium being bound precisely as they had left her. In fact, to release her from her fastenings, it was necessary to cut the wire and to pull her dress by main strength from the nails which held it to the floor. The various tests, applied under such condi-tions, by persons of an investigating character, every way trustworthy, and each meeting with like satisfactory results, taken in connection with our own tests, confirm us in the belief that Mrs. Compton is one of our very best mediums for materializing purposes, and, indeed, the only one we know who claims to undergo de-materialization. That she does become de-materialized, however That she does become us matching the only so-startling the proposition, seems to be the only so-lution to the mystery. This is the explanation given by the spirits. That this is but the begingiven by the spirits. That this is but the begin-ning of a new unfoldment in spiritual manifestations, to become generally recognized at no distant day—that we are on the eve of greater spir-itual light and truth and knowledge than was ever before vouchsafed to mankind, is our firm belief and deep conviction.

In the pursuance of its task it contemplates for itself improvements which will but extend its ing matter is also presented.

at any of his tricks.' "

Discussion at Investigator Hall.

On the evening of Sunday, March 28th, Dr. T. B. Taylor lectured at this hall, Paine Memorial Building, Boston, having for a subject, "The Bible and Science-Is there a conflict between them?" At the conclusion of his discourse, Horace Seaver, Esq., editor of the Boston Investigator, who was present, availed himself of the opportunity to criticise, in a gentlemanly way, some of the views on Spiritualism expressed by the speaker. Dr. Taylor at once extended to him a polite invitation to discuss the points at issue on Sunday evening next, April 4th, which invitation was readily accepted by Mr. S. The debate will be continued for two hours, the speakers alternating each thirty minutes, Dr. Taylor making the opening remarks, and Mr. Seaver following. The hall cannot fail of being crowded on the occasion.

The "Music Hall Society of Spiritual-ists"

Closed its course of lectures for the season of 1874-5 at Beethoven Hall, Boston, on the after noon of Sunday, March 28th, at which time Dr. T. B. Taylor delivered a stirring discourse on the topic, "How may I become an Intelligent Spiritualist?" We shall speak more fully con cerning this lecture in a future number.

Mr. Wilson, the Chairman, stated that the re ceipts of money from all sources, together with the pledges, amounted to \$3109,00; and that the expenses of the meetings had reached a total of \$3316,00 ; leaving a deficit of \$207,00. The audience then contributed \$21,32 toward reducing the debt.

Col. H. S. Olcott's New Book.

Since our notice of the forthcoming volume by his popular author entitled "People from the Other World," we have received munerous calls for the book from various quarters. In order that our correspondents may not consider us remiss, either in duty or business dispatch, we desire to explain that the Publishing Company issuing it have adopted the plan of circulating the volume only by canvassers, consequently we have not the book for sale.

Should the gentlemen having the matter in charge decide at a future day to allow us the privilege of selling the volume, we will notify the public of the fact, and do our best to fill the orders of our customers.

The Little Bouquet-S. S. Jones, Esq., editor-which is issued monthly by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing Company, Chicago, Ill., is received for April, and can be found at the counters of Colby & Rich, No. 9 Montgomery Place, Boston. The illustrations of the present number are "Rebekah at the Well," "The Bees" and "The Cat." Much entertaining readus to append their names to the foregoing state. ment, as containing in substance the facts witnessed by them on the occasion above referred to, occurring through the mediumship of Mrs. Compton, all of which they are ready to testi fy to in any Court of Justice : E. W. Lewis, M. D.; Hon. George G. Freer, Surrogate Judge of Schuyler County; Mrs. Judge Freer, Mrs. Dr. Lewis, Mrs. L. J. Carpenter, Mr. Zeno Carpen ter, Mrs. S. M. Marriott, M. M. Cass, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. George H. Ellas, Mr. E. M. Markee, Mrs. Florence Beardsley, and G. C. Hibbard, Esq. To those who know these parties, it is needless to say that they are among the most distinguished, wealthy and respectable citizens in that section of the State.

In answer to any criticism that might be made as to why we did not subject the medium to yet further and still more rigorous tests, we reply that on a previous occasion one of us had submitted her to certain erucial tests, while several other friends of ours, in whom we have every confidence, had also critically tested her under favorable circumstances, and each meeting with the most satisfying result, we did not care to repeat these experiments, but rather sought to vary their character.

We conclude this statement by recapitulating the various trials Mrs. Compton has willingly undergone toward demonstrating the reliability of her mediumship:

First, Dr. Fred. L. H. Willis, a gentleman known not only in America, but in England, as preëminently worthy of the fullest confidence, whose statement no one who knows him will question for an instant; a gifted lecturer, successful physician, and medium himself, applied the follow ing tests: While he examined the cabinet his wife and another lady took the medium into an adjoining room and carefully searched her person, finding nothing suspicious. On entering the cabinet and seating herself in the chair, he securely nailed the bottom of the medium's dress to the floor, first having by close observation familiarized himself with every detail of her hair, ribbon, hands, dress, &c., so that if she came out of the cabinet he would know if she had changed her clothing-as she was accused of doing-and substituted the costume of the pretended spirit. He says :

"When all was in readiness, and the light was made lim, we were requested to sing. We did so, and in a few almites the cabinet door second to open a few inches, and is weire plantom, bearing the semblance of a woman-lothed in a flowing costume of white, glided out, were bound was thrown a wall of dollegate texture, and is a weird phantom, bearing clothed in a flowing costum a werrer prantom, concupy the semibilance of a woman, rotched in a flowing costumized white, glided out. . . . Over her head was thrown a vell of delicato texture, and in one hand she carried a handkerchief that looked like a bit of fleecy cloud. Her dress was exceedingly white and hus-trows, without a wrinkle or fold in it. Tho drapery foil gracefully from the figure, and trailed upon the floor be-hind. She advanced toward me, and put the hand that held the handkerchief throw my head, and the folds of it fell upon my face. It felt like no fabr c with which I am fa-miliar. I specially scrutinized the hands, and found them totally unlike the medium's. Three times the phantom re-turned to the cabinet, apparently to gain more strength. The second time it came out it seemed to come directly through the substance of the door, which I am positive did not open for its egress. The first and third time the door opened about six inches, not wide enough for a mortal body to pass through. At the close of the séance we rushed to the cabi-net, and there the medium sat, just as we had left her, with her skirts tacked so securely to the floor that we were

GEORGE A. BACON, DR. H. B. STORER.

APRIL 3, 1875.

J. H. Harter.

In a letter dated Augurn, N. Y.-his regular place of residence-announces that he not long since entered into the 55th year of his earth experiences, and the 21st of his married life. The were received by himself and family, for which opened their hearts and pockets "for his aid. The following extract from his epistle will be of special interest to our Boston readers :

"It is said that 'God is the giver of every good space forbid to write of all the donors, allow me. however, to refer to A. E. Giles, an entire stran-ger to me, who wrote, 'I have two children, now residents in another sphere. Sometimes I catch glimpses of them. I think they would be pleased to send a token of love to your two children, now objects of your care. Accept as from Millie and Mellie the amount of the enclosed post-office or-der, for ten dollars, to be appropriated as you and Mrs. Harter may think best, for your two daughters

I would here state that the name of one of my daughters is Mellie, the same as Brother Giles's daughter, now in her angel home."

"Hon. F. E. Spinner, of Washington, Treasurer of the United States, also felt 'impressed' to send me 'five dollars,'" writes Bro. Harter. who also bears witness to the practical kindness of several friends among the creedists, two of whom forwarded him \$10 and \$5 respectively. Several of his old time friends in the church, however, saw fit to remember the occasion of his birthday by sending him letters (no money, though), wherein they counseled him to ccase pursuing Spiritualism, "that most delusive phantom that ever infatuated the mind of man," and settle down to "some steady and lucrative business ;" but Bro. Harter declares it to be his intention to remain firm in his adherence to the advocacy of what he believes to be true, regardless of more monetary success. He has, as a fearless champion of free thought, accomplished much good service in the past ; will not the kindly disposed send to his address in Auburn, something from their pecuniary store to help the old pioneer on his hard and toilsome way?

The Bhagavad-Gita-Reduction of Price.

This celebrated work is offered for sale by Colby & Rich, No. 9 Montgomery Place. The price (as will be seen by reference to the advertisement on our seventh page) has been reduced from \$3,00 to \$1,75, postage free. The Chicago Advance (Orthodox) of a late date makes use of the following language concerning the volume : -

the volume : "The Chicago Religio-Philosophical Publishing House have issued a handsome edition of J. Cockburn Thomson's translation of the 'Bingavad-Gita; or, a Dicentres on Di-vine Matters between Krishna and Arjuna.' A side from the poem fixelf, the book contains a long Introductory Es-say on Sanskrit Philosophy. An instructive and deeply interosting volume. If the religious conceptions and re-ligious poems of those ancient Aryans bear some resem-blance to the Habrow Scriptures, the contrasts between them are yet more remarkable.'

The Chicago Evening Journal says of the same book:

book: "This is an unusually interesting publication. Mr. Thomson has rendered good service to the more thoughtful class of readers. There is a poculiar charm about ancient literature of the profounder sort. Ideashelong to no elime or elimate. They are even the same yot never the same. Intrinsically they are even the same yot never the same. Intrinsically they are unalterable, but in application they have a wilder range and an almost endless variety. The old Hindros were an intellectual people. The poem before us is probably older than the time forward Rad In Christian chronology for the creation of the world. It breathes a loty spirit of unselfsh devolton to good objects. The key to its philosophy is contemplation and self-negation. The underlying weakness of indian civilization was the idea-tian mar's spiritual nature required an unnatural and de-moralizing degradation of his physical nature. The king-swad-filta presents this view of life in its best phase, but even thus it shows plainly the potence, as Prof. Tyndall would say, of the downfall of Hindostan. The early Chris-tians, as well a the Stokes, were polsoned with this hereasy. Gradually Christendom is outgrowing it, and perhaps there is danger of going to the other extreme of epicureanism. On its surface Brainminical elevation above the homan ap-potites and pasisons is very lovely and ennobiling; but the experience of nations proves that an insult to nature is pretty soon to be terriby resented."

Buy the book, reader, and render individual judgment for yourself as to the value of its contents.

Testimonial to Dr. John H. Currier.

On the evening of Thursday, March 25th, a pleasant gathering of the friends was convened at the residence of Dr. Currier, 36 Wall street, Boston, to celebrate the attainment of his fiftyday was celebrated by a pleasant gathering of third birthday. The party (as also the services) the friends, and presents to the amount of \$115 | was the result of the kind planning and active executive work of Dr. Samuel Grover, 50 Dover he returns warm thanks "to the dear ones who street. Speeches congratulating Dr. C., on the value of the work which as a trance speaker and medical medium he had been instrumental in performing, were made by Dr. Grover (in trance, also in a normal condition), J. B. Hatch, Dr. A. and perfect gift, hence I thank II m and the chosen 'earthen vessels' or mediums, through whom these gifts have reached us. As time and Dr. Grover also read an original noem entitled Dr. Grover also read an original poem entitled "The Old and New," which he had written for the occasion. Remarks in return were offered by Dr. Currier, who feelingly thanked the friends for their attendance, and also expressed his gratitude to the donors of several presents and floral offerings. Social converse and the partaking of refreshments closed the happy meet-

A Legal Decision.

ing.

The New York Society of Progressive Spiritualists hired Robinson Hall for a year for Sunday lectures. The proprietors of the Hall let it on week days to a theatrical party, who produced a cancan performance. The Spiritualists claimed the can can made the hall disreputable, and therefore left it, and had their lectures elsewhere. The proprietors such them for rent, and the court very properly decided that the Spiritualists would not have to pay.

The Anniversary.

The hour of going to press for the present issue was so early as to preclude the possibility of our giving any account of the Anniversary exercises holden in Boston at Rochester, Investigator and John A. Andrew Halls, on the 31st ult. We shall present reports of the same¹-also of celebrations elsewhere-in our next number.

127" We have received evidences of a split amongst the Spiritualists of Cardiff, over societymaking," says a late number of the London Medium and Daybreak. A similar condition of things, which we very much regret, exists in various localities on this side of the Atlantic. Here are the timely and appropriate comments of the editor of the Medium upon the subject : "When will Spiritualists learn that playing at society is not the promotion of Spiritualism? In numerous instances we have noticed that the cause went on well till a society was formed, when human pride cut off spiritual inspiration and landed all concerned in anarchy and ill-feeling. Let every man save his own soul and as many others as he can, and let society-making alone."

"Space," "thought-reading" by spirits, the "money" of the spirit-world, etc. etc., are considered in the message department on our sixth page; Nellie Williams (colored), of Boston, informs her cousin Clara that she possesses mediumistic capabilities, and also conveys information to Mrs. Brown concerning the decease of her husband ; Nancy Hemenway, of Framingham, desires to communicate with her friends in Bangor and Bath, Me.; Willie Delano, of New York, sends comforting words to his mother; Hyaschind redeems a promise made during earth life ; Tom Ericsson speaks to his brother Daniel ; and Sallie Harrison, of Leeds, England, gives a test of her identity to her friends.

A correspondent writing from Northfield, Mass., under date of March 25th, speaks in the highest terms concerning the work accomplished in his locality by Mrs. S. A. Smith, of Athol. In the course of his letter he says :

"She is a noble-souled, whole-hearted Spiritualist, and though only a few years in the lecture field she has already won golden honors for herself and the glorious cause she so earnestly ad-

BRIEF PARAGRAPHS.

BANNER OF LIGHT.

SHORT SERMON, -- A fool is provoked with insolent speeches; but a wise man laugheth them to scorn. On the heels of Folly treadeth Shame; at the back of Anger standeth Remorse

READER, don't you think this number of the BANNER a capital one? Dipby doesn't like to say it is..., but is willing to leave it with you to decide. Only \$3,00 n year. The cheapest family paper in the United States for the mount of matter it contains.

Poor old Spain is going to pleces-all on account of religious bigotry. It is too bad that people can be found in this century, with all its boasted intelligence, so wedded to the past superstitions as to cut one another's throats--all for "the glory of God !"

He who rejoiceth in the happiness of another, increaseth by it his own,

Information has been received that Australia will send nany specimens of its products to the Uentennial Exhihition. The Italian government and people are now taking considerable interest in the matter, and the Franch government will coooperate with the large committee of merchants and manufacturers, in giving that country a leading position in the exposition. Encouraging reports come from all quarters of the globe, and Philadelphia is busy in preparing for the great show and the people who will visit

ALL RIGHT. - The town of Melrose, Mass., recently elected two women as members of the School Committee and two to be trustees of the Public Library.

What kind of bones make the most noise? Trombones.

The Emperor of Brazil, Don Pedro, is reported as about to abdicate in favor of his daughter, in consequence of a misunderstanding with Parliament regarding ecclesiasticalquestions. The Emperor Intends to take up his residence in the United States.

Somehow men who have the blues always have some to spare,

Man is physically as well as instanly sleatly a thing of shreds and patches, horrowed unequally from good and had ancestors, and a mistif from the start, *--Emerson*,

American potatoes are now proscribed by government lecrees, in France and Germany.

The public schools of Baltimore have raised \$1500 for ; monument to Edgar A. Poe.

The Western papers insist upon a pronontiging match, or, as they call it, an othospical tournament; to succeed the present attacks of the spellozotic.

James K. Kendall, a Boston musican, was buried recentw in San Francisco, Cal., with imposing ceremonies, and of eighty players-the largest ever assembled upon Pacific coast-furnishing the music. The entire company of the California Theatre walked in the funeral procession and Rev. Dr. Stone (formerly of the Park-Sircet Church Boston) was not so intensely Orthodox but that he serve as the preacher on the occasion, while Walter Leman, the actor, delivered an eulogy on the deceased."

THE AUK OF THE COVENANT, -What became of the Ark of the Covenant after the dispersion of the Jews? Ans.-Echo answers, What? Who can tell?-[Wells's Phrenological Journal for March.

The death is announced of Maximin Giraud, the shepherd of La Salette, who was one of the two witnesses of the alleged appearance of the Virgin Mary, Sept. 19th, 1846, at he fountain of La Salette.

-With regard to the difficulty now in progress in New Fork concerning the public school system, the Boston Herald says: "The public schools are maintained by faxes drawn indiscriminately from the various elements of jour population, and nothing is more clearly improper and un-wise than the attempt to bring forward the question of reigious belief in connection with their management. on of the Bible from the schools will, in our view. afford the only satisfactory solution of the difficulty."

It is reported that Dorregary joins the other Carlist Generals in a protest against Cabrera's course.

A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has already been organized in New York. May its shadow never be less.

"A tilt of Polysyllables" is the irreverent manner in which the Boston Globe of a late date refers to a proposed spelling match at Music Hall.

A GRAVE AFFAIR.-There is much feeling in Waltham, Mass., against giving the Somerville authorities leave to open a cemetery in the first named town, and a remonstrance which is in circulation has received many signatures.

Schooner William C. "Endlcott of Gloucester, absent upwards of five weeks, on a trip to Georges, has not yet been heard from, 'She has been given up for lost, "She had a crew of ten persons on board.

The repeated cases of cancer in the Bonaparte family are well known. M. Charles Bonaparte and his son, the great Emperor, and others, died from scirrhus, Madame Lettia Ratazzi, a member of the family, has made the complaint a subject of careful study, and contemplates the establishing of a hospital which shall be devoted to its treatment. She has set apart 150,000 frames to the object; and proposes also a blennial prize of 5,000 francs for the best work on the subject, and the gift of 20,000 francs for the person who shall describe the true method of care for this terrible malady.

chemicals, s defective flues, i overheated formace, i defect-ivo furnace, 29 false, 2 fire-crackers, 5 gas explosions, 5 gas jets, 2 hotables, i explosion of hot from, 8 supposed incen-daries, 6 kerosene lamp explosions, 2 upsetting of kerosene lamps, 1 lime shekened, 6 playing with matches, 20 need-less, i defective over, 2 defective range, 1 rats gnawing matches, 5 rubbish, 4 overheated sloves 7 spontaneous.com-bustion, 2 miknown, 3 sparks of hermotive, 1 tar kettle, 3 furnaces, 2 re-kindling of rubis.

The custodian of the Boston "Franklin Fund" states that it only amounts to between \$190,000 and \$200,000, in stead of \$500,000 to \$100,000. 🕤

The Texas fever has appeared among cattle at Whately, Mass.

The keeper of Live-saving Station No. 2, coast of New lersey, his been discharged for neglect of duty on the occasion of the wreck of the steamer Vicksburg. Stringent orders have been issued regarding these important aids to navigation.

Gen. Submer, who has filled the responsible nest of United states Treasurer for over fourteen years, and is probably better known to the public than any officer of the Adminis tration, has tendered his resignation of the office, to take effect June 30th, 1875, his reason being that his increasing age (he being seventy-four years old) demander rest. His long and faithful service, his unfluching honesty, his frankness of nature, his boldness in announcing his convictions and carrying them out when expressed, and his generosity and kindness of heart, have endeared him to the whole people. His resignation has been accepted, and Mr John C. New, Cashfer of the First National Bank, Ind. ominated for the vacancy when it shall occur.

On Monday afternoon, March 29th, while an anetion was going on at the Marsh farm, in the borthern part of Waltham. Mass., and about one taile from the centre, the floor of a barn gave way and fifty or sixty persons were precipitated into the cellar, a distance of ten or twelve feet. None were killed, though several were seriously injured.

In the city London, on the door of a church, the basement of which was used as a wine-cellar, some one inscribed the following stanza:

The spirit of love, and the spirit below: The spirit of love, and the spirit of wee. The spirit of use a spirit divine: The spirit below is the spirit of wine.

Vasquez, the California bandit, was hung at San José, March 19th.

A PRETTY ORNAMENT, - An exceedingly beautiful effeet is produced by simply placing a handful of the heads of wheat in a vase of water: Each grain will send out bright leathits, and continue to replace the old ones for many weeks together.

Mrs. Margaret Bingham, a widow-lady agod some thirty years, was brutally murdfred at her residence in East Boston, Mass., on the afternoon of Monday, March 22d. A man, George W, Penberton by name has been arrested under circumstances which strongly point to his being the assassin,

On the list of August, 1874, there were in Italy ninety-siz people's banks, one hundred and twenty-seven banks of discount and deposit, ten agricultural banks, eight banks which lead money on mortgages, and six of issue.

An expedition to the Black Hills is to start from Fort Lincoln as soon as weather and roads permit. Gen. Custer goes in command, and the expedition is to be compo the 7th cavatry and a due proportion of infantry, with perhaps a battery of Gatling guns. \

Among the excellent and faithful workers in our cause we take pleasure in recommending Mrs. A. J. Denn, of Fort Dodge, lowa, as an honest, fruthful and well-devel-oped clairvoyant, test and imagnetic medium, with remarkable powers for the removal of disease, as many per-sons can testify. Her address is of the Fort Dodge, or Webster City, lowa, / WARREN CHASE.

Spiritual and Miscellancous Periodicals for Sale at this Office:

CALN for Sale at this Office: THE LONDON SPIRITUAL MAGAZINE. Price 30 cents. HUMAN NATURE: A Monthly Journal of Zuistic Science and Intelligence, Tabilshed in London, Price 32 cents. THE SPIRITUALIST: A Weekly Journal of Hyschologi-cal Science, London, Eng. Price 3 cents. THE SPIRITUALIST: A Weekly Journal of Hyschologi-cal Science, London, Eng. Price 3 cents. THE RELICIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOTNAL: Dévoted to Spiritualism. Published In Chicago, III. Price 8 cents. THE LITTLE BOUQUET. Published In Chicago, III. Price 10 cents. THE LYCECI. Published monthly at Toledo, O. De-signed for Progressive Lyceums. Price 7 cents per copy; 75 centse year. THE SPIRITUALIST AT WORK. Issued forthlightly at Chicago, III: E. V. Wilson, editor. Price 5 cents. THE IERAL OF HEALTH AND OURSAL OF PUVSICAL UNIMERLAND MESSENGER. Monthly. Published at Brathleboro', VI. Price 10 Sents. THE IERAL OF HEALTH AND OURSAL OF PUVSICAL CULTURE. Published In New York. Price 15 cents. THE PURENCIORICAL MAGAZINE. Published In onthly In Memphis, Tend. S. Watson, Editor. Price-15 cents. SCIENCE OF HEALTH. Monthly. Published In New York Giv, Price 20 cents.

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 $\mathbf{5}$

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TWENTIETH YEAR ...

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JAMES PYLE Manuf. March 20, - 4w

ERIE, PA., BOOK DIPOT. OLIVER SPAFFORD, the veteran bookseller and pub-lisher, keeps on sale at his store, 633 French street, Erie, Pa., nearly all of the most popular Spiritum listic Books of the times. Also, agent for Hull & Chamberlain's Mag-netic and Electric Powders.

HARTFORD, CONN., BOOK DEPOT. A. ROSE, 56 Truncoult street, Harttord, Conn., keeps constantly for sale the Banner of Light and a full supply of the Spiritual and Reform Works published by Colby & Rich.

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CLEVELAND, O., BOOK DEPOT. (S'S BAZAAR, 16 Woodbard avenue, Cleveland, O, e Spiritual and Liberal Books and Papers kept for sale. _ --

ROCHESTER, N.Y., BOOK DEPOT. D. M. DEWEY, Bookseller, Arcade (fall, Rochester, N. Y., keeps for sale the **Spleituni and Reform Works** published by Colby & Rich, Give him a call.

BHILADELPHIA BOOK DEPOT. DR. J. H. RHODES, DISpring Garden Street, Philadel-phia, Pa., has been appointed agent for the Rainner of Light, and will take orders for all of Colby & Rich's Pub-lications. Subritual and Liberal Books on sale as above, at Lincoln Hall, corner Jiroad and Coates streets, and at all the Spiritual meetings.

NAN FRANCISCO, CAL., BOOM DEPOT. At No. 319 Kearney street (up stairs) may be found on sale the BANNER OF LIGHT, and a general variety of Npir-itualist and Reform Books. At Eastern prices. Also Adams & Co. 's Golden Pens, Pinnehettes, Npience's Politive and Negative Powders, Orion's Anti-Tobacco Propurations, Dr. Sitorer's Nutritive Compound, etc. 'Catalogues and Circulars malled free. To Remittances in U. S. currency and postage stamps re-ceived at par. Address, IEREMAN SNOW, P. O. box 117, San Francisco, Cal.

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The Sick Healed.

A POWERFUL land of spleits, through the organism of one of the Enoy Medunos, Mrs. D. M. Eddy hown molt-fedward Brown. Chiltoward examinations given. Send lock of hair and \$2.00. Letters addressed to EDWARD BROWN. Chiltenden, Budland Co., Vermont, care of Housarto G. Enoy. (Enclose stamp for answer.) April 3. - Baw

J. J. Morse in Baugor, Mc.

This indefatigable trance lecturer has just month in the above named city. The following letter from the representative of the Bangor society tells its own, kindly story regarding the effect produced there by the presence of Brother Morse:

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Mr. J. J. Morse has addressed our Spiritual Association three Sabbaths of this month at Music Hall, and one Sabbath at the Universalist Church, one of the largest and most beautiful in the citythe use of which, together with the services of the organist and choir, were courteously tendered by the committee, which open liberality we appreciate and acknowledge. Our audiences have been large and increasing

each Sabbath, embracing many from the churches and seminary, and learned professions—all listen-ing with profound interest to the sublime philosophy of our beautiful religion through a demon-strated science, which was most eloquently elucidated through the mediumistic instrumentality of Brother Morse with a quiet and polished orafory rarely equaled upon any rostrum. At the close of our last services the following resolutions were unanimously passed :

Whereas. We, the Bangor Spiritualist Society, have had the pleasure of listening to the exaited and eloquent inspi-rations of the angel world for the last four Subbaths through the mediumship of Mr. J. J. Morse of England; therefore

Bangor, March 29th, 1875.

THE LAST CONGRESSIONAL SWINDLE.-After a great deal of contradictory despatching, it is announced that the crazy Hamlin-Garfield change in the postal law is to be enforced from. the time that it was adopted, and a cent an ounce, and another cent for each fraction of an ounce, must be prepaid on every package of third class mailable matter. Thus, if a daily paper is of the weight of two ounces and the sixteenth part of an ounce, the postage on it is at the rate of \$9.39 a year! So is it with all other packages, only that newspapers and periodicals are the only things that come out regularly, and of the villanous charges on which it is possible to speak with a close approach to precision. The new postal law seems to have been directed against the press in every way, just as the "gag law" was directed against the freedom of the press "in ye olden tyme."

Col. II. S. Olcott writes to J. M. Peebles as follows concerning "AROUND THE WORLD": "I am reading with great interest your 'Around the World,' and find it to contain a mass of information, especially upon the religious beliefs of the various nations of earth. Its pages bear constant testimony to your erudition, and prove that you are worthy of membership in the societies which have sent you their diploma."

vocates. She is a trance speaker ; her subjects This indefatigable trance lecturer has just are selected by the audience; she improvises closed a most successful engagement of one poems with remarkable grace and facility, which compel even unbelievers to admit the wonder-ful mental power exhibited through her organization. She is also a good test medium. Spirit-ualists throughout the State can do no better work than to engage her for a few lectures."

Morrespondent, writing under a recent

date from Louisville, Ky., states that Alfred E. Giles, Esq., has arrived at that place, in the course of his journeyings. "Mrs. Hollis," says the same authority, "has not yet returned from Nashville. She goes in a few days to St. Louis. She had some good materializations here about a month ago ; one of her attendant spirits brought a small book here fron Col. Vance, in Memphis, and dropped it in the circle."

GT Mrs. Susie A. Willis-Fletcher addressed the audience assembled at the People's Spiritual Meeting, held in Investigator Hall, Boston, on the afternoon of Sunday, March 28th, in a manner which was provocative of the fullest measure of interest and pleasure.

Horace Scaver, Esq., and Mrs. Fletcher, will speak in this hall at half past 2.P. M., Sunday, April 4th. The public are cordially invited to attend.

We shall offer to our readers in our next number a fine review, by Hudson Tuttle, of Epes Sargent's grand work, "THE PROOF PAL-PABLE." An article from the pen of D. A. Eddy, of Cleveland, O., in reply to De Witt Talmage, and the call of the Missouri State Suffrage Committee, will be printed in the same issue.

The Oxfordshire (Eng.) Telegraph speaks lighly in recent issues concerning the trance lectures of Mrs. Blunt, saying that her addresses have called together good audiences at Northampton, and wherever delivered, and have been characterized by marked depth and intelligence.

We shall print in our next issue a report of the lecture by N. Frank White, delivered at Rochester Hall, Boston, on the evening of Sunday, March 28th.

Our regular review of current foreign Spiritualistic literature-prepared by G. L. Ditson, M. D., of Albany-will appear in No. 2.

Read the announcement on our fifth page concerning the Pendulum Oracle.

Charity Donations

Received since our last acknowledgment in the Banner:

FOR KANSAS SUFFERERS. - From Mrs. Ellen T. Tilden. Boston, \$5,00; L. P. Hayward, Ludlow, \$1,00; S. B. Swan, Norwich, Conn., \$1,00; 'Cousin Will, '50 cts. S. B. For GoD'S Poor.-From Mrs. Ellen T. Tilden, Bos-ton, \$5,00; Mrs. Clark, \$1,00.

A fine specimen of press and illustrated work entitled, The New York Almanac for 1875, comes to us from Francis Hart & Co., 12 and 14 College Place, Now York City.

Field Marshal-Sir William Maynard Gomm, Colonel of the Cold Stream Guards and Constable of the Tower, died at London, on Monday, March 22d, at the age of ninety-one years. He was Quartermaster-General at Waterloo, and Commander-in-chief of India in 18 0.

William Sharkey, the escaped murderer, is now a prisoner in Havana, Cuba, and will be surrendered, on due process. to the United States.

A man who had saved the life of a daughter of a grasping millionaire, received.\$2,50 from the grateful parent. He was so overcome with the magnificent bounty that he paid out every cent of it to seventeen organ grinders to simultaneously screnade his benefactor.

Victoria C. Woodhull and Tennie C. Olaffin have again entered into business as brokers, their office being at No 50 Broad street, New York City.

The damage done along the course of the Susquehanna by the ice gorges, is represented as something immense, and the loss of life is sad to contemplate.

As a proof that Old"Theology is active, and must be met with like spirit by the liberal element, if said element exnects to make any substantial progress, read the following extracts from the report of the American Tract Society (blue light) for its fiftleth anniversary:

(blue light) for its fiftleth anniversary: The annual report states that during the past 70 years more than 10,600,600 publications had been issued, of which more than 500,600 were volumes. During the past year 229 colorieurs were employed, who visited more than 140,000 families. The cost of this work was about \$50,600. Tracts had been made to the number of 65,000,600 piges, and to the value of \$15,000. (fifts of printed matter for foreign dis-tribution have been made to the amount of \$4000, and of cash and plates, to be used in printing at missionary sta-tions, to the value of \$700. More than 4000 publications have been issued abroad in 141 languages, and since the for-mation of the Society it has expended more than \$600,660 in cooperating with American missions.

The Bradford, Mass., Almshouse was destroyed by fir March 28th, loss \$3500. Other fires occurred on the evening of Saturday, 27th, and the early morning of the 28th, at Pittsheld and Wakefield, Mass., Manchester, N. H., Rockland and Calais, Me., and Warren, R. L. and Easter may fairly be said to have been welcomed with conflagratory Illuminations.

German officers in disguise have been detected at Rheims secretly observing with much interest the crection of forts by the French engineers. .

A severe storm at Vancouver's Island caused much destruction, March 24th; houses were unroofed, telegraph lines leveled, and the shipping at Victoria severely damaged.

"Hard times " in Germany as well as the United States.

More French Communists (160) have been sent to New Caledonia; and twenty have just escaped from that penal settlement. They are supposed to have gone to Australia.

Lieutonant R. D. Hitchcock, United States Navy, commanding the Coast Survey Steamer Endeavor, under date of March 18th, reports: "We have found, just above Matanzas Inlet, about two and a half miles off shore. In latitude twenty-nine degrees, forty minutes, eight seconds north. longitude eighty-one degrees, twelve minutes, fifteen seconds, west, what is apparently a fresh-water spring of water. "

BOSTON FIRE RECORD.—The fire record of the past ten months contains the following statistics: Total number of fires, 529; of alarms, 222; buildings slightly damaged, 53; badly damaged, 53; destroyed, 27; estimated loss on build-ings, \$462,142; estimated loss on stock, \$606,553; total loss on both, \$1,072,095; insurance on buildings; \$1,415,753; in-surance on stock, \$1,317,009; fires in: May, 40; June, 35; duly, 44; August, 45; September, 67; October, 63; Novem-ber, 73; December, 58; January, 61; February, 44; Othe District Telegraph Company. Of the origin of alarms, 5 his own physicia District Telegraph Company. Of the origin of alarms, 5 fat, 5 toul chimneys, 7 carelessness, 1 experimenting with

W? For all Advertisements printed on the 5th page, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

AT Advertisements to be renewed at continued rates must be left at our Office before 12 M. on Monday.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE WONDERFUL HEALER AND CLARRYOVANTY -- MRS. C. M. MORRISON No. 102 Westminster street. Magnetic treatments given. Diagnosing disease by lock of hair, \$1,00. Give age and sex. Remedies' sent by mail. 37 Specific for Epilepsy and Neuralgia. Address Mns. C. M. Monnison, Boston, Mass., Box 2519.

Box 2519.

MRS. NEILIE M. FLINT, Healing and Develop-ing Mcdium, office No. 200 Joralemon st.; opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y. From 10 to 4. Mag-netized paper, with instructions, mailed to those who desire to be developed, on receipt of \$2.

"A Slight Cold," Coughs .- Few areaware of the importance of checking a cough or " SLIGHT DLD" which would yield to a mild remedy, but f neglected, often attacks the lungs. "Brown' Fronchial Trockes" give sure and almost immediate relief.

for all Female Weaknesses, Prolapsus Uterl, Ul-cerations, Leucorrhova, (or Whites,) and all Ab-normal Conditions of the Generative Functions. These Powders, by their unequaled Tonic Prop-erties, preserve from disease those delicate and complex organs, upon the perfect and healthy action of which so greatly depend the general health and happiness of all women. Sent by mail, \$1 per box. Address Dr. J. E. BRIGGS & Co., Box 82, Station D, New York. 13w*.Ap.3.

J. V. MANSFIELD, TEST MEDIUM, answers sealed letters, at 361 Sixthav., New York. Terms, \$5 and four 3-cent stamps: REGISTER YOUR Ap.3.

DR. FRED L. H. WILLIS will be at the Sher-man House, Court Square, Boston, every Thurs-day from 10 A. M. till 3 P. M., and every Friday from 10 A. M. till 1 P. M., until further notice. Address all letters care of Banner of Light, oston, Mass. • tf—Ap.3. Boston, Mass.

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS. — Dr. J. P. Miller, a practicing physician at 327 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa., has discovered that the extract of Cranberries and Hemp cure dyspeptic, nervous or Sick Headache, Neuralgia and Nervousness. Prepared in Pills. 50 cts. a box. Sent by mail by the doctor, or by Geo. C. box. Sent by mail by the doctor, or by Geo. C. THE ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN; Goodwin & Co., 38 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. THE ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN;

A COMPETENT PHYSICIAN.—Dr. J. T. Gilman Pike, whose office is located at the PAVILION, NO. 57 TREMONT STREET, (NOOM C.) BOSTON, is cordially recommended to the Public as one of the most competent practitioners in the State. He compounds his own medicines, is a mesmerizer, skillfully applies the electro-magnetic bat-tery when required, administers medicines with his own hands, has had great experience as a physician, and been very successful in his prac-tice. He gives close attention to nervous com-

Will. experse your burbest thoughts and astorish and annuse all who consult it. Copyright scenered. Price So cents. By mail Gocents., D. DOU BLEDAY, GSL Sixth avenue, New York.

MRS. JULIA M. CARPENTER, 668 Wash-Ington street. Thesdays, Mednesdays, Thursdays Thiays, Medleal examination's only. Terms \$2,60. rll 3, - 4w MIS. STANDFAST, Clairvoyante, from Lon-

1. Mon. England. Tests and accurate diamoses, 45, 74 West 320 street, New York. 18"-April 3.

ROOM TO LET.

A SPACIOUS ROOM in the new Building No. 9 Mont-geomery Place, corner of Province st. Has modern-conveniences. Apply at the Bookstore of COLBY & RICH, on the first floor.

Difference in the area of the second second

MRS. J. ROBINSON, Clairvoyant Physician, street, Cleveland, Ohio. 2018 - March 27.

Emanuel Swedenborg:

HIS LIFE AND WRITINGS.

. BY WILLIAM WHITE.

SECOND LONDON EDITION, REVISED.

This work of 767 pages, fine infailin binding, contains a analogue of Swedenborg's writibus, arranged chrono-ogleally, with the date and places of publication. Table contains four steel plate engravings of the followesubjects:-

Jesper Svedberg, Bishop of Skara, ojded from a rare engraving in the possession of Dr.

Emanuel Swedenborg,

whet from the fronth piece of the Opera Philosophica

Swedenborg's House and Summer-__House,_

Engraved from photographs in Stockholm in the summer of 182.

Swedenborg in Old Age,

Copiell from an engraving insertied, in Eman. Sweden-borg : Aano Elatis 80, Not, Holmin, 200 Aca, 1085 Denut, Load, 29 Mart, 1772, J. F. Martin, Swedges, Hols min.

By The former price of this valuable work was \$5,60, and it is now offered at the low price of

\$3.00, postage free.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by COLBY & RICH, at No. 9 Montgomery Picce, corner of Province Street (lower floor), Boston, Mass,

New and Invaluable Work BY

EMMA HARDINCE BRITTEN.

Self-Cure by Electricity.

A Plain Guide to the use of the Electro-Magnetle Bat-tery, with fail directions for the treatment of every form of disease on the French and Vienness Systems of Medical Electricity, so successfully practiced by Drs. Wm and Emma II. Britten. This excellent Ilite work enables every one to dispense with drugs and doctors, and turnishes to those who seek a new protession a popular, renumerative and beneficent field of usefulness. It is the on y reliable and complete guide to the practice of Medical Ecct fictry ever given to the public. Price 50 cents, hostage 5 cents. For safe wholesaic and retail by the publishers, COLBY & RICH, at No. 9 Montgomery Place, corner of Province street (lower floor), floston, Mass.

Ja.16.—1y

Mr.27.

Magnetic Wonder is a certain local remedy

LETTERS.

BANNER LIGHT. \mathbf{OF}

Message Department

Each Message in this Department of the Banner of Light we claim was spoken by the Spirit whose name it bears through the instrugentiality of MRS. J. H. CONAST.

THES. J. H. CONAST. while in an abnormal condition called the trance. These Messages indicate that spirits carry with them the charac-teristics of their earth-file to that heyond-whether for good or will. Bud those who leave the earth-spiere in an undeveloped state, eventually progress into a higher con-dition. We ask the reader to receive no dostrine put forth by spirits in these columns that does not comport with his or her reason. All express as much of truth as they per-olivo-no more.

MRS, CONANT spectres no, visitors at her residence on Mondays, Tuesdays or Thursdays, until after six o'clock F. M. She gives no private stiflings. The questions answered are often propounded by in-lividuals among the audience. Those read whe control-ing intelligence by the Chairman, are sent a by corre-pondents. Lewis B, Witson, Chairman,

1-97" No Public Circles are held at this office for the present. Due notice will be given when they are resumed.

Invocation.

Oh thou whose love is changeless, leave us not in temptation, but by thine own goodness deliver us from evil, and may we feel so secure in thy strength and thy love and thy truth, that we shall go down into the hells of mortal life, gathering thy sons and thy daughters into the bosom of love, and bidding them go onward and upward toward thee and thy strength, and away from their own weakness. Mighty Spirit, thou art ever with us, blessing us in numberless ways. Though we see thee not, we perceive thee in all thy wondrous workings, and we will strive to come neater to heaven and its holy responsibilities, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, to-day, with our souls as it ever has"

Questions and Answers.

Dec. 1.

CONTROLLING SPIRIT .- Mr. Chairman, if you have any questions to propound, I am ready to hear theni.

been. Amen.

QUES.-I would like to ask the intelligence if can define space? and what is its area? If it had no bounds, the comets and other irregular bodies would move, in one direction, and conse-quently be seen, but once, but this is not so. They all move in circles; or perform an ellipse, showing that they are governed by laws similar to our planetary system?

Ans.-The condition of being called space un der the popular or common definition, does not exist. Whether it ever did exist or no, I am not prepared to say, but no soul-can find such a condition of being anywhere. The finding it, would be to find a condition where the laws of Nature did not act; an unparticled system of life which we cannot find. Now it so happens that all forms of matter are in some sense bound together. There is a subtle chord, line, or wire-or anything you may please to term it--running between atoms, objects, or things, whether they be grains of sand or rolling worlds, and binding them together. They are all united, and so that which you call space cannot exist, because it is full of these magnetic and electric currents, binding atoms together, and forming so many highways from one point in space, so called; to another. We use the term because there is none other that can be used to reach your comprehension. At the same time we deny its existence, because to us the term signifies a condition where nothing particled exists.

Q.-Dospirits read our thoughts ? • A .- Yes, they do; as we read the thoughts of one another. They have a little the advantage of the thought-reader in the body, because they can make use of subtle forces that the reader in the body does not know of and never can use. Q.- [By Dr. B. F. Clark,] 'Is there too much or too little money in this country?

A .- The poor man would say there was too little; the rich man would make no answer at all. Certainly there is enough, and, judging from the grasping condition of the majority, the desire to

up your belief, you will find a small show for ways what I could do toward lifting up the heaven when you get to the spirit-world ... I know my friends will wonder at this, but it is a truth, a truth which everything is capable of demonstrating in some way. If you only seek, you will find. Dec. 1.

Willie Delano.

«Hullo, mister. 1 am Willie Delano. I am from New York, and I want to send a letter to my mother. I was eleven years old, and I 've been dead about five weeks. I want mother to know that if I am dead, I'm alive, too, and I'll watch over her. I'll do everything I can to make her happy. She must n't mourn for me as though I was dead and gone away from her, and if father is n't all right, I'll make him so. I know I can, mother. She has only to trust me and be patient. be just as happy as she can, and see how much

I'll do for her how. ____ Dec. 1.

Séance conducted by William E. Channing.

Invocation.

Source of all conscious being, we worship and adore thee, praying that thy wisdom may speediy overcome our ignorance, and that thy stars may shine brightly in the night of our error, leading us to truth and to thee. Thou art mighty and beyond our comprehension, yet we seek to understand thee and to learn of thy law through thy wondrous book of Nature that thou hast so generously opened to us. May we read it, Mighty Spirit, well, and obey its teachings, and by it lead thy sons and thy daughters out of darkness into light, out of war into peace, out of sorrow into joy, for thy sake who art the All of Goodness, Wisdom and Love. Amen. Dec. 3.

Questions and Answers.

• QUES. — Do spirits that hover around their friends receive nourishment from their food ?

ANS .- Yes, they often do; but not always. They are sometimes placed in such material rapport with these friends, that it becomes necessary that they should be sustained by the same means that sustains these friends. For example, the two children, Vashti and Daisy, coming to this medium, being placed for a special purpose in positive magnetic and materialistic alliance with her, if they are sustained at all, they must be sustained through those means that sustain her. The spiritual part of the food material taken by the medium is absorbed by these spirits and becomes their food, and is quite as acceptable and as tangible to them as the cruder elements are to the medium.

Q.—It is said that "in IHm we live and move and have our being." In the air we do that. Will the controlling intelligence please tell us if that is not what is meant?

A .- In the Great Soul of all being we live and move and have our being. That Great Soul is everywhere present-in the air, in the soil, in the rock, in the ocean, in the dry land, in all objects everywhere; therefore, wherever we go, we go encompassed about by this Great Spirit, this All Soul. In that sense we live, move and have our being in it.

Q.-[By Dr. Main.] Can the intelligence in-form.us which Book gives the most correct ac count of Jesus and his sayings? There was no account given of him until the lapse of three hundred years, and at that time there were given several versions.

A .- Those accorded to St. Matthew and St. Luke are considered to be the most reliable, and yet all are more or less in error. They are but the gathered fragments that were handed down the ages, and had been taken from and added unto, according to the prejudice or ignorance of those who dealt with them.

Q .- There was a Book as early as 475, called. the Book of Kells. It belonged to the Columban-Monastery of Cennanus or Kells, in Meath. Is that the most correct version we have, and, if not, which gives us the most correct account? A .- That priestly record found in the old monastery claims more of truth than is embodied in the New Testament; but those who understand. these matters best declare the claim is unfounded, and that it embraces as much of priestly error as any other record. Q .- It has been stated here that there are exensive habitable regions beyond the poles. Does the country indicated lie on the external or internal surface of what is called the crust of the earth?

or in one, but if you haven't good deeds to back kind to the sorrowing, and do in my way alfallen. These things have obtained for me a fair seat, fair as I deserve, in the new life; so, my good brother, who is piously inclined, likewise my sister and other friends, need no longer torture themselves with the belief that it is not well with me in the spirit world because of my deeds here, for I have to say to them that they were not so bad as they were regarded. I make no claim to saintship; I am ready and willing to shoulder all my sins, and would n't be mean enough to pack them on the shoulders of even a Jesus Christ, cowardly asking him to carry them

off for me. No; I'll shoulder my own; if they sink me, why, I sink, that's all. If I can manage to get rid of 'em through my own efforts, I will. I believe I shall, for I am pretty stouthearted, and the load is not so very heavy, after

And now, if my brother Dan has courage enough to go to some of the places where ghosts talk, and give me a chance for a good round ghostly talk with him, I'll satisfy him that I live, and I am not so bad off as he thinks. Till then, Dec. 3. good day.

Sallie Harrison.

My name was Sallie Harrison.' I am from Leeds, England. I was a believer in this glorious truth, and I said to my unbelieving friends, When I go, if I am right in my faith, I will come back, and come so you will know that it is me." I have been gone just nine days. My last words here were, "Yes, it is dark, but it will soon be light," in answer to a question asked me by a friend in attendance.

And now, dear ones, if my coming has begotten anything of faith in your souls, nourish it, cherish it, and the harvest will be rich for you. I lived here sixty-nine years. Good day. Dec. 3.

Séance conducted by Yadah.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

Monday, Dec. 7.-Estella Vanée, of Richmond, Va.; John Hogan, of Boston, to his brother: Mary Wallace Ha-ven; Annie Parkhurst, of Worcester, Mass., to her mother. *Tuesday, Dec.* 8.-Daniel N. Haskeli; Lulu Castro, of Boston; Benjamin Nathan; Andrew Robinson, to his borther. Roston; Benjamin Nathan; Andrew Robinson, to his brother. *Thursday*, Dec. 10.—James Barrows, of Taunion, Mass.; James Johnson, of Boston; Suske Hyde, of Medford, Mass.; Eilen Carnes, of Boston, to her brother; Joseph

James Johnson, of Boston; Suste Hyde, of Medlord, Mass; Ellen Carnes, of Boston, to her brother; Joseph Borrowscale,
 Monday, Dec, 14. - Afred Stilles, of Windsor, Conn.; Ella Stimpson, of East-Boston; Ruth Porkins, of Salmon Falls; Conway.
 Tuesday, Drc, 15. - Eliza Dunbar, of Boston; George W, Watsins, of East Cambridge; Mary Godin, of Edinburgh, Scotland, to her parents,
 Thursday, Dc, 17. - James Cohley Cartwright, of London, Eug; Alforo Wallace, of Hoboken, N. J.; Lillian Salvage, of Washington, D. C.
 Monday, D. C. 21. - Mary Adelaido Gaines, of Mohtgomery, Ala., to her mother; David Champney, of Hoston, Ib N. Sows; Nathan Hardling; Daniel Chandler, Thursday, Dec, 22. - Ovayid Garrison, ef Portsmonth, R. I.; Simon Brown, of Hanover, N. H.; Neltte French, Thursday, Dec, 24. - Black Swan; Jonathan Parker, of Chatham Square, New York, City; Charles Dennett, of Pittsfield, N. H.; Jeunit Jane, K. City, Charles Dennett, of Pittsfield, N. H.; Jeunit Jane, Roberts, of Salt Lake City, to her mother; Julian Frazier, to his botters; Capt. Thomas Neale, of Portsmonth, N. H.; Ninha Vibbert to her mother; Jania Inc., Sonday, Dec, 29. - Jean Incalls, of Edinburgh, Sonday, Dec, 29. - Jean Incalls, of Edinburgh, Sonday, Sonday, Dec, 29. - Jean Incalls, of Edinburgh, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, Sonday, January, Januar

City, to her mother: Julian Frazier, to first protoners; Capt. Thomas Neale, of Portsmonth, N. H.; Ninha Vibbert to her mother. Tuesday, Dec. 23.-Jean Ingalis, of Edinburgh, Scot-land, to her mother; Mercy Foster, of Hillsbore', N. H.; Caroline Adams, of Worcster, Mass.; Marthn Fabens, of Philadelphia: Tom, to Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Saunders, of Charleston, S. C.; Sebastian Streeter. Mondau, Jan. 4.-D. D. Byerley, from Philadelphia, lost Mondau, Jan. 4.-D. D. Byerley, from Philadelphia, lost Mondau, Jan. 4.-D. D. Byerley, from Philadelphia, lost Mondau, Jan. 5.-Elizabeth Peters, to her sister, Har-rist Ellen Peters, of Minnesota; Charlotte Kendall; Thos. Hill; Ralph Johnson, of Boston: Ellen Carney, of Boston Thursday, Jan. 7.-Samuel Mason, ofe Boston, to kis children; Lucy Page, of Augusta, Me., to her mother; Honto, Ito Mr. Walker, of New Orleans; Henry W. Fowler, of New York (Hy, to his father. Thursday, Jan. 2. -Sam Wyer, of Chicago, III.; Jen-né Walters, of Lawrence, Mass., to her father, Edward Walters, of St. Louis, Mo.; Dominic Ludzi, of New York City; Samuel Adams.Pryor, of Boston.

Laarsmay, Jan. 21 -Sam Wyer, of Chicago, Ill.: Jennie Walters, of Lawrence, Mass.. to her father, Edward Walters, of St. Louis, Mo.; Donnine Luazi, of New York City; Samuel Adams, Pror, of Boston.
 Tuesday, Jan. 26. -Murgnrei Barelay, of Boston; Paran Stovens; Harry Smith: Black P. ince, to Mrs, Sally Henderson; Margaret Callabaa, to ber sister; "One Who Knows" (Anenymous).
 Thursday, Jan. 25. - Angelia Sampson, to her mother; Copt. William Credeford, of Kennehunk, Me.; Mary Filza Robinson, of Brighton, Eng., to her children. Soloman Stebbins, of Stebbins, Vit, Jacob Hodgdon, of Charlestown, Mass.: Paul Jannith, of New Orleans, to his son: Nancy Page, of Rye, N. H.
 Tuesday, Feb.2.-Mary Jano Ogden, of Ogdensburgh, N. Y.; Major Henry W. Denning, of Staone, Iabama Infantry, Filzabeth Atwood, of Biaksione, Massa; Col. Tom Chickering.

what they undertake, for every facility is afford-ed. The mind is untrammeled by the difficulties which assail materiality, the hands are not fet-tered by "*wrong conditions*," but perform with-

out detriment what the will suggests. It is a great thing for a man to be good, in the full sense of what he believes to be good. Joy, peace and compensation await the moral right eous doing ; walling and gnashing of teeth, those who pervert their best instincts and forget the laws of rectitude.

I have given you a long letter, I hope for profit ind edification, and with the love of a mother I sign myself, M. P. H. sign myself,

Banner Correspondence. Work in the West.

In a letter just received relating to a second

edition of "Travels Around the World," J. M. Peebles asks: What of the times and seasons in the East? In the West, "times are hard," say toilers in city and country. Money is largely in the hands of the wealthy; cold winds and north-erly storms prevail, and Winter stubbornly "lingers in the lap of Spring." As an individual hailing from Chicago, I have

only good tidings to bring you. Everywhere I find more good than bad people, more friends. than foes, more smiles than tears. Surely God is good, as the old Psalmist sung, and his "ten-der mercies are over all his works." Though now in the lecture field of the Spiritu-

al Philosophy twenty years, I never knew the interest in Spiritualism so deep and earnest as at

During February, I lectured every week-day evening in the vicinity of Cleveland, save three. This month I have lectured about four evenings out of each week in the villages adjacent to Chi cago. The Sunday meetings of the Spiritualists in the city are largely attended. The Lyceum is prospering finely. Last evening, the Lyceum children had a masquerade dance. It was a very enjoyable and even jolly occasion. I am invited to lecture next Sunday in the Universalist church. Keep this from Dr. Miner, the Pope of New Eng-land. Monday evening, March 29th, I lecture in Jackson, Tuesday evening in Albion, and Wednesday evening (as well as during the day) in Battle Creek, Michigan. It is the twenty-seventh anniversary of Modern Spiritualism. In Battle Creek, myself and family resided eleven years; and six of these years I was the regular speaker of the Spiritualist Society, called in law, "The first free church." It seems still like home. The three following evenings and Sunday I speak in Birmingham, Ohio, and the following week, five evenings and Sunday in Chagrin Falls and vicinity. Such is lecture-life in the West-no end to calls, no end to labor, no rest for the

When opportunity affords, I write on another volume, to be entitled The World's Seven Saviours. Only two of these were crucified, the others died natural deaths. A. Bronson Alcott has been giving evening conversations in Chicago on "Im-mortality." Those who listened were delighted. He seems a very Socrates. Mortals never tire of listening about immortality.

Texas.

SALADO, BELL CO .- L. A. Griffith writes : My communication published in the Banner of Jan. 16th, headed "Room and Remuneration in Texas," has brought me such a shower of letters of inquiry that I am unable to answer them in detail, as I would like to do, therefore will you permit me, through the Banner, to give some general information relative to Texas, that will ald those who are wishing to emigrate South to obtain a proper estimate of this Empire State? In the first place I will say that any kind of country may be found in Texas, from the most densely timbered land to the open, rolling prairie, or part timber, hill or valley, bottom or upland; black, stiff soil, sandy or ioam, red-land or otherwise. That strip of country running from the northeast to southwest, situated along the foot of a mountain range of rough, rocky, timbered country, I think is undoubtedly the best portion of the State, especially for Northern settlers, as it is perfectly healthy, abounding in streams of water adapted for machinery and irrigation, and springs of pure, cold water, many of which are impregnated with healing properties, particular-ly sulphur. This belt of country presents to the agriculturist rich alluvial bottoms, rich valley's and tablelands, with deep, black soil, from three to five feet, standing drouth remarkably, crack-ing in dry weather so that the roots of plants penetrate to the depth of several feet, securing

profitably employed for eleven years. She re-gretted leaving the many friends she had made there, though she was prevailed upon to do so by her spirit-guides; but she finds, in the six weeks she resided in Buffalo, many avowed Spiritual-ists, and many in the churches, who are not yet weaned from their influences. She thinks the Roman Catholics outnumber the Protestants, and that the believers in spirit communion are more numerous than either. Conference meet-ings are held every Sunday; the discussions are interesting, and harmony prevails. There are several good mediums in the city.

Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA. - Ed. S. Wheeler, 3700 Darby Road, writes March 22d, as follows: Grant me space to chronicle the general fact that Spiritualism is to-day more than ever progressive in this city. Not only do I meet the evidences of this, in the persons of intelligent investigators who have of late become convinced of the fact of spirit communion and manifestation, but discussion is rife, and all the desperate efforts of moss-grown fanalies to realize an injury to Spiritualism from the recent_catch-penny reportorial scribbling about the Holmes Owen-Child imbroglio, have related in favor of the cause they fear and hate.

The speakers whose names you have kindly recorded as here from time to time through the season gone, have done their share of good. The First Society, though ill health deprives it of its indefatigable President, manifests increasing prosperity and usefulness. The severe winter has kept me from the Lyceum generally, but I have seen on a few occasions that the ability of the officers was indicative of good to be done in their department. While all this good work goes on, another body of liberal friends and Spirit-ualists have formed themselves into a Liberal League, upon the same organic basis as that in Boston: of course with the same general purpose—the development and conservation of true freedom and Republicanism. Many other things not in immediate relation with distinctive Spiritualism are worthy of conspicuous record, marking, as they do, progress in various directions; but reference to them must be postponed or mitted, as I have already taken more room than Lintended.

We are in the midst of ice gorges and floods, We are in the midst of fice gorges and models, and to-day everything is cased thick in a sheeny armor of ice, against which the sun darts his glit-tering rays in vain. 'T is like a landscape of out glass; every-tree is an open Golconda—Winter's diamond wedding. He married Aurora Borealis long ago, and a lusty family of Storms they have bred! They and their nucle, Jack Frost, have done were missible in their propuls in stath Remodone more mischief in their pranks in stald Penn-sylvania of late, than for half a century before. We hear rumors of reviving business in New

York but no great change is manifest hereabouts. Personally (if any one cares to know), I am recuperating. 'T is a long road, up hill, but so far have I renewed my vital powers that I am invited to talk at Lincoln Hall the two first I am invited to talk at Lincoin Hall the two inst Sundays in April. If as well as now, I shall make the effort. 'T is a courtesy from the Socie-ty, which I accept the more excusably because the audience has had and is receiving any amount of excellent speaking, and because I know S. B. Brittan is to follow me immediately. Two weeks of light dirt will give time for mental digestion of formal complexities and neglet a proceeding the second of former bounties, and perhaps prepare us all for the strong meat and bread of life my able and worthy successor always feeds to the multitude ! By the way, I am so glad you reproduce "Man and his Relations." Only last month an inquiring stranger wrote me for advice as to books to read relating to Spiritualism and cognate topics. Of course I referred to some of your publica-tions, and sent your address; but to my regret (not knowing), I could not include "Man and His Relations" in my catalogue. Now that it is reproduced I shall write again and com-mend this volume for percent to that student or mend this volume for perusal to that student, as I hereby do to all who read to learn, and learn to practice truth in life.

Maine.

CALAIS .- D. Gordon writes: There is an, increasing interest in this community on the subject of Spiritualism; although people arc generally very sly about investigating. We have scances quite often since Mr. Hersey moved from Pembroke to this city. He is a fine healing medium. Mr. C. L. Sales, medical and clairvoyant healing medium, is also here for the present. I attended a scance at his residence last Sunday evening. Both he and Mr. Hersey were controlled by spir-its, and gave us good instruction and many satis-factory tests. Dr. S. is one of the best trance

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hold and not give, I should say they were grasping too much; but judging from the condition of mercantile life generally, at the present time, I should say there was quite enough, but it needs to be put in circulation.

Q .- What kind of money is used in the spiritworld ?

A .- The money of good deeds, represented sometimes by a well-written article for a newspaper, sometimes by a song, sometimes by a kind word, sometimes by a smile, sometimes by the use of the hand to lift one that has fallen, sometimes by the giving of what knowledge you may have to benefit one who has it not, and desires it.

Dec. 1.

Nellie Williams.

Oh dear ! . I said if I could come back I would I suppose I had consumption. They said I had. I was n't sick but about eleven weeks. I was a servant girl, a colored girl; my name, Nellie Williams. I was born in Boston, died in Boston, I was in my twentleth year. My cousin Clara is a medium, and I want to manifest by her mediumship, only I am afraid I shall frighten her, but if she will only try and not be frightened; I will do some fine things with her, and will soon prove to her that there's no need of her remaining where she is to get her living. If she will hear to me; and let me manifest by her mediumship, I will take care of her. I will take her away from that place, and I 'll make something of her.

Now, Clara, just you wait, and do n't be afraid of me; don't be afraid of anything you may see or hear, and you 'll soon be very glad that I come and use you. Tell Jim to make his peace with God, if he can; for he's soon agoing to leave this world, and I don't know as there's much good for him here in the spirit-world, because he has been a bad man. If he can do anything to make himself better off before he dies, he'd bet ter. He has n't got much time.

Tell Mrs. Brown I thank her for being so kind to me when I was sick. If I can do anything for her now, I will. Tell her her husband is deadhas been dead five years. She may as well cease to expect to hear from him in any other way except this way. He has been dead five years, tell her, and if she will write to his brother-in-law in San Francisco, she will find out something about Dec. 1.

Nancy Hemenway.

My name was Nancy Hemenway. I am from Framingham. I desire to come into communication with my friends there and here, also those in Bangor and Bath. I want them to know that I live, and because I live they will live after death. I want them to know that the only passport to heaven is well-doing-leading an honest, truthful, virtuous, upright life; being kind to the needy, pitying the fallen, and doing all those good deeds that Christ told his followers to do. That will insure heaven ; no belief in Christ will. You may believe in as many Christs as you please, | life where I failed to befriend the poor, and be |

A .- It certainly lies on the external crust. Q.-[From Dr. B. F. Clark.] The question has been asked what profit it is to a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul. I understand the soul to be the connecting link between man's two bodies, viz., the natural and spiritual bodies, and cannot be lost. Am I right?

A .- The soul is that indestructible part that through all past eternity was perfect, is perfect, and will ever remain perfect. It cannot by any possibility suffer destruction or loss. It is that which we cannot add unto or take from. Dec. 3.

Hyaschind.

You be Christian. Me worship Allah through Mohammed, his prophet. When Hyaschind visit the Island of Great Britain he learn your talk; he learn your ways; he learn that the spirits of his fathers were descending from heaven, speaking here and there and everywhere; and Hyaschind said, when he lays down in the last sleep and rises in the morning land, he will come back and send you words of cheer, and will tell you whether the Christian is right, or whether Mo hammed is right.

Hyaschind tells you that both were wrong; not all, but part. Allah gives to his children but a small part of his wisdom, and he leaves them to work their way out through the darkness. that, in working, they may become strong, that they may be his servants and do his will.

The Christian works hard, and carries his load well, but he has more of darkness-so sees Hyaschind-than the Mohammedan has. The Christian's way to heaven is thorny and stormy and dark : the Mohammedan's is flowery and calm and bright. So, from that bright land whither Hyaschind has gone he comes back, saying, "Were he here again, he would choose to go to his heaven by Mohammed, rather than by Christ." Dec. 3.

Tom Ericsson.

Good afternoon. Tom Ericsson, at your service, sir. I have been informed it is the custom to give whatever you may be able to, in the way of identifying your personality. Well, I was what, in certain circles here in this life, would be known as a sporting-man. Nevertheless I found ways and means and time to do a little good in my way, even though I was denounced by the church and set aside by the bigot. I cannot look back to a single instance in my earthly

Montary, rea. a. - Definite Fanote, of Franklin, N. H., to his mother: Thomas, to Francis H. Smith, of Baltimore, Md.: Hiram Bianchard; Nathanlei Andrews, of Danvers, Mass.; Lydia Perkins, of Sf. Johnsbury, Vt. *Tuenday, Feb.* 9. --Shunkazeowa, to Spotted Tall; Eddle Wilkinson, of New York (City, to his father; Sylvia Nor-man, of Syracuss, N. Y.; Eliphalet Harrows, of Barring-ton; N. H.; Mary Emerson Guild, of Boston, to her pa-ronts.

[From an Occasional Correspondent.] Spirit Communication:

By Mrs. J. T. Burton, (writing medium,) corner of Broadway and 52d street, New York.

My DEAR SON-Welcome to my presence ever through the impressible medium, or when you can in your dreams receive me. I have lost nothing, but have gained everything in being separa ted physically and humanly from you. When I was with you in the body, my ever-present mater nal instincts gave alarms of possible danger to you, and I sent my mind also continually into future years, raking up what might be your lot. Anxiety prevailed, and although the kiss was weet with which my lips so often baptized you intense solicitude for your welfare poisoned many an hour. You gave me no trouble as you grew up, and your manhood was a promise of all that an ambitious mother could suggest or desire. Ye I regarded inwardly the time when you might be left without my guardian love and care, and there was still bitterness. After I became an inhab-itant of the inner sphere of life, I was so blessed as to have given me a view of your spiritual sur-roundings, also your brothers' and the others

which swept away as morning sweeps off dark-ness every vestige of concern. I perceived that each one of my darlings was provided with a retinue of attendants qualified to fulfill to the utnost exactitude the parts assigned him; that so many guides, in fact, were provided which had been instituted at their respective births, and that all the care and anxiety I had ever felt had been useless, these guides being the ministers of the almighty head, provisioned by the law of love, attraction and natural wills, to stand by

and protect throughout their natural terms of human existence. I saw how much more wise, and able, and clear seeing these were than any earthly friend. I inquired of those who helped me to obtain this psychological inner view, whether those guides were devoted entirely to his work without individual parts to maintain in other spheres? And I was made to understand that their bodies did operate in their own peculiar latitudes, while their spirit or soul influence was embodied and made to stand guard so that soul and spirit both operated at the same time.

I have never had any uneasiness about your children, they are set around about with such protectives. Guardians do not relieve their charges of responsibility : each soul has to an-swer for itself, to work out its moral and spiritual life, to perfect its own salvation or to create its own ruin.

We have had beautiful and glorious festivities lately. Eminent orators discoursed to us; an area of many hundred miles was filled with eager listeners, and so clear, so lambent was the air, each inflection of the speaker's voice was d throughout. The spectacular presentation heard throughout. The spectacular presentation of your globe, with its cities, mountains, forests and rivers, made one of the features of the scene edifying and delighting all. Every town and village on the earth, every river, brook and canal, every mine and pit were not only distinguisha-ble, but perfectly distinct. This was the work of an artist who for many centuries has turned his attention to executing portraits of the earth, and piece by piece has joined them together, making the whole brilliant sphere. Spirits labor for a purpose, and can accomplish

to the cultivator a remuneration for his toil, no matter how dry the season. In a fair season these lands, with good cultivation, in their natural state, will produce one bale of cotton weighng five hundred bounds, from forty to sixty bushels of corn, seventy-five bushels of oats and barley, three hundred bushels of sweet potatoes, two hundred gallons of sorghum syrup. Fruits and vegetables of most every kind do well. The lands vegetables of most every kind do well. can be bought (specie) for from two to five dollars per acre. Fencing is done with cedar that grows on the mountains, and pine boards that can be bought at our dépôts for twenty dollars per thousand ; also with white soft rock, of which there is an abundance.

Many emigrants buy farms on time, and pay for them in a few years with the proceeds. The prairies are covered with a luxuriant growth of native grass. No cattle have to be fed in the winter except the working and the milch stock, and that only a short time. Killing frosts come about the middle of November. Planting time commences the last of February. Thermometer never lower than ten above zero, and that very seldom. The summers are rendered pleasant by the almost constant breezes that fan us day and night. Thermometer seldom above 100°. being no standing water, and the air always in motion, no sickness is generated.

All kinds of laborers and artisans are in de Common hands receive from fifteen to mand. twenty dollars specie for farm-work by the year; higher rates for shorter time and at other emloyments. Women in families receive from ter to fifteen dollars; mechanics from two dollars and a half to three dollars by the day.

This part of Texas has some peculiar advantages, one of which I will mention : it is far enough south for cotton to do well, and yet far enough north to be a good grain country, and a fair average for fruit-apples doing very well Market for all produce in the country. Corn is worth from fifty cents to one dollar; wheat from one dollar to one and a half; pork from five to seven cents; cotton from ten to fifteen cents per pound. Professions are all filled to overflowing Men who have muscle, and a mind and will to worl --in a word, producers, who will improve every thing they touch; men of progressive ideas and liberal, expansive minds, can do well. Society is generally good. I can assure emigrants that they will be just as safe here as they would be in the streets of Boston. I have lived here forty-six years, and yet I have not lost my scalp. Those bad tales you hear about Texas are gotten up for effect. The body of the people here are strictly moral; bad men are the exception. Let nie assure all those who wish to come here to make a home with us to be useful and good citizens (no matter where from), that they will meet with the warmest welcome in this sunny land.

It is very seldom that snow falls here, and when it does, it's only a few inches; our winter torms are rain-falls, instead of snow

In the belt of country I have named may be found the counties of Ellis, Dallas, McClellan, Coraell, Lampassus, Burnett, Bell, Williamson, Fravis, Hays and others ; and the cities are Dal las, Waco, Belton, Salado, Georgetown and Aus-tin, the capital of the State. Salado is located on the Salado stream, clustered around some boiling springs of pure cold water that is thrown out from crevices in the hard rock.

New York.

BUFFALO.-Dr. Sarah C. Somerby, 24 Court street, writes that she has removed to Buffalo from New York City, where she had practiced healing the sick, being almost constantly and

test mediums I have ever met. - By and by, when Spiritualism wins a little more popularity, there will not be so much fear of acknowledging a be-lief in it. We need here a good speaker, who can elucidate the general principles of our philosophy in a course of public lectures.

Massachusetts.

LAWRENCE.-A. H. Webster, writing recently, says: Mr. J. J. Morse, the celebrated trance speaker, gave his first lecture in this city on Thursday evening, March 4th. The subject chosen was: "Phenomenal and Philosophical Spiritualism," and for an hour the controlling intelligence proceeded to treat the subject in a masterly manner. There was a power and force present which none failed to realize. After the lecture Mr. M. was controlled by the Strolling Player, and answered questions from the audience in a most satisfactory manner, showing the spirit to be thoroughly conversant with a large range of topics. This was Mr. Morse's first appearance in our city, but his power as a speaker, together with his good qualities as a gentleman, has left a desire that he may soon return to us.

To the Liberal-Minded.

As the "Banner of Light Establishment" is not an incorporated institution, and as we could not therefore legally hold bequests made to us in that name, we give below the form in which such a bequest should be worded in order to stand the test of law :

"I give, devise and bequeath unto Luther Colby and Isaac B. Rich, of Boston, Massachu-setts, Publishers, [here insert the description of the property to be willed] strictly upon trust, that they shall appropriate and expend the same n such way and manner as they shall deem expedient and proper for the promulgation of the doctrine of the immortality of the soul and its eternal progression."

Passed to Spirit-Life :

From the residence of W. M. White, Washington, D. ... March 15th, Miss Annie F. Tibbets, aged 21 years.

C., March 15th, Miss Annie F. Tibbets, aged 21 years. She was sick about three months, and was a great af-forer, but was cheerful and uncomplaining through it all. All that kind hands and loving hearts could do to restore her to health was done, but the angels called her and she obeyed. She was a young lady of much promise, amilaile and lovely in her character, endearing herself to all who knew her. We miss her kindly presence, but dur sorrow is assuaged by the knowledge that she is clothed upon with the bloom of immorial youth, and that we shall surely in a short time meet her in a fairer clime than this. Our Heavenly Father doeth all things well. Her body was taken to Great Falls, N. H., for interment in the family burying ground.

From North Truro, March 6th, Sophia J., only daughter of PeteriJ. and Joanna Baker, aged 21 years 6 months and i days.

Beautiful, kind and gentie in earth-life, she was ever eady to perform life's cuttles faithfully and well. Thus nas a kind and affectionate daughter, a loved and cherished ister, passed from their midst to the bright land of hope where partings shall be to more. When the angels called ner, after ten montins of patient suffering, she hade her ritends farewell and was borne onward to the land of ler. A. C. E. A. nal rest.

From West Killingly, Conn., Feb. 10th, Mrs. Julia Bar-

gess. Mrs. Burgess was for many years an earnest believer in spirit intercourse, and in her last illness was grathy cheered by the consciousness of the presence of her spirit friends. Her spiritual birth was a triumph of knowledge. She was a notic, true woman, full of sympathy and kindly decds toward the poor and the suffering, and the blessings of all her acquaintances will follow her into the "beautiful land." 1. P. Greenlerd, of Boston, officiated most appro-priately at the fungral services. A. E. C.



OF LIGHT BANNER

I awoke I received at once a communication ex plaining what had been done, and telling me that at the last exposure a representation of myself appeared on one-half of the plate, and on the other one of the spirits who had arranged and carried out the matter. He has communicated with me regularly for more than two years. He was on earth a sage, who is historically known for his deep spiritual knowledge. Other points were noticed, with which I need not trouble your readers. Suffice it to say that I elicited full par-ticulars at 7 A. M. on Monday morning, and that each point was exactly corroborated by a letter which I received from Mr. Gledstanes, from Paris, nine hours later. *Letter*, about 5 p. M. The whole affair, sofficiently astonishing in its defully and in the source letter is a state of the source of the

details and in the speculations to which it leads, I have recorded with literal exactness. There is no doubt whatever as to the fact that the spirit of a person whose body was lying asleep in London was photographed by M. Buguet in Paris And there is no doubt that this is not a solitary in-stance. Nor do the communications which 1 have received respecting it from those who have never deceived me yet, leave any room for doubt that the spirit was actually present in the studio, and that the picture is not one of some image made up by the invisibles, as is sometimes the

I have only to add that a friend who frequently joins our scances, was so impressed with a sense of my presence about 11.25 A, M., on the Sunday, sitting in his rooms near Bond street, that while he noted the fact, being impressed with it as en-rious because he was thinking of other matters. The communication which I received on Monday morning detailed the attempts that had been made to impress a sense of my spiritual presence upon two friends, one of whom was the gentleman in question.

I have heard many cases of the trans-corporeal wanderings of spirit; and I have some in my own records. I hope one day to collect these, and by that time I hope that other photographic experiments may be successfully carried out. Mean-time any of your readers who wish to see the photograph, or can favor me with records of experiences bearing upon it, are invited to commu-nicate with me at Mr. Allen's, your publisher. *February*, 1875. M. A. (Oxon.) Miss Kislingbury sends the following informa-

AN AUSTRIAN OFFICER GIVES WAR NEWS TO THE DARONESS VAY DURING THE SLEEP OF HIS BODY-A DREAM PICTURE.

To the Editor of "The Spiritualist": Sin-One of the most remarkable instances known to me of the power of the spirit to quit the body during sleep is one recorded by the Bar-oness von Vay in her "Studies from the Spirit-World." Although it has been already quoted in the review of that work published in your journal, your readers will perhaps forgive my remeating it in connection with the fact your epeating it in connection with the facts now under consideration :

During the Austro-German war, in 1866, a cousin of the Baroness, called W—, who was in the campaign, professed continually to give accounts of himself through the hand of the medium while his body was asleep, which accounts always agreed with subsequent letters received from him by the Baroness. On the 4th of July W—'s spirit wrote: "We have had a great battle. I am well, but so tired." On the 6th a letter came by post from W—, dated July 2d, "We expect a decisive battle to-morrow. I have four that the cheft wat second but do not first a feeling that I shall not escape, but do not fret about me; my trouble will soon be over." A day or two afterwards W----'s name appeared on the official list of those slain in the battle of Königgritz, which took place on the 3d of July. On the 9th, however, W—'s spirit again wrote: "I assure you I am not dead. I came safely through the fearful battle of Königgritz! do not doubt my words; I will write you a letter in the flesh shortly." Three days later the Baroness received a letter from her cousin dated July 11th : God and the good spirits protected me in that frightful carnage; thousands fell; four hundred and fifty privates in our battalion, and two officers

several times photographed the spiritual image of a living person. The Comte de Bullet, I found, The following is a personal experience of my own : had been expecially fortunate in obtaining por-traits of his sister, who lives at Baltimore, U. S. A., as well as of her children, and of his own-

- Shortly before Christmas last year, a friend who had been some time abroad wrote to me to say he should be in London on a certain date, and 1 might expect to see him within a few days of his arrival. Ten days elapsed, and my friend you quoted in the last number of The Spiritualist. without effect. Then came the fearful railway accident at Shipton Bridge, and I began to be tormented with fears for my friend's safety. My The evidence was so complete that it set me thinking on the trans-corporeal action of spirit. Cases readily occurred to me in which I had heard of the spirit leaving the body, and retain-ing recollection of its wanderings. I had been mind had been much troubled all day, and at night relief came to me in a dream, or vision. While asleep I saw myself in a room at work, and on raising my head perceived my friend standing in the doorway in his hat and overcoat. He did not speak, and the picture soon vanished ; but I rose in the morning with a feeling that all was well, as was proved by a letter received in the evening of that day. I call this a dream-picture, as distinct from an ordinary dream, in which action and conversation take place, and which is generally incongru-ous and confused, and leaves afterwards but a vague impression. The dream-picture is a *tableau*, clear and vivid, appears but for a moment, but clear and vivid, appears but for a moment, but remains indelibly impressed upon the mind. I have seen three such in my life—one symbolical, one possibly prophetic, and one, this last, appa-rently real. I can never forget them, whereas of dreams, ordinarily so called, I have not one dis-tinct recollection. It seems to me more probable that these were scenes presented to the mind by come direct spiritual concertion theory is the sesome direct spiritual agency, rather than the ac-tion of a distant mind, or of one which had left a sleeping body. Certainly the two first cases to which I have alluded come under this head; the third cannot be tested, because it was impossible for me to know at what hour in the night I saw my friend, though it is most probable that he was also asleep at the time. He did not, however, suspect my anxiety, having written to me of change of plan at an address which I had left during the week. It would be consoling to me to know that, though not a sceing medium in my waking state, it may yet be possible to receive mental impressions in so vivid a manner, if one could only rely upon their truthfulness. But EMILY KISLINGBURY. here's the rub (93 Clarendon road, Notting-hill, W., March 1,

"The Hardy Trick."(?)

To the Editor of the Banner of Light: I was shown an article in the Boston Globe of Saturday, March 27th, with the above heading, and I wish to say, through your columns-for I shall probably be refused a hearing through the Globe-that I, personally, regard that and all such articles, be they in secular or spiritual papers, as outrages, while at the same time they vince an amount and a species of cowardice that no true and brave man, who knows his cause is just, ever resorts to.

Here is the point : the law deals with all such characters as the Globe makes Mr. and Mrs. Hardy to be. If the Globe and other bond-slaves to a bigoted, superstitious and priest-ridden public, are sincere, and know that John and Mary Hardy are what the enemies of spirit-communion say they are, why do they not enter a complaint, sue out a writ, or bring the matter before the Grand Jury of the county in which they live, and have the parties indicted, arrested, tried, and found guilty-- if guilty they are--and sent to the

State Prison ? for their "trick," so called, is a State Prison offence. If these parties are sincere, let them go to Mr. Hardy's, No. 4 Concord Square, pay in their dollar and attend the seance, then proceed against them under the Act for "obtaining money on false pretences." That will settle the question very summarily and effectually. But will they do that? No! Why? because they have such a sweet and tender regard for Mr. and Mrs. Hardy? No. Because they love Spiritualism so dearly? No; they curse spiritual mediums and the cause they propagate, with "the curse of Meros." Why, then, do they not come forth and try their hands on John Hardy, as the experiment was tried in New York on Mrs. Woodhull and William Mumler? I answer: Because they know in their hearts that spiritual phenomena are real, and that Mrs. Hardy is a genuine medium. Hence they can do nothing but sneak behind the press and cry, " Mad Dog ?"

I was at No. 4 Concord Square, Boston, on last Friday night, and met there, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Hardy, the following ladies and gentlemen, all of whom will bear me out in the statements I shall make presently, to wit: Mr. Morse, No. 46 Beach street, physician; Dr. Mack, No. 7 Montgomery Place; Mrs. Susie A. Willis-Fletcher, lecturer and clairvoyant, No. 9 Montgomery Place; Mr. Zenas Haines, one of the editors of the Boston Herald; Mr. Richardson, Philadelphia; Mrs. A. E. Carpenter, clairvoyant and business test medium, 668 Washington street; Mr. Hinkley, of the "Old Gentleman's Home;" and one other, a stranger to me. - These parties are all intelligent, clear-minded and truthful people, and will affirm, with me, that the table used was examined, and no machinery of any kind whatever was found. Mrs. Hardy by a committee of ladies had her feet encased in a long pillow-slip, which was securely fastened above the knee, leaving the mark or impress of the fastening well defined, and the manifestations went on as usual.

When the Globe says that the room is darkened at Mr. Hardy's necessarily before any manifestations occur or can occur, it simply states an untruth, wittingly or unwittingly. I have attended two scances there recently, and at neither of them was the room so dark at any time but what I could see to read coarse print readily enough except for a few_ moments during the middle of the scance, when the materialized hands were making an effort to exchange a ring from one hand to another : and at that time. remember, Mrs. Hardy's hands were held by Mrs. Carpenter. The ring was transferred from a lady's hand to that of "Big Dick" and shown upon his finger, then transferred to the lady's finger again; and ultimately 1 took the ring from the same finger on which it was placed and returned it to the owner.

New Publications.

THE ATLANTIC, for April-H. O. Houghton & Co. (Nu. 9.) corner Beacon and Somerset streets, Boston, publishers-gives articles and sketches of a high order of interest from Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Thomas Balley Al drich, Mark Twain, George E. Waring, Jr., Henry James, Jr., Allan B. Magruder, Frank B. Sanborn, T. S. Perry and various other favorites. John Greenleaf Whittier, Mrs. S. M. B. Platt and others furnish the poetry, and upward of twenty pages of book reviews, notes on art and education, etc., are presented. There is not a single article within the number which is not well worth the price of the magazine.

THE GALAXY, for April-Sheldon & Co., 677 Broadway, New York City, publishers-furnishes the following table of contents, in addition to its regular departments: "Dea Lady Disdain, " by Justin McCarthy: "Just Before Sunrise, " by Alfred B. Street; "A New Country," by Titus Munson Coan; "Two Sonnets," by Edgar Fawcett; "My Farm at the Five-Mile Stone," by An Old New Yorker; "A Norseman's Pilgrimage," by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; "The Evergreen Tree," by W. L. Flagg: "Michel Angelo Buonarroli," by George Lowell Austin; "Greeting from Far Away," by L. C.; "Leah: A Woman of Fashion," By Mrs. Annie Edwards; "Louis II. of Bavaria; or, Romanticism on the Throne," by E. Reclus; 'The Ring with Two Lions," by M. E. W. S.; "The Tale of the Forest of Arden," by Richard Grant White.

A. WILLIAMS & Co., 135 Washington street, Boston Mass., (corner School) forward us specimen copies for A pril of those entertaining and valuable magazines SCRIB, SER'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY, and ST. NICHOLAS. Both these publications are marvels of excellence in the lepartments which they have selected. The present number of the ILLUSTRATED contains two fine articles entitled "A Chat about German Parliaments. " and "The Liverpool of America" (Baltimore), which deserve extended reading. "The Mysterious Island," and other attractions are sustained. B. F. Taylor's poem, "The Psalm Book in the Garret, " will bring sweet incinories to many hearts ST. NICHOLAS, among its many rich offerings for the boys and girls, gives a valuable article on pilot service, and "John Spooner's Great Human Menagerie" is destined to create shouts of laughter wherever read.

THE INLAND MAGAZINE-Charlotte Smith, editor and publisher, 145 Clark street, Chicago, Ill .- continues to make strong appeals to the public patronage, and as an enterprise set on foot by women eminently deserves the kind attention of the liberal public.

STORIES FOR OUR CHILDREN is the title of a neat little pamphlet of some 60 pages, which is issued by Bateson & Tuttle, Toledo, O. Its contents (which comprise prose and poetry in their scope) are the united product of the pens of Hudson and Emma Tuttle. If this book had been put forth by an evangelical writer, and had been heralded to the Sabbath schools of the land by Orthodox pastors, its choice, clear cut sentences, its moving pathos and its absorbing interest for the young would cause it to receive the widest reading. Shall the friends of liberal thought de less ? let them take this little venture, loaded deep as it is with truth and good lessons for their children, and circulate it among the Progressive Lyceums all over the country.

THE SCHOOLDAY MAGAZINE-J. W. Daughaday & Co., publishers, 434 and 436 Walnut street, Philadelphia-is the worthy vehicle of much enjoyment to the young. "The Big Brother, " a story of the Creek war, by George Cary Eggleston, now running through its pages, is full of startling interest.

S. R. WELLS, 737 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY, IS constantly putting forth valuable works on phrenology hygienic reform, etc. which are admirably gotten up typo graphically, and have also the charm of being couched in that open, intelligent language which "he who runs may read," the same being a great desideratum in this rapidly moving age. The regular visits of THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL and THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH are seasons of pleasure to the patrons of these lively monthly magazines THE HEALTH ALMANAC is "an institution." All the varied books and pamphiets put forth by this publisher will be found for sale at the counters of Colby & Rich, No. D Montgomery Place, Boston.

THE HERALD OF HEALTH-Wood & Holbrook, pub lishers, 13 and 15 Laight street, New York City-continues to offer its readers, each month, choice installments of eclectic medical advice, interesting literary miscellany, and editorials of practical value.

THE LYCEUM STACE (120 pp.), by G. Whitfield Kates, is published at Cincinnati, O., by Bateson & Kates, and is for sale by Colby + Pich. No. 9 Montgomery Place, Boston. In this book the author has collated much matter which will be found useful by those who are preparing for the amateur exhibitions which form so interesting a part of Lyceim experiences. Music, poetry, short dialogues, etc., etc., are offered from which to choose, and we opine the volume, once seen, will he plways retained in the favor of the reader.

We have received from T. B. PETERSON & BROTHERS 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., four additional numbers in their popular '' cheap edition for the million''the same being THE PIRATE, and GUY MANNERING, by Sir Walter Scott, and THE FOGGY NIGHT AT OFFORD and A LIFE'S SECRET, by Mrs. Henry Wood. The Wa verly Novels, of which series the first two form a part, are being republished by the above-named firm at twenty-five

Spiritualist Lectures and Lyceums. MEETINGS IN BOSTON.

The Boston Spiritualists' Union hold regular weekly eetings at Rochester Hall, 554 Washington street, every inday evening. Lectures and Conference. H. S. Wil-ims, President.

Sunday evening. Lectures and Conference. H. S. Wil-ihams, President.
John A. Andrewo Hall. - Free Meetings. - Lecture by Mrs. S. A. Floyd, at 2¼ and 7¼ r. M. The sudience priv-leged to ask any proper questions on spirituality. Ex-cellent quarteties inging. Public invited.
Rochester Hall, S51 Washington street. - The Children's Progressive Lyceum, No. 1, which formorly met in John A. Andrew Hali, will hold its sessions at this place every. Sunday, at 10½ o'clock. Geo. H. Lincoln, Sec'y. The Ladies' Ald Society will until further notice hold its meetings at Rochester Hall, on Tuesday afternoon and evening of each week. Mrs. C. O. Hay ward, President; Miss M. I. Barrett, Secretary. Spiritual Meetings at Lurine Hall, 3 Winter street, at 105 A. M., 213 and 75 P. M. Good mediums and speakers will be present at each meeting. Mediums' Meeting at Templars' Hall, 280 Washington street, at 10½ A. M., each Sunday. All mediums cordially invited. Martiney Hall, 184 Boylston street. -Public Free Cir-Mertiney Hall, 184 Boylston street. -Public Free Cir-Martiney Hall, 184 Boylston street. -Public Free Cir-Mertiney Hall.

Nited. Nited. Harmony Hall, 18½ Boylston street.—Public Free Cir-les are held in this hall every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by good test medlums. All are hvited to attend. Lec-tures every Sunday at 3 and 7½, M. The People's Spiritual Meetings every Sunday at 2½ e. M., at Investigator Hall, Paino Memorial Building, Appleton street, near Tremont. Good speakers always in attendance.

Appleton street, near Account Trinoundain Hall, No. 8 Boylston street, -Developing Trinoundain Hall, No. 8 Boylston street, -Developing Circle, for mediums exclusively, on the morning of each Sunday: afternoom, conference and tests; evening, test circle; each Wednesday evening a test and social circle. Bobble invited free: circle; each Wedne Public invited free:

BOSTON .- Rochester Hall .- The following members and visitors engaged in the literary exercises at the session of Children's Progressive Lyceum No. 1, held Sunday, morning, March 23th : Song, Saunders sisters; Rec. tation, Misses Ella Carr and Maria Adams; Reading, Geo. Miller, Miss Helen Kittredge, Miss Frank Wheeler, Mr. Horaco George: Declamations by Miss Mary Stoddard and Mary Adams, from Edgeworth-street Chapel, Charlestown District; Reading by Conductor Danforth; Plano Solo by Miss Carlotta Williamson, the infant musician; Remarks were made, by Drs. A. H. Richardson and T. B. Taylor, and a duet was performed on the piano by Misses Rich and Carlotta Williamson. During the session the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity.

John A. Andrew Hall .- The trance lectures delivered by Mrs. Sarah A. Floyd at this place, on Sunday afternoon and evening, March 28th, were well attended, particularly the evening service. The remarks of the controlling intel ligences gave general satisfaction, and the music from the choir-which was selected as appropriate for Easter-was much liked.

Harmony Hall.-The morning test circle at this place, on Sunday, March 29th, was fully attended, and much satisfaction at the results obtained was expressed by those present. Sealed letters to a considerable number were also answered. The mediums were, as usual, Frank T. Ripley and Mrs. Stanwood. A fine floral cross was presented to Mr. Ripley at the close of the seance.

and Mrs. Stanwood. A fine floral cross was presented to Mr. Ripley at the close of the séance.
 Conservatory of Spiritual Philosophy-A New and Novel Movement-Special Call.
 All intelligent Spiritualists have observed and been painfully impressed by the fact that amongst us, as students of Philosophy and Science, there has been, from the beginning of the movement, a great wasle of spirit-power; that is, the wondrous forces that lie back of us have not been as indiciously and as successfully conserved as the mundane and ultra-minidane spheres could have wished. This deneat the pattern when a suddents of the movement, a great wasle of spirit-power; that is, the wondrous forces that lie back of us have not been and ultra-minidane spheres could have wished. This defect we attribute to two causes: mainly, ist, a lack of system and harmony in our movements, and 24, to the work of in positirs, who, as an apt sile has it, "say they are jews (mediums) and are not; but are of the synagogue of Satan "-evil or decelvers."
 That grander results may be reached we know as well, and by order of the committee on amangement at Rochester Hail, this call is issued for a meeting of all lovers of our cause in Boston and vicinity, to be convened at Rochester Hail, S54 Washington stratery of Sunday, April 4th, at 3 o'clock r. M., for the purpose of opening the way for eatbulishing in this city a Cons reatory has unday. April 4th, at 3 o'clock we have created a decep interest in our cause, and who, if the way is opened, will give his undivided with the ablest and most instructive teamed induced enters in Boston have created and next meek, with different phases of the phenomena. Also, in suitable apartments, dealogues, music, instrumental and vocal, sacred concerts, & c., & c.
 In autimation sciences by the use of the clectric and ther scientific tests-every venning in the week, with the deness of the phenomena. Also, in suitable apartments of the practice, thus estabilishing i

To Correspondents.

Mo attention is paid to anonymous communications. Name and address of writer in all cases indispensable as a maranty of good faith. We cannot undertake to preserve or eturn communications not used.

"A VICTIM"' is informed that the name he asked for is not to be given through the paper, but privately.



APRIL 3, 1875.

familiar with the fact in my own person. Many times I had wandered in spirit, and had preserved a vivid remembrance of the scenes through which I passed. On one occasion, at least, I had been able to test the truth of my vision; and had found my record of a scene at which I was not physically present, to be so literally exact that I had no doubt as to my having been spiritually present at it.

Pearls.

And quoted odes, and jewels five words long, That, on the stretched fore-inger of all time, Bparkle forever.

SPIRITS.

Alone walked shet but viewlessly Alone warked successful walked spirits by her side.

The ascents of honor, however steep, never appear inac

NEARNESS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD

When they lock with a trembling dread

The welcome will sound in the heavenly world g

He who receives a good turn should never forget; he who

THE PLIGHT OF THE BIRDS.

Oh, whe little birds, how do ye know

" He calleth and calleth. year by year.

Ever he maketh the way appear."

Dear little birds ! He calleth me-

Who calleth ye: Would that I might as trusting be

A great proportion of the activity of the most civilized

races is spent upon producing wealth of no greater intrinsic

"BIDDING FAREWELL.

And tears are streaming from their crystal well;

And heart is met by throbbing heart,

Of them that bld farewell !

We turn, and gaze, and turn again, on ! death were mercy to the pain For them that bid farewell ! _

When hope is childen, that fain of bliss would tell,

In all good things give the eye and ear full scope, for they

Strange Powers of Spirits of Sleeping

Mortals.

In The London Spiritualist of Feb. 26th it was

pointed out how the spirit of the sister of Prince

Wittgenstein manifested to him while her body

was in a trance; how the spirit of a mesmeric

sensitive left her body and produced physical

effects in a house at a distance, as authenticated

by Mr. Fitz-Gerald, the electrician; how one

sleeping person influenced another, and how, the

spirits of several sleeping persons were poto-

graphed. "Since then," says The Spiritualist, "we

have received the following startling information

PHOTOGRAPHING THE SPIRIT OF A MEDIUM IN

PARIS, WHILE HIS BODY WAS ASLEEP IN

LONDON.

Sin-In the course of collecting evidence for

some articles which I have been publishing on the subject of Spirit-Photography, I was aston-

Biguet, of 5, Boulevard Montmartre, Paris, had

mother. I placed myself in communication with

him; and received an attestation of the fact which

let into the mind; restrain the tongue, for it is a spender,

Oh 1 bitter, bitter is the smart

And love forbidden in the breast to dwell, When, fettered by a viewless chain,

fow men have repented of shence, 3

bearing on the same subject :"

To the Editor of The Spiritualist:

When eyes are beaming what never tongue may tell,

When hands are linked, that dread to part,_

value than the beads or shells which please a savage.

Now there, now here;

Far up in the other piped they :

We but obey

One who calleth us far away.

The way to go, Sonthward and northward, to and fro

--- Harriet McEwen Kimball.

Oh ! Heaven is nearer than mortals think

At the misty future, that stretches on

From the silent home of the dead.

e eye that shuts in a dying hour

Ere the farewell is hushed in this.

Will open the next in bliss:

does one should never remember it.

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present at it. It seemed, therefore, a good opportunity for ascertaining whether it were possible for my spirit to leave on the sensitised plate a perma-nent record of its wanderings beyond the body. Doubtless it would be idle waste of time to evoke the writt of any shoring percent who wight he the spirit of any sleeping person who might be chosen at random. Peculiar conditions of medi-umship are requisite, which were existent in me, The leaving the body was already, in my case, a frequent fact; it was only the permanent record of it that was wanting. An arrangement was accordingly made between Mr. Gledstanes (11 Rue D' Asnières, Paris) and myself to this effect: He was to present himself at M. Buguet's studio at 11 A. M., on Sunday, Jan. 31 last, to sit as soon after his arrival as possible, and to "evoke" me, *i.e.*, to fix his mind on me, and to will strongly that my spirit should present itself. For my part, I engaged to remain quiet in my rooms, and to be asleep, if I could so arrange, or to ask my spirit friends to entrance me.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Gledstanes posed at 11.15 A. M. Paris time, which is 11.5 A. M. Lon-don time. On the first half of the plate then exposed is a faint image of me. The second half shows no trace of anything beside the sitter. The second exposure took place at 11.25 Paris, or 11.15 London time. The result is that on the first half of the plate appears a perfect likeness of myself, and on the second half the figure of an old man with clearly-marked features. My own face wears the appearance so hard to define, yet so familiar to all who have seen much of enexpression is that of a person in deep sleep. The figure is not, as is usually the case, close behind the sitter, but-is apparently supported at some distance from him, as though by a power exter-nal both to itself and to him. This is the excep-tion in M. Buguet's pictures. I have before me some sixty of them, and only in rare cases does the spirit stand away from the sitter. In almost all it extends its arm over the head of the sitter. as though it were drawing some influence or power from him, and generally the fluidicdrapery covers the sitter's head or some part of his body. In this case the figure is apart as though sup-ported, as I learn was actually the case. My own share in the business is soon described. I remained in bed in order to be at rest, and to

be free from risk of disturbance. 1 woke shortly after 10.15 A. M., and lay in a dreamy state, half asleep and half awake, listening to the church bells ringing, until near eleven o'clock, when I became unconscious again. The bells were ring-ing as I lost note of what was passing, and the clock had not struck.

I remember no more until 11.47 A. M., when I awoke and looked at my watch. That three-quarters of an hour is an absolute blank, as is all the time during which I am entranced, if the trance-state is perfectly established. I remained in a condition of partial trance during the whole day. About 3.30 P. M. I went to Dr. Speer's, and we had a sitting in the evening. My friends no-ticed, as soon as I went into the room, the pecu-liar expression which with me indicates partial entrancement. I did not lose that feeling until the following morning. The sitting was specially devoted to an address from a spirit who had not before controlled me, and nothing was said about the success of the photographic experiment until the next morning-Monday, about 6 A. M. When | dashes him to pieces.

1. It would have been eminently proper for the Religious Amendment Convention in session Columbus, Ohio, not long since, to have expressed its opinion, one way or the other, upon the recent action of the North Carolina House in ex-pelling Mr. Thorne because he did not accept the orthodox conception of God, notwithstanding he announced his belief in a Supreme Being. The result of the "religious amendment" in the North Carolina Constitution affords a strong argument against any similar provision being put into the fundamental law of the nation.—Port Huron (Mich.) Times.

This whole subject [referring to the action of God-in-the Constitution bigots] has been talked about a good deal before, and the last meeting merely illustrated, as some one has said, how foolish ordinarily sensible people can be then they get mounted on a hobby."-Rutland Vt.) Herald.

Government will not permit gold seekers o go into the Black Hills country, as it means to nforce the terms of the treaty made with the Sloux, which exclude whites from that country. But it is said that the treaty "was never ratified by Congress," and that, therefore, it can't stand Exactly what is meant by this statement is not clear, but it is clear that the faith of the country s pledged to maintain the terms of an arrange ment made with the Indians, and that a breach of that faith would move the entire aboriginal population of the West, so that we might be in-volved in a war the cost of which in lives and dollars would be greater than all that could be got from the country it is sought to steal. It would be wicked to break faith, and it would be foolish to break it at great charge to ourselves.— Traveller.

Greatness stands upon a precipice, and if prosperity carries a man ever so little over his poise it overbears and

More than this, the intelligence back of those hands gave me and others more than fifty facts, and not a single failure; facts of which Mrs. Hardy had no possible chance of knowing.

Now, Mr. Editor, I propose this to the Boston Globe editor and to his confrores, "Mr. J. Frank Martin" and "Mrs. Annie Mason": If the said "Mrs. Annie Mason" will allow me to furnish a duplicate of Mrs. Hardy's conditions, and those hands appear backed by the intelligence that characterized them on last Friday night and the previous evening, and will then show it to be

done by trickery or collusion, I will give her my bond and approved security for one thousand dollars, payable six months after date, with interest at six per cent. per annum.

T. B. TAYLOR, M. D. 46 Beach street, Boston.

, From the Chicago Evening Journal of March 27th. " "Rubber Ghosts."

A Committee of Six Ladies and Gentlemen inves-tigate the Mediumship of Mrs. Parrey, Under Test Conditions, and Pronounce Her Not a Fraud

The Chicago Times of the 15th inst. contained an article headed "Rubber Ghosts," which as-sumed to be an explanation of the phenomena occurring nightly at 237 West Madison street, said phenomena purporting to be produced by spirits. The article created considerable stir in Spiritualistic circles, and resulted in the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges of dishonesty against the medium, Mrs. Parrey. The committee consisted of six persons-three ladies and three gentlemen-who were without an exception "skeptical," if not avowed disbe-lievers in what are known as "physical mani-

'estations.' The investigations began on Wednesday night, March 17th, and continued for six nights. the cabinet was moved out some distance from the wall, and subjected to a thorough examination ; then the ladies accompanied Mrs. Parrey to a private room, removed all her clothing, examined her person critically, turned and exam-ined every garment (shoes and stockings included), combed her hair, and escorted her to the cabinet, which had meantime been sedulously guarded by the gentlemen. These precautions were repeated every night during the investiga-

It is not the purpose of the committee to mention in detail all the strange and startling things that occurred under conditions which made it a buy the second state of the medium to pro-duce them. But the committee believe that there is no law laid down by scientists that will explain them. It is due to Mr. and Mrs. Williams, as also to

the medium, to say that they cheerfully submit-ted to every condition imposed by the committee.

THOMAS ANDREWS, Chicago, E. L. EATON, St. Denis Hotel, R. E. HOYT, 225 South Green street

MRS. M. A. FORBES, 245 West Madison street,

MRS. C. DAVIS, Park Ridge, MRS. C. DAVIS, Park Ridge, MRS. G. W. DEAL, 162 Wilcox Arenus. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of March, 1875. ED. T. GARDNER, Notary Public, Cook County.

Mexican outlaws have of late invaded the territory of the United States, and laid the country within fifty miles of the Rio Grande under contribution. Texas militia and United States troops are after them, and rumor asserts that a border war is imminent.

ents a copy, or five dollars for the twenty-six volume and sent, post-paid, to any one, to any place, on receipt of this amount.

RECEIVED: A NATIONAL CONSTITUTION: The only Road to National Peace. A Letter to the President of the United States by William Gilos Dix.

THE ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN .- Published by Dr. Wil-liam Britten, at 155 West Brookline street, Boston, Mass. In this volume of some sixty pages, the uses of electricity as a remedial agent in the treatment of diseases are practically and tersely set forth. The book should receive general attention, in that it speaks to the point.

COLLOT'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH, AND ENGLISH AND FRENCH DICTIONARY.—We have received from its pub-lishers, SCHAEFER & KORADI, Philadelphia, Pa., a specimen number of this fine book of reference which they are now issuing in parts-24 in all-at 15 cents each.

THE WOMAN OF FIRE, by Adolphe Belot. Boston William F. Gill & Co., 151 Washington street.

MY MUSINGS; or a Few Faucies in Verse, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, Portland, Oregon.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE-NO. 2-FOR 1875, James Vick Rochester, N. Y.

SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Bureau of Statistics of

SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor, State of Massachusetts, • ••When the labor classes of this country reach the level of those of Europe, the Republic will have been demon-strated a failure. For the theory of our system was that it would prevent the concentration of the gains of labor-wealth-in a few hands; that it would do nway with caste, which means intelligence and wealth to the few, and igno-rance and poverty to the many. In saying of the wage sys-tem of Massachusetts - 'This it does by paying no more for labor than the bare cost of existence of the body'-the Labor Bureau pronounces the doom of the Republic,-Chi-cago Inter-Ocean.'

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT of the North-street Union Mission to the Poor-Hall 102 Commercial, near Rich-mond street, Boston. This organization is a useful one, and should be sustained by the charitable

SONGS OF JOY, by J. H. Tenney: Lee & Shepard, Bos

Movements of Lecturers and Mediums.

Edward S. Wheeler is engaged to speak in Lincoln Hall, 'hiladelphia, the first two Sundays in April.

Mrs. Nellie J. T. Brigham is engaged to lecture in Henn's Falls, N. Y., during April and May; and Springfield, Mass., in June.

Mrs. M. J. Wilcoxson is lecturing at present in Greeley, Col., writes a correspondent. "Valuing her efforts as we do, we hope to retain her with us for some time. She has labored for about a year in Boulder, where a flourishing society was built up by her presence. Numerous are those here who are 'seeking a sign,' and desire to have tests and see materializations." She is a fine speaker and an able writer.

Mr. J. J. Morse speaks in Lynn, Mass., during April. Address, care Asa Bushby, 7 Tudor street.

Mrs. Julia M. Carpenter, medical clairvoyant, has re-moved from 2 indiana street, to 663 Washington street, Boston.

J. William Fletcher lectured in Lawrence, Mass., the ast two Sundays of March. He will speak in Putnam, Ct., during April.

Mrs. A. Dwinells is now permanently located at 1009 Washington street, room 13. She has the reputation of beng an excellent medical and business clairvoyant, also a tiance, test and prophetic medium.

N. Frank White will lecture in Plymouth, Mass., Sunday, April ith.

Let When the manifestations of any one of their order [Spiritualist mediums] are attested genuine, it enhances the mediumship of all. There is nothing more cruel than rash opinion adverse to the probity of a medium. The general mubile drink it down like gospel, and foolishly re-juse the corrective truth. It is a pleasure to us at all times to speak a word on behalf of useful workers, who are continually exposed to misun-derstandings.—The London Medium and Day-break. break.

A COLLECTION OF Contributed, Compiled and Original

Recitations, Dialogues, Fairy Plays,

etc.,

ADAPTED FOR THE CHILDREN'S PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM AND SCHOOL EXHIBITIONS. BY G. WHITFIELD KATES.

Price 50 cents, postage 5 cents. For sale wholesale and retail by COLBY & RICH, at No. 5 Montgomery Place, corner of Province street (lower floor), Boston, Mass.

The Phrenological Journal Price 20 cents. For April.

The Science of Health

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