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Poetry.

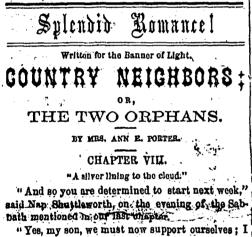
Writton for the Banner of Light. TO A FRIEND.

BY COUSIN BENJA. When the earth is arrayed in her mantle of Spring, And the hum of the insect makes the pine forest ring; When the soul in the fountain again has been stirr'd. And the voice of the robin's glad music is heard. As he sits through the day on his evergreen throne, And sings to his mate in their rock-a-by home; When the zophyrs are tuning their harps in the tree, And the mosses look green-will you then think of me?

When the Summer is here, and the warmth of her King, Makes the rushes grow tall by the side of the Spring; When the farmer is out at the dawning of day, And you smell the sweet scent of the new mewn hav: When Dame Nature is in a frolicsome mood, And you roam the green valley and cool, shady wood ; When the yellow wasp goes on a hunt with the bee, And the berries are blue-will you then think of me?

When the Autumn-time comes with her stores of ripe grai And drives from the fields with her deep-laden train; When the harvest-moon throws her soft light o'er the laws And you pull the dry husk from the bright, yellow corn ; When the insect shall weave him a silkon wasp casket, And the scorn looks brown in its coral-wood basket; When the ivy that twines round the mossy old tree, Turns red in the Autumn-will you then think of mo?

In some far distant day, when the morning is bright, And my spirit is dwelling in reaims of delight; Where groves of rich fragrance stand over arrayed, And the flowers are so brilliant they never can fade-Should you walk with some friend in the "evergreen" bower Where the pine-needles fall, and sweet nods the flower, And should see a green grave 'neath the wide-spreading tree-Where the hollybush shines-will YOU THEN THINK OF ME? THATCHWOOD COTTAGE.



have hardly enough left to take us to the city, and there must borrow of your uncle, to commence housekeeping. all! why do n't the girls get m

window, watching the stars as they appear in the sky, but her thoughts are not upon the scene before her, for she cannot chase from her mind the sad story of Martha Gage. She felt how great was the difference between the pleasant memories, and the early history of this orphan, and she resolved to be more contented with her lot, and go obserfully to Boston. Only two or three years, and she would be free from her bondage, and would then exert herself to be something more than a drudge. She felt hopeful and strong. The moon rose, and flooded the landsoape with its slivery light.

The noise and rude laughing had ceased below stairs; all was still without and within, and the ohild leaned her head upon the window, and prayed that the God of the fatherless would bless her; nor did she forget in her prayer the poor girl who was so unhappy, loving neither God nor man. As she raised her head, she saw in the distance two figures walking slowly, as if engaged in earnest conversation. They stopped at the Crooked Elm. Ah! now she knew them. It was Mr. Sewall and Jerry. They were taking their last walk together. Alice felt a sudden chill come over her, when the thought occurred, "I may never see Jorry again." How kind he had been to her, and no music was sweeter than his voice, for she had heard it in trouble, and it had brought relief. "I wonder if he will write," she said ; " I never had a letter in my life, and a letter from Europe, how nice it would be !"

She watched the two, till she felt the chill of evening, and turned from her window to undress. Suddenly a step was heard in the entry, outside her door, and, in a moment more, Nap had burst open the door, and now stood with his back against it, so that Alice could not get away.

Alice was so frightened that she neither moved nor spoke.

"Ayl ay! and so I have found you at last. I thought you might be lonely up here, this evening, and I came to give you my company. Come and sit down here; and he grasped her arm. The touch aroused Alice, and she screamed for help, and tried to open the door.

"Ha! I have you there," he said, backing against it. "Why, do n't you feel honored at my visit? I wont harm you. I only want a kiss from those pretty lips. "Why, Aly, you are positively handsome to-night, your eyes are bright as diamonds, and your oheeks redder than roscs, just now," and again he. threw his arm found her, and arew her towards him. Again Alice screamed, and struggled.

"Let yeu go! let you go! Ha! ha! would n't that be nice? No, no, I have you safe, now." Alice's temper and strength were now thoroughly oused; she sprung from him towards the open win-

wished to help him in the matter. Lizzie thought a minute, and said, Why, father, we can make our allowance go a little further, if you will keep Alloo here; Hannah and myself will clothe her from what you give to us.' Now, you see, Aly, father gives Lizzie fifty dollars a year, and myself thirty ; sometimes we have more, for we have some sheep of our own, and a cow, and we have the mool and butter from them. Why, we have a hundred dollars in the Savings Bank now, and just as if you and Lizze and I could n't live with eighty dollars worth of clothes in a year. Lizzie has learned to cut dresses, so that will save our hiring, and you and I can help make them. We shall get along nicely, shan't we? And, see-now do n't you tell, for it is a dead secret in the up, Dobbin." family yet-now yon won't say one word about it, will you? Promise me certain, will you ?"

"I'll not tell anything you don't wish me to Hannah."

"No, I know you'll not, so I'll risk it; well, it is true as I stand here, that Lizzie is going to be marevery Wednesday evening he comes home with her llucky." from the prayer meeting. And then she acts so know he does preach beautifully, Lizzie never says a

word, but I can see the color mount into her check. tha. "To those that love God, all things shall work Simon will sometimes find fault with him on pur together for good. But I do not love him, Alice. I pose-'Now, Lizzie, if Mr. Vose was n't so conservative. I should like him better ; he is n't quite strong enough on Abolition, and then he do h't proach political sermons. I am afraid he'll never be a reformer, Lizzie .-- a little too much milk and water for me.' his hearers, who had made them so different with Poor Lizzie is afraid to defend him, for fear sho all their blossings, their social refinement, and their should show how well she likes him, and her mouth wealth. Then they all rose up in their velvets and quivers, but she keeps still. Now you won't catch jewels, in that great church, with its damask our me doing so, if I am ever engaged. If I like a man, tains and beautiful carpets, and as I heard the shall like him well enough to defend him, and woo rustling of silks, and caught the perfume that loaded be to Simon if he pokes his fun at my husband. But the air, it seemed to say: 'My God, I thank Thee what I was going to say, was, that Lizzie must dress a little better than you and I, because she is engaged. There's May Oakes has been trying to chain the minister over since he came here, and she's got a new such a poor, deformed thing as myself?"

silk dress, and all sorts of prefty things. Now I aint going to have our Lizzie look shabby beside. May Oakes,-will you ? But we'll fix it all'right, made others happy ?" will we not? Heigh-hot tow rich I im! Two sis-

ters, now !" and she began to dance raind the room ; but her mother suddenly is tered." "You must be more quiet in a sick room, Hannah :

see, Alice's cheeks are flushed now; if she should have a fever, it would go hard with her now. Run out, now, and help Lizzie iron, while I sit with

Alice."

"Going now, Johnnie ?" "Yes, I must go to pasture." "Stop a minute, I'll take you right up there in

the cart-old Dobbin is waiting now." "I dld n't ask her, Vohnnie," pointing backwards to Martha; " she'd frighten the cows, would n't she?"

"Oh; Simon, don't talk so; she's very good to me," and he told him about the portrait. "And does she do that for you ?"

"Yes, and would be punished herself rather than that I should be hurt."

"Oh, well, then I will like her, and I'll ask her to go berrying with the boys and girls, to-morrow. I was going with Ellen Wallace; she's the prettiest Aly, we won't take much of Lizzie's, either, for you girl in town, Johnnie, bat I'll ask Martha, too. Get

Martha lingered in Alice's room.

"Come and slt down, Martha; if I had n't met with such an accident, Johnnie, I should have been over to see you before this time."

"I do not think I should call it a sad acoident." said Martha, " for they tell me you' are going to live ried-sometime, I do n't know certainly when, but with Mrs. Sewall now, and perhaps you would not Mr. Vose is here two or three times a week, and if you had n't broken your arm. I think you are

"Yes, I think so, too," said Alice, smilling; "we queer ; when other folks praise his sermons, and you do not always know what is best for us."

"Well, I nover expect any good luck," said Marremember once hearing a minister preach from the text, 'Who maketh thee to differ ?' and the minister described just such wretched, drinking, ignorant people as our family in Ann street, and then he told that I am not as other men.' No, no, do n't tell me about loving d; somebody must be miserable for ever and ever, and who so fit to be cast away as

"Oh, Martha, I wish you would not talk so. You say you are not happy yourself-do you ever try to-

"No," answered Martha, "I never tried to make any one happy but Lotty, and I have told you -"Poor Martha, I wish you would lot me be your friend and love you."

"Does the bird love the toad, Alice? Does the dove mate with the crow ?"

" Martha, Martha, you forget that we are all sinners before God, and that the Good Shepherd leaves

headlands of the Irish coast, with the tall point of Cape Clear, loomed in sight.

NO. 13.

The shadows of evening soon gathered over these, and those who had lingered to catch a last glance perchance of heme, or the first view of the bread, open ocean, on whose bosom they were to be borne to a distant land, now turned from the deck and sought shelter from the evening air in the saloons below. Here all is brilliancy and beauty. In the construction of the machinery of the Collins' line of steamors, one may see the triumph of art. Its two engines of eight hundred tons weight, and one thousand house-power, its furnaces consuming eighty tons of ooal per day, and its contrivance for condensing its very motive power again to water, all strike the beholder with wonder, and he feels a thrill of pleasure that he lives in this age of enterprise and power. What a sense of strength, too, it gives one, to see this mighty thing of life, 285 feet long, moving majestically upon the waves! Well may the old ocean bear it proudly on, and smile upon its adopted child, a fit substitute for those elder born, the antediluvian monsters, that once found a homo in its depths, but now long since thrown by the sea itself into their deep, deep burial places, the caverns of earth. In nothing, porhaps, is the wondrous power of man's genius, and the exceeding cunning of his right hand, more evident than in the conception and execution of one such steamship. Tell me not about man's being a oreature of the day-a spark that shines a moment and sinks to darkness and silence forever. 'Tell me neither of the stars heralding forth man's immortality-they speak God's infinity and power, and man's weakness-but point to what man has done; to the works of artists whose fame must be immortal, to the sculpture of the Greeks, to the paintings of the middle figes-who breathed upon this earth the spirit of beauty won from heavon-and to the no less wonderful, but more utilitarian inventions of our own age, and you bring an argument of man's immortality strong as proofs of holy writ. The power of human intellect, so wonderful in its creations and combinations here, will yet find a broader sphere and a more perfect physical development in the illimitable future. Oh! how I have rejoiced at this, sometimes, when in my woman's weakness (joined to earth by this frail body, that, like a scawoed on the beach, may be swept away by the next wave,) I have stood by the side of a strong man, and learned from his lips the mechanism of some powerful machinery, or, taught, by him, have learned how man may guide a ship, clear a pathway through a mountain, or bear the terrors of an Arctio winter. I, too, am immortal ! have I exclaimed to myselfmy weakness may become strength, and these strong aspirations (that seems now like giants imprisoned in some old worn structure, threatening each moment to batter down its docaying walls.) be ombodied in enduring realities. But I am wandoring. I was saying that the passengers sought the saloons, where, if Science in another part of the vessel had wrought in hieroglyphics of iron, hore Beauty, with tasteful fingers, had been busy in rosewood and glass, damask and velvet-in luxurious couches, costly easy-chairs, gorgeous mirrors, and all the modern adornments which wealth brings to gratify the eye, and minister to a luxurious tasto. There is one passenger who disregards these, and stands upon the deck, still looking out in the gray twilight, on the ocean in its solitude, or upward to the sky, where a glorious company look down upon the broad, blue mirror of the son. Leafing over the railing, a gentleman seems lost in contomplation of the scene. By the pale starlight we can see that he is near that age when, though the pulse may not beat so rapidly, it beats stronger than in the first flush of youth ; when, if hopes are not so buoyant, and the future has less of sunshine on the hill-top, yet the arm is vigorous, and the heart hold to wrestle in life's strugglo. The morning is fair and sweet to look upon, but it is the noontide heat-the sun of the summer solstice that ripens the grain for the yellow harvest, and gives the ruddy glow to the golden fruits of autumn. That fine form is ercet and firm ; the hair is a deep. brown, and not one silver thread may yet be seen : the full, dark beard, the neatly cut moustache, the linen scrupulously clean, and the plain but fine and neatly fitting suit of broadcloth, indicate some regard in the wearer to personal appearance. But let us come to the face, that true expression of the real man, the hidden scul within. The stranger's hat, or rather traveling cap, is beside him, and we can see that he has a broad and somewhat high forehead, a thoughtful one, if, wo may be allowed so to express ourselves, for if the brow does not indicate this, the dreamy, gray eyes do. The lips are full, and there is an expression of great sweetness in the lines of the mouth, but the face is pallid, and there is that which troubles one who looks upon this finely-moulded countenance, for it has been acquainted with sorrow, it has tasted full carly in life the bitter oup. With an organization, a physical temperament peouliarly fitted to a jayous and busy life; with a spirit that responds to a kindred spirit, like a harpstring to a player's touch, yet this man shrinks from a crowd. He loves society-he may be the life of the circle : he has that immense power by which he could win their hearts to him, but he throws that nower aside like a toy of which he was long since. weary, and turns away as if shunning his fellow men.

It is time, Mag, you were off mother's hands, and dow, and, regardless of danger, leaped to the ground. meet again in the city," and he tossed off a glass of more, till she was roused by a voicebrandy.

"Nap, do n't, I beg of you," said his mother, It was Jerry, and, as he spoke, he lifted "you 'll die a drunkard if you dink spirit so often." arms, and carried her to the Crooked Eim. "Ha! ha! mother, you have altered your notions,

have you not, since I was a boy? You laughed at she is much hurt." the idea of my joining the Cold Water Society, and Alice tried to stand, but could not, and one arm said we should never be so mean as to refuse wine to yfell useless to her side, when she tried to raise it. a friend."

moderately, and to excess."

"Well, I know how much I can take better than, home to your mother." anybody can toll me." Section Section His mother rose and left the room.

"Is n't mother growing religious, or something of that sort ?" said he to the girls.

altered since father's death-and-and-something, fore she loaped." else, you know. She has taken quite a fanoy to Mr. Sewall thought he heard Nap's voico, and he Sally, and is wonderful kind to her all at once."

.whiskers and moustache "-----

"Oh, Schmidt, Schmidt ! yes, is n't he a handsome fellow-but what has he to do with Sally?"

"Why, he walked home from church with her this her at our door, as if she were a born princess." "With our Sally ?" exclaimed both of the girls, at | way.

once. "Yes. I know it was her, for none of the rest of you were at church."

"Oh, now I know," said . Margaretta, "what it means. He took Sally for Ada Grace, and the little vixen was too cunning to correct the mistake; but he'll find it out. They say he is rich, and some think the room where Alice lay, and began dancing about a Count, in disguise."

"Take care of him, girls-make hay while the sun shines. Seize your viotim. Hurrah for the Dutch!" cried Nap, who began to feel the exhilarating effects of his last glass. He became more and more noisy, till his mother called the girls to her room, and begged of him to ge to bed.

"Yes, yes, I'll go to bed,-don't be uneasy about me. mother-I'm a Prince in disguise. I'll make you all rich-I will. The girls shall have husbands me. Heigh ho i somebody will marry me !"

feelings in tears, and even her daughters began to I don't believe in scorets among sisters, so I'll tell fear that their brother was going from bad to worse. | yon just how we are going to manage. Father said

leaving the market free for the others. And here's Fearful of pursuit, she tried to rise, but in attemptto the health of your old admirer, Augustus Lity ing to move, she suffered so much agony, that she William. Who knows what may happen when you fell back helpless and faint. She knew nothing

"Alice, my poor child, are you much hurt ?" It was Jerry, and, as he spoke, he lifted her in his

"There, my son, sit down now, and we'll see if

Mr. Sewall examined them. "My poor girl, you "There's a difference, my son, between drinking have sprained your anole, and, I fear, have also broken your arm. Carry her very gently, Jerry,

The caution was hardly necessary. Mr. Sewall went on to speak to his wife, and call the dootor. There were no questions asked Alice. When Mr. Sewall and Jerry heard the scream, they were on a "I guess you'd think so, if you had heard the lee- little rise of ground, and could see Alice's room. The ture she gave us to day," said Arabella Sophia. She window was not very high, and, at another time, says we must go to work in earnest, if we would Alice might perhaps have taken the leap with safety. have olothes to wear, or food to eat. She is strangely, but she was too much excited just then to "look be-

was sure, as they took up Alice, that he heard Mrs. "Well, I tell you, girls, that Sally is growing Shuttleworth say-" Napoleon Shuttleworth. are h't handsome, and don't. you think I saw that Mr. you ashamed of yourself?" She, too, had heard what-do-you-call-him, that German, that you girls Alice scream, and hastened up stairs. There was no were so crazy about, because he had such splendid need of questions ; but one thing was certain. Alice must have a protector-so thought Mr. Sewall.

Now he was a hard-working, prudent man. and felt that he had already as many childron as he could support and educate. But he had known poverty afternoon, and bowed as low when he parted with and harsh treatment' in his younger days, and he folt sympathy for children who suffered in the same

> The doctor was not long in setting the broken arm. and promised that if his patient would be quiet in bed for a few weeks, that she would never know afterwards that she had broken her arm, for young

> bones unite readily, he said. A few days after the accident, Hannah came into

in high glee.

"And now, Alice, you are going to be our sister, and live with us all the time. Father has settled it with Mrs. Shuttleworth. Won't it be nice. Aly dear ?"

Poor Alice could not believe that she heard aright. "It is so, Aly, no mistake,-that is, if you will stay

with us, Will you ?"

Alice burst into tears. "There, there," said Hannah, "pray do n't ory. with money and whiskers, and somebody will marry though I know you are so queer as to ory when you are happy, sometimes. But I'll tell you all about it Mrs. Shuitleworth sat down and gave want to her though Lizzie said perhaps it would not be best, but Allos is in her own chamber, sitting by the open he should give you a home here, and asked if we field.

With her basket of stockings to mend, Mrs. Sewall the ninety and nine in the fold, and goes after the sat by Alice's bed-side, and quietly confirmed all that one stray sheep." ,

me for your mother here, until your heavenly Father make me better, for when I try myself, I never succalls you to the parents who wait for you in a more ceed. Here, two weeks since, I thought I would try blessed home than this ?"

her neck, while the warm tears fell upon her checks. the wash, and she accused me of taking it. I told The weary child had found rest and a home.

these, ye have done it unto me." Mrs. Sewall dld getful,' I replied, and at that she knocked me with a not think of these words-but of the passage, " It is broomstick against the side of the house, and made more blessed to give than to receive," but the Ro- this ! (pointing to a bruise in the side of her face.) cording Angel remembered the other, and wroto it Well, to-day Bill was hunting birds' nests, and what down with the name of the orphan's friend, as he should he find but that very lace! The bird had hovered above them that hour.

men scattered on the hill-sides and in the valleys of sun. Why, Alice, I have pails of water thrown on New England, under whose smile orphan children mo frequently, if I happen to displease Mrs. Spicer, thrivo like flowers in the sunlight.

would sit and read to Alice, and Mrs. Sewall delighted out by the roots. I am whipped if I do n't keep the to see them together. One day he was reading baby still when it frets, and if other people don't Howitt's charming story, "Jack of the Mill," and please Mrs. Spicor, I am scolded because she must they were both laughing heartily over Jack's strange vent her temper upon somebody." adventures, when Martha's dark, sallow face appeared at the door-shadow athwart the light.

home, and do the chores, for Bill has hurt his foot." Johnnie closed the book, and rose to go, but Alice day to see you wearing a silk gown." thought he looked pale and feeble. He had grown thin, and his eyes seemed large and hollow.

"Johnnie, do you feel well?"

"Not much of the time, Aly; I wish I was strong, like other boys, but I get tired very soon, and some have n't been kissed since the day Lotty left me. times, when I go to pasture, I don't sleep any till Ha! ha! kiss me!" and she laughed a strange, unmorning. If I were only good, I should like to die," earthly laugh. "My mouth is plsen-did n't you "Only good, Johnnie?" What do you mean?" know it? 'Come and kiss me !' that sounds droll. said Alice, drawing him near, and smoothing his No, no, you'd certainly be sick after it," and she soft, brown hair.

"Why, mothor tells me I am sullen and obstinate, and always moping about, and not a bit like other boys. And, to tell the truth, Aly, I am fretful and peevish a great deal at home, but when I am with Aunt Sophy, I am good."

"Ah, Johnnie, I understand all about it; it is so easy to be good with those we love; but you remember that Jesus Christ loved his enomies, and was kind to those who ill-treated him. We must be like ready for her voyage to New York. A great growd him."

"Yes, yes, Aly, I know it, and I do try." and sick, and must work, too."

be many had folks in the world," said Martha.

of which opened into Alice's room, in his blue stripod | before many hours the steeples of the great city woolen frock, with a basket of potatoes from the seemed like distant specks to the passengers who had been sent to Liverpool by his employer, on busi-स्टल ५ महुंबच्चोः १<u></u>

Hannah had said. "And now, Alice, can you take | "Alice, it is of no uso-no use at all, trying to and please Mrs. Spicer, and worked like a beaver; Alice could not speak for tears. Mrs. Sewall but the more I worked, the more fault she found; bowed her head to kiss her, and Alice's arm clasped and, one day there was a piece of lace missing from her I knew nothing about it. 'Yes, you do,' said . "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of she, 'for I saw you have it.' 'I guess you are fortaken it to line her nest, and taken it, too, from the And this is no fiction. There are many such wo- saucer of suds which Mrs. Spicer had placed in the

and if I did n't frighten Bill with ghost stories. I Johnnie used to come often to Uncle Sewall's, and should be pinched to death, or have my hair pulled

"It is hard, very hard, Martha. I wish you could take my verse home with you, . Come unto me all ye "Mrs. Spicer says that Johnnie must come right weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Good bye, Alice," said Martha, "I expect some

"And I hope at some time to see you a beautiful angel in heaven. Come close to me and let me kiss you."

"Kiss mel kiss me!" said Martha, "why, I ran out of the room, before Alice had time to reply.

CHAPTER IX.

"Far distant flood to flood in social joined; Froud navies ride on seas, that never foamed With keel like this before."--THORSON.

"I could endure Chains newhere patiently r and chains st home Where I am free by birthright--not at all."--Cowpen.

A noble steamship lay in the dock at Liverpool had assembled to see its departure, for a steamship was then, among the novelties and wonders of the "I know you do, Johnnie, but I know, too, how day. Soon the engines were in motion, the starhard it is for us to be pleasant when we are tired spangled banner, and a flag with U. S. M. embroidered upon its surface, floated in the broeze. "If we were all as good as Johnnio, there would n't The crowd gave three hearty oheers, which were answered by as many guns from the steamer, and As she spoke, Simon entered the kitchen, the door then she swept gracefully out into the channel, and

As the crowd leave the deck to pass down to the saloon, a young man, a Boston dry goods clerk, who stood upon the deck of the floating palace; and the ness, says to his companion, with an affected yawn :

"Well, George, we are in prison again. Oh, dear! the monotony of a sea voyage !"

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and the second secon

The stranger heard, and curled his lip, half in noorn, half in pity, then gazed round him again upon sky and ocean, breathed a long breath, and then the expression of his face changed to one of quiet enjoyment, and taking up his cloak, which was near, he wrapped himself in it, and lay down upon the deck, or rather reclined against a huge coil of rope. He had forgotten the supper table, and was still musing, when a portly, cheerful man made his appearance upon deck, to take a little exercise before retiring for the night. He had that free, open manner peculiar to Americans abroad, but it was tempered by a large share of refinement, and an alr of quiet self possession belonging to one who is not only well to do in the world, but who stands out prominent among his feliow-oltizens, and is acoustomed to receive honors from the circle to which he belongs. We could easily imagine him, with his rotund form, his bonhommie look, receiving, with all due grace, a silver tea service, or a massive pitcher of curious form and workmanship. He looked a moment at the broad brow and pale face of the musing man, and then resumed his walk; after taking two or three turns, he stopped to look at the new moon, which had just appeared in sight. "All right," he added, with a smile, as he turned to walk again, "I saw it over my right shoulder, and I suppose I am thus free from malign influences for one revolution."

The thoughtful gentleman smiled. Now, there is something in the first smile of a stranger that either wins or repels you at once. There is the Dombev smile, where the great white teeth gleam llke a hyena's, and make you feel as if you saw a flash of lightning from a dark cloud, and that your cars would soon feel the thunder that follows the flash : then there is the simpering smlle of affectation, seen in the boarding-school girl, who eschewed laughing when she left her country home-like a sip of milk and water it seems; then there is the smile of disdain, and as your eye catches the curl of the lip, if you are a man, and wear a weapon, your hand involuntarily moves to the hilt; then there is the smile of benevolence, such as light up the broad, open features of the good man when he has relieved suffering, and sees the wretched made happy; that is like the morning sun, when it bids darkness fice. These and many more wo might name; but the smile of the stranger was unlike them all. It seemed to have no derision for the remark of the portly waiter, but a sort of sympathy with him, and it indeed operated like a sort of mesmeric experiment, and drew the gentleman nearer to the coil of rope.

"Perhaps you fancy my remark a very foolish one," he said, "but I believe we all have our weak points."

Now, if he had really supposed that he was con sidered very foolish, he would have kept the other side of the deck, for that round head, on which there was one small hald place upon the crown, was deficient in combativeness, but he knew by the smile that he should not be met with a sneer.

"Our weak points are often the test of character. We can judge by a crack in the porcelain of the firmness of its materials, and a diamoud is tested by a fracture."

"And so, sir, my casual remark gave you an insight into my inner man; at least 1 must acknowledge to great carelessness in opening such a loophole into my castle."

"You can hardly apply that term to yourself, unless you wish your castle to be called very frail, and guarded by neither mote or draw-bridge, portcullis, or watchful garrison."

" Really, sir, you give me no credit for even the usual reserve with which I have entrepoled myself since I came on board this steamer. I funcied I was impregnable as Gibraltar."

gestive, organs and nerves all work in perfect harhis finely-proportioned form, -- " how much a' good weaker sex." physical organization will help one along in the path to heaven, provided the spirit be inclined thitherward. Why, sir, I believe in the wickedness of man- Simon. Now do n't forget to bring home the calloo, kind by nature, but a good deal of what is called pens and paper." depravity is owing to a diseased liver ; just give 'a have any goodness in him, he will be ton times more as to do my errands for me?"" saint than beforo."

described awhile since is most desirable, yet, is quest of your humble servant Hannah?" there not something noble in seeing the triumph of tion, the firmness of martyrs ?"

"Yes, yes, but what tries the body and soul of man unless I train you to more docility." most, is long imprisonment. The active, aspiring "Thank you, slr; I am so independent that I can man that can bear with patience the restraint and get along very well without a husband, and I assure slow torture of duugoon walls, and not let the spirit, you I shall never marry unless I can get one just to like a sharp sword, wear the scabbard through, is a my mind." man indeed. I am speaking of imprisonment for conscience's sake, or in the cause of liberty. I, sir, who feel myself strong in body, and of same mind, filthy weed." should become a mere child then. I could bear the stake and fuggot better," and the doctor moved un upon you hereafter as doomed to single blessedness." was a thread too tight. "It would go hard, indeed, resumed her churning and her singing :--with the good man, who feared the shrinking of his fiannels by the washer-woman, to find himself bound

to the narrow space of a prison cell."

His companion made no answer, but rose and Her butter finished and put away on ice, she ran during the conversation.

Have you any conception of what man's soul may Now I am determined to write to him and inquire suffer, even on earth? You talk of dungeon walls, about Alice's friends. If Jerry were only here he in cool breath, beneath the boundless sky, and upon would do it for me, but I can't trust Simon with my the free, broad sea! How do you suppose a man secrets, and then he do n't write any better than myfeels, who has known for five long years no home self. Lizzie's heart is full of other cares. Mother but the stony solitude of an Austrian prison; a never writes letters, and father-why father would husband and a father, whose loved ones are in pov- do it just right, but his arm is so lame with the rheuerty in a foreign land, or-" and his voice quivered, matism just now, that he can't write, and he would or silent in the grave? What do you know, sir, of say wait awhile; that I am determined not to do. that silence which makes a man tremble at the Now let me see, what shall I say?" and she took out sound of his own voice, or that solitude which makes pencil and paper; "if I write just what I think, I a loathsome spider welcome? Oh ! my God !" he shall write thus--- Sir,--I have au adopted sister, an added, as with clasped hands he turned his face to orphan. Her name is Alice Hoffman. Her father heaven, "I thank Thee that I was not left to doubt died in prison in Austria, for some political offence, Thy love amid the hate of men !"

tor. " for alluding to a topic which has touched your to your care before she died. heart so deeply," and he extended his hand. It was | I should have thought you would not have forgotgrasped by his companion, and in that grasp, these | ten her so long, but knowing how lovely a poor ortwo noble natures read the sympathy of kindred phan must be, would have sought out her friends, spirits.

"I cannot grant pardon where no offence was will not do much good to write now, but poor Alice given," said the young speaker, " but my griefs are too recent to allow of my hearing even an allusion to any, and you are the only person who has any clue them, without anguish. The words of England's to her history.! That is what I want to say, but greatest poet have occurred to me frequently to-day. "Lot no comforter delight mine ear, But such a one whose wronge do suit with mine,".

During the voyage the two gentlemen were much together, and by the time they landed at the wharf

in East Boston, they had become warm friends. "I wish I were not a bachelor." said the doctor. as the friends shook hands at the landing, " and had as the friends shook hands at the landing, " and had ably executed for tome political offence by the gov-a house to invite you to, as well as a family to greet ernment of Austria. We know at least that he was me after my wanderings ; but I am a 'lone man,' imprisoned in that country. Her mother died at the and am rightly punished, I suppose, for my neglect of the fair sex. I declare, 1'll marry, if I can find and entrusted some articles to your care for safe a kindred spirit, if for nothing but the pleasure of had returned from Europe, and we are hoping that knowing that one heart watches for my absence."

"She'll not say it twice to me, I guess. We shall mony, like the different parts of a perfect machine. have to get old Parsou Holmes back or the women It's wonderful, sir, it's truly wonderful," and here will rule the town. Do you remember his sermon on, the doctor rose, displaying, though all unconsciously . Man was first made, then woman '?, The present to himself, his broad and fully-developed chest, and preacher has altogether too much' reverence for the

"All great men have reverence for woman, and when you are older and wiser, you will have, Sir

"On one condition only-that you tell me what poor, fretful, jealous man the gastrio juice and ac use you are going to make of the writing materials, tive liver of a healthy cow, and my word for it, if he or that you say, . Will you be so kind, brother Simon,

Hannah left her churn, and made a very low cur-"Well, sir, though such a temperament as you tesy-" Will it please your Highness' to grant the re-

"That will do ; I was only giving you a lesson to mind over matter, the patience of saints in afflic- practice upon for your future good. You are such an independent body, that you will never get married

"Pray describe your beau ideal."

" Handsome, witty and wise, and a despiser of the

" I wish you success, my ambitious sister, and look easily, as if his coat pinched a little, or his neckcloth He went off, hoe in hand, to the field, while Haunah

> "I will never kneel at a gilded shrino To worship the idel gold; I will never fetter this heart of mino As a thing for fortune sold."

walked very hastily back and forth. A deep flush out in the garden, and seated herself in the shade of was of his pale cheek, and his lips quivered, but he a large tree, and took out of her pocket a copy of the was silent for some time-then coming nearer to the Boston Journal. It must be the same-I'll read it doctor, he spoke with more energy than he had shown again. Lowis Wardwell, M. D., has returned from Europe, and will resume the practice of his profes-"You speak of that which you know not, sir. sion in this city. Office, No. -- Summer street. and her mother died in Boston about five years ago. " My friend, parlon me, parlon me," said the doc- She was a patient of yours, and confided some things

and restored her to them if possible. I suppose it

is very anxious to know about her friends, if she has that will not do . I suppose. " Honey catches more flies, than vinegar,' Aunt Betty Wood says, so I'll try again.

• Dr. Wardwell,-Sir,-I hope you will pardon the liberty I take in whiting to you. I trust my object will excuse my apparent boldness. I have an adopted sister that I love very much Her name is Alice Hoffman. She is an orphan; her father was proh-Hospital in Boston, where she was a patient of yours.

pital patient. All my efforts when abroad were use came up to the clerk's desk rather short-winded.

family by the name of Shuttleworth, who he learned on the carpet in long, straggling lines, broken by the were in the city a week or two since, but have moved reflection of the yellow and crimson leaves which yet west, and he is hoping to find them, though no one remained on the maples by the window. knows certainly of their destination."

TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.

TAULER. BY JOHN G. WHITTINR.

Tauler, the preacher, walked, one autumn day, Without the walls of Straburg, by the Rhine, Pondering the selemn Miracle of Life; As one who, wandering in a starless night, As one who, wandering in a starless night, As one who, wandering in a starless highly. Feels, momently, the jar of unseen wives, And hears the thunder of an unknown sea, Breaking along an unimagin'd shore.

And as he walked he prayed. Even the same And us no whiten no prayed. Even the same Old prayer with which, for half a score of years, Morning, and neon, and evening, lip-had heart Had greaned: "Have pity upon no, Lord i Thou seest, while teaching others, I am blind. Send me a man who can direct my steps !"

Then, as he mused, he heard along his path A sound as of an old man's staff among The dry, dead linden-leaves; and, looking up, He saw a stranger, weak, and poor, and o

"Peace be unto thee, father i" Tauler said : "God give thee a good day!" The old man raise Slowly his caim, blue eyes. "I thank thee, son; But ALL my days are good, and none are ill." The old man raised Wondering thereat, the preacher spake again; "God give thee happy life." The old man smiled;

"I never am unbappy." Tauler laid

Tauler laid His hand upon the stranger's coarse gray sleevo: "Teil me, O father, what thy strango words mean. Surely man's days are evil, and his lifo Sud as the grave it leads to." "Nay, my son, Our times are in God's hands, and all our days Are as our needs: for shadow as for sun," For cold as heat, for want as wealth, alike Our thanks are due, sinco that is bost which is; And that which is not, sharing not his lifo, Is evil only as devold of good. And for the happiness of which I spake, I find it iu submission to his will, And caim trust in the holy Trinity Of Knowledge, Goodness, and Almighty Fower." Superior wandering, for a little space.

Bliently wondering, for a little space, . Biod the great preacher; then he spake as one Who, suddenly grappling with a haunting thought Which long has followed, whisporing through the Strange terrors, drags it, shricking, into light: "What if God's will consign thee bence to hell?"

"Then," said the stranger, cheerly, "be it so. What holl may be I know not; this I know---I cannot lose the presence of the Lord; One arm, Humility, takes hold upon This doar Humanity; the othor, Lovo, Clasps his Divinity. So where I go Ho goes: and better fre-walled hell with him That goldon-gated Paradiso without."

Tears sprang in Tauler's eyes. A sudden lich Tears sprang in Tauler's eyes. A sudden ligh Like the first ray which fell on chaos, clove : Apart the shadow wherein he had walked Darkly at noon. And, as the strange old man Went his slow way, until his silver hair Set like the white moon where the hills of vine Slopo to the Rhine, he bowed his head and said : "My prayer is answord. God hath sent the man Long sought, to teach me, by his simple trust, Wisdom tho weary schoolmen never knew."

Bo, entering with a changed and cheerful step The city gates, he saw, far down the street, A mighty shadow break the light of noon, Which tracing backward till its siry lines Hardened to stony plinths, he relieved his eyes O'or broad fagade and lofty pediment, O'er architravo and friezo and sainted niche, Up the stone lace-work chiselled by the wise Frwin of Steinbach, dizzily up i ownere In the noon-brightness the great Minster's tower, Jeweled with sonbeams on its mural crown, Rose like a visible prayer. "Bchold i" he said, "The stranger's faith made plain before mine cyes i As yonder tower outstretches to the earth The dark triangle of its shade alone When the olear day is shinding on its top. So, darkness in the pathway of Man's life Is but the shadow of God's providence. cast thereon: By the great Sun of Wisd-And what is dark below is light in Heaven

It was a bright day, late in autumn; one of those less beçause I had lost her meiden name." The Doo almost too bright autumh days, when nature seems tor seldom hurried himself, but took the world easy, desirous of most tenderly fondling the departing sum. and grew rotund and comely amid the onerous duties mer, in a yearning, farewell embrace-even as the of his profession. But now he walked hastily, and last word of love, and tone of tenderness from our friends, is always the sweetest, the saddest, the "You are a few hours too late, sir," said the po- fullest of heart touching affection. , The windows of lite official-" Mr. Hoffman left in, the cars this Madam Brooks's pleasant library were thrown open to morning for Chicago. He has been in search of a admit the soft air and the warm sun, and, it rested

On a low seat at the farther extremity of the room sat a girl, perhaps thirteen years old, carelessly touching the strings of a guitar in her hands, and singing, alternately in Spanish and English, the words of a song :-- .

- Ninetta-Ninetta, the breeze strayeth free. And the moon's pallid glances roam over the sea-
- Roam rendy to light us away o'er the sea ;---
- Ninetta, oh speed thee-my strong hand shall lead thee. My true heart shall cherish thee, out on the sea,

Just then a tall, dark man came along the terrace and pausing by the open window, stood listening to her song, and as his ear drank the soft harmony, his eye lit up with a look of gratified pride, and without ceremony he entered the room. Ellen St. Cloud-for it was her who was singing-on seeing a strange gen. tleman so familiarly enter the window, sprang to her feet, and with her hand on the beil-pull stood await. ing his first word.

"Stay, young lady-you need not be alarmed : I was so delighted with your performance of that exquisite song that I ventured to enter the room," said he, in a tone of such deep melody, and an air of such respectful deference, that Nelly released her hold of the bell, and desired him to be seated.

"Is this Mrs. Brooks's residence ?" asked he, and on being told that it was, he continued-

"And you I suppose to be her daughter!" "No, I am only an orphan whom she has protected almost all my days," said Ellen.

"Not an orphan-have you not a father?"

"If I have, he has forgotten me," answered the girl, bursting into tears.

"What if I were to tell you that your father has not forgotten you, but loves you, and longs to clasp you to his heart; would you welcome him and love him?"

"I can't tell." said she. "I must see him first: but what do you know about my father ?"

"I am your father! I have come, after years of toil, to take you to my own beautiful home !" said he suddenly clasping her in his arms. "Do you not remember me?"

Ellen drew back and looked in his face, lifting his black hair from his forehead and turning his face to the sunshine; "Yes-you are like my pa; he was beautiful-oh so beautiful-beautiful as"-----۰,

"As what?"

"As nothing that I ever saw except the picture for the fallen angel in Mrs. Brooka's room," said she solemnly. "But my mother was lovely too, and she is an angel now."

"Yes, Ellen, I remember her ; her pure white forehead and long golden curls, her sober, sweet blue eyes and her small white hands; I remember all about her, Ellen-would to Heaven I could sometimes forget her."

So St. Cloud took his daughter away with him to New Orleans; his arguments all failed to convince Madam Brooks that the change would be beneficial to her darling; but she was obliged to submit, and with countless tears and embraces she bade her adieu. At parting she clasped a rich gold chain, to which was attached a cross of diamonds, in the middle of which was a small miniature of herself, around herneck, bidding her never to part with it-"Unless," said she. " you are left alone, poor and in distressthen sell the diamonds, and with the money pay your way back to me."

"About as easily detected, sir, as the Yankee crew of a Baltimore clipper, if they should run up a Dutch flag when they are scudding over the water "At the rate of thirteen knots an hour."

"Ha! ha! you're complimentary this evening," said our portly friend, while his good humored face was bright with his cheerful smile ; and, by the way, we might as well introduce him to our readers as Dr. Wardwell of Boston, a worthy gentleman who ranks among the most scientific and eminent members of the profession; no mean praise, when our reader recalls the number of stars of the first magnitude in the modical gallery of that city. But he wore his honors with as much ease as his garments, abhorring a pinch as he would eschew a thumbscrew. "But we were speaking of my little superstition about the moon. I confess to so childish a weakness, and must acknowledge that I think as much about seeing the moon over my right shoulder now, in my fiftieth year, as when I was a boy."

"It would be well for us all If we retained more of the fresh life of the boy as we advance in years. We shall have much to unlearn, I fancy, when we become children a second time, in the kingdom of heaven. You will excuse, I trust, the freedom of my first remark. I meant by it that a tendency to such superstitions, as they are erroneously called, often indicates a susceptible temperament, and a more deli--cate organization than that of the iron-nerved man who scouts at the supernatural."

"Right, sir. Why, there is as much difference in the texture of mens' brains, as in the quality of .cloth in a mercer's shop. Some are like huck a buck, .or the old fashioned salt and pepper which our grandmothers wove in their own looms; they will bear stretching and pulling, and the rough and tumble of the battle of life. The owners of such brains will go through the world like a mule, and possess about as much soul. If they are not found in the narrow way, it will not be because their souls are too large, but the quality is too gross for the pure air of such region. Then there are brains of as delicate texture as those Indian fabrics, of which it is told that a lady's dress may be drawn through a finger riug. Heaven help such heads when they are left to be knocked about on this rolling and tambling sphere; they either become so battered and out of shape, that they are sent to the brainhospital, to be patched and mended, like broken crockery, with patent cement, or they give up the struggle and return to the better land from whence they came."

"And are there not some of medium quality, sir, fit for every-day wear, and yet sensitive enough to be moved to morship by the beautiful, and to adore a first cause, without waiting to be drilled by argument, and reasoned into feeling ?"

"Ay, sy; and these are the kind of men that enjoy this world, and are the most likely to secure a title to a better; these are the equally balanced heads, the temperaments where brain, cutlole, di-· 199 12 how the state of the special state

poignant sorrow."

"Excuse me, excuse me," said the doctor, "I would not willingly revive unpleasant thoughts. Come to my rooms in Summer street whenever you have a leisuro hour; I have a plenty of 'Havanns' in store."

The German took rooms at the Revere, where his auiet refinement of manner, and his full purse, comnanded the respect of proprietors and servants.

Dr. Wardwell proceeded to Summer street. "Now or pills and potions," he said to himself; "one must forget dreary old castles, wild towers, classic Greece, and old Rome, in this practical working day world of Boston." He had hoped to find his partner waiting for him when he landed, and he was ready to exclaim-" Oh. Damon ! I will be Pythias no longer, since thou hast dishonored Damon;" but on opening the door, his partner was not even there, only the little office boy.

"Where is Gray ?" said the doctor, almost fiercely. "He was married, sir, last week, and has gone on short journey; but he intended to be at home to meet you when the steamer came in. The rain of yesterday perhaps prevented his coming."

"Married! did you say! The deuce! stole march on mc. Married ! why he is n't twenty five years old ; a mere boy. --- The foolish fellow I-I wonler what drove him to such a desperato decd. Now, indeed. I am alone !"

"Here are the letters, sir; perhaps there is one from him," and the boy laid a package before him.

"Hand me a clgar, and see if you can find my moking-cap and slippers. I'll let my troubles evaporate in smoke," and the doctor seated himself with his letters in hand.

CHAPTER X.

-" Who can tell "Who can tell The yearning of his heart, the charm, the spell That bound him to that vision ?"

"No. Simon, I do not want any of your help about ny churning," said Hannah as she stood with her sleeves rolled up, early one morning in the back porch, merrily working the dasher of her churn and sing ng as sho worked, "but I'll tell you what I do want. When it is evening you must take it to the store for me, and sell it; it is butter from my cow, you know, writing, and very neat and pretty, too. Mapleton. and you must bring home eight yards more of calico, just exactly like that which I bought last week, and there, of the name of Wood, of an uncertain age. a few sheets of nice, gilt-edged paper, and a box of Uan it be that they write so youtliful a hand ? (opens steel pens."

" Must, Madam Sewall | Beally you are an indefrom any woman,"

steraly as I can." a statisti is indiatada etanti

you can give us some information about her friends She formerly lived with Mr. Shuttlesworth, of Boston ; "A wise resolution, doctor; but alas! the tenderest but her home now is at my father's-Mr. Jeremiah earthly ties are sometimes the sources of our most Sewall. Hoping that you may be so kind as to an swer this, I subscribe myself

Very respectfully yours, HANNAH SEWALL.'

"There, I guess that will do," said Hannah, as she wrote and re-wrote, and finally folded and put into her pocket, ready to copy on her nice, gilt-edged paper with her new pen, when Simon should return from the village store. Hannah thought within herself that should no information be obtained of Alice's friends, it would be better that no one should know of the letter; were they dead, or should they refuse to write to her, better still-and if pleasant news should come. then Alice would love her sister Hannah more than ever. Such were her thoughts when she wrote the last copy with so much care and neatness, and deposited it with all secresy in the Post Office. Hannah never had received a letter in her life from any one, save now and then notes from her broth. ers and sisters when they were visiting at grandmother's or Uncle Seth's, and it is not strange therefore that she should watch with some interest for a letter from the Doctor. But day after day passed, and finally weeks fied, and no lettor from Bostontill poor Hannah, sick with hope deferred, gave up hearing at all. "Just like theses oity people," she said to herself -- " what does this famous doctor caro for a poor little orphan like Alice? I suppose he mingles with the gay and the happy, and forgets that the poor and lowly are God's ohildren; I only wish I could talk to him once-I'd set his sins in order before his face ' as Parson Holmes, would say. I have done with Doctors now, and I never, never will have one como nigh me, if I am sick."

Not quite so fast, Hannah; we who know a little more about the Doctor, do not judge him so harshly. We, I mean my readers and myself, havo seen him comfortably seated in his office, reading letters; we will make him another call at mail time. Again in his easy chair with cigar and slippers. "Lot me see-quite a list of letters to day ; that's from an old patient, wants a cancer removed, no pleasant job that; here's from an invalid, wants my opinion of a sea-voyage for lung complaints-better stay at home : here's an offer of a professorship in a Medleal College. Bah | I would n't give up my Boston practico for any professorship in New England-but what's this? Mapleton, Vermont-that's a lady's hand-Mapleton, let me see, I once had some maiden cousins and reads-throws the letter on the table, and jumps up and takes a card from the case.). Hoffman! pendent little body when you are speaking to your | Eureka ! Eureka ! I have found him ! I have found elders and betters. Simon Sewall don't take eneret him! Bring me my boots, has and cane, Jano-I'll to the Revers at once. I see now why I took such an "A), ay, we'll see Simon, one of these days. Mary interest in my fellow traveler, How well I remem. Voce and may must with those pretty lips of here, as ber that delicate, pretty child and her mother, with

"Go, child! Fulfill thy fate | Be-do-bear-and thank God."

BY L. M. T.

For the Banner of Light.

ELLEN ST. CLOUD.

There are some men in the world whose very presence is magnetic; the lightest tone of whose voices sets the hearen, (especially if it be a woman,) in a of disagreeable manners and defiant looks, and ad. tumult; the touch of whose hand sends the blood tingling from the heart to the cheek ; who bend others to their will, not because convinced that it is right, into the child's heart, and impressed upon it a forebut because it is their will, and therefore irresistible. taste of the life she was to live with her father, Of this character was Victor St. Cloud; talented, brave and in her prayers at night she never failed to prom. aud beautiful as Lucifer, his sway no one had yet disputed : yes, one had disputed his further command over the fair yet pale being who lies motionless on be what they might. the couch, in a room in a fashionable street in N.... That mightier, subtler presence had glided between him and Ellen St. Cloud, and, obeying his summons, she had quietly gathered up her broken heart, her blasted hopes, her fading beauty, and accompanied him out into the mysterious atmosphere that bounds tress had striven to cultivate and direct rightly. all spirit.

Il spirit. Not a tender look crossed his face as he sat by the leath bed of his wife-not a tear dimmed his eye, but most aversion ; which only increased when he sought he sat long, regarding her with an abstracted, gloomy to win her confidence, and her father commanded look on his face, and when he smoothed the long, her to treat him with marked respect. bright curls that strayed in wild disorder over the pillow. and loosed the counterpane from the deathgrasp of the small white hands, it seemed rather that his sense of the beautiful might not be disturbed, than that his spirit sought balm for its woe, in once more fondling the golden curls and careasing the fairy-like hand of his girl wife, ere losing her forever.

A slight rustle of the curtains attracted his attention, and soon from their shadow came out a little girl, who, in a fit of agonized weeping, throw herself into his arms, and buried her face in his bosom.

"Why, Nelly, how came you here? I thought I told Watson to put you to bed long ago," said he.

"Yes, you did, but I cried so that sho let me come back to stay with dear ma again; oh I pa, is she really dead ?"

"Yes, Nelly, but do n't cry so-you know she wanted to die; and perhaps the angels she used to tell you about are with her now, making her much happier than she could be with us-with ms especially, her? Have you told her that you are married ?" for I broke her heart, Nelly," said he with a shade of remorse and grief crossing his face.

"Pa, where shall I stay, now ma is dead?" asked he child, with that suddenness which characterizes children.

"I shall leave you with your mother's friend, Madam Brooks, until I return from New Orleans; you ove her and she loves you."

"Yes, but I want to go with you?"

"Why do you?"

"Because," said she, and she raised her head from is bosom and gazed into his face as if seeking a reason for wishing to be with him, "because"____

"Because I am kind to you ?"

"No, not that, but because when I look at you I all the refinement of a true lady, though a poor Hos- because shadoyed you so."

During the passage to New Orleans, St. Cloud left Ellen much to herself, and she could not but notice that he was not nearly so affectionate towards her as he had been in the presence of her friend, and that his chosen companions on the ship were men dressed her in words of familiarity to which she had never been accustomed; all these things sunk ise that she would never forget nor neglect the counsels of her early and best friend, let her trials

Ellen was a perfect mixture of Spanish fire and impetuosity with New England far-sightedness and perseverance; she was gifted with a quick insight into the motives of others, and a wholesome element of resistance in her character, which her benefac-

Among the passengers, and her father's most close associate, was one whom she regarded with the ut-

Col. Randolph was of a commanding figure, and would have been romarkably handsome but for a confirmed yellow color which had settled upon his face, and which, when he was excited, deepened to a ' saffron, making him, in Ellen's cyes, almost hideous One day as he and St. Cloud were walking up and down, they passed the place where Ellen was sitting, and the talk turned upon her.

"What in Heaven's name, Vietor, did you take that little tigress with you for ?" asked Randolph,

"Because I take a fancy to her; she is beautiful as an angel, you see, and she sings divinely in both ' English and Spanish, and if I lose all my own and Angela's money by this cursed gaming, I may turn her beauty and her talents to account; do n't you see ?"

"Yes, I see, but I warn you to make her a little. more respectful to me; she has insulted me to my head more than once. But what will Mrs. Angela say to

"No; I leave it all to chance. Angels will love her, for my sake, and she can't help loving Angela." "Did you love your first wife ?"

"I thought I did; but it is strange how her face haunts me, and though Nelly is not in the icast like her, except in voice, yet it seems as if Ellen Dean's very spirit gazed at me through Nelly's eyes, sometimes. I mean to reform sometime, if for no other reason than to be permitted to seek Ellen in Heaven. and hear her say she forgave me for breaking her heart."

The two friends separated, and Randolph sauntered down to where Ellen was sitting, leaning over the side, gazing into the water. Passing his arm around

his arm as from the coll of a serpent. "And what have we 'here?" said he, eagerly snatching at the cross. "A diamond cross I where did you get this cross ?"

"It was given me by my best friend, Mrs. Brooks." said he, gazing on the picture with a look of intense dolph sat coolly smoking his eigar and balanding eagerness. "Ilas she any husband ?" asked he, re himself in his obair against the wall ; while St. turning her the cross.

"No ; she told me she lost both husband and son. years ago."

from his vest and handing it to her.

am driven to it by want," said the girl, and rising, more." she fled to her state room.

CHAPTER IL.

The home to which St. Cloud brought his daughtor, was situated a mile or two from the city, and as they approached the mansion in the early evening, Ellen thought she had never seen anything so calmly beautiful as it looked; surronuded by fine walks and sheltered by large trees, through which the fragrant breeze wandered, it seemed to her tired senses like a paradise of rest.

A group of negroes were lying on the lawn, listening to the singing of a bright looking quadroon girl. who was gesticulating and twisting a scarlet scarf in her hands as she sung. St. Cloud called to her, and as she came slowly up to the carriage, Ellen saw that she was very beautiful in person, with long silky curls falling about her shoulders, and great dreamy-looking black eyes, with a ferm of perfect litheness and symmetry.

"Here, Gaza," sald her master, "this is my daughter, and it will be your task to wait on her; show her her room, and do not disturb Mrs. St. Cleud tonight."

Ellen followed her through the long, softly-carpeted hall, and up the broad queerly panneled staircase to her chamber, and when they had entered and she had taken off, Ellen's traveling, dress and substituted a beautiful India silk dressing-gown, she suddenly asked-

"Are you really Massa Victim's ohile ?"

Ellen ; " why do you ask ?"

"Cos he one cussed villin! Dis house all Miss Angel's-we all 'long to her; he bring dat ole yatlar debble here, an keep um here and Miss Angel oan't help hersef; deny gamble and drink an spen all her money, an dis berry day an ossifer cum an size poor ole nuss for his dam gamblin dets, an Miss Angel go into highshikes, an I have to hole her in my arms two hours !" and Gaza beat at the air with her all inquiries as to the loss of her oross and chain, he small fists as if pounding an imaginary A Massa Victim" with unusual relish.

"You shall not talk so about my father," said Ellen, stamping her foot.

"H'm now, you show de debblish Spanish in your youl see dis yer house made a s'loon of-youl hear swayed her body to and fro, like one distracted. um gamble and swar."

words; I will learn you to read." "" Whar's use a larnin to read? So's to be sold to

some ole yallar cuss like ole Ranorf?" "Gaza, you must not swear; promise me you will

not." "Well I will promise you; I swar I'll never swar, again," said she, as she left the room. in her new mother a h

"Yes, sir," said she, oringing from the clasp of grieving, exhausted youth; the other, the sleep which was but the prelude to a glorious awakening. 0 , 0 1

" Are you prepared to pay me that fifteen hundred to-night ?" said Col. Randolph to St. Cloud, as they sat in one of the drawing rooms of the house, but "Ab] and this, I suppose, is her miniature ?" which was now fitted up for a hilliard room. Ran-Cloud leaned gloomlly against the mantel.

"Prepared-no! you know well enough that your accursed arts have left me without a pleayune in the "Would you not rather have a splendid gold watch world ; like a plague spot you have settled on this than that cross ? See, you shall have this one in house and its inmates, until you have made a hell of exchange for it," said he, pulling a splendid watch it, and a demon of me; you have made me sell nearly every one of Angela's servants, and now, when "No, no; I'll never part with this cross until I she herself is dying, you come to me and domand

"Oh don't fly in a passion, Victor; perhaps we can compromise it somehow ; I will not distress you." "Compromise I how, in heaven's name ?"

"Why, give me a bill of sale of that pretty waiting-maid, Gaza ; I take guite a fanoy to her ; and as we may as well square the whole account, which is about two thousand, you may get me that cross that Miss Ellen wears on her neok, and I'll call it square." "A bill of Gaza? The cross that Ellen wears? No, by heaven 1 Gaza belongs to Ellen, and not to me; I will not do this thing."

"You will do this thing, Victor !" said Randolph quietly, "and as for this twaddle about wife or child, you will outgrow your qualms. I forsook a more splendid woman than ever Angela Manuel was; I took her money and her infant son, and left her alone and penniless in this very den of 'a city, and where she went to I do n't know; but you see that I am happy."

"I know that I am in your power now, but I will not be long; I will be a man yet," said St. Cloud, as he left the room.

An hour later he came forth from his wife's chamber, with the cross and chain in his hand; he had unfastened the clasp from Bllen's neck. and taken it. unperceived by her, and, in his thief like haste, he dld not see that the soft, white nook of Ellen was encircled by the arms of Angela-cold and dead l

With the cross of diamonds, and a bill of sale of poor Gaza in his pocket, Col. Randolph left the house. It was three days after the burial of Angela that Ellen was sitting in the room which used to be their "I am, certainly, Viotor St. Cloud's child," said study room, surrounded by trunks and packages, for she was the next day to leave the house, and go with her father to lodgings which he had procured for them in the city. Randolph was now master of all around the premises, and his familiar demeanor to her, since the death of Angela, had led her to hasten her doparture as much as possible.

Her father was gloomy and silent, but kinder to her, and more with her than ever before : though, to returned no answer, except to say that he knew nothing about it.

She was sitting by her window, gazing her last upon the beautiful garden and shrubbery spread out beneath, and the river beyond, when Gaza entered, eyo; its no use, de niggors will talk; you can't and, more like a mad person than otherwise, threw stop um. Youl see, when you been here a spell; hersolf on the floor, and wrung her hands, and

"Oh. Miss Ellen ! Oh i what shall I do? Oh, "You may go now, Gaza," said Ellen, suddenly sweet Jesus, take me out'n dis world ;" and then growing sick at heart," but you must not swear any suddenly starting up, she cried -" Do n't I 'long to more where I am; you are too pretty to use bail you, Miss Ellen ? Did n't Miss Angel gib me to you to keep?"

"Certainly, dear Gaza, but I mean to keep you only as a sister, not as a slave ; but tell me, what is the matter ?"

"Oh, Marse Victim has sole me to dat ole Satan ! an jes now he get me into de billiard room, and try to kiss me, and tell me he got lot of money, and own dis house, and own me, too / Oh, Miss Ellen, save me, or I lose my soul, an your good 'vice and teachin' all trown 'way !" and the despairing creature threw herself anew upon the floor, and groaned in ageny. "Stay here, Gaza, and I will see Col. Randolph, much as I dislike him, and ask him to give you up to me :" and Ellen left the room, and sought him in the billiard-room.

CHAPTER III.

"The gods approve The depth, but not the tamult of the soul, A fervent, not angovernable love."

Removed to a mean, obsoure lodging, Ellen St. Cloud now knew what it was to toil unceasingly for her dally bread, and that of her father; for he. too proud to work, and ashamed to be seen by those who once shared his too bountiful hespltality, seldom went out, but sat gloomily at home, the wreck of his formor handsome, haughty self.

Her skill in painting and embroidery enabled Ellen to procure the necessaries of life, while her strength lasted, but latterly shortound her eyes so weak, that all attempt at either was vain; the colors all ran together before her eyes in one confused mass, and she could only sit still ond silently despair.

She was sitting thus one night, with her guitar in her hand, trying, by singing some of the airs she and Angela loved, to distruct her thoughts; and as she sat in the rays of the setting sun, her small. white hand resting on the guitar, her solemn eyes upturned, and her beautiful long curls floating about her fair face and neck, she was a picture that a poet painter could never forget.

"Can you not work, Blien ?" said her father. "No; I am'totally unable to either paint or emroider."

"You can sing, can't you?"

"Yes, I can sing; why do you ask that?"

"Because you can take your guitar and go down n the levee and sing some of those airs you have sung to-night, and you would got plenty of money rom the boatmen ; they are generous fellows." The poor girl's heart sank as she answered-

"Would you condemn me to this, my father? Oh! cannot do it ; I had almost rather die now."

"Nonsense ! some of 'these singing girls make their fortunes, I tell you; it is easier than work. I have designed sending you some time, and now you must go."

"I will go," orled Ellen. " it is no matter where I zo. nor what becomes of me, if you have ho more love for me than this. I thought that hy kindness and duty to you; I might win you from evil, but-God forgive me for saying it-the evil is in your heart. and how can you leave it?" and, tying on a broadbrimmed straw hat, and taking her guitar in her hand, she rushed from the house.

Like one in a dream, she made her way to a little chapel close by the river, where the boatmen were collected in little knots, talking over their own peoullar affairs. A rough, dangerous looking set of beings they were, for a tender, beautiful girl of sixteen to venture among, and as she stood in the shade of the little old crumbling chapel, she inwardly prayed that some angel would breathe on her and dissolve her into air, or that she might suddenly dle, or do anything, rather than attract the attention of that dreadful crowd. Then the thought of the little dark chamber, without food or light,-of the angry father; and her utter helplessness,-and desolation come over her. and she hesitated no longer, and, striking a few chords of her guitar, she began :--

> Speed thee over the sullen tide, Row on-row on,

- Swift and swifter thy boat must glide, 4
- Ere day is done ; Oh, hasten, cre beneath the evening sinr, Wide rolls the river, the shore is far.
- Ply the ear, as the night Made falls,
- Row on-row on ; Row on-row on : To home and quict, the vester calls,
- And toil is done. In the low, dim church, 't is the hour of prayer. And the "Ave Maria" soundeth there.
- There, in the porch, so eld and grey-
- Row on-row on, j A tearfal malden, a close of day, Traveleth alono;
- The low-volced maiden, with jetty hair,
- Waiteth for thee to join the prayer.

was made for the place where she stood; oheers

added to the party; a tall, thoughtful-looking man,

who stood a moment on the theshold, and then

"What is the matter here, my god people ?" said

he, his eyes fulling on the prostrate form of Ellen.

"Argirl fainted l stand aside, all of you; I am a

physioian, and can restore her ;" and he lifted and

laid her once more on the tattered bld sofe smooth-

ing, as he did so, her soft curls from her forchead,

and ohafing her little, pale hand; ad as his eye fell

on her straw hat and guitar lying on the floor, he

demanded to know who she was, an how one of her

evident refinement came to be in such a place as

"She's a singing girl, I guess, olat any rate she

"I will take you home, certain, if you will

me your story," said he; and he haded her her

darted into the room.

that.

woman.

this place I"

On entering the room, she was surprised to find that her father was absent; but thinking that perhaps he had become alarmed at her long absence, and gone to meet ther, she thought no more of it; and sitting by the window, she gazed into the dark street, and it is not wonderful that her dreams were of the noble-looking stranger who had rescued her from such a fate.

She had never associated with any gentlemen excent those she had seen in her father's company, and they were not such as to fix the attention of a young, purominded girl like her; and now that she had, for a brief period, met with such a person as the young doctor, a new chord was struck in her heart-and, without heeding the lapso of time she still sat, haunted by his tender voice, and his dark, deep eyes.

It was late at night when she was startled by a noise and a scuffling of feet below stairs, as if a number of men were carrying in a heavy weight, and springing to the door she saw four men bringing the insensible form of her father up the stairs. With a cry of agony she sprang forward and looked in his face; and as they laid him on the bed she learned from them that he had had an affray with some one in a gambling house, and had been shot, and probably mortally wounded. One of them volunteered to get a physician, and while he was gone she sat by him, weeping bitterly and trying to stay the life-blood which was pouring from his side.

He was conscious now, and talking hurriedly to Ellen of his approaching death. What a sight was there for these who waste, as he had done, such glorious gifts! Youth, education, beauty |--where were all these fled? Ellen could only put the damp, black hair. on his broad forehead, and kiss his fading lips, as she walted and listened to him.

"Ellen-dear Nelly," said he, clasping her hand, "what a father I have been to you. I have blighted your young days, and now I must leave you alone in this Sodom of a city. I met Randolph to-night, and. when I taunted him with boing the cause of my dewnfall, he grew angry, and I struck him with my bowie knlfe. I fear I wounded him mortally at last, but not till he had shot me through my sidethrough my lung, I-think," and here a sudden spasm of pain seized him, and starting up deliriously, he cried out: "Angela-Ellen Deane! oh, my sweet wife, forgive me i" and died.

"Almost crazy with terror and grief. Ellen did not notice the entrance of the man with the surgeon, but lay with her face buried in the pillow close to her father, nor was it till a gentle hand clasped hers and a low voice bade her be comforted, that she looked up once more-looked up into the eyes of the same one who once before that evening had risen up to comfort and protect her.

"With a cry of desciation of heart, the poor girl flung herself into his arms, and sobbed on his bosom.

"Miss St. Cloud !" and his voice recalled her to herself-" I beg that you will not allow your grief to injure yourself," said he, as he placed her in a chair, and then proceeded to examine the wound of her father; and he continued, as he again turned to her: "There is no need of my services here; your father is dead; but I cannot leave you until I know more of your prospects for the future. What'is to become of you ?-for you are too fragile, as well as too beautiful, to stay here unprotected."

""Oh, do not leave me here! I shall die here, alone. All I want in this world now is to get back to New England, and my only friend," sobbed the weeping girl. 0 0 . . .

Six weeks had passed away, and we find Ellen again, in a pleasant home, surrounded by books. pictures, and birds, the happiest of the happy. Emancipation from want and sorrow had brought back the smiles to her sweet face, and the lightness to her Scarcely had her voice died 4way, when a general step, and she is more radiantly beautiful than ever. Dr. Marston had brought her after the f meral o

somehow my soul refuses to say anything that shall trouble you, for God knows I would lay down life, honor, and everything that men hold sacred, to save your dear.heart one pang."

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Ellen had arisen and walked towards the door. She knew that her happiness had all suddenly fallen, from her like a mantle too carelessly worn, and that again she was standing in the rude blast, vory cold and lonely-very desolate and faint of heart, and mechanically she made her way to her chambor, and threw herself on the bed.

She was awakened in the early morning by the sound of wheels in the yard, and, springing up, she saw Dr. Marston's negro man standing, holding his horse, at the door. Very soon his master made his appearance, equipped for a journoy, and, casting one look at Ellen's window, he jumped in and drove AWAY.

Mrs. Price, finding that Ellen did not come to breakfast, went up to her room to ascertain the reason, and found her busy packing a small trunk with a few articles of wearing apparal.

"Why, my dear young lady, where are you going?" said she.

"Mrs. Price. just how much money have you got in the world ?" said Ellen, without answering her question.

"How much money? Why, not a great sum, my dear child. Do you want money? If you do, I will give you some-I am rich enough for that," said the good woman, kindly."

"Well, dear madam, I want, more then all the world, to get home to New England-and I have no moncy. If you will give me enough to send me there, my foster-mother, if she is alive, will send you back twice that sum. But, at all events, I must

"You shall have the money, Nelly; but I cannot bear to lose your sweet soclety. Tell me, now," said the kind hearted woman, gathering Ellen to hor bosom, " has the doctor's departure anything to do with this sudden resolution? You seemed so happy together !"

"Yes-yes! it has all to do with it, and I must never see him again," sobbed she. And now tell me where he has gone, and what for ?"

"Well, he has gone up the river to N-----, to bring home Cecilia Marston, the daughter of the one who had the care of him when he was a Boy. He is, or was, under great obligations to her father, who adopted him when ho was a friendless orphan: and in his turn he has given a home to old Dr. Marston's daughter, now that her father is dead. It was the old doctor's wish that James should marry Cecilia, and-I suppose they are engaged ; at least, they were when she left here for her visit to N____."

Ellen had grown whiter and whiter as this tale went on. although she did not faint or cry out, but simply answered---

"I suppose Andy can take me and my baggage to the afternoon boat to M----, can he not? I am anxious to start as soon as possible."

0 0 . 0 ō

Madam Brooks was sitting in her arm-chair, in the well-known old library, beside a bright fire that glowed and sparkled in the fireplace-for it was a ohilly day in autumn, just six years from the time when with many misgivings she had trusted her darling Ellen to the care of hor father, since which . time not one word of her weal or woe had ever reached her. The aspect of the room had not changed in the least since Ellen's departure. The same piotures hung in the same places on the wall; the same high-hacked carved mahogany chairs maintained their dignity around the room : the piano stood open, as though her light fingers had just left it, and the shadow of the few crimson leaves upon the maples danced and glimmered in the sunshine on the carpet, where Nero, the old house dog, lay stretched, as he used to do. while the tortise shell kitten, now grown to a staid, middle-aged cat, sat on the rus

to win the warmest love of a child's heart, and Angela welcomed Ellen to her home with all the tenderness of a mother; and she soon commenced instructing her in all the accomplishments which she herself possessed, with a patience and zoal which were well repaid by the untiring industry of her little pupil. Their study, which was in a remote wing of the building, was far removed from the rooms where St. Cloud and his associates held their nightly orgies from which his wife and daughter always fied as from the plague.

Three years passed away, during which Eilen had come to be a most beautiful and accomplished girl, · under the tender and judicious training of the sweet and devoted Angela; but Angela herself was wasting away with the same heart-grief which killed the first wife; the neglect, infidelity and recklessness of Victor were breaking her heart, and as she felt that she must die, her only care in life was for Ellen. She was now too feeble to leave her room, and Ellen caused a bed to be prepared in the study, and there. reclining upon the snowy pillows, herself nearly as white as they, Angela faded day by day, growing more intensely and spiritually beautiful, as the light of earth fuded and the light of Heaven dawned in her sweet brown eyes, and hovered around her pure, saintly forehead. It was the evening of a most intensely hot day; Angela was much fainter than ever before, and was lying nearly insensible on the bed, and Gaza was bathing her temples, while Ellen was sitting by the low open window, silently weeping, and pluoking the blossoms of the clematis which olung around the frame, unmindful of what she was doing, or of anything but the heavy grief which oppressed her.

Just then Angela revived, and asked for Ellen.

"I am here, dear mother." said she bending over her.

"Ellon-darling, lie down by me; I think I could sleep if your arms were around me; and, Gaza, you may go now, my dear, good girl,"

Gaza bent over her, and pressed one yearning klass of love upon her white lips, as she sobbed out-

"Oh, Miss Angel, I no good girl, but I love um oh, I can't do thout you, youl be in de great bright ting."

I am gone-try to remove him from Col. Randolph ; her hand out so, as if sho mean dat de river good I think but for him, he would do well. I have nothing to give you, darling, except my jewels and my did. Oh, I wish I was old, jet-black, ugly nigger, dresses, for alas I the very house where we are, and den I safe 'nuff." where I was born, and my mother was bern, is all mortgaged ; but I leave you my, love, and if a spirit is permitted to watch over a loved one in the fleshal will watch over you ; I will be a guardian angel when at last she did find her, she was lying across along with your own mother."

torether mutil they both slept; one, the sleep of close by her hand winn mich geber blig ging gifte bei berfent weiser went ende signifget gegenenterene all ben

Why, my dear Miss St. Cloud, this is an honor I incle expected; pray be seated," said he, as she entered the room, and walking straight to him, asked----"Has pa sold my Gaza to you, sir ?"

"Well-yes, she comes into my hands with the rest of the estate, it is true."

"My dear mother, Angela, gave Gaza to me; have you any right to take that which is mine ?"

"It was a business transaction, and, as such, something you do not understand."

"I feel that you have no right to her; but if the law sustains you in keeping her, will you not give her back to me?"

"I am sorry to refuse so lovely a petitioner, but I must. You refused, you remember, to give me that cross you used to wear, in exchange for my watch; remember such things, my dear Miss Ellen."

" Have you not since obtained possession of my diamond cross?"

"Yes, I have; I always get what I wish for; but that cross was mine; it was the same that I once presented to Hortense Brooks, my wife; have I not a better claim to it than you ?"

" Fou Madam Brooks's husband? Jesu Marial how could she? But her son-where is he ?"

"I do n't know ; I did n't want him, so I gave him AW&V."

"Oh, you fiend ! Why does not the earth swallow you ?" cried Ellen, in a voice of concentrated anger and grief, as she turned and fled back to Gaza.

"It is of no use to ask him, Gaza,-I can do nothing for you," said she, as she returned to her.

"I tought so -- I knew it warnt no sort o' use : dat man got de debble under he ribs, but no heart 't all : but. Miss Ellen, I did n't mean to swar, cos I promise you I would n't; but I'll tell you what, las night. hebben, an I lef here. Oh, Miss Angel, do pray to when de moon shinin' so, I laid and looked out ober de sweet Jesus to sen for poor Gaza de berry fus de garden, and de river, and I hear sumfin tell me dat death was good, and life was bad, and den I see " Ellen, you must try to reform your father after my mother, and she look toward de river, and stretch. place to hide in; I can 'i do dat, but I'll do what she

She rose up as she said it, and went out at the door. Ellen feared something bad from her manner, and made haste to follow her; but she eluded her, and the threshold of the summer-house, dead; a little And soylooked in each other's arms, they talked dagger, that Ellen had often seen her have, lying

gold into her hand, he left her.

and ories of every description greeted her car, and her father, to his own place, a quiet, beautiful situawhether she was in danger, or not, she thought she tion out of the city, which, for its seclusion, he had was, and casting one bewildered glance at the rough, named "Still Valley," and placed her under the care sun-burned faces around her, the fainted, and fell of his excellent housekeeper, Mrs. Price; and it had come to be his greatest luxury, after a day of riding forward on the ground. When she awoke to consciousness, she was lying in visiting the sick, to return to Still Valley and on an old sofa, in a low, cellarlike room, in which rest in the glad smile of Ellen, and within the sound

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were two or three men, and an old woman, of a sin- of her singing voice. And Ellen-she more than gularly repulsive countenance : she lay still a mo loved and venerated him : he had come to be her all : ment, and listened to their conversation. life had not a thought unassociated with him, and "I tell ve what dame Burt, you must keep the the thought of death had no terrors could she but girl hero till to-morrow, and then I'll take her away; die with his eyes looking into hers-his smile to

she's a beauty, she is, and nobdy shall say after light her through the dark way. this, that Jack Becket haint gol a hansom' wife, When he was at home, they were always together: for I'll get spliced to her to morroy, hit or miss, see if he walked about the grounds, she was always by if I do n't: I got her out of the dowd, and brought his side, full of her innocent mirthfulness; or if he her here, and she onght to love m out of gratitude," sat in the evening, with his oigar and his newsand a coarse laugh from the others was an echo to maper, she always sat on a low stool beside him. this speech ; it reached the car of Blen, and, starting her head on his knee ; or, if he neither walked or up with a wild soream, she would have fled, but read, she would bring her guitar, and with her exanother fit of fainting soized her, and she fell again. quisite voice, sing the songs he loved best. A general hubbub ensued; the min swore, and the

"We have been very happy here together, have old woman bathed her face in rum and dirty water : we not, Nelly ?" said he one night as they thus sat and while this was going on, another personage was together.

"Oh, yes, indeed! I was never so happy as now, since I came away from New England," said Ellen. "It would seem oruel to have any change take place in our nice, quiet home, here, would it not ?" "It would, certainly,-any change that would intorfere with our happiness," said she, with a sudden

his knee.

the hair upon his broad, pale forehead.

"Yes, Nelly, you love me, and I love you-too well ! Sometimes I am sorry that my fate drew me to where I was to find, among the rough and vulgar was singing out here on the lovee bnight, and got orowd, a pale little maiden, in a dead swoon, with sort of scared, I guess, for she faind clean away, her long, bright curls hanging over the old settee, and the boys brought her in here," aswered the old and her guitar and little straw hat lying on the floor by her side. Oh. my Nellyl how have you By this time Eilen's eyes were oph, and seeing a crept into my heart so? I did not mean to let you gentle, grave face, bending over her, he cried out : | have a place there, except as a sister," said he sadly, "Oh, sir, do take me home-take me away from as he bowed his forehead on her white shoulder.

"But now I am there, you will not turn me out into the great, cold, dangerous world again. will direct me where to go, and on the way you must tell you?" said Ellen, growing very pale and faint.

"No. never1 You shall always live with me." guitar, and tied on her hat, and mids the scowls of Promise me that whatever duty demands of me, you the mon, he led her out and placed er in his car- will never forsake me, Nelly," urged he.

"I promise I will never forsake you, if I can stav riage, and drove towards the city. Of the way she related to him such parts of her history as she folt with you and do right," faltered Ellon, as she withwilling to repeat, and when he left he at her door, drew from his arm to her, low seat again. "But he made her promise him that she would venture no why do you make me promise this? What is about more among such beings as he had respect her from, to happen to me?"

"I am going a little journey to-morrow: hut I and he added : "You are innocent, and cautiful now, and may the angels keep you so. I bel that some shall be only two weeks away; and when I return I time we shall meet again," and alipping a piece of want to find you here, ready to resume our old, sweet locoupations again. I cannot tell you all I wish to;

at the fire, and probably forming plans for the future management of her four kittens fast asleep in a barrol in the garret.

Madam Brooks still wore the same look of motherly sweetness that always found its way to the hearts of all on whom her care fell; and though a few grey hairs showed themselves beneath the border of her cap, her eve had all the heart-youth that the good preserve through life. She was thinking of Ellen, and wondering if she should over see her again. when she observed a carriage at the door, and a young lady in deep mourning alighting from it. The girl hurried up the walk, and rang the bell, while Madam Brooks still stood in the middle of the room, She soon heard her inquiring of the servant if Madam Brooks still lived thero. That sweet, child-like voice came through the mists of memory like a note of music, and, hurrying into the hall, she clasped once more to her longing heart the long-lost Ellen.

....

It is needless to tell how Ellen's heart sprang to meet the old, loved associations of home-how, after she had wept her full on the breast of her first friend. she kissed the keys of the old piano, fondled the surprised old cat, and, kneeling in the sunshine, hugged the broad neck of eld Nero and wept aloud, while he. with a faint whimper of remembrance, wagged his tail and looked in her eyes as if striving to fix her identity in his mind.

Months passed on, and though Ellen was happy and more than thankful to be again in the shelter of Madam Brooks's love, yet there was a great grief weighing on her heart, and, strive as she might, her step grew slow, and her cheek pale, and her friend feared that she had found her but to lose her again forever.

It was in all the rigor of a New England winter. Ellen was standing by the window, watching the bread snowflakes that occasionally same down like stray birds that were not sure of their way. The sleighs were dashing along, with their strings of merry belis - a sound she had not listened to since she was a child, and she was thinking of the changes that had come to her in those years, when a sleigh stopped at the gate, and a gentleman closely muffled in furs and dreadnaught, came briskly up to the door. A something in the noble carriage of that head, and in the quick, energetic step, sot the lifeblood in a rush in the heart of Ellen, and, scarce knowing what she did, she hastened to the door. A moment more, and she was closely folded to the heart of James Marston.

The explanations that followed, we cannot star to relate, only that Cecilia voluntarily released him from his vows; and, full of joy, he hastened home, to find Ellen gone, and, unable to exist without her, he had made haste to follow her.

That evening, when he and Madam Brooks and Ellen were sitting together, he suddenly exclaimed : "I have a picture that so strongly resembles you, my dear madam, that I beg you will examine it." and, taking a case from his pocket, he opened it and

vague fear clutching at her heart.

"You love me, do n't you, Nelly ?" said Dr. Marston, suddenly, as he drew her from her low seat, to

A rosy blush was her only answer, as she arranged

handed Madam Brooks the diamond cross and chain she had givin to Ellen.

Ellen sprang forward. "Where-where did you get that cross ?"

"I bought it of a pawnbroker in New Orleans two or three years ago. The ploture impressed me so strongly that I could not resist."

"This is my miniature," said Mrs. Brooks, in tears ; " it was given me by my wretched-wretched husband, James Brooks, when he was young, and innocent and noble. May God forgive his sins !"

"James Brooks ! why, that was my father, who gave me, when a helpless child, to Dr. Marston. It is-it must bo-you, madam, are my own dear mothor i" and the strong man clasped his arms around her, and wept like a chlid.

What more can be added, of the reunion of lover and mistress, mother and son ?--- a reunion to remain through earthly-life, and then to be perfected "away beyond the blue."

WHOLESALE AGENTS. The following firms will supply country dealers South and Ross & Touser, 121 Nassau street, New York, Ross & Touser, 121 Nassau street, New York, B. T. MUNSON, 5 Great Jones street, New York, F. A. DROVIN, 107 South Third street, (below Chestnut)

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Banner of Light.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1858. LUTHER COLBY. THOS. GALES FORSTER WILLIAM BERRY. J. ROLLIN M. SQUIRE, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

half, each copy, per year. Persons who send us Twelve collars, for eight copies will receive one copy in addition.	TE	RMS.					
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CLUB RATES.—Clubs of four and upwards, Ono Dollar and half, each copy, per year. Persons who send us Twelve collars, for eight copies will receive one copy in addition. Persons in charge of Spinitual Apsociations, and LECTUR-	three mont	ths, .		٠.		50	
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22 The reader will find an able letter under our "Correspondence" head, from Elizabeth Doten, in reply to the remarks of our Troy correspondent, published in our paper of the 12th inst.

HOW DOES VIRTUE COME?

"Kant makes virtue consist in self-government-Schleiermacher in self-development; the former makes virtue a struggle, the latter a harmony; the former holds by the Roman idea, the other by the Greek; the one is more akin to the law of the Old Testament, the other to the love of the New."

The day has been when the former had the right; the day is now drawing near when the latter shall have the right. In the last two thousand years the Old Testament teachings have been practically lived, and the New Testament teachings only theoretically taught. We venture the prophecy that in the immediate coming future the New Testament teachings will be practically lived, and the 'Old Testament teachings, so far as they relate to human laws and their penalties, man's judgment and condemnation, the resistance of evil and human sacrifice, a God of vengeance and eternal damnation, will be cast off as an old garment no longer fit for use, and go back to the mouldy graves of oblivion. The beautiful precepts of the meek and lowly Jesus by the practical disciples of the Old Testament have been by-words wretchedly, perverted and wofully contorted; their imple beauty has been woven into every conceivable form of mysticism, and their letter killer by the exposition of men. They have been fully accepted in words, but rejected in toto, in deeds; they have not entered the hearts, but have only reached the lips of men. But in this age of the world the human soul is unfolding a capacity to receive and live the love that Jesus taught. The Jewish dispensation is waning and the Christian crais dawning. 'The human laws, as we may justly call those of the Old Testa-ment, are weakening and dying, and the laws of love are strengthening and springing forth to take their place. The former is fittingly adapted to a lower condition of human life, the latter to a higher; the former was necessary once, the latter is necessary now; the former was well and proper, in time and place-the latter is in time and place, and in a higher condition of human life must unfold greater power and beauty. Virtue has come by self governmentnow virtuo shall come by self-development; virtue has come by the resistance of evil-now it shail come with harmony of soul; man has been forced to right by law-now he shall come to right by invitations of love. To the soul of love there is no feeling of condemnation, there is no hatred, no desire to have the unfortunate punished and ourselves rewarded. Love demands no reward for what it gives ; it asks not tears for tears, it never returns evil for evil, injury for injury; it gives not pain for pain received; it asks not a tooth for a tooth, an eyo for an eye, but all its debts for good or evil are paid in kindly deeds. The time is near when the Gospel of love shall possess the souls of men ; when men shall see the holy infuence of Christ's spirit and power made manifest in human hearts. And this manifestation shall be practical; men will love to act and do, and profession will be cast off as a thing of use no longer, for deeds will speak-deeds made not by struggle, but by the influence of love.

THE WORLD'S REROES. ate, to crown, and to sulogize heroes. It has not been is accomplished, the feeling of public joy will maniover-judicious, either, in selecting them. Its defini- fest itself in a way rarely witnessed. The first mestion of the word Heroism, has differed very little sage sent across the ocean will mark a new and from that of the word Success. Many a true patriot, bright era in the history of the world. many an earnest lover of his country, many a patient toiler, has struggled unsuccessfully towards the achievement of a noble object, and, overcome in tho unnided battle, found rest in a nameloss and unhonored grave, while triumphal arches have been raised, and eloquont music resounded through the streets, to welcome the march of one of the worldherces, whose abilitics, and whose virtues, if weighed in the scales of Justice, beside those of the same world's martyr, would be lighter than the down of the thistle. Kings, princes and leaders of conquering armies, have been met by the exultant shouts of an excited populace, whon less deserving of such applause than the most humble soldier trudging wearily in the ranks. Pomp and power, with their gaudy accessories, have too often flashed before the eyes, and dazzled the judgment of those from whom all power should spring. The individuality of man has been sunk in this recognition of some new favorite. Individual thought has been absorbed in this enthusiastic hero worship, and the right of each man to weigh calmly, and judge dispassionately of the principles and the actions of those who aspire to be leaders, swallowed up in the unthinking excitement of the hour. So it is, that the people go on smiling, while the treacherous web is weaving about them, and their dreaming way seems strewn with flowers, until the links are completed, and the cry, The Philistines be upon thee, Samson," awakes them from their sleep, to find the hero whom they, in their blindness, have crowned with the laurel scaring the purple, and wielding the sceptre of the ant. And in every department of life it is still same. The never-ending thirst for power extends ough all the ramifications of society. It developes elf in the child, before it can stand upright with adiness, and is the last thought which vanishes h the breath of the grey-beard, sinking into the st in second childhood. Watchfulness the most ceasing is required to frustrate the ends and aims those who seek to rido over and trainple down the hts of their fellows. Freedom should be Arguseyed. The first fawning approach of the sycophantic candidate should be weighed with wary discrimi nation as truly as the advancing footsteps of world crushing Tyranny. No time exists for slumber at the outworks, for the enemy is crafty and sly as the

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banners of a people jealous of their rights, and that, The price of Liberty is eternal vigilance !" THE CONVENTION AT RUTLAND, VT .-

OUR REPORT .- OUR NEXT ISSUE.

It is understood that Henry C. Wright will open the Convention at Rutland, on Friday, the 25th, at 2 P. M. His subject will be "the authority of the Individual Soul, versus all external authority." Preliminary business will be settled on the morning of the same day. For the benefit of our friends the Age :---

" Ample accommodations will be made to feed and adge all who may be desirous of attending the Con- to conform to the opinions of the majority, and not to ventiou. Arrangements have been made with the different rafiroads to carry for half fare. Special trains will be run on the Rutland and Burlington, Rutland and Washington, and Western Vermont roads. Our friends from Boston and vicinity who wish to be at the Convention on the morning of the narrow limits of our old bushel. We are only cherfirst day, will buy their tickets through to Rutland, and take the P. M. train Thursday, June 24th. On the Cheshire Railroad they will be furnished with return checks from Rutland to Fitchburg. Those who leave Boston on the first trainsFriday inorning, as would be the formalities of the Romish Church, or will arrive in Ruffand at 2.30 P. M. Rooms and the articles of the old fashioned Calvinistic creed. board have been secured at hotels, boarding houses and in privato families, from 50 cents to \$1.25 per day. Those wishing to engage rooms beforehand will please make application by letter to John Landon and Newman Weeks, General Committee. The celebrated Hutchinson Family will be present and enliven the occasion with their songs.' As this Convention promises to be of interest to Spiritualists, we have concluded to send a representative, who will furnish us with a report of the speeches, suitable for a newspaper, and give us such than my own. For this reason also, and others which other items of interest which may occur there, as I am yet to state, I said, that "if the Angel Gabriel will be of benefit to our cause and our readers.

storms, the greatest' tranquility prevailing to assist Mankind has, from earliest time, delighted to cre- the work. The moment it is known that the work

> S. T. MUNSON, OUR NEW YORK AGENT, AT RUTLAND CONVENTION.

Mr. Munson, of New York, Dealer in Spiritual Books and Periodicals, at No. 5 Great Jones street, writes us that he will be at the Rutland Convention this week, and will be prepared to furnish the Banner to those who wish it.

MR. WHITING IN WOBURN.

Mr. Whiting, who is now lecturing in Boston, on Suudays, will speak in the Town Hail, Woburn, on Wednesday evening, the 23d of June, at 7 1-2 P. M.

OLIVER BACON.

In our next paper we shall publish the message from this spirit, which has been called for by friends. We intended to have taken it from its course and given it in this number, but have not succeeded.

Correspondence.

ELIZABETH DOTEN TO OUR TROY COR-RESPONDENT.

To the Elitors of the Banner of Light :-

GENTLEMEN-The persuasive appeal of your "Troy correspondent," for me to " let the light shine," has touched an answering chord. I trust I shall be exoused, however, if, in a friendly way, I am slightly personal.

When the one-sided and partial communication to the "Boston Recorder," concerning my supposed apostacy, first made its appearance before the public, and before I had time to correct it, I received many letters from interested individuals-some of them entire strangers to me-inquiring as to the facts of the case. All these letters were courteous and kind. Even while supposing that the reported renunciation was real and entire, there was not a shadow of condemnation in their words. They only wished to know my reasons why, and appealed to me first, before expressing their opinions to the public. The only solitary instance where I received judgment without a fair hearing, was from your "Troy correspondent." Now brother, sister, friend, or whosoever you may be, (for your signature leaves mo in uncertainty,) I would say to you in all the kindness and sincerity of a Christian woman, who desires the truth, the whole fox. Only one motto should be inscribed upon the truth, and nothing but the truth that thus it should not be. The old rule of the early Christians is equally good in these days-" If thou hast aught against thy brother ' or sister,' first make known the fault between thee and her alone," &c. For the sake of that Spiritualism which we both profess to believe and honor, and which, by its progressive power, will continually lead us to higher points of view and different modes of action, let us respect the opinions not only of one another, but of all sects and denominations who may differ from us-it matters not how who may desire to attend, we clip the following from | widely-and not pronounce them "uncharitable" until we have the most convincing proof that they are so. If, by accepting Spiritualism, we bind ourselves obey our own intuitions of right, then we have only got up a new school of sectarianism, and instead of making any upward and onward progress, have only completed another toilsome circle in the

new guise, and ere long, Spiritualism will become as galling and oppressive to all truly progressive souls,

Thus, however, I have not interpreted Spiritualism

ance upon the lectures of Prof. Grimes, I would say to all those whe are disposed to doubt my sincerity on that account, that if Satan himself should come to Plymouth to lecture against Spiritualism, I should certainly give him a fair hearing-because, thereby, I should understand, by distinction, why I believed as 1 did. I think it is Carlyle, who says, that " to honestly believe a thing, we must first have disbelieved it. and reasoned against it ;" and, although I cannot go quite so far, yet I do know, that in order to believe a thing wisely and sincercly, we must first take a view of it from the opposing side. Otherwise our judgment is partial and prejudiced, and we are likely to fall into the weakness of believing a thing because we like to, and not because we know it to be trule. I do not assume that it is any uncommon gift, when I say that I can grant people an attentive hearing, and give them oredit for all their solid attainments, without endorsing one of their faults or follies. To say that Prof. Grimes's manner and mode of expression were at variance with my conceptions of a true scholar and a gentleman, and did not meet my approbation, would be only intruding my individual taste upon the public, for which it is not to be expected that the public cares. But, although this was a fact, yetL could not consistently find fault, for, as Lessing says-"Every man has his own style, as he has his own nose, and the public has no right to amputate any nose," however much it may depart from the most approved pattern. In relation to this point also, allow me to quote the words of an article, given as an editorial, I think, upon the first column-fourth page of the "Banner :"

"There is a great demand for oharity in construing other persons' views. They do not see just as wo do, and it is a part of their character that they should not; we have no need to get angry about it, but rather all the more need to consider their peculiar iews when making up opinions for ourselves."

From the Professor's experiments, and not from is "assertions," did I become cautious concerning certain points of Spiritualism which admitted of selfdelusion. Many persons from the audience-my own townsmen, and with whom I had long been acquaint. | from the "Arcana," which have aided me in making ed, went forward as subjects for his experiments. He caused them to write under the influence of sup posed spirits-to see their departed friends in the other world, and to converse with them-to affirm that they heard raps where there were none, and that they saw the table rise when it did not, and to ten persons-at his rooms, 82 Fourth Avenue; and finally, to tip the table to the floor by their own strength, while they declared that they exerted their plied by Mr. Conklin, as a test medium, equally well power to the contrary, and to all appearance did so. It may be urged in reply, that these were only the old experiments in Mesmerism and Biology. That is very true; but if the human mind under any circumstances can be inducted into such a state of inconsistency, may not the same thing happen to some degree | Spiritualists in the land, who, though protected from in the manifestations of Spiritualism? and if so, how far ?

Now, if while loving and adhering to Spiritualism in all sincerity, I am to be condemned for supposing of effort to struggle for their daily bread. The case its fallibility in any point, I must submit. Am I wrong, or am I not? "I pause for a reply." In conclusion I would say as a matter of self-de fence, that I am perfectly willing to answer any communications upon this subject; but since my pen and my needle minister to my daily necessities, I hope no one will enoroach farther upon my time than is ac tually necessary. Yours respectfully,

ELIZADETH DOTEN. PLYMOUTH, JUNE 14th, 1858.

We refer the readers of the above letter, to an article in another column, from the talented pen of city, but some years since removed with her parents Mr. Joel Tiffany, the well known lecturer and writer on Spiritualism, and editor of the monthly bearing Congregational Church, and this was the condition his name, in which is briefly set forth the distinotion between the psychological and spiritual trance her as a medium, and for a higher work. In fulfillpheuomena.

self compelled to bless; and he closes the drama in a manner very different from what he had intended. These Poems from the Hells, as to literary merit. are entitled to a very high rank. Scarcely anything in the language will be found to 'parallel them' in splendor of phrase and imagery, or in terribleness of sublimity, wrath and despair. Take the following as

a specimen, from one of the Infernals personating Byron: Gloomy and terrible as one Doomed to expire before the sun, For deeds his red right hand hath done, Who hears the death-bells toll, And spurns the craven priest away, And like a lion turns at bay, My spirit left its house of clay, And leaps the thundering ocean-spray, To its appointed goal. I rest not--rest I never see: As Brutus in the tragedy, From murdered Ossar sought to fice, So rest forever files from me;

Hotels my clement, and strife The joy and glory of my life; My very blood with rage is rife; Would that my spirit were a knife, Plunged into God's own breast."

The same spirit speaks of Napoleon as follows:

*Oh, hell hath many a burning throne, Where kings in state appear alone, With ribs of fire, and hearts of stone, But highest sits Napoleon, And mightlest of them all: He shook the world's wild wilderness With storms of walling and distress, He drinks that cup of bitterness, His gory hand from death did pross; Hark, hear him loudly call i,

Tranced in a wild, infernal dream, Tranced in a wild, infernal dream, He thinks bimself enthroned supreme, O'er all the start and suns that gleam Like golden leles, upon the stream Of universal space. He dreams, his fag from world to world Like some great meteor is unfuried, While heaven's red thunderbolts are whirled, Arainst him by great angels burled.

Against him by great angels hurled, Who stand before God's face."

We have nothing more terrible in Dante than this: or splendid in Shelley, than are many of the Tyriancolored scenes in these poems. The Herald of Light, for June-a rich number-contains some extracts a notice of this forthcoming extraordinary work.

Redman, whose health is poor, as I mentioned in my last, has found it necessary to withdraw himself, in part, from Munson's public circles. On Tuesday evenings he will hold a select public circle-limited his place at Munson's, on that evening, will be supknown and esteemed.

It seems probable that the day of active persecution against Spiritualists is nearly over. Perhaps it will surprise some to learn that such a day has ever been. But in truth it has. There are thousands of the rack and the stake by modern enlightened laws, have been, by the pressure of open or hidden sorews, ruined in business, and compelled into new channels of Judge Edmonds is a prominent one. In lowlier ranks it may be paralleled in almost any neighborhood. And lest this day of darkness be forgotten by the world, when all shall have become Spiritualists, and proud to boast of it, I will place one instance on record.

You and your readers will recollect a healing medium-Grace A. Davis-who resided last season at Dr. Wellington's. She was a petit young lady, of fine mind and good education. Formerly she had resided in Brooklyn, and I think was a native of that to Waukegan. Ill. There she was a member of a of affairs when the angels found her and developed ment of her mission, sho commenced to visit the sick, laying her hands upon them according to the Bible injunction, and ouring them. This, to the nostrils of the church, was an offence. I They arraigned her, and tried her on charges of neglecting her communion, and attending meetings where religion was defamed ; and though they signally failed in substantiating the indictment, they nevertheless cast her out. To the honor of that town be it said, a meeting of the eitizens-large in numbers and honorable in position convened at the Court House, and publicly vindicated her good name and fame. Then it was that Miss Davis came to this city, and became known to numbers of our Spiritualists' hero. She found friends among us, and though light and fragile, retiring and modest, she proved herself a medium of uncommon power. The present writer was relieved by her of an inflammatory attack on the lungs, in a manner little less than miraculous. As the wife of Dr. G. A. Sturgis, she has recently left us again, and and an appropriate field of usefulnes. At 393 Fourth Avenue, is the residence of the Rev. latterly a healing medium and clairvoyant examiner. He is the author of "Wilson's 'Discourses,"-or the medium through whom was given a series of discourses, purporting to como from the celebrated Bishop Olin-a book well known among Spiritualists. Mr. Wilson occupies a high rank as a lecturer and trance speaker; but it is as a healing medium, and clairvoyant oxaminer, and delineator of oharacter. that he is particularly desirous of being known. To this, his house, under the cognomen of "The Fountain of Health," is devoted. Patients are there received and treated. He is a modest man, and cannot blow his own trumpet well; but I think highly of his powers. He is also intellectual, and his moral plane elevated, which fits him, if my judgment ou _ the point be correct, peculiarly for a like class of paplane very diverse from, at least below, his patient, can be expected to accomplish much by his minis-YORK.

Thus virtue shall spring forth from self-harmony -self-development shall take the place of self-government.

There is no fault to find with human life in the past; it has had its period of growth and development : it has not been a wrong, or an accident, but in obedience to laws, under the Ruling Power that controls all things ; all proper, in place and well adapted: in harmony with the unalterable laws that govern matter and spirit.

We say that God is wise; and all his works are in wisdom; and how pleasant it shall be when our sonis are strong enough to trust in him with a sure confidence-when our actions shall speak as our lips. now do, "that he doeth all things weil."

SPIBITUALISM' AMONG, THE UNIVER. BALISTS.

A correspondent of the Trumbet, in speaking of Rev. Mr. Chapin's sermon, delivered to an overflowing house in the Quaker City, on the 8th inst., said :-

"Angels must have rejoiced over its delivery, and the spirits of departed sires-Murray, Winchester, Hallou, and a host of others-have viewed the scene with hallowed satisfaction."

We have nothing to prefer in our own behalf : but ready to add their names to our alroady large list of would, subscribers.

As Monday, the fifth of July, is our regular day

f going to press, and as the Anniversary of our Country's Independence will be celebrated on that be the Angel Gabrel speaks to me thus and so. I lay, we may be obliged to defer going to press until Tuesday; in which case we shall be enabled to give our report in full in our next paper-otherwise we shall give all we can of it, reserving the balance for the succeeding issue.

Cars leave the Fitchburg depot for Rutland at 1-2 and 11 A. M. The fare from Boston to Rutland is \$4.75. It is expected a deduction will be made in the return ticket, so the fare from Boston to the Convention and back will be \$6.30.

THF ATLANTIC CABLE.

It was expected that the British and American teamships, Agamemnon and Niagara, would leave England on the 9th inst., to commence the great of Prof. Grimes. I did not say, as has been reported, work of laying the submarine cable. If these vessels that "I feared I ad been under a delusion," but on did not leave until the 10th, they must have halted the contrary, decared in an unqualified manner, that in mid-ocean at least by the 16th, and certainly by I would not deny ne word of the past. I left it as an the 17th, when the two sections of the cable were open question, tobe decided by future examination. spliced, and the ships started off, each in an opposite I also said, that ' in view of the fact of my own physlirection, for home.

ns whether this gigantic undertaking has proved tures, that I we unwilling to become the medium of successful or not. If it should, a thrill of joy would any other spiri than my own," presenting at the run through the hearts of the people of two continents. The two ships had previously made experi- | sibility-as whtever might be said through me, even mental trips with the cable, to test certain theories though upon the authority of another spirit, yet I respecting the best and safest manner of paying out should considernyself responsible for passively yieldand splicing, and with perfect success; all the ma- ing to and inviing the influence. I did not however chinery worked well, and the splicing was effected deny the possility of such possession. I had learnwithout the least difficulty.

Unless the Niagara-which is on her way to our lege of stopping outside of such an influence, that I shores-should be so unfortunate as to encounter an might look it acro clearly in the face. This was iceberg off Newfoundland, which is thought to be one only for mysel, however; and if any one is desirous of of the most serious dangers to be apprehended, we finding fault, it it be with me, and not with any other shall, without doubt, hear of the success of this un- medium, or with the Spiritualists as a body. This dertaking by the 4th of July. That would be indeed attempt to "ty the spirits," is, my individual exa fitting event to signalize on that particular day; periment, and I alone stand responsible. I did not when our rejolcings could be conscientiously and say, moreover that "henceforth I should speak only heartily mingled, that our Freedom was now to be in my inturg and conscious state;" but I did say, given to all the nations of the earth.

terprise. At this time the ocean is freest from mental and noral benefit. In regard to my attend

in its highest sense. To me it is full of the largest moral and intellectual freedom, and I feel that it will not have accomplished its legitimate work, until all men and women are so harmoniously developed, as to become entirely passive and fitting mediums for the Lord of all / Therefore it is, that I stand firmly in my present resolution-to preserve my individuality, and to yield the temple of my body to no other spirit himself were to stand by my side, and thus desire to communicate, I should say, ' Gabriel, speak for thyif any persons think the BANNER will meet the demands of their spirits, they will find our reporter that if, without invading my "form of clay," he

"Whister to my inward ear, Howe er soft and low,"

I would say to the people-" A being purporting to give you the communication as it was given to me. Accept it with caution, oriticise it, analyze it, and prove it by all you known rules of right. If it stands the test, it is well ;but if net, reject it, or lay it upon the table for futur, consideration, as you may deem proper. In taking this position, hewever. I do not deny that disembolied spirits can thus take possession of a willing nedium. I am at present sharply oriticising that paticular phenomenon in my own experience and in tht of others, and I olaim for myself sufficient time an opportunity to form an opinion, before I make a final decision. It was upon this point, that, as I sid, I felt myself obliged to modify (not change) my pinions, after attending the lectures ical weakness, and that we might be so easily self-de-By next week, probably, the intelligence will reach | luded, as had ben clearly illustrated to us in the leosame time the sknowledgment of my moral respon-

ed to be caution, and therefore I claimed the privithat "I would speak only from the interior or trance It is believed that the present period is the best of state," which has been confirmed to me by long er-

LETTER FROM NEW YORK. NEW YORK, June 19, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS-Notwithstanding the hot season s upon us, our lecture rooms continue to be well filled. Dodworth's is flourishing. The pay-system-restricted to Sabbath evenings-works well ; and the hall is ofton crowded. - Mrs. A. J. Davis speaks there tomorrow, and will be succeeded by Dr. Hallook on the following Sunday; after which A. J. Davis is engagd for several successive weeks. That veteran in the ranks concludes a course of lectures at Clinton Hall. Brooklyn, to morrow. Though always a clear and foroible speaker, his recent efforts in this city have een found unusually attractive, and hence his reengagement.

Mr. Harris's meetings are also well attended. His great work-the Arcana of Christianty-still lags. The last sheets are just being impressed, and the this time for the far West-in expectency, Kansas. binder has still to do his work, so that its advent on Wherever she may be, we trust she may find friends, the external plane, and visibility to the public eyo, is hardly to be antioipated before the first of July. I have had the satisfaction of looking over some of R. P. Wilson, formerly a Methodist minister, but the proofs, and from these, and information otherwise derived, am able to give a brief account of it in advance.

The volume is a heavy octave of near five hundred pages, divided into Introduction, the Arcana proper, and Appendix. All these, though differing greatly in scope and object, are equally important, The Introduction spreads out before the reader the present condition of this world, as seen from the stand point of the Heavens; and contains arguments, deemed conclusive, in favor of Christianity as opposed to Pantheism. The body of the work unfolds the arcana contained in the first chapter of Genesis, and cmbraces a general survey of Creation, of the natural and spiritual world, and the nature, condition and destiny of man. The third part, or appendix, is large enough for a volume by itself; and comprises tients. I do not believe that a healing medium on a material most various, and most extraordinary in kind. It nnrrates a series of combats with the demons of the Infernal World, who appear on the stage | trations. with all the reality and substantiality of poets, philosophers, artists and gentlemen ; and well their per- PSYCHOLOGICAL AND SPIRITUAL PHEverted natures under the garb of sumptuous rhetoric and specious images and thoughts. They speak in Wordsworth, Goethe, etc.; and at will take the shapes particular character and vocation, ought to be exof virtuous women, as well as eminent men. They sing drinking songs, or preach morals; are witty, or gross and palpable deceptions and misrepresentadespairing. At length the scene changes. A supe- must suppose that Grines knows better than to prerior influence comes over them, compelling them to tend that there is no difference between the so-called unveil their delusions, and reveal their real condition ; spiritual phenomena, and that which results from and the rank and file fall back, and leave their Chief his psychological experiments. Mr. Grimes knows, Seer. He personates Goothe ; and produces three ad- never lasting, or real, beyond the continuation of the ditional and sublime sots to the immerial drama of influences inducing them, and can impose upon no Faust. But ere he concludes, the superior Divine in. one for any considerable time. fluence overpowers him; dialogue and catastrophe

the whole year in which to set out with such an en- perience, and from which I have derived the highest are changed as they issue from his lips; like the mens, having frequently experimented with these prophet of old, when he came to curse, he finds him- who were subject to the one, and those who were

NOMENA.

.....

MESSRS. EDITORS-The conduct of certain public all sorts of verse. They personate Moore, Byron, lecturers, such as Grimes, Miller, and those of their posed and condemned. They are guilty of the most" profound; uproarious in their mirth, or tearful and tions, either ignorantly or designedly. For one, I -the Ruling Spirit of the Plot-to combat with the or ought to know, that psychological impressions are

4

psychologio impressions, cannot understand the na- United States. ture and philisophy of spiritual manifestations, and honestly confound them, the one with the other.

phenomens, know that mere psychologic impressions never continue or appear to be real beyond the duration of the influence making the impression. The fifty millions of intelligent men. magic word, "All right," restores the subject to a sense of the unreal and unsubstantial character of upon the record of Matthew, Mark and Luko. In the impression ; and they are in no danger of being these three gospels is the same historical record, atimposed upon by its supposed actuality. Not so tributing to Christ the same character. Yet these with the influence of that which is denominated gospels are anonymous works written by-nobody spiritual. Spiritual phenomena, both physical and knows who. It is plain that the gospel attributed mental, have all the reality of fact; and that sense to John was not written by him. None of the canof the real continues after the power and influence onical writings are reliable or trustworthy. The have gone by.

Professor Grimes knows that however much he may impress the mind of his subject that he or sha Christians were exceedingly dishonorable in their is having intercourse with spirits of the departed, literature. Many books, written by other authors, and may cause them to appear to see and converse with them, or to obtain manifestations in any other way, the moment he withdraws his influ- tion of some Christian hands. ence, a full knowledge of the deception comes to the mind of the subject, and no argument could throne. He was in the midst of wars and tribulamake him or her think the manifestation to be real tion. The nation believed in God, and nevor de-The reason for this I will not set forth in this article, spaired. It was prophesied a king should descend because it would require too much space. I only to occupy the throne, who would restore peace and wish to call the attention to the fact which all ought prosperity, justice and obedience, who should apto know.

spiritual and psychological states, which I will no- David, the Anointed, the Messiah, etc. The expectatice in a future article; for the present I only wish | tion of the coming and of the glory of this king, beto direct attention to this one, Spiritual phenomena came more and more extravagant. When Jesus was seem to be real to the mediums and others, after the in- already on earth, this Messiah was still expected; fluence has passed away ; psychologic phenomena do not the troubles of the times were the signs of his comseem to be real, beyond the continuance of the impressing ing; his star was to rise in the heaven, and it was influence. Let Professor Grimes and his school ex- thought that he was only kept back by the sins of plain this, and then I will give them farther problems, the people. He was expected to come suddenly, like so as to keep them busy-and out of mischief-(?) J. TIFFANY.



THEODORE PARKER AT MUSIC HALL, Sunday Morning, June 20. [ABSTRACT REPORT.]

At an early hour there was assembled at this place a large congregation of liberal, intelligent, religious and it was not strange that the expectations of the men and women, to hear a noble man speak noble thoughts; a man who does not first think that he is safe, while others are in danger; a man who fears not his brother man, or a God of love; a man who It may be Jesus was born in Nazareth, though the emphatically "is not afraid," for in his soul has sprung up a love, made manifest, that has oast out all fear.

choir, after which was sung the hymn, beginning-"Thou whose aimighty word Chaos and darkness heard."

PRAYER.

Oh, thou Infinite Presence, who occupiest all space give thee our worship.

thy arms of love we are cared for and loved, and of religious emotion seemed intense. may the words of our Mother, spoken in all nature, be acceptable to us.

subject to the other of them ; and they are as dissim- founds a great sect by his Mormon Bible, written by ilar as is the substance from the shadow-the real a sick clergyman. He gathers men and women. from the imaginative-and no one familiar with both some even the most enlightened, and his followers classes can mistake the one for the other. Professor have grown to a mighty strength, such as to set Grimes, understanding the nature and philosophy of defiance to the powers of the Government of the

Three men. Moses. Mohammed and Joe Smith have set their mills on the great river of God, and the Those who are the subjects of both classes of the power and swiftness of the currents turn the wheels. Jesus of Nazareth, who it 'is said was born in a country barn, is now worshiped by two hundred and

We depend mainly for our knowledge of Christ sayings of, the Old Testament were written near the

end of the first century. The later Jews and early they attributed to themselves. Passages in Josephus, relating to the history of Ohrist, are the interpola-

David was a popular king, who sat on the Hebrew pease God's wrath, and bring the reign of love. At There are other differences between the so-called first he was called by no name; then the Son of the lightning. And when he. came, they expected that the Devil would be destroyed, and the religion of the past would be established ; and the Messiah would establish his kingdom, gather the Jewish church unto himself, and shut out all others.

> The book of Daniel is evidently spurious. This had much to do in shaping the people's expectations of Christ. At this time the world was in great confusion. The roligious element in man is never satis. fied : the old hollow forms failed to satisfy the people; they counted themselves the favored of God. coming Messiah should be miraculous.

> Joseph and Mary lived in a little place, so obscure that it was not once mentioned in the Old Testament. record seems invented to make the Old Testament true.

Christ had an uncommon amount of oducation; a The exercises commenced by a voluntary from the great nature which triumphed over all educational difficulties. A great, living soul does not graduate at colleges, but colleges graduate at such souls. His intellect was extraordinary, instinctivo, reflective and poetic. In argument he was shrewd and subtle ; eminently eloquent-had the power of putting large and all time. We fice unto thee, in whom we live, truths in the simplest form. He had a clear comand move, and have our being. We would, in the prehension and a distinct perception of all nature. light of thy love and beneficence, spread out our joys He was a natural man ; like the spontaneous loveliand our sorrows, and, with continued cleansing of ness of nature possessing the beauty of the wild our hands, and growing goodness of heart, we would flower or the star. His spiritual grandeur was large in his moral, and less in his intellectual. He in-Oh, God, thou art our Father and our Mother,-in stinotively detested wrong and hypocrisy. His power

John went about, and called on men to repent. He preached against the popular religion. Jesus became givest us from day to day; for the material world to preach the gospel of the kingdom: He preached

thetruest and the boldest among the reformers of and the coronet of your spirituality will be filled relition on earth, and through him came whisperings with brighter gems. of the sweetest accents of peace, love, and good will Never while the circle shall meet to listen to raps, to mn.

TRS. HATCH AT THE MELODEON. On Sunday morning Mrs. Hatch took for the theme he discourse, the 19th verse of the 3d ohapter of Peter-"He went and preached unto the souls in. prison?"

She aid,-In explanation of this, the 20th verse continus..... Which sometime were disobedient, when once thelong-suffering of God walted in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing." Though the book of Peter is not so well authenticated as to prove that Christ visited the souls in prison, yet it does prove the existence of the idea of the salvation of those soils who had their being prior to the time of Noah. Of the book, we have nothing to say, except that we see no proof that it was ever written by the Apostle Peter. It was written by some one who desired to perpetnate some incident in the life of Christ-and to him we are thankful for our text. It has long been the oustom for Catholic priests to pray souls out of purgatory, influenced to do so by the hard-earned money of their people; and who knows but some Romish monk conceived the idea of Christ's visiting the souls in prison, to deeper impress upon the minds of his listeners he efficacy of his own prayors? But, however'this may be, it is in substance the same. If there is any evidence in the sacred book that the soul progresses after death; then the philosophy of Spiritualism is proved true.

The great characterizing feature of Christ was love. for God, and for humanily; but his spirit of love was not known till he had passed away, nor was his gentle influence estimated rightly, till years but here we lose sight of him for twelve years, when he again appears. We have very little knowledge of him in the record of his life in the New Testament, from the time of his birth, till he applies to John to be baptized. Suffice it to say, we believe he was preparing himself, during all this time, for the performance of those miracles, and perfecting the pure misery, had set their seal, there was Jesus. Sometimes his preaching was in words, but oftener in deeds of kindness and, love. He preached, then, to all those spirits who were in the prison houses of he said to the malfactor by his side-" This day shalt thou be with me in paradise." His love for humanity never forsook him. He who was the founder of Christianity, never had a church or a creed.

There is one truth we wish impressed upon the minds of all who hear us to day ; it is this-the souls which have passed on to the other world, can never there exist in so low a hell that the influence of Christ cannot reach them. According to our text even those who lived with Noah, and who had dwelt

in the prison-houses of sin ever since, were not so low but that Christ should ge and preach to them, to ennoble and elevate them. Among the ten thousand million souls that Orthodoxy has condemned to everlasting misery, there is not one so lost that Christ cannot reclaim him. Even those who are on earth denied home and country-those who transgressed against their physical natures, are released from

their prison-bars, and taught a step forward. Have you ever thought that though they may have lain in hell thousands of years, the spirit of Christ will yot reach them all? -

You have always been taught that angels guarded the good and true. But it is not the pure alone who

to see tables tip-never while spirit mediums 'or trance-speakers are giving their services to the world, unless they tell its great principles, will Spiritualism be what it is. When men and women are Spiritualists, they shall take its truths, and not its fanati-

cisms, into their places of business, into soclety, and into the church. Then Spiritualism shall be what it is. Then men shall not speak angel and act demon; then they shall not speak love and act hate. The Christian ohurch calls up Jesus, and then fol lows Moses; calls upon God, and serves the devil preaches virtue, and practices vice. Spiritualists' as well, preach what they do not practice. But Christianity and Spiritualism are bound together. If Christianity does not exist in Spiritualism, it does not exist at all. There is no dividing line between the two. The crowning virtue of Christianity is its love towards those in darkness. The crowning virtue of Spiritualism is that it extends over all humanity. It visits the souls in prison, and opens the door shut against them. Take this life home to your hearts, and though you may not read with confidence the writings of Peter, remember that it contains one lesson of love: and though the Bible, the ohurch, and society, are rooted up and overthrown, that great principle will remain till not one soul is chained in the despair of sin.

MR. WHITING'S DISCOURSES.

The subject of Mr. Whiting's afternoon discourses was-" Hope and Memory." He maintained that these impulses were as eternal as the soul itself, else were the experiences of the earth-life in vain-that the memory of the past is an incentive to progress after his death. We have the record of his birth, in the future, and that hope draws us near to an appreciation of the purest works and attributes of God-that ignorance was the parent of all vice. while wisdom was the father of all virtue-that all ideas on earth have their origin in truth; so does the idea of man's eternal punishment contain some germs of truth-that memory of the wrongs of the past, and the ignorance and selfishness of the present, doctrine of Christianity. Where crime, disease and is apt to make man misanthropic; but hope comes to pioture to the soul the better day in store, and revive the drooping spirit-that change was the great march of nature, and its watchword is "Onward, still onward "-though we have the record of lost sin and ignorance. On the cross, in his dying hour, oities and lost nations, we have no history in heaven of a lost soul-that cause and effect is but another name for justice, and memory another name for reward and punishment. If you do all you can for your fellow men on earth, you need have no fear of any witnesses against you in the after-life.

No committee being chosen, the controlling power selected as a subject for an improvisation, "The first return of the spirit to earth after death."

In the evening his subject was the influences of Spiritualism on the world without-its influence on the minds of other ages, and on the literature of the present day.

The world has always recognized the interference of a superior order of intelligence upon manwhether as magi, peri, genii, demons, devils, gods, or demigods. People of all countries have recognized these supernatural agents-yet there is nothing supernatural : all manifestations from the spirit world aro in strict accordance with nature, and are made supernatural only by the superstition and ignorance of man. However the stretch of the imagination in the marvelous tales of the Arabian Nights, the great truth lies at the bottom of them all.

Not a poet ever lived who did not in some way recan receive the lessons of angels. No man has ever cognize the influence of spirits upon the lives of yet out himself free from the old church of idolatry mortals. Confucius, who is now regarded almost as and superstition, but has received encouragement a divine being by the Chinese, recognized this theory, We thank thee for all the blessings that thou one of his converts ; was baptised of him, and began from the angel-spheres. You who are so pure that thousands of years before it had reached the religion you cannot touch the garments of those beneath upon which we build to day. Pythagoras, too, w you, remember that it is not always those who are looked upon as associating with the gods, recognizes amiable in the eyes of the world-not always those the same great truth. Mozart, the great composer, who give the most in charity, or are loudest in prowas warned by a spirit visitation to write his greattestations against sin and wrong,-who are recepiest production-his requiem-and he died shortly ents of messages from the angelio world ; but those after it was done. Shelley, though maligned as an who have tasted of the gall and wormwood of life--atheist, possessed the highest conception of spiritu. whose lot has been sickness and disease, and, per- ality. No other example need be instanced than the ohance, sin and sorrow, and who look upon the first-birth of lanthe. The history of Mandred, by earth life only as the depth of despair,-such as Byron, is but the reflex of his own spirit-power. these are the recepients of the kind words of sooth- Ossian's works contain some of the most beautiful ing from the spirit-spheres. Those who are conscious conceptions of spirit-visitations. of their goodness and purity, have enough in that Another influence it has exerted, has been to make consciousness to urge them on; but those who have the opposing press and pulpit more lenient; and been possessed of all the evils of the earth-lifefrom them you often hear the very expressions borfalse religion, bigotry, superstition, sin and diseaserowed from the spiritual philosophy. Look at the need the presence of the Saviour, and to these he recent sermon by Dr. Tyng, as an example of this. comes. He comes today, when the loving one can | Look for those who a few years age were the firmest grasp the hand of the friend from beyond the tomb. opponents of Spiritualism, and you find the most in-Those who make one misstep in earth-life, are telligent of them are now its strongest believers. condemned to a lower walk in the spirit world During the recent revival its influence was visibly In this condemnation, Spiritualists and Christians felt. You heard more about God's love, and the strike hands, and make common cause. The Ortho- nearness of the spirit-life, than of the old religion of dox Christians condemn nine-tenths of all oreation terror and despair. The spirits urged the Harvard to everlasting punishment, reserving themselves as professors forward in their opposition to Spiritualthe other tenth, for heaven. ism, that the great good might come out of it-that Remember that all is not in the theory of Spiritu- the literary and scientific world should be wakened alism. You sit to receive communications from to investigate for themselves, and thus understand your brother, or your sister, but are not satisfied to it better. There is a unanimity among all spirits, in hold converse with one whom you call evil or under their desire to make earth conscious of their presence. veloped. You forget that you are to visit the souls H. E. Armington, Esq., ohairman of the Commitin prison and lead them forth to a higher plane, and tee, then announced for an improvisation, the quesso you treat them as unwelcome guests, and deny tion asked by Solomon of old-" Is death an eternal them even a word of cheer or encouragement. Let sleep?" the turning of which into metrical shape those who will not investigate Spiritualiam for fear of olosed the exercises of the evening. coming in contact with evil ones, remember that if! truth and purity find an abiding place in their own AMUSEMENTS. hearts, they have nothing to fear. You say, that in PROMENADE CONCERT.-Crowded galleries greeted God's own good time, he will relieve them. We say, Halls' Boston Brass Band, on the occasion of their that good time is come, and you are the instruments concert in Music Hall on Thursday evening last. The of carrying out his work. Visit not only those who programme was carried through with great success. are morally in prison. There are those who blend and many of the performances called out the heartiest demonstrations of applause. But the chiof atreligion with morality, so far as God is concorned, tractions of the evening lay in the clarionet soloand, on the other hand, keep morality apart from Thema, with variations-by Rhodolph Hall, and the religion, so far as society is concerned. Again. visit comio violin solo, by S. K. Conant, both of which exthose who are socially in bondage. We mean not ecutions were pronounced by good judges to be unthose who are bound to society, or to popular opinion equalled. Another concert was given on Saturday wilfully-who have shut their prison-door and locked evening with equal success: it, and thrown the key over the wall for society to BOSTON THEATRE .--- This building was reopened on keep. They are not prepared. But visit those whom Monday evening of this week, when the Ronzani society has condemned-those who, through one mis-Ballet Troupe reappeared, in a new pantomime. enstep are bowing beneath the scoffs and blows of soclety, and even those who revel nightly in midnight titled "Salvator Ross, or the Carnival of Rome." Since their visit here last year, several additions debauchory, the lowest of the low. Visit all those have been made to the company. Miss Lamoreaux, who have been disobedient-and those whose souls have been sold, drop by drop, to Mammon. Their the star of this company, is pronounced the best acchains are galling, and they beg you for relief. Ex. tress of her kind who ever visited Boston. Unquestionably, the interest excited by this company last tend the hand of sympathy and brotherly affectionseason, will be enhanced during their present limited take the poor Magdalen by the hand, you Ohristian ladies, you Spiritualists, who are so consolous of engagement. thief, and deceiver, springs up in a later day, and Ohrist had a mighty influence upon mon. He was

and the second secon

with the tableaux and spectacles incident to them. Wilson had a benefit on Wednesday, and Warren on Friday, evenings, and the friends of each made good the opportunity.

ORDWAY HALL .-- The season of Mr. Ordway's Company onme to an end last week, and the hall was reopened by Buckley's Minstrels on Monday.



THE BANNER, for this week, contains its usual variety of choice reading; but we especially call attention to the Message department, (oth page ;) and to "Life Eternal," (Part Sixth,) through the mediumship of Mrs. Adams, (7th page ;) also, "A Wifo to her Husband," (No. 8,) which is a beautifully written paper.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHTY for July sparkles all over with diamonds: Its contents are-The Catacombs of Rome; Three of Us; What a Wretched Woman said to Me; Songs of the Sea; Tho Kinloch Estate, and how it was Settled ; A Perilous Bivouno ; November April; Tho Gancho; Mademoiselle's Campaigns; Swan Song of Parson Avery ; Denslow Palace; Myrtle Flowers; Chesuncook; Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, spicy and entertaining as ever.

We acknowledge the receipt of several new books, which will be attended to in our next paper.

Rev. J. B. Ferguson, of Nashville, Tennessee, has made an engagement to speak for the Spiritualists of St. Louis, for three months.

The Spiritualists of Watkins, N. Y., are about making an effort to commence regular meetings .---Spiritual Clarion.

We sometime since copied three or four three line paragraphs from the Clarion's compilation of "spiritual items," similar to the above, and inadvertently accredited one of them to the Vanguard ; whereupon, our friends of the Clarion seem mightily annoyed, judging from a paragraph in their last issue. Now, good friends, we would not do you a wrong for the world. We appreciate your arduous labors-wo consider your paper an excellent and efficient auxiliary in our boly cause-and we cordially recommend it to our friends everywhere, as a truthful exponent of the beautiful faith we inculcate. Copy anything you please, friend Clarion, from the columns of the Banner-spread the truth as much as possible-we do n't ask the slightest "oredit" for what we put forth.

- If "God made all things," he created Sin. The "good book" tells me, "love thy Maker's works."
- Let old Theology sit as my judge, And say, if I lovo Sin, wherein I err;
- Or else reform the creed, and call not "Sia," The lower steps of those firm-footed stairs, That rest upon eternal things as base.
- And stretch into evernity for goal.-J. S. ADAMA.

We learn from Bro. Ripley, of North Turner, Me., that Mrs. J. W. Foster is one of the best healing mediums in that section of the country. He mys-She is doing a great deal in confounding fogyism, and extending rationalism."

ORIENTAL MAXIM .- Ten poor men can sleep trap. juilly upon a mat, bút no empire is largo enough for two kings.

mer We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another calumn of John S. Adams's compilation of spiritual hymns and music. We have heretofore noticed this book at some length, and again cordially recommond it to the use of spirit-oircles and meetings.

We call the particular attention of our readers to the fine poem, by Whittior, which we copy on our second page. It is by some called hig masterpiece. At any rate, as regards beauty of diotion, force of style, and spirituality of thought, we have not seen its equal for many a day.

A late arrival from Cuba states that a coal depot, posite Havana, was on fire at the time of the departure of the steamer, and damaged to the amount of \$100,000. Yellow fever was prevailing to an alarming extent. Weather wet, and extremely warm. A philosopher who had married a vulgar, but amiable girl, used to call her " Brown Sugar." Because. he said, she was sweet, but unrefined. On Friday night last brig Leontine, of Salem, from Philadelphia, via Holmes's Hole, bound home, was run into by the U. S. store-ship Release, cut in two, and sunk in five minutes after the accident occurred. Crew saved.

green foliage hanging from the trees, growing in purified. beauty, and for all the various beauties of the earth, that spring forth everywhere for the use of man, we when he was hungry; ate, too, with unwashed hands, thank thee.

waving branches, which branches wave for thee. We thank thee for the other world of beauty that two words, " Love the Lord thy God, and thy neighbor awaits us. We thank thee for the human world-for the glorious nature thou hast given us, for mind and intelligence above the beast and all things subservient to us-for all our talents and powers we ther, and a legion of angels would come; he taught thank theo. We thank thee that while we earn our daily bread, we earn, too; the bread of life that lives things seem miraculous. forever : for the education that comes from the process of honest labor. We bless thee for the great human heart by which we live, making us dear to all the sweet alliances whereby the world is bound in one. We thank thee for the soul, that shall forever grow in love and nearness to thee. We thank thee for the history that thou hast given us-the advancement of the world-that thou has tled us thus far in that destination appointed for all-for the truths taught by men of talent and lives of piety, wherein they were strengthened and made glad. We thank thee that we walk now in peaceful paths once slip | What orowds of people will go to hear a man who pery with the blood of our fathers. And we bless thee also for that divine world, that transcendant world, the abode of spirit disombodied, where abide those who have gone before us, that they all are safe. For thyself we thank thee that thou fillest all space | lay hands on the sick and they should be healed. and matter; for thy righteousness, justice, goodness and love. and watchfulness and care over us. We growds of men. His intellectual power, skill and clpray for that love that casteth out every fear-for deeper piety and humility, that shall cast out lust and pride, and tame the power of ambition. May we use this world of nature to build up the noble stature of truth until we shall attain the stature of perfect manhood-until thy loving kindness shall be manifest in every heart ; and hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who. trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation but deliver, us from evil, for thine is the kingdom. the power and the glory, forever and ever, amen.

BERMON.

Mr. Parker gave the following text: "Is not this the carpenter's son ?"

a discourse on the fourth of July, will be on the subject of Jesus of Nazareth.

The seventh century after Christ, a poor Arabian pediar fled from Meesa to save his, life. From this

all around us, clad in beauty; for the sun pouring the work of reform, as all reformers do, against exdown its light and heat; for the earth, clad in its isting religions. The conductors of the Hebrew regreen luxuriance, covering hills and valleys, the ligion did not wish to have their religion reformed or

Christ omitted to fast on certain days, and ate and with publicans and sinners, and worked on the We thank thee for the fruit hanging from the Sabbath day; heeding no established religious ceremonies, forms or rules, but summed up religion in as thyself." Christ evidently expected a miraculous manifestation of God's power; he taught his followers to resist not evil; that he could pray to his Fathem to take no thought for the morrow. These

> The Jews had law enough to condemn Christ, but they seized him without law, and murdered him without the condemnation of the law : and the cross has been the sign of everlasting contempt' at the ignominious deed. Christ olaimed to be the Hebrew Messiah ; this claim gave him a hearing by the multitude: but he was rejcoted by the Hebrew leaders, who still looked for the coming of the Messiah, who never came and never will. Next, Christ professed miraculous power, which drew orowds to hear him. The love of the miraculous is large in mankind. professes to call up a ghost! Jesus promised miraculous power to all men-that those who believe should take up serpents, and drink any poisonous thing, and it should not hurt them-that they should This promised miraculous powor drew together oquence put his teachings into the simplest forms of speech. He taught that God was still alive as in times past, and some of his children were fishermen and carpenters, and all men were brothers. He taught forgiveness: Though your brother trespass against you seventy times seven, forgive him. He taught that there was a devil and a hell; he taught practical love and kindness to be manifestd to one another. No man before Christ had taught such natural piety and religion as he taught-a religionso well adapted to the natural uprising of the instinotive soul.

His noble character, his search after truth, his love af justice, made him point out the hypocritewho said, "Father, I thank thee that I am not as other men," and approve the poor publican, who, My sermon to day and three following, excepting afar, off, raised an humble, undisguised petition-"God be merciful to me, a sinner."

He saw great showy men go into the temple, and past in their treasure with a heavy sound, and he saw the poor widow, too, cast in her mite, when he event, called the Hegira, the Mussulmans' compute said that this poor widow hath cast in more than time. Now many millions believe in Mohammed, they all. Vain to him was the altar of incense ; he amoug which are yellow, brown, and black. Mo- said, turn your back upon it; and go and make peace

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B., SOUTH GROVELAND .- The messages you refer to, will be published week after next, in due course. We sometimes print a message out of its regular date, at the carnest renuest of the spirit giving it; but it would make confusion to depart from this rule in other cases.

FRANKLIN, N. H .-- We are gratified to learn that our holy cause is rapidly spreading in New Hampshire. "Reporter," your interesting communication shall appear in our next issue.

H. R. W."-Your favor is on file for publication.

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

MES. COBA L. V. HATCHOWIII lecture at Mercantile Hall, lummer street on Tuesday and Thursday evenings next at 8 o'clock. On next Sabbath she will speak in the Melodeon at 10 1-2 A. M., on the subject : "Moral Retributive Justice." MR. A. B. WHITING will occupy the desk at the Melodeon at 3 and 7 3-4 o'clock, P. M. An improvised poem, upon any subject selected by the audience, will be delivered at the close of each lecture.

Miss H. F. HUNTLEY Will locture in Taunton on Sunday. uly 4th, and on the subsequent Sabbaths of the month in Quincy. Afterwards she will be ready to receive calls from other friends. Address, Paper Mill Village, N. H.

SPIRITUALISTS' MEETINGS will be held every Sunday after-noon, at No. 14 Bromfield street. Speaker, Rev. D. F. God-dard. Admission free.

MEETINGS IN CHELSEA, on Sundays, morning and evening at GUILD HALL, Winnisimmet street. D. F. GODDARD, reg-ular speaker. Seats free.

Miss Ross T. Awart will speak in Stoncham, Mass., on Tuesday, 22d inst.; in Portland, Mc., Sunday, 27th; in Augus-ta, do., Tuesday, 29th; in Hallowell, do., Thursday, July 1st.

BRO. JOHN H. CURRIER. trance-speaking medium, will leeture in Newburyport, Sundoy, 20th inst; Millord, N. R., Sun-day, 27th; Lawrence, Sunday, July 4th; Franklin, N. II., Sun-day, July 11th; Orange, Mass., July 18th and 28th.

LORING MOODY Will lecture as follows :- In Portsmouth

N. H., June 27th; Fortland, Mc., Sunday, July 4th; Buth, Bunday, July 11th; Brunswick, Sunday, July 18th, Friends in each place are requested to see that no lecture fails for want of needful arrangements. Mr. Moopy will act as Agent for the "Banner of Light."

LowerLL-The Spiritualists of this city hold regular meet ngs on Sundays, forenoon and afternoon, in Well's Hall ings on Sundays, forenoon and a Speaking, by mediums and others.

QUINOR .--- Spiritualists' meetings are hold in Mariposa Hall every Sunday morning and afternoon.

lock

NEWRUBYFORT.--- Spiritual meetings at Concert Ifail---onrance, No. 14 State street. Trance-speaking every Sunday, incertion and evening; public circles for development in the norning. All are invited. Admission, 6 cents.

OF LIGHT. BANNER

Approximation to out Creates -- A desire, on the part of our readers, to make themselves acquainted with the manner in which our communications are readived, induces us to admit a few persons to our sessions. Visitors will not receive communications from their friends.

The Messenger.

as we do not publish in these columns any message, which could so far as wo know, have for its origin, the mind of

could so far as we know, have for its origin, the minu of visitors will not be admitted, except on application at ear office, between the hours of 9 A. M., and 1 P. M., each day. No charge is exacted, but ALL applications for admissions must be made at this office.

HINTS TO THE READER .--- Under this head we shall publish Such communications as may be given us through the me-diumship of Mrs. J. H. Corast, whose sorrices are encaged exclusively for the Banner of Light. They are spoken while she is in what is usually denominated "The Trance State," the oxact language being written down by us. They are not published on account of literary meril, but as

tests of spirit communion to those friends to whom they are beambba

addressed. We hope to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their earth life to that beyond, and do away with the errone-ous notion that they are anything more than Fixire ledings. We believe the public st ould see the spirit world

We believe the public should see the spirit world as it is-should learn that there is evil as well as goal in it, and not expect that purity alone shall dow from spirits to mortals. We ask the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirit, in these columns, that does not compary with his reason. Each can speak of his own condition with truth, while he gives opinious merely, relative to thengs not experienced. The Spirit governing these manifestations does not pre-tend to infailability; but only engages to use his power and knowledge to have truth come through this channel. Per-fection is not claimed.

fection is not claimed.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

We wish the friends of Spiritualism, when they read a message which they can verify, to write us to that effect. We desire simply to state, as soon after publication as practicable, that we have received assurance of its truth, without mentioning the name of the party who has written us. Do not wait for some one else to write us, but take the labor upon your own shoulders. Thus you will enable us to place additional proof before the public.

John Carr, John Barron, Jamos Tykendahl, Mary Gardner, George Corbett, James Ferguson, Betsey Davis, John H. Cranfield, Patrick Murphy, (of Kearney, county of Glanmaire, Ireland, died in Dover, Harvof S. Page, Caro-line Holmes, Charles H. Saunders, Charles Hill, John Mosto, Hue Holmes, Charles H, Saunders Charles IIII, John Moory, Oliver Bacon, Susan Brown, Benjamin Lindsley, Commodoro M, Perry, Mary, Charles French, Henry Chark, Charles Hal-win, Fauschus Hood, Emannel Swedenborg, Matty, G W, Car-yor, John Jameson, Cordella, Fletcher Leroy, General Gates, Robt, King, Sally Parker, Sam'l Machutyre, Dr. John Wil-Hams, Abraham Potts, Georga Brown, Louisa Cortis, Mary Paul, Geo, Robbins, Mary Slater, John Ellenwood, Henry Bärker James Richardson, John Cardington, N, Bowditch, / Thomas Peirre, Thomas Hökart, (Eng.), Itauj, Frye, Eliza-both Hond, — William Soft Warren, R. L., Patrick Casey, Jane, of N, Y,, William Balch, Elisha Smith, John thoolwin, James of N. Y., William Balch, Ellisha Smith, John Goodwin, James Livingston, Don Ricardo Galencia, William Woodard, William Goddard, James Poguo, Jacob Gillett, Lizzle Cass, T. Sabine,

Robert Page. Thomas Gilchrist, William Harris, (N. H.,) William San-Thomas Glichtist, William Harris, (N. H.,) William San-born, Jonathan Bell, W. E. Channing, A Fatter to his Daugh-ter's Guardian, (Brooklyn, N. Y.,) Edizabeth Pettigrew, Betsey Hilton, Joe Anderson, Joseph Walker, Paudeen, (of N. Y.,) William Alnoworth, Samuel Curtis, John Leathers, Elizabeth Downey, Charles Kenney, John, Jackson, George Sheldon, Miles Grant, Capt. Earle, Lucretia Bickner, James Flynk, William Bardy, Hezektah Caldwell, John Carroll, Calvin Cutter, Charles H. Kelley, Chas, Pluthmer, Pote, (a slave,) Frank Cutter, Mary Barber, — to Dr. Bowen, John Grogan, Dudley Leavitt, John Grovesnor, Helen Reed, Latkin Moore, Mary Edson, Alegall Norris.

John King.

I am very anxious to speak. Something seems to be wrong. l suppose it will be no better until your atmosphere changes. Some people are fond of heat, and some of cold. For my part, I do n't like quite so much hot weather. It takes one who is pretty well used to talking to do so to day-somebody that knows every rope in the ship ; and although I never managed this craft, I have many others.

There are a good many things that some of you med to learn, and that is why you are so uneasy. lou are like the boy who went to school and wanted to get out all the time. But you Americans are always in hot water----if not politically, you are moral-ly. 1 did not expect to do much myself, but I did expect to fight the way for somebody elso less acquainted with this than 1 am. I have an engagoment at half-past four this afternoon, and I have a great ways to go and considerable to do, and 1 'll be going-some four thousand miles on the ocean, not on terra firma. Some called me Johnny King, some Sir Henry King, some Sir Henry Morgan, and I claim to be that personage.

I do n't see as I have progressed much. Have got to see that a great many others progress; and if I had progressed I should not be able to do the work I The Buccaneer, when he is on our side, stands a very good chance, you know. I shall get out of this when I have done my work. Who else could do it ? You could n't. So I shall stay where I am. When it is time for me to progress, I shall be unhappy where I am, and shall go. I am happy where I am. We have got a band here strong enough to whip a thousand of you fellows, to day-but we did n't come for that. Well, good day. April 30. Persons who have attended the Davenport circles have remarked upon the spirit-voice as there heard, and much doubt has been expressed in reference to it, some hints being given that the boys spoke ventriloquialiy. We were somewhat surprised at this manifestation, inasmuch as the tone of Mrs. Conant's voice, while speaking, was a complete imitation of that heard at the Davenports'. The same thing was remarked by other persons, who were familiar with King's manifestations through the boys.

than the one you were in. With me, it was like take ther things hope 1 yes, for I could not imagine my ing a leap over a precipics in the dark. But I saw, thing werse for me than what I have already ind. as soon as I got there, that Spiritualism was true. I find no more happiness here than I do elsewhre; and that I could come to earth. In's short time Charley Randall came to me, and asked me how I bring me & flower, and hereafter I may enjoy that liked the change. "Very well," said I, "as far as I have got." I did not like to see my friends mourning for me; it seemed as if they kept me to earch by it; that every tear was a chain to bind me to earth, when I should have been soaring away to happiness. I could not think it was right, for everything was so

nuch better than it was with me before. I have a great desire to do something for my friends; many of them do not know what the Im-

correct' ideas of this, and then teil them what they should do to inherit happiness. I feel happy—to think that I have a body not subject to aches and pains. Oh, I feel like soaring away, as on engle wings; perhaps I shall get tired

of it after I have been here a little while, but I think not. I do not believe there is a spirit enjoying more freedom than I am.

as I do here. I have tried to do many things, but have not succeeded as well as this., They told me I influences were about me, I was happy; but when would have to put up with many inconveniences if I evil influences were about me, I was morose, despalrcame to day. Oh, it's a pity that all the world do not believe in our coming; but when a man has a business to see to, and has no time to investigate, we

cannot find fault with him, if he does not believe it. I am a young convert to Spiritualism-but then I had to die first, and you are lucky that you have be-lieved before you turned over the leaf of the book, which I was obliged to, first. Oh, it's a fine thing to be a spirit, - if you do n't believo it, try it,-but not before you cannot live any longer here; the spirit is guardian over the mortal body, and should see that the body is taken care of and retained in life and health as long as possible. Anybody that knows anything, knows right from wrong, and knows that it is their duty to wait for God to call them homo.

I wish I could talk to all my friends, and tell them what I enjoy. Oh, I see thousands who are happier than I, for I have some sad moments at some things which happened in earth life ; but there is one blessed thing, there is no hell of fire and brimstone-if there had been, perhaps I might have tasted of it. Not that I deserved it, but if the Orthodox faith be true, I should have been there. 'Brimstone and coal are things that belong to earth, and if our Orthodox friends would only reflect, they would see they vere throwing things into heaven which don't beloug there.

Plenty of printers in heaven, Berry-yes, the gates of heaven are wide enough to admit a printer -and high enough, too-go in straight up, no bending-that's the way I did. I only wish I had all my little-but you well know that what I wish to say to bargain. I thought I should not get here to-day, but them, I cannot say here. I know, too much about a fair wind run me right smook into next. friends here-it's a large home. My family may the press and the public, to scatter all my seed here. What I have to say to them, I wish to say only to them; and if they feel like opening their doors, and letting me in, I shall embrace the opportunity. Ah! here's Wright-he looks as happy as I do-yes,

heaven seems to be large enough for three printers, for here are three in spirit llfo. May 1.

Harris Owens.

It is now ten years since I controlled a human wenty-four : the cause of my death, accident.

I have friends to whom I am strongly attached : ome of them have investigated Spiritualism-more sick, and I felt confident I could do the job, and I suphave not. I find it very hard to approach them, as I pose I could if that had not finished me. I had a don't find mediums there as readily as I do here, mother in Boston, and a sister-my father was dead. I am inclined to think that mediums flourish better I went to sea when I was seventeen, and I think. I in New England soil than at my home. Some of my made four voyages to sea before I died, when I was friends are afraid they shall hear from me, and others twenty one. My mother is here in Boston. Her friends are alraid they shall hear from me, and others twenty one. My mother is here in boston. Let are very anxious to hear. I am not happy—on the name is Elizabeth Greene. I can't go near her to contrary au very unhappy. I am told I shall find speak, but I do n't feel unhappy, because not a day

dream. It is n't much to die, after all-if yon could only get rid of the fear attending it, there would be no death, it would be like having some one open a cleven years in the spirit-life, without changes door, and welcome you into a far better apartment their condition? I come here to day in hope of fet but perhaps I have sown a seed that will in tme flower.

My name was John Harvey; I was drowned elven years ago. I was on the passage from London to Boston ; I suppose that I was careless when I came to my change. My friends have mourned for me, but I do not like to be forgotten. I was twenty-eight years of age. I left a wife, to whom I had been married two weeks. My home was London, Fagland. I had crossed the octan five times in my natural life, mortality of the soul is. I have got to give them and had never met with an accident before. / I came to America, on business for my uncle, by whom I was employed. Myuncle kopt what was called a linen warehouse-that is to say he traded principally in linen-and would often have collections to make on this side, and I was commonly sent to make those collections.

My friends used to cill me strange, and were fearful I would some day by insance. I had no such fear; when anything troubled me, it did so seriously, but I have beeu to one of my friends, but not in the when anything troubled me, it did so soriously, but way I came here-this is the first time I have talked there were times, whet on earth, that I was happy. I enjoyed the beautiful and good, and when those ing, and ill at ease. My father is with me, a spirit; my mother; an

aged lady, living with her brother, whom I was en-gaged with. I had no children. I had one brother, but he passed from melere I came here-no sister. To be plain with you, I have been told to come here by one of my friends. He told me that he had spoken to you, and that his message had been sent home, and he had been made happier by it; and now I hope that mine may meet with like success. Time alone will make a foundation for that hope, I suppose.

I had dealings with one Porter, who lived in New York-was a merchant then, and traded with my uncle. My uncle received most of his goods from Dublin, and sent most of them to this country. I can give you some names with whom he traded in this country. I have bld you of a Porter-there is another by name of Kendrick, another by name of Peterson. In Boston, one by name of Warren, and another by name of Knights.

It is hard for us to measure time where there is no time, but when one is at his wit's ond to make himself comfortable, he is apt to look back; having found no solace in spirit-life, one is apt to go back to the past, and hence I retain in my mind clearly much of my earth life. Won't you be so kind as to send one of your pa

pers, after it is published, unto Mrs. John Harvey of 'May 3. London. England?

Charles Edwin Greene.

Well, my boy, I've been pulling for this port for

I want you to understand that I have got somebody that cares for me on earth-drunk or sober, uend or alive, I've somebody to care for me yet. You need not understand that I died drunk, by this last yarn.

I have n't been dead so long as the chap has that last come, not quite, and I am not quite so good looking-but I am myself, though. My hair was rather dark, my eyes light, my face florid and rather black-It is now ten years since I controlled a human ened, occasioned by exposure-plenty of whiskers-form. I have been striving for more than two years about five feet six inches tall, rather stout, and smart to speak as I now speak, but I habor under difficult enough to whip any two-and there's a rough deies to day which seem very hard to overcome, to see scription of myself-by name Charles Edwin Greeno, through, to understand. I find you all strangers, and I suppose I came to my death by accident. We yet I trust you are friends. I was Morn in the good were off the coast of Brazil, and I undertook to take city of London; I died in that place; my body re-ship-carpenter's business one day, and not undorposes there. My name was Harris Owen; my age standing my business I tumbled something on my head, and that sent me here. So much for not un-derstanding my business. "The ship carpenter was unjoyneut and peace in time, and I am also told it is pusses but she thinks of me-she always liked me. iny duty to come to earth and benefit my friends; but It's eight years, I think, since I caue here. I think I left home in 1850, and good fortune drove me into

bound myself to no creed. I walked upon mine own not two miles from them. My sister I knew was to land, and I went to no man for wisdom; and as I did be married before I died-since then I know she was not exactly believe in the existence of a God, I could married and has gone home. My brother is in New not of course go to him for wisdom, therefore I looked York. I was only fifteen years old. I died of fever. about in nature, and what I learned, I learned from

was there.

to be a hard lot for the children of earth. Bnt 1 will They will send it to my brother. I want him to to be a nary lot for the enhanced of earth. Diet will incove will send it to my brother. I want him to get say I long to see that time when all the children of it, and I do n't want him to-he will feel bad, I easth shall realize that solution do indeed return to the transferred to any him to-he will feel bad. earth shall realize that spirits do indeed return to know. earth, and commune with its children. Now, as I have nothing more to say, I will leave. ABNER KNEELAND.

May 3.

Rev. Dr. Emmons.

to satisfy my questioner; nevertheless I will give certain members of my family did, and thus I was my ideas. The question is, "Was the death of brought in contact with the results of their investi-Christ a necessary atonement for sin, or was he sac gations, and I return to day, because I feel it my rificed that he might become a general Saviour?" duty so to do. I did not believe Spiritualism was I cannot admit that Christ died to save mankind; I true-although dear ones I had believed it, and caunot admit that his death was a necessary atone- passed away in belief, I did not, and I cannot feel caunci admit that his death was a necessary acone happy until 1 return and tell my friends that the ment for sin. Christ came among men and performed happy until 1 return and tell my friends that the a mighty mission. He gave forth principles that great star of Spiritualism shines, and shines for the mortals are them, and if they reject its light, hard will be their taught to believe that they are saved by the death of lot in the spirit life. Christ, they are in error, and they should speedily darkness of the times, the ignorance of the people, the superstition of the age, orucified Christ. Had one of your mediums filled his place, or even walked the earth at his time, she no doubt would have suffered in like manner.

Christ is the first fruits of the new dispensation. He came to establish a new law, a new religion which has not yet been understood. And why has it not? Because the mind of the people has not ascended high enough to comprehend him, and, as in past ages, it olings to the body rather than to the soul. Yes, they believe that the body of Christ was an offering to desire to. God, and that they are to be saved alone by it, if they will come under certain creeds, which are not of God but of man.

Now I would not have my friend understand me as discarding the Bible, or placing myself on a level I have told them that Spiritualism is true-many of with Christ. I know perfection reigned there-that them believe it. But-ch, as they travel this earthly the was pure-that the Spirit of God dwelt there, sphere, let me beg of them to walk in purity and Christ lined that all might be happier through his benevolence. I shall soon visit them, and speak to Christ lived that all might be happier through his life, if they would. Behold manliness sitting upon them in private. I lived and died in Boston. his brow, and love such only as befits Deity, sitting within his soul! Go, my questioner, and follow his footsteps. Cling no more to that body of death, but ook beyond that cloud which obscures thy sight and see God daily showing you the path of life, and sending messengers to illumine the way. How long, oh, how long will the brethren drink of death when life is offered them I How long will they drink of the insipid waters of foolishness, when the river of wisdom flows at their feet ! Christ is our Saviour, if we follow his footsteps. Christ is our mediator, if we keep in sight of him. But the Christian of this day, who hugs creeds to his bosom, cannot find Christ there, for he who is Liberty and Love dwells only where they are found.

I love the ohuroh, and love all mankind, but I cannot come to answer their questions to suit them. I love them too well. I do not expect them to receive my answer, but I do ask them to east it upon the river of Truth, that some may gather it as it floats long.

May the blessing and love of the Saviour whe is ours and their evermore, be with them and with you Un. EMMONS. all. May 4.

Samuel Joy.

I have been dead, one year. My name was Samuel Joy. I was murdered. I went traveling through the western country, and I stopped awhile to rest, and they nurdered me for a few trinkets—watches I had and jewelry—no valuable kinds, however, and numerous other trinkets I was to sell.

Poor old foolish man! he murdered me-for what! o make himself miserable-for 1 know of nothing else it was for. l, was born in England. I came to America in

1831. I have a brother in England, in Portsmouth. and he is coming this way to find me. A sorry re-

We had no home-we hoarded, my brother and older, her. There were others with me this morning, and they, and I went away from them. They nourned for me will, no doubt, take up the subject and carry it on in time, yet I come to day to list the friends know I I had no other friends on earth, and want none. I I wish all mankind well, and I regret the darkness had plenty of acquaintances. People who betray that still remains on earth; but I know in time all your confidence you would not call friends, would that is cloudy will be clear as noon-day, and, there you? I must go now. The folks where I used to fore, I will not sit down and mourn over what seems live will get this. They used to have the paper. May 4

Elizabeth Shaw.

I have children living in Boston, and I feel very anxious to speak to them. It is now near four years since I left my body, and became a spirit---a disem. The following question has been given me to an-swer by one of the church. Now I do not expect of Spiritualism, although I never investigated it. But

1 have suffered much; I have passed through the rid themselves of this mantle of darkness. The hell, which all who sin prepare for themselves. The world looked upon me as a Christian woman, yet my soul was robed in darkness. I passed from earth with loving eyes looking upon me, and begging me to accept the star of Spiritualism, but I could not; and now I return, begging these friends to carry this star wherever they go.

I feel bad in coming to your medium to-day-in actuating a female form. It brings back to me secrets that I would fain blot from the page of my existence; but every act a mortal has committed in earth life, he can see when he becomes a spirit, if he

Oh, then, it becomes those who live on earth to so live that they may see only purity and peace when they come here.

My children, my friends, what shall I say to them ? May 4.

ELIZABETH SHAW.

Caleb Read.

Agitation of thought is said to be the beginning of wisdom, and I, for one, believe it is such. I rejoice to know that my people, who remain on earth, are thinking seriously on the subject of modern Spiritualism. I commend them for this wisdom .--this good sense. If they will only put in practice that which they are agitating so well in their souls, they will find themselves standing evermore upon pleasant ground.

I see no reason why all maukind may not be allowed to judge for themselves. I cannot conceive of so great a coward as he who dare not investigate for himself. I suppose you may have such among you, but for my soul I cannot believe it. I did not investigate modern Spiritualism, but if it had been offered me, I should not have been afraid to; and, as I said

before, I do not want to set down any of my brethren in life as cowards. God, in the great book, which is the Book of Nature, teaches every one to seek for himself, and I am sure every one may, with more propriety, follow after God, than the bubbles of the day. My friends may say that modern Spiritualism is one of the bubbles, but if they will look into it, they will soon find it something else.

The people of the past were not capable of understanding this thing, as we, at the present day; therefore, we should not place so much reliance upon that which has come down to them from that past. 1 find the wild flower as beautiful as the cultivated

flower, and when you go into the wilderness, even, to find the flower of Spiritualism, and find it fragrant, take it to your bosom; if not, the path is open for you to return. Few who have received it, will dis card it.

It is better to know where you are going in the hereafter, than to *believe*. Who would exchange knowledge for belief? Ah, you who receive spiritual

John Howe, Harvard.

Thee will please make thyselves as comfortable as possible, and thy friend will keep thee but a short time longer. Thy friend who speaketh unto thee, through thy medium, passed from the Society of Friends in Harvard four years ago. He looked forward to a time like this, when he could come and, possibly, speak unto his friends, and he told them so; and God hath been pleased to give thy friend power and wish to return, and now he cometh to tell the friends they have much to look forward for, much to rejuice over. He findeth many of their customs useless, and many of great value. It would be needless to draw a line between the two, for God will give the Friends light, and they may choose between good and evil.

Thee will please say John Howe is happy-thrice happy. Thee will please tell the Friends to be led by the spirit, always fearing nothing, for the bands that guide the Friends are good and true, and will not lead astray. Thee will please say Mother Ann was a medium, blessed by the Father, God, as venerated by the Friends.

Now, thou wilt close by saying John Howe will come again and commune further with the Society at Harvard. Fare thee well. April 80.

The conditions at this circle were not such as we desire. The room was uncomfortably hot and the atmosphere outside, close, and it is this to which this party and John King alludes. If there is any error in this communication, it may be attributed to this and our own state of mind, caused by the ordeal we were obliged to submit to.

David Hooton.

I promised to come, but it's hard work-I do n't understand it, W .- I am in a new climate. I don't see my folks here, but it's all right, though. I feel as though I had got rid of somothing I did not need But how shall i approach my friends?-they are favorable towards this, most of them. One of my friends came here something like two months ago, and I did everything a spirit could to control, but] could not. I expected to come here and rap, but when I got here and found a medium that I had got to control perfectly-as well as I used to my own form,-I found it another thing. When I heard he was coming, I had about ten minutes to practice in, and get acquainted with the way to come, but all I could do was to get a friend! to write and tell him I was present. Charley Randall helped me to write then, and he wrote for me to day.

I am just trying my hand to day, to see what I can do; you know I've just come here-it seems like a

cannot see what good I can do. take advautage of it.

Isaac.

After having taken possession of the organism, a spirit wrote as follows :---

I was called Isaac : I died in Virginia ; was owned by George Washington. He taught me to write. I am very desirous to speak in behalf of my people, but I cannot use your medium. My good earthly master brought me here to you. I died in 1791. When shall I call again? May 1st.

John Harvey.

orafis and take a voyage occasionally. My mother used to believe in eternal damnation, but I did not-and I think it's bad to make people believe in what they do not see fit to. The old lady is old, and will be coming here pretty

soon, according to the course of nature, and I don't want her to come here in darkness, and my sister,

too. Well now I suppose I have got to get this to my friends, have n't 1? If'i fail, will you give a fellow a litt? Well then, all day, and fair winds to you wherever you go. May 3.

Abner Kneeland.

Verily, the cry for more light is constantly reach-I feel sad-weary with long watching-and I come to-day to know if there be any one on earth who ing us, and as one child receives a portion of wisdom, another calls, and thus, the windows are over open, and the mercy of a loving father is ever extended to ever thinks of me. I listen to every coho coming from earth, but I find nothing for me. Could I but realise that my friends love me as well as I lovo all his children. To-day, as I had occasion to visit them, I should be happy; could I even know they have not forgotten me, I should be happy; but I seem earth, I chanced to meet with some whom I had known when I inhabited a mortal form, and as I was to be like a strange wanderer without any friends, anxious to give them some knowledge of the future having no guide.

It is now cleven years since I left earth, and that is a long time to pass without having any news from home. Some may be content to pass an existence without hearing from those they love, and have no communication with them; but it is not so with me. was strongly attached to my earth kindred, and no change is strong enough to break that attachment. It would be better for me if I had not lived at all; but as I have lived. I must live on.

There seems to be a great change since I left here; nothing looks natural or pleasant, and were I to behold the forus of my dear friends, I should perhaps read "Forgetfulness" in them—and it may be well that sllence reigns between me and them. I know I did not do as I wish I had done; I know I gathered why I may not enjoy the privilege of asking forgiveness of those friends I love, feeling as I do that I have committed some sins against them. I have been told that you publish a paper, and

that you publish messages from the spirit life. Am to understand by that, that you' do so for all? Well, I think my friends may understand, if they read what I have given, the state of my feelings in regard to them.

I am unhappy, exceedingly so, and it avails but little whether I am to be happy in after years, while the present is unhappiness. That will never do in my case. One told me, a short time ago, that if 'I felt a desire to communicate to my friends, I had better come, as I was better capable of going to them than they were of coming to me. But I know one thing-that when I was on earth, I had many facillties I have not here. I am obliged to roam over the vorld to find a medium, and then I speak to strangers and not to my friends, and do not know whether I am to be welcomed or thrust aside by those friends. I was ever inclined to despond when on earth. I often tried to get rid of that feeling, but never could. What others could see through on earth, I could not fathom. I have been told that there is a place of perfect happiness, where the spirit manifests through the soal with perfect freedom, but I have never found And he must learn also to receive wisdom in what it. I am also told there are others more unhappy ever way or by whatever means it pleases the good than I am, but I know of none; probably it is a fact, for there were those on earth who were far worse than I was.

18 4

existence, I sought to impress them with my preence. I succeeded in doing so, and immediately one of the company introduced the subject of Spiritualism. After they had been discussing it in a very unpleasant way for some little time, one said------ If they (meaning some spirit or spirits,) will return and ex-

plain this passage of Scripture, I will believe, and ask for nothing more, nothing better." The passage was this :-- The righteous shall go away into life eternal, and the wicked shall pass on to eternal damuation. This seems to be the amount of that

passage, as they expressed it. Now if that dear friend will consider he has been building his faith upon another man's ground, he will look about himself and see if he cannot find some ground that he can call his own. But were to myself many enemies, but I can see no reason all those who have gone sway, to return to earth, why I may not enjoy the privilege of asking forgive ness of those friends I love, feeling as I do that I would not satisfy him. We cannot give him au explanation that will do so, while, ho stands upon the piane he now dues. Should we explain as he wishes, we should at once bring ourselves down, and give error-that we cannot do. As we are marching

on to God, we cannot return and give him an explanation to satisfy his powers. We can explain, as we understand it, but our knowledge will not be satisfactory to him. We only come here to-day to let that friend see that wo do know, that we do return, and see and hear some things, if not all, that occur in this mundane world. Now if that friend will take oue step forward from his present position, we will step down to meet him, and when we can come to do good, at the will of the Father, we will

give him all the light we can, And I suppose if I were to give the name I bore when I lived on earth, he would say at once, " I once know you, I doubted you then, and I doubt you now. If spirits can indeed return and commune with mortals, I should want some one to commune with me that I like better than you." Well, that dear friend may be informed he has an etornity to pass, and much to learn, and he may be assured he will have It to learn horeafter, if he does not learn it here. ever way or by whatever means it pleases the good Father to send It.

Now my name was mentioned during the discourse, and I was charged with some very harsh deeds, that onou he'll get l

I was only sixteen years of age when I came to America. I thought I'd get here before him, and give him to know where I am, that he need not search eternally to no purpose. My father was a trader. He died about six months

between sixty and seventy years of age. He sorely repents, but I can't help that. I do n't know as I to let him know where I was. I suppose I was wrong in some things connected with myself and my brother, but I did not like my father to set my brother over me to take care of me. I thought 1 but I do not find the medium suited to me to-daymy situation I came to this country. I saw some happy times and some hard ones. For four years previous to my death, I was a pedlar-went about serving the public with such wares as I thought they might need, to replenish my pockets.

All that there may be coming to me, my brother is welcome to. I went forth from my home without a shilling, and I came to my present home with but ittle more, and all he has enjoyed for these long years he may continue to enjoy, and when he shall be called to come higher I hope he will dispose of it to the best advantage. It is not best to give to large societies, but te distribute to individualsthat you may reap some fruits of your toil. I cannot speak to you with eloquent words. I had ad-

vantages offered me, but refused them as many did. The earth seems to me like a vast enclosure with one family dwelling therein, and yet that family are at variance with each other, and it were better that there were more knowledge on earth, that the pour ones who roturn to it for light might receive it. I do not-return to earth to find light-I did not receive any from it when I lived upon it, and I shall and give you more in time. obtain what I desire from my present sphere. May 4.

The only relative I have on earth is my brotheret him commune with his own soul-and if he fuids anything there to sanction past acts, let him be happy; and if he does not, may he be miserable until meet him in this way. May 4.

Margaret Wilmott.

They told mo to come hero-I cannot see for what. have looked, and looked in vain, for somebody I Spirit of the Universe. kuew, but all are strangers. They told me to come here and I would find myself happier, but I don't know how.

where I am, and has not for a year. My father died was to be done, when I was small. I was born in Yarmouth, Nova Most of my f Scotia, and my father moved to Boston when I was aint many, I can tell you; but what I have got are

do n't know I'm dead-they do n't any of them know know-if you do n't, I do. it. I made them promise, where I lived, that they house often. I knew all about it.

I am very unhappy; I do n't find anything that to earth. Some of my friends expect I have gone to makes mo happy here. The most I want to do, is to hell; tell them that is a mistake. Although I have tell my friends I an doad, and they need not look felt very sorry for some things I did on earth, I have

communion, know of the land you are going to Some of my friends have thought it strange that I do not see fit to answer their questions. Well, I do not; but at some period I will. I feel bound unto the church, as yet, and, the good Father will do before 1 came to America. I left home because I everything that is right. I hope for the time when was ill-used by my brother. He now is an old man, the new church shall be free, indeed, and then when it is free, how many songs of triumph will be heard in heaven. Oh, there are many Swedenborgians in shall do any good by coming here, but I felt anxious heaven, but then it is best to take much light with you, for then you will cross the bridge in safety and joy, and be able to return and give the children of earth much more light. I have much to give you, was competent to care for myself, and so not liking though I should not auswer the questions put to me if I did. I will leave now, and give way to others. Caleb Read is my name, if you wish to have it.

May 4

George Kent.

My dear sister, why do you give way to those feelings of remorse? There is no need of it. You were and are not to blame, and should not thus harshly charge yourself with fault. My'dear sister, we aro, and have been, fully cognizant of all you have suffered, and we would most earnestly call upon you to cease your crying and be at peace with your own soul and your God.

1 tell you all is well, and you cannot remove the past by sighs and tears. No, no, my sister, seek and obtain the sweet balm of peace, which you so much need, and I shall be made happy. You will say I paunot be happy in view of the past and the present. You must, my sister, for your Maker wills it, and you should be a good subject to the Sovereign of the Universe, now, and in spirit life. I will come

Yours in spirit,

GEO. KENT.

Thomas Campbell.

Suns, moons and stars have their respective mishe repeuts. He will see this. One of his friends sions to fulfill, in obedience to the will of God, and told me he was coming hither, and that I had better thus it is with you, the Father's child. All will return, in his time, and the work shall go on and the Temple shall increase in strength. Yes, I too have a holy work of love to perform to those I love in earth life; but I cannot stay by the will of the May 4.

John Searles.

Am I to talk, and you to write? Woll, if you are I do n't want to go away without saying anything. satisfied with your work, I.suppose I must be with My name was Margaret Wilmott; I used to live in mine. I spoke onco through a medium some was New York-I have friends there. I want to tell them from here. I died in Townsend, and hy name was I'm doad-that's the most I want to do. I have John Searles. I do not know any of you, but I knew been dead six months; I died in East Breadway; I if I got a chance to, come here, I could sond somehave got a brother in New York; he don't know thing to my friends. I did not know exactly how it

Most of my friends live in Townsend, and that about two years old. He stopped here a few months, as good as anybody's. They do n't expect to hear then moved to New York. Oh, I wish my mother from me in this way, and I do n't know what to say. had only stayed on earth as long as I did. I have They are none of your professional characters, but a sister, who is married and lives in Miohigan. She tillers of the soli they are-the very best sort, you.

I have been dead some little time-about thirteen would never let my folks know of it. I knew of Spirit- years, and it seems to me to be hard work to find ualism before I died. We used to have circles at our mediums to talk through. I never received much

. Perhaps you do n't like the unhappy influence I is to say, deeds that were to them very wicked, very tell my friends I am dead, and they need not look felt very sorry for some things I did on earth, I have the who sees heaven in everything, must be unholy. I lived according to the light I had. I for me. They thought I had gone west when I was seen no place worse than I saw upon earth. Some

LIGHT. BANNER OF

and I was never in the habit of doing what I had no reason to do. I want my friends to allow me to come friendly to them, and then if I don't prove myself, it will be my own fault-that's all. I can't talk much -don't know as I care to. I only want to send something to my folks. I died with something I ate, I suppose, which caused a stoppage in the stomach. Have you got anything else you want to ask me? May 5. Then I am going

Written for the Banner of Light.

LUCIAN N. AND MARIA LOUISE. The two sweet and ONLY children of Mr. and Mrs. Lucian N. Porry, of Providence, who died after only one day's sick ness, and within two days of each other.

INSORIBED TO THE PARENTS, BY LITA II. DARNEY.

Dear once, permit a stranger's eve To drop a silent tear. To breathe a sympathizing sigh, For all you held so dear : Twin rose-buds in one casket placed, Their little bodies lie, Just like the frail, sweet flowers of Spring, Crushed down by passer-by.

Oh. seek to throw aside the film. That dims your clouded eyes, And view the darlings that you love, To-day in Paradiso; Beyond that sca which boundless seems To our weak, erring sight, Behold them over freed from pain,

Arrayed in robes of light. See in those heavenly realms of bliss Their fairy forms repose, Their brows caressed by scraph's kiss. While angel arms enclose. The Shepherd careth for the sheep, The Father for his child,-Ho shall their spirit footsteps lead, In pastures undefiled.

Then, mother, hush that anguished sob From heart so nearly riven, Two bables less are on the earth. Two cherubs MORE, in Heaven. And when at gentle twilight's fall Boft zephyrs kiss thy brow, Thy little ones are drawing near-They're TWINING BOUND THEE NOW!

They form the amaranthine crown, And bending o'er thy head, Bedeck the mother they have loved-And can'st thou think them dead? Oh mother! no : THERE IS NO DEATH. But all is endless life, And we, thy guardian ones will be, With words of comfort rife.

We 'll float around thee, day by day, Thy saddened lot to cheer. And strew about thy way bright flowers From our immortal sphero; And hand in hand we 'll lingor near, When earthly ties are riven,-Grandparents, father, mother dear,-And MEET YOU ALL IN HEAVEN.' PROVIDENCE R. I., JUNE, 1858.

Life Eternal.

Communicated from the Spirit World, to a Lady of Boston. [Through the Mediumship of Mrs. J. S. Adams.]

PART SIXTH.

Oh, that the powers of the highest conceptions of beauty were mine, to call in these floating particles

that exist in the mighty universe; that I could carry cannot be lost.

Take the smallest atom from the material life, di- truth is incased in a larger-so one power or force

of the frends think I committed suicide. I did not justice and meroy, and come to the book of life in I did a natural death. I had no reason to do it, sincerity, and thou shalt find his doctrines not mystified, but given so plainly, that the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err therein. Glance yo over the pages of the written universe, and see if some souls are elected to transcendent; and triumphal glorics, while the brother burns in a lake of fire, though he called on his God mightily for aid! To this class I posticularly and earnestly wave my hand, that they may come. I would not answer for the souls that hang themselves, on the salvation thou hast so meagerly opened to them from the book of God's eternal life!

They some with hands extended, seeking for bread. Will re give them a stone? Accountable must yo stand for the beggarly elements ye have ministered to them-elements of redemption !

Will ye step forward, ye that are now standing and breaking the bread of life, in the temples of God? Will ye come to this great volume of eternity? Will yo come here and read, and let the ancieut dispensations that have long been stamped in your memory, fade away, with the things that were? Will yo come and gather these spring flowers, to garland the congregation of sinners that assemble in your midst? If ye have saints among them, let them go. They no longer need your chidings. But make thy calling a holy one-by preaching to those shrouded in error, by telling them that the blood of Christ is efficacious for redeeming their souls, and all the souls of life, Tell them there is a book of nature, of which they form a part. They stand as a chapter in the mighty collection. Tell them they belong to angels and to God. That the stream of life flows over unto them. That when God made these worlds, and peopled them, he know how much mercy was adequate to their salvation, and every soul must have its proportionate part.

His mercy, the distribution of his morcy, is his justice. His justice and mercy go hand in hand.

Did he not give to the lowest form that dwells here or elsewhere, his divine and saving meroy, justice would step in and cry aloud, and plead in tears to mercy. Come and read-and see if thou canst find here written in nature's volume aught against the eternal salvation of man I Come candidlywithout prejudice; come, ere the last flame of this life flickers out; leave thy errors ere the tomb takes them ; bring not here, with thee, thy line of distinction between the sinner and saint,-and if, in turning over this volume, thou dost fail to read what here I prophecy, then back again may ye turn, dealing out woe, and joy, forever. But I caution, I warn ye, thou consecrated host of ministers, that stand beneath the pillared domes, calling sinners to repentance! But how? Only leading them in the labyrinths of mystery-only kéeping them entangled in mysticism, wandering in the briars of error, with no hope of extrieation. Come to the book of life, to God's great volume, and ye shall never want for theology.

To him that wanders, that has been by sorrow cast down, that has never found the great anchor of life, wouldst thou read from God's word of nature, first begin with thy own self-and learn the laws that keep thee in being. Learn the wonderful mechanism of thy frame, and then try and scan the powers of thy soul. Thou wilt surely find Deity

How rapidly the waves of progression roll heaven- there. Seek to know thy divine nature, as well as ward. See thou not the velocity of the many atoms thy human. Tuke no form of worship, but the outof existence, as they fast gather to the central life? gushings of the heart! When once it is kindled with heavenly emotions towards its maker, step by step thou shalt find him.

One truth discovered, will lead thee to another, them into the life stream that flows unto God. Would and in time, thou shalt stand, as it were, above thythat I could take one form alone, and let him stand self-gazing down into thy soul-leaving its longupon the pinnacle of thought, and gaze out and ings and desires, its natural impulses and its great through Divinity's works! that his eyo might stretch aim and end of life. If God formed thee in wisdom to the bounds of creation ; yet not to the bounds, for | infinito, he gave thee all these faculties for its full God has no limit-like the divisibility of matter, he expansion and enjoyment. As in the laws of creation one power or force governs another-and one

them all, at thy body's dissolution; a parting gift, humanity, making its waste places to rejoice and which is the gift of life-the gem containing the blossom like the rose truth that thou wilt come again-that thou wilt bring them other flowers, which thy earth-life cul- by the free air of Heaven; so the mind, if incited by tured. Fling to them, when thy spirit soars away, love to God and man-if awake to its own divine Faith's immortal wreath, which encircled thy brow attributes with all their responsibility.-the sooner here. Oh, leave, leave much beside thy name.

TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.

Communications.

23 Under this head we propose to publish such Commu-ications as are written through various mediums by persons n the spirit world and sont to us.

A WIFE TO HER HUSBAND,

NO. VIII.

WEST ROXBURY, JUNE 16TH, 1858.

My DEAR W .- Not with the words of the law, or this time, but with all the fond, enduring affection of God's smile to perfect the garniture of its beauty. spirit love, to soothe, elevate and calm. The waves Are not affection, love and holiness the inspiring of change and circumstance have rolled heavily over emotions — the holiest attributes of perfected huthe smooth current of thy soul-many broken fragments have strown its shores-but glittering pearls have strayed among the ruins. These shall be gaththe activity of usefulness.

the inspiration of their spirit, he must move with ualized and concentrated for the struggle-thus showing its immortal sovereignty over the body in which it is enshrined. One rooted to the earth by its own attractive forces-the other pressing heavenward,

tributes! . God hath spoken to his reapers, saying, gather of heart's deepest sanctuary is being trod by angel-feet, shod with the preparation of the gospel of truth. God You pause, as we do, and ask of the end. But is nearer the hearts and homes of his children. The does the infant require the knowledge of closing life? of the New Jerusalem-and lo, the whole spirit is born into its eternal relation to Ged and truth ! In all its | true to receive them. intermediate spheres, the same principles are ever

heart is thrilled and subdued with its alternations of l give unto you." The soul is no longer a stray waif in the great

drama of oreation-but one with God iu all the elements of his being-ever to progress in his truth and righteousness. In the exercise of itsown powers, both natural and spiritual, it must acknewledge the truth and forgiveness.

we trace the mechanism of his wonderful works. He fold of righteousness ; but I am around thee, gatherhas given to the star its brilliant lustre, to the flower ing flowers and pearls from our shrine of thought, its delicate beauty, and to the heart of humanity the which else had waited long for the sunlight of hope power to investigate and admire the ovidences of his and belief. Your heart is now ther altar of prayerbeing and perfection. The star glistens a silent yet her homage of devotion is sweetest there, and as it eloquent teacher of his goodness; the flowers fail not, mingles with your own aspirations, the inspiration nor the herb withereth—but where shall the heart be of spirit worship flows largely in, filling it with the found that fulfills all its mission? The great corri- dew of excellence. 1 am happy, blest and grateful dor of its affections is too often sealed by the glaring for this privilege. Be ever receptive to our influence, vanity of material matter; yet the stars are above and it shall garner a rich harvest of everlasting us, and the flowers beneath our feet, testifying of God. [fruit from our Father's vineyard. So also shall the heart feel, and the lip uttor his good-The past is a pleasant valley of repose, the present ness and power. The whole tone of praise shall yet full of promise, the future redolent with hope.--it sound, wanting none of the full clords of its har-blends all into one harmonious realm of being, so resound, wanting none of the full chords of its harnony-for God is in all, and all shall recognize the plete with blessing, so full of love and joy, that holidivinity of his spirit, and breathe forth its echo. ness, happiness and progression are but connecting-See how slowly the rock, the clay and the shrub. links encircling the Universe of God with the perfechave attained the perfection they now present. Far tion of his law, made manifest through all, his works. back in the dark chamber of time, when the first pro-Let love and adoration be unto him forevermore ! cess of organism commenced, how little would they 1 do not say farewell, for we are no longer parted, now resemble "what form had none." Yot the same but are one in the great assembly of his witnesses, law that formed the crusted substance. the first feeble testifying to the goodness and greatness of his mercy blade matured, has silently been the agent of his will. and truth-our life blent in the harmonious greeting to bring order out of chaos, life out of death, beauty of his angel host, crying, Glory and honor, dominion out of ashes. and power, be unto him forevermore. As this law refines and perfects, what finite judg-Yours always, A. ment can define its limits? It is this law of love that has formed the earth a fit dwelling-place for man, and now will model him according to its re-Correspondence. quirements, that he may harmonize with and enjoy Il this beautiful order of creation. The outward forms of beauty are ever changing LECTURES BY MR. WADSWORTH AND THOMAS GALES FORSTER. around us. The flower fades-the tree is removedbut they each have made their impress upon the CINCINNATI, OIIIO, May 30, 1858. great face of nature-their message of goodness and Messas. Eprrons-It was announced on last Sunlove being delivered, they fold their leaves and are day that Mr. Wadsworth would lecture on Wednesday no more. Beauty, order and refinement have daguerreotyped themselves through them, and there is evening, in the Second Universalist church, (Mr. more of the essence of God's spirit in the world because Gaylord's,) on the subject, " Do spirits communicate of them. Far down in the lowest depths that science to intelligences of earth ; and, if so, what good will or ingenuity have explored, there also is the finger of result therefrom ?" The lower body of the church the Almighty, laying the strata and combining formations, that the work of improvement may ever go on. Uauses hid in the infancy of time, suddenly was filled. Among the audience we neticed our friend, T. G. Forster, who had just arrived from his produce effects, that astound the philosopher and Southern tour. The lecture occupied an hour in its confound the wisdem of the Eastern Magi! but, delivery, and was characterized by unanswerable when comprehended, more and more is felt of the ability, and was listened to with marked attention. presence of the Mighty Architect, who wields thus petently the chisel of divinity to hew forth the end At the close, Mr. Forster arose and announced that and destiny of creation. Mortal life upon this stage he would speak in continuation of that subject on of action, is but the brief glance of a moment comnext Sunday, at National Hall. pared with the eternity of his presence-but hew This morning, at eleven o'clock, National Hall was inuch the spirit may understand and partake of the crowded, to listen to the eloquent emanations of fullness of its perfection. It catches by inspiration spirit intellectuality. You must pardon me for not the progress of former generations, takes up the great song of life, and goes on with its unwritten having the ability to give even a faint outline of the harmony, uttering new and fuller chords of melody unanswerable thoughts and arguments adducing the to its Maker's praise and its own advancement. Did each spirit, as it enters upon its individual fact that spirits do come to oarth to communicate, &c. existence, have to travel into the far-distant past to The lecturer remarked that, notwithstanding the gather its own implements of practical life, how few antagonism that prevailed against Spiritualism, it would attain the first starting point, which is now its own by intuition. The law, that sliently refines draws not its power outside the domain of nature,the rock and moulds the olay, is impressing the it clusters all the affections around the centre of dimind in its onward course, that it may see and ap- vine love, -- spirit is clothed in the form of matter. preciate the divine order of excellence that is leading In this wise is it comprehended, and will be eventut to the fountain-source of all being and existence l ally realized. All humanity will be one in God, be Disorder, sin and confusion attend its progressas dross and impure matter are constantly exhaled cause God is all humanity. What is modern Spiritfrom the earth's surface-but even these in divine | ualism? What are the thoughts that shoot across wisdom shall yet praise him, for he is omnipotent, the mind? What is that that moves in contradisand "docth all things well." The economy of the inction to known laws? If it is an error, it is a natural world should teach faith that the spiritual time and us error; if it is a truth, it is a stupendous tremendous error; if it is a truth, it is a stupendous in all its results will yet redeem itself to his glory. Every impurity expelled by native force, is at truth. No matter wherever a human being perigritracted by its own gravity to some kindred element, nates on earth, there you find a spirit, an immortal spirit. Are men and women living in Christendom and by mingling and combining, each is refined, and, as a result, a new order is established. as though they had immortal souls? Man is a spirit. Thus the restless upheavings of the human mind may throw out germs of good, for the waves of time, By our knowledge of this fact, we arrive at concluin their future motion, to east upon the shores of sions; while, at the same time, that we look at man

As nature more fully redcoms the promise of her hidden powers, if warined by the sun and invigorated

throws off the yoke of superstition and error, and rejoices in the freedom that knowledge ever imparts. Knowledge has taken mighty strides in its onward march ; but it has left its guiding spirit far behind. In exhlting itself, it has forgotten the Inspiring influence, which gave it life. Knowledge and spirituality must walk hand in hand, and they will sustain and purify each other. Separate knowledge and truth from God, their life-giving essence, and you separate light and heat, love and joy, happiness and progression. The star of knowledge may rise high in the mental ascendant; but, if its beams radiate not the love of God, the Father, they warm not the heart of his child. That will become cold and stony like the rock far hid in the recess of the mountain; for, though it germinates, it is only parthe counsels of the understanding, would I come at tial growth. It must have the light and heat of

manity? Dear W., you wonder and marvel at the visible footprints of the divine presence around you; you ered, and be to thee rays of a better, truer life, hid feel the inspiring influence of spirit communion; within thyself, which only thus could be aroused to you almost hear the scraphic tones of its greeting, and at: times your whole being is filled with- the All change is improvement, when the heart is en- bentification of divine lovo. Be strong in hope-conlued with the strength of holy resolution. The laws fident in success. Take large views of the proviof God the Urcator, are ever onward; as man catches dence of God-trace its workings through your own mind to the myriads of minds which havo preceded them-while in the natural sphere, through natural it, and ask yourself if there is too much of God's agencies, the all-poworful impotus of progression is truth in this communion for you to accept. It is iven and received. The spirit thought within, is but a tithe of what is before theo. Rest securely and not with new influences from without, and, though reverently in the ark of his love-it is large enough there may be doubt, and a shrinking from the re- and broad enough not only for two of a kind, but for sponsibility incurred, it is still impelled onward ; every breathing spirit it has called into life ! All have gathering strength from every emergency, it is borne a mission in the mysterious whole, and the eternal on the resistless tide of opportunity, till it finds it laws brook no violation. The restless wanderings of self mating with its burden, and is then more individ- learly life, like the strength of childhood's powers, are all overcome by the same irresistible principle which moulds the rock and guides the wave.

Be gentle and forbearing in all the relations of life. Some hidden analysis of principle-some motion of aspires after the instinctive perfection of its own at eternal law-may throw up mire and dirt in your pathway, but pause not in your onward course. Perchance some refining element through your organism my harvest. The laborers have long wrought, and now may purify the impurity. Is not God justified in all behold, they gather ! Truth, meekness and patience his ways ? Walk ever with thy spirit filled with the have borne the burden and heat of the day-lo, the immensity of the power around thee. Though thou evening has come ! the stars of hope and faith shine art only one in the great family of created impulses, out, revealing deep darkness, it is true, but also the yet be one in whom the spirit of God's love and law cheering omblems of progressive righteousness . The shall ever dwell, in active harmony with the great, moving Power of Creation.

You pause, as we do, and ask of the end. But chilling sceptre of judgment is being wreathed with With us, study the present. It is fully traced with a Father's love, and the dove of peace hovers over the the handwriting of Divinity. It is all of that portion weary spirit with the green branch of hope-emblem of his heritage with which we have to do. He gives of its immortality ! The infant, as it falls asleep, is it for daty and discipline. The past is a sealed pillowed in a Saviour's loving arms ; " for of such are scroll ; the future is hid in the hollow of his hand. the kingdom of heaven" Death comes, the angel of His laws are unchangeably the same-their eternal rogression, unsealing the car, so that it hears scraph- results we can with faith and hope leave in his wistones; opening the eye, so that it sees the beauty dom and love. The past and present bear ample testimony to his faithfulness-let our own records be

It is a worldly, contracted and humanized view of working in obedience to natural and spiritual infiu- God's providence, that fills the soul with distrust. ences. Now it fills the eye with the tear of sorrow, it fashions it with its own imperfection, and the spirit now wreathes the lip in smiles of joy, and anon the is quick to discern its weakness. That is eternal and immortal in its own resources, and it cannot hope and fear ; hut ever discoursing of beauty as the rest upon a foundation less than itself. It must have soul is bedewed with confidence in the eternal Father. infinity, boundlessness and immortality for its basis; Peace, the recognition of spiritual participation in and to have these, it must include all earth and heathese eternal laws, and affinity with them, comes ven in its embrace. Not one of its fibres or impreswith the unction of a Saviour's promise-" My peace sions but must bear the seal of omnipotent wisdom and love. Then the soul knows peace and rest-its God is everywhere, and everything manifests his presence in law, order and beauty.

The changes of life, the mutations of time, all work out some divine problem, whose end will be glory and peace eternal. A confidence born of the rock wonderful thought that called it into existence, in its and flower smiles through all. Though the heart be own divine emotions, strong to rejoice in a God of tried and sorrows fall, joy and satisfaction cometh with the morning.

Only through their own appropriate channels can Your own A. carly passed from you into the spirit-

as a physical, rational and intellectual being, and it s demonstrably proven that there is a necessity of spirit intercourse. It was satisfactorily asserted that no man positively denied the existence of a God. lle is the everlasting, eternal and magnetic source of all being. The self-constituted umpires of the earth have never demonstrated "the immortality of the soul."

7

The honest Atheist, against the secular dogmas, ooks minutely into nature, to the physical organization. Mollern Spiritualism bases itself on the human organization. Modern Spiritualism demonstrates not only theoretically, but by actual experiment. Modern Spiritualism makes a distinction between mind and spirit. The external mind is one thing, the spirit is another. The different parts and particles that make a world, make a man. The brute has brain, has memory, and moves by the fundamental action of the brain. The laws of God are immutable and unchangeable, and the laws of God are seen everywhere. God operates through the law with reference to one, as he operates through love with regard to the other. The animal brain is the result of the human organization ; all creation is in a transitional condition. God's laws are universal, as also his love. There-has no human being ever existed on earth but has experienced more or less the principle or attribute of love. The spirit becomes separated from the body. The husband, the wife, father, mother, sister, brother and child,-does love cease with their earthly existence? Does not our love for the departed still flow on and on? Are we not impressed that they still maintain and exercise, as well as manifest, their love ? Spiritualism demonstrates that fact ; and its light and its truth is spreading, and humanity is waking up to its grand, important caults.

This does not begin to convey a faint conception of the sublimity, the language, the thought, as well as the eloquence and beauty of the discourse, which occupied considerably over an hour in its delivery. The remainder of the subject will be continued this evening. At the close, the choir poured forth its harmonious and melodious anthems. Mr. Forster exhibited two portraits of spirit friends; one, his controlling spirit, Prof. Dayton, and the other of his (Mr. F.'s) little daughter, who died in this place eight years ago. These were taken, one in colored erayon, and the other in oil, by Mr. Rogers, of Cardizañ, Ohio, while in the entranced state, one in fifteen ajoutes, the other in thirty-five minutes, and that of the child was recognized as bearing a strong family ikeness. They attracted inteuse interest, and were idmirab y executed.

In the evening, our hall was crowded at an early hour. Among the audience were several of our prominent citizens. Mr. Forster discussed the last proposition, that if spirits do come to earth and comnunicate, what good will result therefrom? In reply to this question, modern Spiritualism suggests, as well as demands, a critical investigation, as to its phenomena and philosophy. The eternat word of truth sees Gol in all truth that is given-believes hat the canon of revelation is not closed, and that God is not incomprehensible. Modern Spiritualism opens up a wider scope of thought-it presents a arger field for man's investigation.

First, that modern Spiritualism presents the hisory of man's past, present, and future, though it . may be antagonistic to his origin and history, as rocorded in the book, and believed in past centuries. Every person has an undoubted right to their individual opinion, with regard to the past and present history of man, as you have been taught, said the speaker. I shall differ. , No such revelation has been taught from the beginning, or was ever conceived, but that from an entire misinterpretation. The result has been ignorance, darkness, and 'moral death. The Almighty Father is jumutable and infinite in his attributes and affections. A specific Providence naturally implies a partial one. We seek to confine

vide it, and keep still dividing and separating the of thy soul governs the other. And the organ called particles, and there is no point where it is not again destruction, is as requisite to thy harmonial complecapable of being divided; after it is lost to the vision tion, as the love power, which runs out in a thousand of the eye, it can again be cut apart; and so on, to wavy lines of affection, the infinitude of division. Oh, this floating occan of First learn to acknowledge thy emanation from

life! the existences that dwell far beyond the mate-one Being. Remember that a personification of rial vision, down in the smallest atoms beyond thee! evil had no hand in thy formation-that thou At every point where the soul stands, there are wast made in the image of God-and that all these worlds of life, which the eye of man, and all the attributes that he has endowed thee with, are to be gathered intellect of earth has not yet scanned. brought forth in eternity.

The naturalist is gazing for worlds in the bosom of mother earth, and he finds the atoms of moving life, which go moving on, invisible to the throng of formed by surrounding elements that meet him at earth.

The astronomer ranges in the skies, and he finds first comes to this existence in consciousness. 'Twas amid the starry host and the queen of night, life and not his first hour of existence. Ah, no! The atoms animation-worlds on worlds-planets moving and coursing their way-satellites revolving-and he roams and roams, till his power of vision is lost-

that compose him belong to eternity. Oh, that men would learn their Divinity | That they could feel thomselves divine agents, responsible and he exclaims-"Great and marvelous are thy for the full receipt of human happiness! That they would stand forth on the occan of life as ambassa-

Man, though formed in the image of God, is de-

generated by groumstances, and dwarfed and de-

his birth. By birth, I mean the point by which he

works, oh, Lord of hosts." The philosopher plods his way, and finds his world | dors of God-dealing out the particles of life's foodin the science of law, cause, and effect. He finds | giving to the multitude fountains of knowledge ! beauty, quietest oharm of beauty, in the laws that Oh, God's children of eternal life! let not the wanhold and attract-in the particles that repulse-in derer go by thee unnoticed! Yo that are unfolded the atmosphere that holds the bedy-in the force of toglight, find the hearts that eling around thee and gravitation, that keeps the planetary world in mo- wait for thy drops of love ! Acknowledge but one tion-and he goes on, and wonders, and gazes, and heart throbbing of the universe-know but one puldrinks at the rivers of wisdom-and his work is but sation, and let that be the pulse of life! Have no just begun. He is just on the threshold of the temple dears for thyself alone !- Let the pearly drops gushof wisdom. He must stand there for ages, ere be forth for the throng of humanity! Sing but one gathers up particles of light enough with which to anthem of joy, and let that be the joy of the multistrengthen his soul, that he may bear those glowing tude! Pass along with the throng-walk not on the rays, that will burst with the fuilness of light upon other side-go like Christ, and disciples of love will fellow thee! What though the number be small; if man in the second his future.

when we think how small, in comparison with the if the multitude smile not on thee! If Deity crowns thousand, thousand worlds, is the little orbit on thee with love and tenderness, walk forth and meet which we revolve-and then, too, when we look at the busy throng of fluttering life. Tell them thy this little boundary of self, well may we fall down | pathway is love and duty-tell them it leads to the in humility | How becoming are these humble robes | skles, where a joyous host will usher thee into manto him, who seeks for wisdom. For at every point sions of light. Oh, let the bright, living principle of of research, the soul is overwhelmed with the all per- God's existence dwell within thee! Wear the orown vading power of Deity ! Place thy hand, if thou of rejoicing, and let its rays shine out like a star on canst, on an atom of creation, where he exists not! the shore of night, to the distant wanderer! Stand and then, thou that walkest in seeming power of thou, on the shore of the great ocean of thought! majesty, come and learn that there is one who is Gather ye pebbles amid the sand, and as the ocean mightier than thou. There is one who dost hold the flows in in its tidal force, and outflows again, so universe in his hands, and all the knowledge that shall the great waves of thought and inspiration therein dwells. Be thou, then, no longer raised up come dashing towards thee; and as they float against in thy grandenr -- come and how to Delty! Ye may thee, they shall bear thee out into the great, deep, worship him at any shrine of nature, with safety- flowing sea of wisdom. Gather pearls from the for there is his living, holy book of life, written by brow of time, as it flits by; engrave on them life. his own hands, dedicated to humanity-purified with and give them to the souls that come around thee. smiling invitations to the human race. How mighty Plant flowers of immortality! They grow in the this volume! The great eternal word of God! The garden of eternity; so that when thy spirit is called book of creation ! Here are inexhaustible themes here, much of thy life's existence may remain on for thee, oh, man of wisdom ! Here is material for earth. Leave a bright and beautious garden for the theologian. Come-not with bigotry-but come those who stay behind, that they may pick the fraand read ye the truths, which Divinity, himself, hath grant blossoms-that, they may wear in their written. Lay thou aside thy preconception of his besome the buds of joy that blest thee here. Give

When we gaze on the moving mass of creation, thy course is onward, and for truth, it matters not

ourselves to nature, and bring in, occasionally, the teaching of science. We hold that man was not created a pair-that the earth was not created according to the letter of Genesis. We wish it undertood that we are not warring against the Book, but against the error.

The lecturer then entered into a description of the first conditions of this globe-1st, the non-stratified rocks; 2d, non fossiliforous; 3d, fossiliferous. In all the ramifications of the mineral to the vegetable. then through the animal and up to man, we find that the primates run on up to the proximate. All the primates are the combinations of matter; that when the earth was without form and void, Ged moved on this earth of matter. Every atom of earth is yet in an unfinished state, and constantly manifesting throughout its process the God-creating power. In the mineral, animal and vegetable dopartments, are there mysterious forces at work. In the mineral, there is mineral electricity ; in the vegetable, there is a vegetable magnetism; in the animal, there is animal electricity—all derived from their. proper sources, and necessary for their separate existence.

To follow the entire chain of lucid argument and powerful reasoning of the intelligence, would be a task for a practised stenographer. Suffice it say, that every thought, emanating through the morning and evening lecture, was like firo, and every word burned, as was clearly manifested in the countenances of the entire audience. Mr. Forster is certainly a spiritual missionary, through which the spirits are working to disseminate truth, light, and that knowl- _ edge which maketh wise unto the entire and eternal salvation of the human race.

The cause is advancing. The world of man is beginning to see the light which streams from the spiritual BANNER OF LIGHT, and all pure minds pour forth their aspirations that success attend it.

> Yours, &c., D. H. SHAFFER.

LETTER FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE.

MANCHESTER, N. H., June 12, 1858. MESSAS. EDITORS-The great yet simple truths of the progress and destiny of our race is fast becoming understood by theusands in our city. The very pillars of total depravity, infant damnation, a personal devil and an endless hell; are being romoved-and it is about time. One very intelligent member of an Evangelical church said to' me, a few days sinco, that he "verily believed that more than one half of the members were scoret believers in the fact of spirit communion." Another, a very worthy member, said to me, "I do n't believe any of their tomfoolery, any more than you do. More than seveneighths of their teachings are errors; and yet, after all, it is better than nothing." Comment is unnecessary.

Wo are well supplied with trance speaking media. Miss Emeline Houston, of whom reference was made in the Bauner a few weeks since, has taken the plat-

form in your State, and will there speak for herself. You have also Miss Susan Johnson, who left us a year or two since, a good trance speaker. And we still have "a few more left "-- Mrs. Hollis, Mrs. J. B. Smith, J. C. Ceburn, Dr. Hamlet, and last, though not least, Miss Martha L. Brink, a young lady a little more than twenty years of age, (a trance speaker,) and one who spoke to us considerable a year or two since, but retired from the platform for a time. She has now resumed her place with renewed energy, and will instruct any audience whose souls are too large for the churches to contain. Her place is in the first class with our most-favored names; and 1 am permitted to say that she will answer calls to speak anywhere in New England. Address Manchester, N. II.

Very truly yours. D. M.

LETTER FROM NEWBURYPORT. NEWBURYPORT, June 19, 1858.

MESSES, EDITORS-In my last I stated that Rev. Mr. Pearson in his sermon in opposition to Spiritualism said, "that Mr. Joel Tiffany, of New Yorkhad renounced Spirituali-m." Since then, Mr. Tiffany having heard of the statement, has visited us, and in a public lecture denied the charge, moreover snying that, if anything, he was more firm in his belief than ever before. Mr. Pearson knows of this denial, but as yet has not retracted his statement. Is this fair ?-Gan-he, as a regularly ordained clergyman, reconcile himself to making such a charge publicly in his pulpit, and not do such justice as he knows is due? He knows that Mr. Tiffany came to this city solely for the purpose of refuting the charge. If such is to be the course of our opposers here, they can expect but little favor from the public. Mrs. Goolwin, a superior trance speaking medium,

has auswered Mr. Pearson. Although Mr. Pearson selected Sunday evening as an appropriate time for preaching his discourse in opposition to us, we selected a week day evening to answer, expecting that Mr. Pearson would attend and hear the answers to his grounds of opposition; but he did not. Instead of artending, a reporter was hired to report the lee, ture for his benefit. A report has been made verbatim, and will shortly be published in pamphlet form. It is one of the most convincing arguments ever made, and if Mr. Pearson designs answering, from the report made by the hired reporter, I should advise him to wait and get a copy of the true report, as furnished by us, taken as spoken by the spirit, through Mrs. Goodwin.

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WILL LE

On Sunday last we were addressed by the spirit of Rev. Mr. Frost, (Methodist,) through the mediumship of Mrs. Isaac Abbott, of Lawrence. Mrs. Abbott has, as yet, spoken but little in public. She is a very superior medium, and gave universal satisfaction. I do not know as she feels herself prepared to meet invitations ; but should she do so, I am confident she would give satisfaction.

A young man formerly engaged as an operative in the telegraph office in Boston, died 'fecently, and in less than ten hours from the time of his decease he manifested himself through telegraph signs, correctly, the medium through whom he communicated not having the least knowledge of the method of telographing. He also used the key, and gave a communication as freely as when living. We had re-ceived a premonition of what would take place a day or two previous, at a circle at which I was present. A communication was given to one of the circle that he would receive a telegraph message on Monday. Afterwards it was communicated to him that the above statement was what was intended, when told that a telegraphic continunication would be given him.

We are soon to occupy the Essex Hall, a large and convenient building just finished, our present hall being much too small to accommodate us. We are increasing very fast, many formerly most bitterly, opposing us having attended our meetings, and are convinced that there is more in Spiritualism than

GIRSON SMITH'S NEW TESTAMENT. MIDDLEBURY, VT., June 15, 1858.

BANNER

MESSIS. EDITORS-I have been looking over Mr. libson Smith's New Testament, said to have been aken from ancient manuscripts found in the Catacombs of Rome. Mr. Smith must have been aware that every reader of his book-especially those who believed it was so found-would be anxious to know by whom, when and by what accident, it was dis covered. Mr. Smith gives us no information on that which he would be very likely to do, was the muck what it professes to be. 1, for one, think the look ought to be regarded in the same light as the B.ble of his illustrious predecessor, the celebrated Joe Smith, and I think there is as much evidence that Joe Smith found his Bible written on plates of gold, as that the Rev. Mr. Gibson Smith found his New Testament in the Catacombs of Rome.

Respectfully yours, THEODATUS PHELPS. P. S .- I would add a word more. Mr. Smith's book makes Paul a hypocrite and deceiver. I cannot believe that Paul, or any other man, would, for self a Spaniard. The contraband articles found the sake of practising and carrying on a system of aboard proved her a slaver, and she was accordingly deception, suffer as he did, poverty, disgrace, imprisonment and death, when there was no prospect of any other result in pursuing such a course. Т. Р.

LETTER FROM EAST TAUNTON. DEAR BANNER-On Sunday, May 30th, we had the pleasure of hearing two eloquent discourses, given through the organism of Miss Sarah A. Magonn, of Cambridgeport. In the first discourse it was plainly proved that all or every living thing is inspired by God, and not a chosen few. The second was truth; and the truth was made so plain that no intelligent mind could fail to appreciate the same. At the close of each lecture Miss M. improvised a poem, which was listened to with intense interest. I think the time is not far distant when she will be ranked as one of the best poet-mediums.

The cause is progressing in this place. Recently one of our strongest opposers discovered some good in this "awfal delusion," and is now rejoicing in the light of Spiritualism.

May the BANNER long wave and spread its glorious truths all over the land, is the sincere desire of one who loves the cause. CHARLES R. MAXIM.

parties are warring on one another continually; sian government gives aid and comfort to the Monfirst, one gaining an advantage, and then the other. | tenegrins. The Zuloaga Gover tur to Isaac S. Mc United States at Aca Esq., ns Consul of th Guaymas.

The President sent a message to the House of Recient appropriation for carrying on the government before it finally adjourned, declaring that it would be a standing disgrace to the country to leave its needs unprovided for; and he besought them, further, not to adjourn until all needful preparations

Congress adjourned on Monday, the 14th, having survied matters through pretty rapidly. The final breaking up was, at six o'clock P. M. There were fewer scenes of a dissipated or riotous character than usual, owing, perhaps, to the abolition of the refreshment facilities about the Capitol.

The President issued his proclamation on the adhem by the Executive.

dents of Nicaragua and Costa Rica to European powers for protection against fillibusters, "known to be under the patronage of the United States."

OF

Judge Clifford has taken his seat on the bench of the U. S. Circult Court, in this city, and Mr. Sidney Webster has been appointed a Commissioner of the Courts, and Mr. II. W. Paine a Master in Chancery. The Senate, after two days spent in special session, finally adjourned on Wednesday. Most of the time was spent in a discussion of the resolutions reported by the Committee on Foreign Affairs, in relation to the British outrages, and which we have already published. The ferstations were unanimously adopted, the whole number of votes being 33.

The Charleston Courier's Key-West correspondent says that Lieut. Pym'asserts that the reports of outrages on American vessels are much exaggerated, and, in many instances, false. The account of the seizure of the Cortes, for instance, was the grossest exaggeration. The captain of that vessel, when overhauled, threw his flag into the sea, and declared himsold as such.

News from Salt Lake City to the 11th of May states that Governor Cummings had returned to Camp Scott, but that he was expected to go back again immediately. Everything was quiet and indicative of pence in the Mormon capital. The army at Camp Scott is reported in very good health. They had provisions sufficient to last until the 10th of June, and Col. Hoffman, with a supply train, was only a few days' march from the Camp. Up to the 9th of June nothing had been heard from Capt. Marcy at any of the posts on the plains.

Further despatches have been received from Gov. Cumming. Col. Kane, the bearer of the despatches, contradicts many of the rumors circulated in regard to Utah affairs. He denies that there has been any serious misunderstanding between Gov. C. and Gen. Johnston, and speaks in eulogistic terms of both these officials. There is great hope in Utah that the war is at an eud.

Gen. Almonte, the newly-appointed Euroy from Mexico, was expected in Paris in a few days. Ile is charged with the settlement of the quarrel between the Mexican and Spanish governments, and has received ample powers for that object.

From Turkey there is a report to the effect that the Porte has promised to refrain from any attempt to regain by force its lost power in Montenegro. It Mexico is still internally distracted. The different is also reported, from other quarters, that the Rus-

PASSED ON.

r, Mass., sth inst., very suddenly, Mas. ETTA EDWARD P. NIGHTINGALE, aged 24 years 11 assed from the bridal altar to the higher life ce of ten months.

for her! Her span was like the sky, housand stars shine beautiful and bright,-Like flowers that know not what it is to die,-Like howers that knowledges months of polar light,— Like housie floating o'er a waveless lake, While echo answers from the flowery brako, Weep not for her !

Weep not for her! She is an awgel now, And treads the sapphire floors of Paradise,-And treads the sapphire floors of Paradise,— All darkness whiled from her refulgent brow,— Sin, sorrow, suffering, baulshed from her eyes, Victorious over death to her appears The radiant joys of heaven's eternal years : Weep not for her! Weep not for her! Weep not so cause of wee, But rather nerve the stuff that it walk

But rather nervo the spirit that it walk Unshrinking o'er the thorny path below, And from earth's low deficients keep thee back. So when a few fleet, transfent years have flown, She'll meet thee in realms above, and ever lead thee on : Weep not for her1

Mn. JOSIAN PRENCH, of North Clarendon, Vt., aged 67 years 9 months, passed from his material form on the 7th infe, to the higher home. He was a kind and loving hosband and father, a useful citizen, and faithful friend. He has been a pioneer in all roform moves, and lived in the light of Spiritu-

Ozosoz M. Ricz, Tranco Speaking and Healing Medium, Williameville, Killingly, Conn. H. B. Stosza, Trance Speaking Medium. Address Now Haven, Conn.

Haven, Conn. A. O. STILES, Independent Clairvoyant. See advertisement. Mas. H. F. HURTLEY, tranco-spenker, will attend to calls for Lecturing. May be addressed at Paper Mill Village, N. H. H. N. BALLAND, Lecturer and Healing Medium, Burling-

LIGHT.

fact.

WM. R. JOCELYN, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, hlladelphia, Pa. L. K. CooxLey, Trance Speaker, may be addressed at this Phi

20 - Should any of the above-named Mediums remove from their present localities, they will please notify us of the

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M Its. IIATCH'S DISCOURSES.—First Series, 372 pages 12mo., Just published, and for sale by S. T. MUNSON, 5 Great Jones street, April 24 tf Agent for New York.

V. MANSFIELD, MEDIUM FOR THE ANSWERING

• OF SEALED LETTERS, may be addressed at No. 3 Winter street, Boston, (over George Turnbull's Dry Good Store.) TERMS.-Mr. M. devotes his whole time to this business.

and charges a fee of \$1.00 and four postage stamps to have return postage for his elforts to obtain an answer, but does not ouvanANTEE an answer for this sum. Persons who wish a OUARANTEE, will receive an answer to their letter, or their a OUMANTER, win receive an answer to their lotter, or their monoy will be returned in thirty days from its reception. Fee to be sent in this case, \$3.00, from the receivent of the second second second second with the proper fee. Mr. Mansfield will receive visitors at his office on Mondays,

Wednesdays and Saturdays. Persons are requested not to call on other days. tf Dec. 26. call on other days.

MISS M. MUNSON, Medical Clairvoyant and Tranco Medium, No. 3. Winter street, Boston. MISS M. will devote Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, cal examinations, and alternate days to medi-cal examinations.

cal examinations. Treass—Communications in trance, or by writing, ono hour, \$1.00; examination of patients in person, half an hour, \$1.00; examination of hair in the hands of another person, \$2.00 if by mail, requiring the examination to be written out, \$3,00, 7237 Medicines, conveniently put up, will be furnished if desired. 3m may 8.

May of a second second

Tuesdays and Fridays assigned for personal communica-tions, as usual, by trance and writing. Terms, one dollar per hour, Zerms, one dollar per hour, 201 – House rear of No. 71 Chambers street.

juno 19 Smg

A HOME FOR THE AFFLICTED -HEALING BY LAY-ING ON OF HANDS, -DR. W. T. OSBORN, Chiryoy-

advantage, and then the other.	
rnment has granted its exequa- cMicken, Esq., as Consul of the capulco, and also to A. S. Bates, the same nation at the port of	In Dorchester, F., wife of Mr. I
ha message to the House of Re-	Weep not for Whose the

presentatives, in relation to the condition of the Freasury, before the adjournment of Congress. He earnestly insisted that Congress should make suffinad been made.

journment of Congress, calling together the Senate again. He stated that extraordinary occurrences and circumstances rendered it highly proper that they should at once assemble and act on such com-munications as had been, or might be, laid before them by the Executive.

Political Items.

they had previously had any idea of. They find that Spiritualism is not confined wholly to raps and tipping of tables.

We have recently held conference meetings, and find them conducive of good results. The fullest and freest discussions are given ; all are invited to take part. They have proved very interesting as well as aiding in developing speakers. VERITAS.

SINGULAR MANIFESTATION .- CORNE-LIUS WINNE AND HIS BONES.

COLLINSVILLE, CONN., June 14, 1858. MESSAS. EDITORS-I have noticed with much interest several communications in your paper in regard to the bones of Cornelius Winne ; the "antics" cut up by them and their curious migrations, in violation of the commonly-received notions of gravitation. &c.

I will state to you a little circumstance which occurred at one of our circles in this village. It was on the ovening of May 20th, at the house of Mr. table Mrs. P---- became entranced, and appeared to be somewhat frightened, and tried to shrink back from an unpleasant spirit controlling her. In a moment after she exclaimed-"Oh, it is a great negro!" and described him very accurately, (according to the description given in the Banuer,) he saying at the same time, "My name is Winne." The medium whs made to perform remarkable feats of strength. She would smite the table repeatedly with her fist with sufficient force to break the bones of the hand, in a nermal condition. Her arms were then extended, and made so rigid that a strong man was unable to bend them, although several present tried it. The medium is a small woman-only weighing ninety pounds. The spirit described the manner and time of his death, the moving of the bones, &co., and further said, he would allow the doctors to put his bones altogether, and then he would walk his skeleton around the room, and astonish the people with his wonderful movements. He said he should then pull his skeleton in pieces and scatter some of the bones where the doctors could not find them. He then wont through the motions-pulling at the finger toints-and showed us how he would scatter the bones in all directions.

The above manifestation seemed more remarkahle, when the medium assured us that she never had read anything about "Cornelius Winne" or his - antios with his bones.

Yours in the bonds of truth, and hopeful progres-D. B. HALE. aion.'

MESSAGE VERIFIED.

MESSES, EDITORS-Noticing in your paper of May 29th a communication purporting to come from Charles Hutchins to his sister, I would say I know the parties well, and the communication is truthful. Yours, for the truth. CAMBRIDGE, MASS. C. H. CROWELL.

daga di karati karata da karat

Gen. Scott is of opinion that the present pacific attitude of the Mormon authorities is all a ruse.

The Washington correspondent of the Evening Post learns from a "reliable source, that Howell Cobb is about to retire from the Cabinet, and Senator Pearce, of Maryland, will take his place." The appropriation made at the lato session of Con-

gress, amount to at least eighty millions of dollars.

The Europa's news from England and France, last week, was of the first importance to us, in two particulars. In answer to interrogatories concerning the correspondence with the United States, on the breaking up of the slave trade, Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald said that if the grave charges against British officers proved true, the occurrence would be viewed with the deepest regret by the government, and immediate explanations would be given. Orders had been sent out to exercise the greatest caution and forbearance towards vessels bearing the American flag. The London Times, commenting on the outrages, advo-

cates an abandonment of the slave trade squadron, as an unprofitable waste of men and money; and makes the possibility of a war with America, in attempting to "compel her to a virtue she has not," an argument for giving up the ineffectual crusade. The Daily News discredits the stories of "outrages." and wants to hear the other side. The same paper has an article on Russian and American politics, as regards emancipation. The Post and Star think that England - should - recede - from its untenable po-

sition. The New York Tribune's Washington correspondent writes that despatches from England were laid before the Cabinet on Friday last, and that they do net in any substantial form correspond to the expectations of the Administration, or the opinions author-ized by Lord Napier's assurance. While they dis-claim authority for any offensive acts on the part of the cruisers in the Gulf, and are prepared to make reparation to that extent, they insist upon the pur pose of suppressing the slave trade by determined and effective means. A disposition to exorcise the right of visitation in the most acceptable manner is avowed, and to that end Lord Malmsbury expressed his willingness and desire to receive any suggestions from the American government. The unexpected tone of these despatches has made a great impression upon the Cabinet. tations of the Administration, or the opinions author-

upon the Cabinet. The Paris correspondent of the London Times gives to that journal the particulars of an important treaty, said to have been concluded between the President of Nichtragua and Costa Rica, and M. Kolin Rally, in the basis of the name of the person affected, and one dollar, the set of the person affected, and one to the person affected by the person affected, and one to the person affected, and one to the person affected by the person by the person affected by the person by the perso Nichragua and Costa Rica, and M. Felix Belly, in be-Nicharagua and Costa Rica, and M. Felix Belly, in be-haif of Millaud & Co., Paris. This treaty, or con-tract, requires an inter-oceanic canal, by the river San Juan and Lake Nicaragua, to be begun in two years, and to be finished in six; in the meantime, to be under the protection of French war steamers; the cost the to the cost to the to the to the cost to the to the to the cost to the to the to the to the to the cost to the tothe to the tothe to the to the to the to t cost to be \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000; and the Com- ner, Me. Mrs. M. S. Townszap, Trance Speaking and Healing Mopany to have a concession for ninetynine years. dirin, Bridgewator, V. Appended to it is a whining form the Proal- ant and writing medium, New Haven, Conn.

LIST OF MEDIUMS.

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

M188 M. MUXSON, Medical, Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, So. 3 Winter street, Boston. See advertisement. Mns. DICKINSON, Trance and Healing Medium, 38 Beach treat Bustin

Mas. Dick/18605, Trance and Healing Medium, 38 Beach street, Boston. Mas. KNEGHT, Writing Medium, 15 Montgomery Pinca, up one fight of stairs, door No. 4. Hours from 9 to 1, and 2 to 5. Terms 60 cents a seance. Miss Rosa T. Anguy, 32 Allen street, Boston, Trance Speak-ing Medium, will answer calls for speaking on the Subbath and at any other time the friends may desire. Address her at No. 32 Allen street, Boston. Test She will also attend funerals.

Minorals. Mans. BEAN, Test, Rapping, Writing and Trance Medium, Rooms No. 3) Eliot street. Hours from 9 A. M. to 1, P. M., aud from 2 to 0, and from 7 to 9 P. M. J. V. MANSFIELD, Boston, answers scaled letters. See ad-

J. V. MANSTELL, BOSTAL Wrethsemont. Mrs. W. R. HAYDEN, Rapping, Writing, and Test Medium, No. 5 HayWand Place, Boston. MBS. B. K. LITTLE, Test and Chairvoyant Medium, No. 35 Beach street, (nearly opposite the United States Hotel, (Bos-

NRS. 11. A. LANGFORD, Cinirvoyant Medium, oxamines and

prescribes for diseases. See advertisement in anothe JAMES W. GREENWOOD, Healing and Developing Medium,

No. 15 Tremont street, Boston. See adv. DE. W. T. Ossoan, Chirvoyant and Healing Medium, No.

DE, W. T. OSBORN, Unitroyant and Hearing sterious, Av. 110 Cambridge street, Boston. PROFESSON Hirst, Natural Astrologer, No. 13 Osborn Place, Boston. For particulars, sco nolleo elsewhere. Mas. C. L. NEWTON, Healing Medium, No. 20 West Dedham street Raston. Son adv.

street, Boston. See adv. Dn. C. MAIN, Healing Medium, (by laying on of hands,) No. Davis street, Boston. Bee particulars in another column. Mns. Yonk, Healing Medium and Clairvoyant, No. 14 Pleas-Davis street, Boston.

Ant street, Boston. See adv. Mas. L. B. Covent, Writing, Speaking and Personating Modium, No. 35 South street, Boston. Miss E. Moolin Test, Rapping, Writing and Trance Medium,

No. 15 Transon strong, (u) statistics loston. Mns. WATEBMAN, Healing Medium; Miss WATEBMAN, Tost and Trance Medium, No. 143 Harrison Avenue. Terms, fifty

cents per hour. CHARLES II. CROWZLL, Tranco-speaking and Healing Mo-dium, will respond to calls for a locturor in the New England States. Address Mount Auburn, Mass. Mr. C. will sit for the sick from 7 to 10 o'clock, P. M. Miss SARAH A. MAGOUR, Tranco-speaking Medium, will

Mas. J. W. OUBBIER, trance-speaker, will answer calls to

Wholesate and retail. If may 29 BANK NOTE LIST AND COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR, corrected by W. F. DAVIS, (at J. W. Davis' Banking offico) Boston. L. S. LAWRENOE & Co., Bankers, Kew York. DREXEL & Co., Philadelphia. Now is the time to subscribe. A Coin Chart will be issued.

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Jan 23	tf	W. F. DAVIS, No. 23 State street, Boston
Tuleatt	DRS. GU	JTHRIE & PIKE,

Eclectic Physicians, and Medical Electricians, Give special attention to the cure of all forms of Acute and

Chronio Discases. Office-17 TREMONT ST., (opposite the Muscum.) BOSTON, S. GUTHRE, M. D. J. T. GILMAN PIKE, M. D. hay 8. If

OCTAVIUS KING.

ECLECTIC DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, 654 Washington street, Boston. Bpiritual, Clairvoyant, and Mesmeric Prescriptions Dec. 19-3m tely prepared.

accurately prepared. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE AND REAL ES-TATE AGENCY, NO. 92 SUDBURY STREET, (UP STAIRS.) BOSTON. Hotels, Boarding Houses, and Private Families supplied with reliable help at short notice. L. P. LINCOLN.

Feb. 27-1f ALEXIS J. DANDRIDGE, Healing Medium and Electropathist, No. 3 Kneeland Place. OFFICE HOURS from 3 to 8 o'clock P. M. June 5. DRS. BROWN

DENTAL SURGEONS, 1-2 WINTER STREET, BALLOU'S BUILDING, BOSTON. Tel Patients psychologized, or entranced, aud operation performed without pain. tf Nov. 21

A. B. CHILD, M. D., DENTIST, NO. 15 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

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nia. Subscribers SERVED with Poriodicals without extra charge, BINDING In all its branches noatly executed. CANDS, CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, &c., printed in plain or or-namental style. tf "July 28

namental style. SCOTT COLLEGE OF HEALTH. D. R. JOHN SCOTT, having taken the large house, No. 6 D. BRAU STREET, NEW YORK OIT, for the express accom-modation of ALL PATIENTS desirous to be treated by SPIRIT-UAL INFLUENCE, can assure all persons who may desire to try the virtues of this new and startling practice, good nurs-ing, and, all the comforts of a home. He offers his professional services in all cases of disease; whether chronic or acute. TEDENCAL BY DESENCE.

MEDICAL ELECTRICITY. The subscriber, having found BELOATO-Magnetism, in connection with other remedies, vory effectual in his practice during the last twelve years, takes this method of informing those interested, that he continues to administer it from the most approved modern appa-ratus, in cases where the nervous system is involved, to which class of diseases he gives his special attention. J. OIRTIS, M. D., No. 25 Winter street, Boston.

July 2 U SPIRITUALISTS' HOTEL IN BOSTON. "J'ILE FOUNTAIN HOUSE, corner of Harrison Avonue and Deach street. Terms-\$1.25 per day; or, by the week, at prices to accord with the times. Dr. H. F. GAILDNER, PROFRIETOR. U Dec. 19

MRS. L. B. COVERT, WRITING, SPEAKING AND PER-SONATING MEDIUM. No. 08 FORMAND PER-LV BONATING MEDIUM, No. 85 South street, will site for Communications between the hours of 9 and 12 A. M. and 2 and 10 F. M., or, if desired, will yisit families. Torms for one sitting, 50 cents. and starts

ivered in the flail of the State House, on the Present Aspect of Slavery in America, and the Immediate Duty of the North. Price, 17 cents. Also, Parker's two Sermons on Revivals, and laying on of hands, in connection with other new and inval-one on False and Truo Theology—Price, 8 cents each. Just published, and for salo by BELA MARSH, No. 14 Bromfield street, where may be had all the various other writings of the same author, either in pumphiet form or bound in cloth, at whelesale and retail. BANK NOTE LIST AND COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR, corrected by W. F. DAVIS, (at J. W. Davis' Banking office) Boston. L. S. LAWRENCE & Co., Bankers, New York. Jan 2.

NATURAL ASTROLOGY.—PROF. IIUSE may be found at his residence, No. 13 Osbern Place, leading from Pleasant street, a fow blocks from Washington street, Boston. Ladics and gentlemon will be favored by bim with such ac-counts of their PAST, PRESENT and FUTURE, as may be given him in the excession of these Natural Powers, with which he feels himself endowed.

him in the oxicities of these valuation rewers, with which he foels hindself endowed. LETTERS ANSWERED,—On receipt of a letter from any party, enclosing one pollar, Professor llugo will answer questions of a business nature. On receipt of ringer pollars, a full ma-tivity of the person writing will be returned. Ho only reguires name and place of residence

Hours of consultation from 7 A. M., to 9 P. M. Torms 50 conts each lecture. If—21 Aug. 21

MRS. M. A. LEYON, M. D., MIDWIFE AND LADIES Ongaged a superior Trance Medium, for the oxamination of disease and spiritual communications, either by Writing, Rapping, Tipping, or Entranced. Persons sending hair must subjects by letter, \$2. Medicines for overy lil, put up as the Spirits direct, and sent by oxpress to overy part of the world. Also, healing by laying on of hands. Patients attended at their residence.

N. B.—Persons in Indigent circumstances considered. may 15

may 15 tf MRS. C. L. NEWTON, HEALING MEDIUM, having fully tested her powers, will sit for the cure of diseases of a Chronic nature, by the laying ou of hands. Acute pains in-stantly relieved by spirit power: Chronic Rheumatism, Neu-ra'gia, Chronic Spinal diseases, pains in the side, Diseases of the Liver, Norvous Prostration, Headache, &c. Terms for each sitting, \$1.00. Hours, from 9 A. M., to 3 P. M.; will visit families, if re-quired; No.26 West Dedham street, two doors from Wash-ngton street, Boston. tf Fcb. 6, AN ASYLUM FOR THE AFFLICTED. HEALING BY LAYING ON OF HANDS, O. MAIN, No. 7 Davis Street, Boston.

O. MAIN, No. 7 Davis Street, Boston, Those sending locks of halr to indicate their diseases, should noises \$1.00 for the examination, with a letter stamp to prepay their postage. Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M.

Dec. 12

TAMES W. GREENWOOD, HEALING AND DEVELOPING JAMES W. GREENWOOD, HEALING AND DEVELOPING Medium.—Rooms, No. 15 Tremont Street, Up Stairs,) opposite the Boston Museum.) Office hours from 9 A. M., to 5 P. M. Other hours he will visit the sick at their homes. A good Rapping, Writing and Trance Medium can be found at the above rooms, whom I can recommend to the public withing for Tears

wishing for Tests. tſ June 5

MRS. B. K. LITTLE, the well-known Test Medlum and Clairvoyant, has removed to No. 35 Beach street, (nearly, opposite the United States Hotel.) Terms, SI per hour for one or two persons, and 50 cts, for

additional person. Clairvoyant examinations, \$1. June 19 tf M^{IIS, YORK, HEALING MEDIUM AND CLAIRVOYANT,}

M No. 1010. IEADING AEDING, AND GARTING, BOS ton. Mrs. Y. heals the Sick and reveals the Past, Present and Future. Terms for Examination, \$1; Revelation of Events, So cents. Heurs from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. may 29 tf

A. C. STILES, Bridgeport, Conn., INDEPENDENT CLAIRVOT-A. ANT, guarantees a true diagnosis of the disease of the porson before him, os NO PER WILL BE CLAIMED. Terms to be strictly observed. For Clairvoyant Examination and prescription, when the patient is present, \$2. For Psychometric Delineations of character, \$2. To insure attention, the **FER** and postage stamp must in all cases be advanced. Dec. 2. **If**

TEST MEDIUM.-MISS E. MOORE, TEST., RAPPING, Writing and Trance Molinm. Rooms, No. 15 Tremont street, jup stairs) opposite tho Museum. tf., June 3

N. d. LEWIS, CLAIRVOYANT PHYSIOIAN.-Examina-olden time. No. 15 Montgomery Place. the second reacting real states which with

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