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Poetry.

THE . HOST-SEER. BY J. RUSSELL LOWELL.

Ye who, passing graves by night, Glance not to the left nor right, Lest a suirit should arise. Cold and white, to freeze your eyes--Some weak phantom which your doubt Shapes upon the dark without From the dark within--a guess From the dark within—a guess At the spirit's denthiesness, Which ye éntertain with fear ' In your self-built dangeon here, Where ye sell your Gol-given lives Just for gold to buy your gyves,— Ye without a shudder meet In the 'ity's noonday street, Spirits sadder and more dread Than from out the clay have fied, Burled, beyond hope of light. In the body's haunted night!

See ye not that woman pale ? There are bloodhounds on her trall ! Bloodhounds, too, all gaunt and lean, Bloodhounds, too, all gaunt and lenh, For the soul their scent is keen,— Want and Sim—and Sh is lagt;— They have followed far and fast; Want gave tongue, and, at her howi, Sin awakened, with a growi. Ab, peer girl! site bad a right To a blossing from the light— Title-decids to sky and earth God gave to her at her birth, But, hofore they were enjoyed, Poverty had made them void, And had drowk the sunshine up Foreign and made them volu, And had dronk the sunshine up From all nature's ample cap, Leaving her a first-born's sharo In the dregs of darkness there. Often, on the sidewalk bleak, Hungry, all above, and weak, Hungry, an above, and weak, She has seen, in night and storm, Rooms o'er flow with fhelight warm, Which, outside the window-glass, Doubled all the cold, alas ! Till each ray that on her fell Stabled her, like an icide, Stabled her, like an icide, And she almost loved the wall Of the bloodbounds on her trail Till the floor becomes her bler, She shall ded their pantings near, Observations her ware hand as near, Close upon her very licels, Spite of all the din of wheels; Shivering on her pallet poor, She shall hear them at the door White and scratch to be let in, Sister bloodbounds, Want and Sin !

Hark ! that rustle of a dress, Hark' that rustle of a dress, Stiff with lavish costliness! Here comes one wasse check would flush But to have her garment brash 'Gainst the girl whose fingers thin Wore the weary bondery in, Rending iss sware! from her toil, Lest her tears the silk might soil. And a usidalight's chill and murk, 's so her life into the work. Shaping from her bluer thought Bhaping from her offer thought Heart's-case and forget-me-not, Satirizing her despatr With the emblems woven there, Little doth the wearer heed Of the heart-break in the brede;

A hyena by her side n-louking—it is Prid

Built around him by his fall. Then the mountains, whose white peaks Catch the morning's earliest streaks, Catch the nierhing's earliest streat He must see, where prophets sit, Turning east their faces lit, Whence, with footsteps benutiful, To the earlby yet film and duil, They the gladsome tidings bring Of the sunlight's hastening; Nover can those hills of bliss De closeling of the state lites hield Be o'erclimbed by feet like his! But énough ! Ob, do not daro From the next the veil to tear, Woven of station, trude or dress, More obscene than nakedness, Augro obscone than nakedness, Wherowith plausible culture drapes Failen nature's myriad shapes i Let us rather love to mark How the unextinguished spark Will shine through the thin disguise Of our customs, pomps, and lies, And, not seldom blown to finne, Vindica its auction close Vindicate its ancient claim.

Or drops blunted from the wall

Written for the Banner of Light. STEP-MOTHER : OR, THE

DESTROYER OF THE HOUSEHOLD

BY ADRIANNA LESTER.

CHAPTER I.

Thank God, I was not early left an orphan !- that the smile which encouraged and observed my youthful days, and the hand that guided my erring steps aright in the paths of duty and holiness, were not early denied me !

I was just sixteen, when Death, that untimely destroyer, rulely tore from my embrace my cherished and idolized mother-I say idolized, for, next to God. she was the only being I really loved and worshiped. My father was a cold and stern man, who loved the world more than his home, and the bewildering excitement of fashionable life better than the social enjoyments of the domestic circle. Although, as a parent, he was always kind to me, yet his kindness failed to touch my heart as did that of my mother. His was a love I feared. Even in my infancy, I never remember of his taking me upon his knee and caressing use, as a fond father is often wont to do. Yet I was his only child ! What wonder, then, that the strong sympathy which drew my heart irresistably towards that of my gentle mother, outlived even denth !

We had not always resided in the country; my earliest recollections of home were in the midst of the large and populous city of New York. The delicate health of my mother had induced my father to purchase a beautiful residence upon the banks of the charming Hudson. Surrounded by everything fill. that could minister to the taste and comfort of its occupants, one would scarcely believe that my mother could have known sorrow ; yet I, child as I was, did not fail to discern the cause of her unhappinessnamely, the lack of true sympathy between the soul of herself and hasband. Ofttimes since her death, when I have been sinch a lone in the solitude of my little room, I have wondered within myself how it was that two persons, so entirely dissimilar, chanced to be united in the solemn and holy bonds of wedlock.

my father's stern nature would experience in behold. | tance I had learned to regard him as an invaluable ing thus unexpectedly the partner of his life lying friend and companion.

cold and motionless before bim. The suspense was Days passed by, and as my father spent the greatterrible; I could bear it no longer. I yearned to er part of his time in the city, Ernest Walters was throw myself into his arms, and mingle my tears with his.

Stealing noiselessly along the silent corridor. I paused at the door of my mother's chamber, which from that dread sepulchre of death. All was silent, deserted. I entered, and what a sight met my gaze ! Calm and motionless stood my father, at a few fixed and spell-bound to the spot.

ment. His large black eyes were glazed and fixed, while the muscles of his face were as rigid and im^N movable as if they had been frozen.

lle was evidently unaware of my presence. In was of a different nature from that which now premy childish terror, I feared that he, too, was dead, isented itself to my infatuated and bewildered senses. as I gazed upon his ghastly countenance. A chilling A mere child-a weak and humble-minded girl, to sensation crept over me, and with a wild shrick that he loved and adored by one so many years her echoed strangely throughout that solemn abode of senior, and raised so far above her in point of inteldeath, I rushed forward, and fell fainting upon his lect and wisdom, was an event I had never dreamed neck. My sudden and violent emotion aroused my of; how vague and indistinct, then, seemed the father once more to himself. 'Lifting me gently in his arms, he bore me immediately to my own room, and, hastily ringing for Nancy's invaluable assistance, he turned and left the apartment, without uttering a word.

I will not linger upon the painful remembrances of that long and dreary night, por the days of solemn gloom and death-like'stillness that succeeded it. Suffice it to say, that a few days after, my father and I stood beside the grave of my sainted mother. Yet seded by an image, in the form of Ernest Walters. no tear stole down his marble cheek, to tell of the hidden grief and anguish that lay beneath that cold and passive exterior. Not so with me; it was the first and only sorrow my youthful heart had experi the plea of his affording so much company to his enced, and long and, passio ately I wept over her lowly bed.

CHAPTER IL

Left entirely to my own society, time hung heavily upon my hands. Even my favorite books and flowers failed to interest and amuse me, as of old. Alas. there was a sad and aching void within my desolate

my only and constant associate. Together we pored over the time-worn and dusty volumes of the old library, and it was while seated by his side that I consented to retouch again with trembling fingers, the had been accidentally left ajar. No sound issued strings of my favorite harp, which had remained silent and hushed since my loved mother's death. In accordance with my father's request, the apartment in which my mother had spent so much of her paces from the bed where my mother's inanimate time during her illness, and whose walls had witform reposed. He moved not, neither did he speak. nessed her dying moments, was allowed to remain In advancing towards the couch, his eye had fallen the same as of old. That one room seemed a sacred upon the corpse, and, horror-stricken and over-pow- spot in the eyes of my father; for thither he was ered by the unexpected sight, he had remained trans wont to repair, when the shades of evening haddrawn their sombre curtain over the earth, to com-If he had been a marble statue, he could not have mune, as it were, with the loved spirit of her whose looked more devoid of life, than he did at that mo- presence still seemed to pervade that sanctuary.

Yes, it was in that hallowed chamber that Ernest Walters poured into my delighted car his passionate tale of love. The love, which I had borne my mother,

reality. At first, the thought of another being becoming the possessor of a love which had been so exclusively my mother's, seemed a wicked sacrilege. But ere many days had elapsed, I learned the sad, and yet not displeasing fact, that the new and more

intense love had indeed supplanted the olda. The loved idol which death had torn from my breast, and which I had solemnly believed could never be replaced by any mortal hand, was fast becoming super-Two months had sped by, and still Erness Walters remained our guest. My father had urgently pressed him to delay his departure from week to week, on daughter, during his absence to the city. It was, perhaps, well for both that the parental eyes had

failed to discern the love which had so suddenly sprung up in the hearts of Earnest Walters and myself; for my youth, and lack of experience in regard to society, would have doubtless formed an obstacle in my father's mind to our engagement.

A letter from the brother of Ernest Walters, deding the latter's immediate presence at

If a thunderbolt had descended from heaven upon my youthful head, I could not have been more surprised and shocked than I was upon the reception of my father's letter. One thought goaded my soul more than all others-it was the entire lack of confidence my father had shown towards me, in entering upon the new relation of a second marriage.

Clara Stanton, I had often heard my mother say, was a heartless coquette; a women of the world, with but one aim to her existence, that of winning hearts, and then rejecting them in scorn.

And such was the woman, dear reader, to whom my father was to entrust his life's happiness, and whom he deemed a fitting mother for his only child. Towards evening, on Monday, a close, traveling carriage might have been seen slowing rolling up the avenue leading to Glen Cottage. As I sat gazing out of the window upon the lawn, I saw my father spring out of the coach; and assisting a tall and richly dressed lady to alight, the two prepared to enter the house. Nancy's vigilant eyes had descried them from the window of her own room, and speedily the old domestic prepared to do the honors of the house, which had so long devolved upon her shoulders. I heard my father's step in the hall, and his inquiry after Addie; but I heeded them not, so sad was my heart. Not until Mrs. Lester entered the sitting room, leaning gracefully upon the arm of her newly-wedded husband, did I rise from my seat. As 1 slowly advanced to greet them, my father stepped forward, and clasping me in his arms, imprinted a kiss upon my pale check. Then quickly turning towards Mrs. Lester, who had thrown aside her veil, he said in a low tone—

" My wife, this is our daughter."

The former cast upon me a most patronizing glance, and would have pressed her lips to mine, but formal grasp of the hand was all I deigned to bestow upon her.

As my father turned from us to lay aside his Sonk, I fancied that I saw a slight frown pass over the face of the bride, while the large, black eyes, flashed wildly upon me.

Still maintaining my composure, I politely, though coldly, assisted my step-mother in disrobing herself. Ten was soon ordered, and 1, of course, immediately resigned my situation as hostess, which I had so long and satisfactorily filled, to one, whose new relaionship entitled her to such an honor.

To me, that evening meal was a most unpleasant one; for the unkind feelings and prejudices 1 enterthined towards the wife of my father, made me to el in anything but an agreeable mood. If my fo ther noticed my coldness and indifference, (as 1 must needs think he did,) towards his lovely consort, he most sedulously avoided speaking of it in my presnce.

He digs for her in the barth, Where he all her claims of birth, With his fool paws rooting o'er Some long-buried ancestor, Who, perhaps, a statue won By the fill deeds he had done-By the innocent-blood he Bhed-By the desolution spread By the description spread Over huppy villages. Blotting out the smile of peace. Round her heart and round her brain Wealth bath linked a golden chain, Which doth close and closer press Heart and brain to narrowness. Every morn and every night She must bear that boson white, Which so thrillingly doth riso 'Neath Us proud embroideries, That its more hard but has been That its mere beave lets men know How much whiter 't is than snow-She must bear it, and, unseen, Ah, the foontain's angel shrinks Ah, the foontain's angel shrinks And forsakes it, while he drinks'f There wikes Judas, he who sold Yesterday his Lord for gold— Sold God's presence in his heart For a proud step in the mart; He hath dealt in ficsh and blood. At the bank his name is good— At the bank, and only there, 'T is a marketable ware. In his eyes that stoalthy gleam Was not learned of sky or stream, But it has the cold, hard glint Of new dollars from the mint. Open now your spirit's eyes, Look through that poor clay disguise Which has thickened, day by day, Till it keeps all light at bay, And his soul in pitchy gloom Gropes about its narrow tomb, From whose dank and slimy walls From by drop the horror falls. Look ! a scrpent lank and cold Hugs bis spirit, fold on fold ; From his heart, all day and night From his near, an day and hight, It doth sock God's bleased light. Drink it will, and drink it must, Till the cup holds mught but dust; All day long he hears it hiss, Writhing in its floadish bliss; All hight long he sees its eyes Fileker with foul cestacles, As the spirit oblis nway As the spirit chis away Into the absorbing clay, Who is he that skulls, afraid of the trust he has betrayed, Shuddering if perchance a gleam Of old nobleness should stream Through the point, universitie and the set of the set o "Ils a poet, who was sent ' For a bad world's punishment, For a bad world's punishment, By compelling it to see Golden glimpses of To Be— By compelling it to hear Songs that prove the angels near— Who was sent to be the tongue Of the weak and spirit-wrong, Whence the flery-winged Despair In men's shinking eyes might flare, 'T is our hope doth fashion us 'T be sur hope doth fashion us To bise use or glorious: He who might have been a lark Of Truth's morning, from the dark Raining down-melodious,bopo Of a freer, broader scope, Aspirations, prophecies Of the spirit's full sunfre, Obese the a a bird of night Of the spirit's full simile, Ghese to be a bird of night, Which, with eyes refusing light, Hooted from some hollow tree Of the world's lolostry. "Tis his punishment to hear Flutterings of plnions near, And his own vain wings to feel Drooping downward to his heel All their grace and import lost Burdéning bis weary khost: "Ever walking by bis side He must see his angel guide, Whe at intervals doth turn Looks on him so sadly stern, With such over-new surprise Of lushed anguish in her eyes, That it seems the light of day From around him shrinks away,

As my father's business absorbed the main portion of his time and attention in the city, and my mother but seldom went abroad. I was almost her only companion. Day by day I watched the color, as it gradually faded from her checks, while the everslight frame grew thin and emaciated. Even when I sat by her side, listening to her divine precepts, my heart told me that ere long her loved spirit would take its flight heavenward.

Oh, it was a sad and bitter moment when I knelt beside the couch of my mother, to receive her farewell blessing. How my distressed and troubled spirit longed to break loose the chain which held it to earth, that, hand in hand, we might journey towards the haven of Eternal Rest!

Death was a new thing to me, in human form. I had seen the flowers wilt and perish, and Ind marked the dry and sere leaves as they fell to the ground ;

but I knew not what it was to be deprived forevermore of the presence of one who had been thus far the light and joy of my very existence.

Gently, as fades the day from sight, was the close of my flother's earthly pilgrimage. There was no agonized and distressed countenance, nor severe struggle for victory over the fierce and relentless Death Angel, such as mine eyes have witnessed in later years, but, calmly as a child is lulled to sleep upon its mother's breast, was the closing scene of my mother's life.

A faithful servant and myself were the only earthly witnesses to that tranquil yet solemn sight. My father, as usual, was beent to the oity, and would not return till night-fall. I knew of no means by which I could send him immediate word. Half distracted with my own weight of sorrow, I resolved to patiently await his coming. But how could I summon courage to break the sad intelligence to his unsuspecting heart?

The last sad offices to the dead were faithfully performed by good old Nancy; and at last yielding to her advice, I threw myself upon the couch in my own room-not to sleep, but to shut out, as it were, the feeling of utter desolation which seemed to have taken possession of my soul.

How long I thus lay, with my face buried in the coverlet, I know not; but the heavy and well-known step of my father aroused me from the lethargy into which I had fallen. I heard him open and close the door of my mother's apartment-for it was his custom to repair at once to her room, to inquire after her health, each night on returning home. Violent-

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heart. which I believed no earthly being could even

A few weeks subsequent to my mother's decease, one evening, bringing with him a young man, whom he introduced as the brother of an old and intimate friend of his. The first time that my eyes beheld him, 1 felt assured that his was no inferior soul.

Ernest Walters was perhaps some twenty-five years of age, but the sad and thoughtful expression of his countenance gave him a much older look. Ilis broad

Ilis eyes !-- Oh, how shall I describe them ! So large and lustrous-so full of deep melancholy, and yet,

at times, flashing, as it were, with a latent fire. Those eyes alone would have charmed and fascinated neath their gaze as he advanced to clasp my hand, in recognition to the compliment of a presentation to the daughter of his brother's dearest friend.

Ernest Walters was the youngest son of Charles Walters, a retired merchant of the city of Charleston, South Carolina. My father and his elder brother had been classifates together in college, and although time and distance had widely separated their respectued correspondence only served the more firmly to cement.

Ernest, as I afterwards learned from my father, was a student of rare ability and genius, and, having completed a thorough course of study in his own native state, he had also spent three years abroad, sad intelligence of the recent death of his father, and only parent.

Mr. Walters was one of the greatest millionaires of the oity of Charleston, and at his decease he left his entire property to be divided equally between his two sons. Ernest Walters was, therefore, the lucky possessor of an innueuce fortune, at the very outset of his career in life.

The severe discipline to which he had been subjected while at the University, had considerably impaired the state of his health, and it was owing, therefore, to the advice of his physician, that Ernest Walters had consented to make a tour of the Northern States, before entering upon the arduous duties of his profession, as a lawyer. On expressing a desire to visit New. York, his brother had kindly offered him a letter of introduction to his former school- affection. mate, my father, which he had cagerly accepteda circumstance which made him our guest.

Although naturally, shy, and somewhat unaccustomed to the society of strangers, I was not sorry to treme loneliness and desolation of my sltuation. It for intelligence had produced. may have been that the fact of Ernest Walters being | Nancy said but little, although I well knew from ly my heart beat, as I thought of the dread shock | tion, for at the end of the first week of our acquain. displeasing to herself than to me.

on business of great importance, was the principal

cause of my lover's departure. Already the time my father returned from the city earlier than usual, had expired, which Ernest had allotted to himself as a means of recreation. "It's true, he had performed but a small portion of the journey intended, but the remainder, he playfully remarked, as weeping I bade him adieu, "we will take, dearest Addie, for our bridal tour."

And so out of childish timidity and maiden deliency, upon my part, Ernest Walters 7as allowed to and expansive brow was not unlike that of my fa- | take his leave without disclosing the fact of our enther's, but above it clustered curls of a raven hue gagement to my unsuspecting father.

CHAPTER III.

But six months had elapsed since my loved mother's death, when an event occurred which changed my senses at once. How my own blue orbs cank be- entirely the current of my hitherto pleasurable and undisturbed existence.

For some time past 1 had observed that my father's absence from home had become more frequent and protracted than usual. Most girls, of my age, would have manifested a desire to explore the world, and its strangely diversified society; but, on the contrary, the secluded and romantic life I led at Glen Cottage, accorded strangely with my tastes and feeling; and, ive paths in life, each had maintained towards the although Nancy and myself were often left for several other a friendship, which their frequent and contin- days at a time, with no other companion and protector than the trusty old gardener, yet I rarely, if every-tired of-the-monotony-of-my-every-day-life----

It was Saturday night, and my father had been absent from home nearly a week. Expecting, without doubt, that he would return to spend the Sabbath with his daughter, I had prepared a cheerfulas a student in the celebrated University at Gottin- fire in the cosy little library; and ordering Nancy gen. Upon his return to his home, he received the to spread the tea table there, I now sat patiently awaiting his coming. All at once my attention was arrested by the sound of heavy footstens along the

avenue leading to the house, and in a few seconds Nancy rushed half breathless into the room, holding n her hand a letter. As I instinctively stretched out my hand to receive it, the troubled expression of her face made me to fear that the unlooked for missive was the messenger of evil tidings. Hastily breaking the seal, I read as follows :---

My DEAR DAUGHTER-I have written you this, in order to prepare your mind for an event which is almost as sudden to me, as it will doubtless prove unexpected to you. On Monday evening I shall re-turn to Glen Cottage, bringing with me my wife, formerly Miss Stanton, an old friend of mine, whom, I trust, you will henceforth regard as your mother, and, as such, worthy of your deepest respect and Your loving father, CHARLES LESTER.

As I finished reading the contents of the letter, it dropped suddenly to the floor. Nancy involuntarily rushed forward and seized the fatal missive which hear my father say that Mr. Walters had concluded I was about to crush with my foot. Bidding her to pass a few weeks with us, before proceeding on read it, I sank into a neighboring chair to recover. his journey, fceling, as I did most sensibly, the ex- if possible, from the agitation which such unlooked-

an orphan excited no little sympathy in my breast her sorrowful countenance that the strange turn towards one whom I considered a co-partner in afflic | which affairs were about to take, was none the less

The following day I made myself useful in showing the bride the ways of the house : resigning into her hands, also, the family keys. Mrs. Lester evidently was anxious to make an agreeable first impression upon her daughter in law, for her face was wreathed in sunny smiles, and even her fiery eyes glanced tenderly upon me.

But Adrianna Lester was not to be so easily deceived by the artifices and cunning of a heartless woman of fashion. Lurking beneath those smiles, I saw but deceit and hypoerisy; while in the large and piercing orbs, I saw reflected and mirrored. a soul, to whom love and the nobler sentiments of the human heart were entirely unknown.

My father now spent a larger portion of his time at home ; and if the regal beauty, and numerous accomplishments of his bride, were the only essential requisites to happiness in his eyes, then was Charles Lester indeed a happy man.

Under the auspices of my step-mother, our comfortable little cottage underwent an entire re-modelling and furnishing, with the exception of my own little room--which I guarded with all the zeal that priest does his sanctuary.

My mother's chamber, which until the present time had been allowed to remain the same as before her death, was now newly fitted up with gorgeous draperies and rich furniture, until the once comfortable and easy apartment looked more like the boudoir of an empress. Even the portrait of my sainted mother was taken down from its accustomed place on the wall, and placed in a remote corner of the room, with the face turned inward. Frobably the sight of her, who had won the first pure love of my father, was displeasing to the jealous eyes of my stepmother. Seizing an opportunity, when no one was near, I transplanted the portrait of my mother to my own little chamber, determined that there, at east, it should remain untouched and unprofaued.

The result of my father's marriage with Clara. Stanton, was as I had anticipated—a signal for a complete change in our domestic affairs. Mrs. Lester was about twelve years my senior, and from her carliest childhood had been plunged into fashionable society. Her beauty was of that rare kind which always claims the attention and admiration of the opposite sex. In stature, considerably above the medium height, with a beautifully developed bust, and hands and arms, whose matchless symmetry alone. rould have been a study for an artist. Her head was of an oval shape, while the raven hair that adorned it, was classically arranged in heavy braids about it, in a mannor which showed to the best advantage the graceful contour of her finely curved ncok. Her complexion was that of a brunetto, with strongly marked features, which even in repose wore an expression of haughtinoss and pride.

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Hor great beauty, and richly cultivated mind, had gained Clara Stanton scores of friends in the fashionable world; whose only desire was to bask in the

LIGHT. BANNER OF

sunshine of her artful smiles, without penetrating, and fathoming the depths of her inward nature. Among the groups of society, the marriage of the long-established belle, Clara Stanton, with the respected and distinguished Charles Lester, was looked upon as a most eligible and desirable match.

Our once retired home became a rendezvous for the devotees of fashion. Parties and musical soirces, were now the order of the day. With a lavish hand my father bestowed the wealth which my mother's prudence an i comomy had helped him to collect and save, upon has new and worthless bride. The gay festivities of which our homestead became now the scene, but ill accorded with my sad feelings and sable robes. My step mother urged me repeatedly to lay aside my mourning attire, and join in the numerous pleasures which her hand had been so instrumental in planning for the amus ments of her guests. But hirly and most respectfully I refused her entreation; and while strains of music filled the brilliant, y logist of drawing room, and bursts of merrimont range out up in the stillness of the night, I was seated a. a. a. my own little chamber, meditating upon the base and lovel memories of the past, and gazing some upon the worshiped image of my sainted me i. My father, knowing my retiring disposition, such urged my presence in the society of his ways the ads.

The form gould h 1 hore towards my step-mother was simply that of respect. There was no spark of sympathy : taken our hearts, out of which germinate the so-list love and affection. As the chosen bride of my father, civility entitled her to my regard ; but as a mother, she was nought to me. The strong and holy love, which I had borne my own mother, was not to be so casily exchanged for the transient and unfeeling love of my step mother. As time wore on, I learned to look more contentedly upon my situation; although such a mode of life was execcal zi, distasteful to my feelings.

Mrs. Long, thus far, had shown but little desire to exercise h r authority and control over her stepdaughter , and consequently, I was left to enjoy, uninterrupe it, and alone, my favorite pursuits and pleasures.

My consequence with Ernest was but an occasional one concerned as the preserved secresy of our engagem at to said 1 upon a strict avoidance of the numberless little delicacies and proofs of affection, which so often excite suspicion in the minds of the curious and interested. That Ernest Walters still loved in the devotedly and truly, I well knew, from the up al-takable words contained in his letters; and, --I gazed upon the golden eirelet which his hand had placed upon my finger, on the eve of our participal breathed an inward prayer to God that no ell read sorrow might intervene, to darken with its same with glorious sunshine of our future lives.

CHAPTER IV.

Summer, joy us summer, came at last; and our sweet attle citige, with its lovely surroundings, looked like a Paralise upon earth. The severity of the seasch had precluded the possibility of my father's making the usual and customary bridal tour at the time of his marriage. It was therefore determined up a that they should make, in the latter part of June, a trip to Niagara, extending their excursion to any length of time which their pleasure might dietate.

My father, with more than ordinary tenderness, my observing eyes, it was plain that Clara Lester ex had proposed the plan of my going with them; but my discerning eyes did not fail to perceive the nervnewly-made friend than she did from that of her ous and tradded expression which the countenance of Mrs. Laster assumed, at the bare mention of my husband, yet the latter evinced not the slightest de gree of jealousy towards his wife. forming a third person in their party. I pretended to take non-the of the circumstance, however ; and, although strongly at variance with my heart's desire, I gently, but firmly, refused my father's proposal. I must confess that it was with no slight feeling of relief that I saw the carriage, containing my father and his haughty bride, pass out of sight. Now, thought 1 to myself, 1 am once more alone ; relieved, for a while, of the presence of one whom my very soul detested. Good and faithful Nancy still retained her strong hold upon my affections, on account of her long actint timed fidelity towards my mother. But even her labors, and untiring efforts, were not appreciated as of old by my father; for, to gratify the ambition and vanity of my step-mother, he had procured younger and more modern help, whose treatment towards my old nurse and friend, was anything but kind. Nancy never complained; but I could see by the sorrowful face, and ofttimes trainulous voice, that her old but sensitive heart was co scious of the change in her own humble situation since the death of her loved mistross, and the installation of the second Mrs. Lester. One thing I resolved upon, which was, that if ever I had a home of my own, Nancy should be the presiding genius over its domestic affairs. ~ The morning after my father's departure, I was attending to my usual occupation, that of watering a favorite rose-bush, the gift of my loved mother, when a light step startled me in the midst of my labors, and turning hastily around, I was clasped in | in New York. Sad as I was at parting with him the arms of my lover. This surely was an unexpected pleasure; for, in a recent letter, I had carelessly mentioned the fact of my father's intended journey, and, remembering it, he had taken that opportunity of giving me a surprise.

in which he now beheld her, for the first time, quite of old. My unsuspecting nature did not enable me to discern the fact, that my presence reminded her disconcerted him. The anxious and worried countenance of my father | too sensibly of one whose love she had hoped to gain, roused me at once to active exertion ; and, forgetful and for whom she would make any sacrifice. The

of the past, I rushed into the house, and was soon words to which she had listened in the library, told beside the couch of my step-mother, ministering to her at once that her case was a hopeless one, so long her wants with all the tenderness of a fond child. as Adrianna Lester stood in her way.

The back and arm of Mrs. Lester, and slightly wound-

Upon returning to the hotel, the lady was supposed

to be dead, so great was, the shock she had experi-

enced by the injuries which had been inflicted. It

was some three or four days before it was deemed

expedient to remove Mrs. Lester to her home. Owing,

however, to her entreaties, my father set forth with

his precious charge, and, by traveling slowly, and

stopping ever and anon 16 rest, he at last reached Glen

It may be that the fact of the severe illness of my

step-mother at once my softened heart towards her.

For a time I was her constant attendant, and the

grateful smile of tenderness with which Mrs. Lester

rewarded my labors, quite won my errant heart.

Even my father seemed conscious of the change of

my manner towards his wife ; and of tunes I caught

him gazing sadly, yet tenderly upon the face of his

The more my heart turned towards that of my

step-mother's, the nearcy it seemed to draw me to

him, and not unfrequent now were the caresses and

endearing epithets, which had been denied me in

My conscience smote me; I felt that I had been

guilty of injustice towards one whom my father had

chosen to be a mother to his child. Gone, now, were

the early suspicions that, serpent-like, had stolen into

my breast. Into the ears of God and my lover l

poured my heart's humble confession. The smile of

both was upon the erring child, and she was happy,

household. My step-mother's illness confined her for

the greater portion of the time to her couch. The

necessary absence of my father was duly compen-

Ernest Walters was an ardent admirer of beauty

in every sense of the word. What wonder, then

that the classical and brilliant beauty of Mrs. Lester

awakened in his breast the most exquisite pleasure.

As soon as the former was pronounced convalescent,

Ernest was admitted as a constant visitor to her

room. He would sit for hours at her bedside, read-

ing to her in those tones of divine eloquence so pe

culiar to himself, or with one fair hand resting lightly

in his own, he would relate to her the thrilling

scenes he had passed through during his life abroad

How her large eyes grew lustrous beneath his gaze

My father seemed pleased with the interest his gues

had evidently taken in his wife. And although, to

perienced more happiness from the society of her

sated for by the charming society of my lover.

Pleasantly now passed the days of the united

ing the knee of my father.

Cottage.

orphan child.

hours of childhood.

Finding that my society was no longer craved by The secret of the whole affair was this : The day after their arrival at the Falls, Mrs. Lester expressed Mrs. Lester, I again returned to my former solitade a strong desire to pass under them. My father, and isolated habits. Once more mine eyes beheld knowing the perils of such an adventure, where acci- the gulf of estrangement slowly opening between the dents were of frequent occurrence from the falling of hearts of my step-mother and self. But I knew not stones, and the sliding of huge portions of rocks, then that Ernest Walters was the unconscious cause of the trouble that was brooding like a darkened and reasoned with her upon the danger of such an underheavy cloud over my youthful heart. taking, but all to no avail. Willful and determined,

My father, perceiving the wondrous change in the Mrs. Lester, as usual, carried her point. Accomspirits and manner of my mother, proposed a change panied by a guide, they set forth upon their uncerof scene and residence. Accordingly it was agreed tain career. The descent was accomplished with upon that the entire family should remove to the safety, but ere they had proceeded half the distance city of New York. on their return, a shower of heavy stones and rocks caved down upon them from above, injuring severely

It was with a deep feeling of regret that I saw Glen Cottage pass into the possession of strangers. Thus to be severed forevermore from the home of my infancy, from the hallowed spot around which the sainted spirit of my mother still seemed to hover, was too much for a sensitive heart like mine to endure without a struggle.

TO DE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

For the Banner of Light. THE TRANS-ATLANTIC CABLE. Written while the Bells were Ringing.

BY LITA II. DARNEY.

The brow of heaven is clear and calm, The sun is brightly shining, And pours its radiant fullness down. Hearts with high hopes entwining ; When on the listening car there booms The cannon's deep-mouthed thunder, It wakes the echoes into life, And stirs the hills with wonder. Ring on, ring on, oh joyous bells ! It is no nurse's fable -Two worlds are now conjeined in one By TRANS-ATLANTIC CABLE! Ped on, a merry merry strain For ye can sound no other ; Old England comes to great her child-The child to greet his mother ! The glorious news from hill to vale, By lightning's flash is springing, And in each heaven-pointed spire Math set the balls a-ringing ; All o'er our wides x'ended land A common pulse is beating, And far away across the strand, @ We feel that pulse repeating ! Oh, happy omen! happy day! Oh joyous, wish commution I When England and her half-grown boy Shake hands across the ocean! When thought may pass from each to each By lightning telegraphic, And feel each other's warm hearts beat In unity scraphic! Our Father! grant THAT unity May never more be broken-That when a word would kindle strife. That word may be unspoken I The same high hopes should common be From brother's heart to brother, And, suraly, dearer ties should bind The child unto its mother! The time is coming, (speed the time, And let it draw still nigher-!)

When nations shall learn war no more And quench the fealous fire. And this one physics help shall be To gather all—a unit—

WE'll just a girdle rought the earth In LESS then forty minutes! Then, in a mighty brotherhood

One tone shall all be singing. And merry bells of Christian lands, And Reathen, too, be ringing;

Written for the Banner of Light. The Experiences of an Old Hurse. A SERIES OF SKETCHES. NUMBER ONE. THE PRESENTIMENT.

siderable interest a series of articles published in one of our best weeklies, called Stories by "An Old their innocent grandchild, who had as yet never Sexton," it occurred to me that there were many known the love and protection of a father. scenes and incidents connected with my own personwhen I tell you that my life has been thus far a her affairs strangely chequered one, with much more of sorrow than real happiness, yet lighted occasionally by such AN OLD NURSE.

attend an old friend of mine in her last illness-by for the support of herself and child, by the parents months in what is often termed a deep consumption, deared name of husband, although husband he was produced as many persons thought, by the unhappy none to her. This sum, together with the cottage state of her domestic affairs.

child, having accidentally made his acquaintance in cellent opportunity of giving her only child a liberal the solitude of her own native village, where the education. wild and singularly wayward youth had been sent by his solicitous parents to pass the term of college vacation.

the rustic maiden, young Rivers determined upon a tions which her mother had formed concerning her plan, which though it released the boy-lover from future career. the irksome restraints of college life, which were highly disagreeable to his unambitious nature, yet sown in the fragile system of Mary Rivers, at last served to embitter and destroy the happiness and brought forth a bitter harvest, which the angel of peace of mind of two individuals.

elopement must be effected, for Mary Earle, beside house. being extremely young, was born of humble parents, upon them but a single child, it was but natural that mother. they should have centred all their bright hopes for The increased illness of Mrs. Rivers had enused

tury incidents of our story will show.

young man secretly wished that college and law were Clara's education. both thrown to the winds, for he had little inclination for anything beyond pleasure.

entire scheme. So the greatest possible secresy up and discarded babe." ou the part of the simple-minded Mary was enjoined. The deep emotion which her last words had sud-

Mary Rivers strove to smooth and ease the dying pillows of her dearly beloved parents. And when at last they were peacefully hald side by side to their last rest in the old churchyard, the desolate and stricken-hearted daughter could not refrain from falling upon her knees and thanking God that they who had already commenced upon their heavenward journey had not departed this earth without extend-NOTE TO THE RELIDER. Having perused with con- ing their full forgiveness to the erring but repentant one, and murmuring a blessing upon the head of

I visited Mary Rivers several times, in the little al history, the recital of which could not fail to in- cottage where she still continued to live with her terest, in a measure, the greater portion if not all, child, (the beautiful Clarn), whenever I chanced to the readers of "The Banner of Light." Having be in that section of the country. Believing me a passed twenty-five years of active service in the pursunnce of my profession, you will readily believe mo failed to keep me informed concerning the state of

Charles Rivers had long been married to a fashionable and wealthy lady of Richmond, Virginia, in stray bits of sunshine as have directed my thoughts which city he at once established his home, all-forgetheavenward, and cheered and strengthened me in ful of the fond wife and discarded babe he had left the fulfillment of my earthly duties. Dear friends, to droop and wither amid the green of their own (I will not call you strangers,) to your kind inspec- native hills. All this Mary Rivers told me with a tion I now submit the first fruits of my efforts in sweet and pensive smile resting upon her counteauthorship, hoping, yea believing, that they will not nance, (while the beauteons Clara gambolled playbe entirely unacceptable, though from the crude pen fully at our feet,) that ill concealed the deep sorrow rankling within her breast.

It was several years ago that I was called upon to A liberal allowance had been-granted my friend, name Mrs. Rivers. She had been for a number of of him whom she still loved to designate by the enleft her by her father, enabled Mary Rivers to live She had married Charles Rivers, when a mere not only comfortably, but also afforded her an ex-

As a child, the little Clara was unusually promising. Possessing rare beauty of face and form, the double inheritance of both mother and father, she Pleased with the fresh and unaffected beauty of seemed equally anxious to fulfill the high expecta-

The seeds of consumption, that had for years been Death stood ready to mow down with his merciless It was to marry. To achieve such an end an scythe and make into sheaves for his heavenly store-

When sent for to attend my poor friend, a few the child of an honest farmer, whose daily bread was weeks before her death, I was horror struck at the earned from year to year by the hard labor of his fearful change a few short months had wrought in hands and the sweat of his furrowed brow. The the person of the once lovely Mary Rivers. My arparents of Charles Rivers, on the contrary, were rival seemed to reanimate her sinking spirits, and among the wealthiest people of Boston ; they boasted she often remarked that she believed she could their descent from a long line of English ancestry, better bear her severe sufferings, since she was perand were essentially what they aspired to be, the mitted to have one with her, whose kindness and dearistocrats of America. Providence having bestowed votion reminded her so strongly of her sainted

the future about the yeathful person of their son ; Clara to discontinue her studies at the academy for how little he was calculated to realize them, the fu- a season, to her mother's extreme regret, who could a not bear that her daughter should lose a single day Charles Rivers well knew the doting fondness of on her account. Observing the great anxiety which his parents, and their strong desire that he should em- the latter manifested in the success of her daughter brace the legal profession, after completing his at school, I asked her one day, why she allowed her studies at college. In his own mind, however, the mind to dwell so constantly upon the subject of

"Because, my dear Mrs. Marlow," she exclaimed, her dark eyes growing momentarily more and more To ask the advice of his proud-hearted parents in lustrous, "I have a mother's ambition firing my the matter of his intended marriage with the rustic breast, regarding the future welfare of my childs I maiden, Charles Rivers well knew to be bad policy, am anxious that she should excel in her studies, that inasmuch as it threatened total destruction to the her father may yet live to be proud of his once poor

The invalid seemed to divine the cause of my

murinured in faltering tones-" Be a good girl, Clara,

To my mind the visit of Ernest could not have been arranged in a better time, for my father and his wife would probably remain absent several weeks, so that we were safe from interruption on that score, at least.

The love which Ernest Walters had professed for me, in the early part of our acquaintance, still remained unabated. Each day but revealed to my eyes some new attribute of his noble soul, and strengthened more firmly the tie which bound my. beart to his.

My father had been gono from home scarcely a fortnight, when, at the close of a warm and sultry day in July, a carriage drove slowly up the cool and shady avenue leading to the house.

The gathering darkness of the night prevented my discovering its innates; and thinking it perhaps some friend or friends of Mrs. Lester, who had not known of her absence, I calmly awaited their ap-, proach.

As the driver sprang from his seat, Ernest left his place beside me on the piazza, and hastened to assist the occupants of the coach in alighting. What was my horror and surprise, upon seeing my father lift from the carriage the apparently insensible form of Mrs. Lester. Ernest looked on in mute astonishment at the scene before him. He had never before

A land sugar

The admiration which Mrs. Lester had succeeded in exciting in the breast of Ernest Walters, was by no means a transcient fancy, but seemed to increase laily.

Nevertheless, the latter was still kind and attentive to my wants ; and if, at times, a shade of disappointment passed over my face, or a deep sigh esaped my lips, as I noticed the lover-like tenderness which he manifested towards my step-mother, his eagle eye did not fail to detect it, and as if half con- and was running to the southward in the latitude of scious of neglect, he would again return to my side, with all his old devotion and love.

As soon as Mrs. Lester was able to leave her room, ier physician proposed that she should take frequent exercise in the open air. Upon Ernest devolved the office of attendant cavalier. The family buggy, though large and roomy, would not hold comfortably more than two persons; 1, of course, was accordingly left at home. But that was no new feature or uncommon thing in my usually quiet and isolated life. Why should 1, whoshad been so long accustomed to solitude, repine at it now ? That Ernest still loved me tenderly, I could not but believe, although it did seem as if my step-mother reigned pre-eminent in his heart. But I consoled myself with the thought that t was Mrs. Lester's great beauty that enchained and fascinated the senses of Ernest Walters, as it had done hundreds before.

The time came when Ernest felt that he must leave us, us he was about establishing himself as a lawyer shouling in my car, Digby ! Digby! go to the northwho had been for so long a time a member of our Digby 1 go to the northward !' I shall do so. Take home-circle, I determined to put on a cheerful face. and smother all feelings of unensiness and doubt. Ernest's business being in the same city with my father's, would keep him well acquainted with matters and things at Glen Cottage, even when he him- he was ordered, and, when relieved at four o'clock, self was not able to visit us.

The evening before Ernest left us, he took my father into the library, with the determination of breaking to him the secret of our engagement. My has gong mad, that's all !" and he then told his father was greatly surprised at the idea of his little Addie's being beloved by the talented and Intollectual Ernest Walters. His consent, however, was readily obtained, and at a lato hour of the night the two left the library, and retired to their respective apartments. Alas I they saw not the tall and dark figure which had remained concealed during nearly the fired to bring her to, and she proved a Spanish veswhole time of their conversation, in a thickly curtained recess.

They saw not the storm of passion that overspread the countenance of Clara Lester, as, with half suppressed breath she listened to the disclosure of Ernest's deep love for the daughter of her husband. Well was it for her that the eyes of both her husband the possibility of a fabrication. and his guest were not upon her, else would the

beautiful vision before them have become transthe single word-revenge !

After the departure of Ernest, Mrs. Lester seemod seen my father's wife, and the unexpected situation | Even my society seemed no longer grateful to her, as | part of virtue itself.

والمركز لمراري الرا

And pealing anthems fill the air, From men and lowing cattle. And how we to the KING OF PEACE No more the "God of Battle!" PROVIDENCE, R. I., August 7, 1858.

A STORY ABOUT ADMIRAL SIR HENRY DIGBY.

The aforesaid Sir Henry Digby, in the command of a frigate, had shaped his course for Cape St. Vincent, Finisterre. He rang his bell at cleven o'clock for the officer of the watch, and asked him,---"How are we standing ?"

" South-south-west, sir."

" What sort of weather ?"

"Tho same, breeze; starlight night."

" The same sail ?"

"Yes, the same ; double-reefed topsails and foresail."

"Has there been anybody in my cabin ?"

" I believe not, sir; I shall ask the sentry." "Sentry," asked the officer of the watch. " has there been anybody in the Captain's cabin ?" "No, sir," said the sentry, " nobody."

"Very odd," rejoined the Captain, "I was perfectly convinced I had been spoken to."

At two o'clock the bell was again rung, the same questions repeated, and the same answers given.

" Most extraordinary thing," said Captain Digby; "every time I dropped asleep I heard somebody ward! Digby! Digby ! go to the northward! Digby ! another reef in your topsails," he continued to the officer of the watch; haul your wind, and tack every hour, till daylight, and then call me."

The officer of the middle watch did accordingly as his successor was greatly astonished at finding the ship on a wind, and asked the meaning of it.

"Meaning, indeed," said the other ; "tho Captain story, at which they laughed heartly. There was, however, nothing to do but obey the orders ; and the ship was tacked at four, at five, at six, and at seven, She had just come round for the last time, as the day was breaking, when the look-out man cried out, "Large ship on the weather bow!" A gun was sel laden with dollars, and a rich cargo, which gave the fortunate dreamer a large portion of the great fortune which he amassed in the naval service. . The story was told to my friend, the late Sir Jahleel Brenton, and by him repeated to me; the high character of both him and Sir Henry Digby forbidding

All men desire happluess, and this is right. The formed into a fiend, upon whose brow was stamped Creator designed man for happiness, partial now, complete hereafter. But he' who seeks happiness out of the path of duty, will never find it; they are unusually melancholy. It was evident that her gay present and future, ample and certain. The sconer and volatile spirits were becoming softened and sub: the young know this, the better. Let them profit by dued. The love which she had professed to feel for the experience of others. A desire for the rewards me during hor long illness, seemed also, waning. of duty leads only to virtuo; it is none other than a

The idea of an elopement was something entirely denly excited, touched my heart. I could not quesnew to Mary. To be sure, she had read of such tion her further upon a subject so dear and sacred things in stories, but then she had never dreamed of to her heart, so I buried my face in my hands, to hide the netwousness her remark had occasioned me. indulging in them herself.

The young girl's conscience smote her a little at When I raised my eyes again I saw that a fearful the thought of deceiving her parents, for the first change had passed over the sufferer's face. I felt time in her life, but Charles coaxed and entreated, that she was dying, and made haste to call Clara. and Mary at last gave her consent. Under cover of who was performing some light labor in an adjointhe night that foolish pair made their escape. ing room.

Towards Providence they directed their steps, where they were soon united in the bonds of matrimony, alarm, for we had no sooner reached her bedside without a single thought of the extent of the obliga- than she stretched out her hand to the grief-stricken tions which they had both solemnly vowed to per- Clara, and clasping her convulsively to her heart. form.

It is an old story, reader, which both you and 1 and do not grieve too sorely for mamma, when she is are familiar with. For a few months, rife with suf- dead, for God will take care of you when I am no fering and bitter poverty, they struggled along in a more. Do not, I beseech you, think too harshly of stranger city, that boy-husband and child-wife, until him whom your were never permitted to call by the overcome by despair and conscious of the disgrace of loved name of father; tell him, my child," she his situation, like the prodigal son of Biblical re- added, while thickly rising tears choked her uttermembrance, Charles Rivers returned once more to ance, "if on earth you should ever chance to meet. his home. The extreme penitence of their child, that your mother forgave him, and died with his touched the cold hearts of those purse-proud parents, cherished name upon her lips. - God bless you, my They would receive him once more to their arms; but Clara! God bless you, dear and faithful Mrs. Marit must be without his wife. For her the milk of low !" were the last words of Mary Rivers, as she human kindness flowed not; there was no spark of fell back exhausted upon the snowy pillow.

sympathy in their icy hearts for the innocent girl, Clara drew near to kiss her lips, but she started who in the excess of her first emotion of love, had back, for the breath of life had departed, and the left parents, home, friends, everything, in short, that hand which she still tightly pressed was cold and she held dear, to follow whim who had sworn at the chilly. Mary-Rivers was no more..... Her long - life of altar to love, cherish and protect her. suffering had ended, and angel-forms were fast bear-

Whatever feelings of remorso might have stung ing her pure and repentant spirit away to realms of the heart of Charles Rivers for his cruel desertion of Eternal Rest.

My heart was sorely wrung, for the grief which his child-wife, were soon stifled by the cunning and intrigue of those base and cold-hearted parents. Paor Mary Earle, how my old heart bleeds at the re-Clara, (then a child of only thirteen summers) evinced on the occasion of her mother's death, was more terrible than anything of the kind I had ever membrance of the sad story of her wrongs 1 But before witnessed. It seemed to me as if she could one way was left open to Mary; it was to return once again to the wilds of her country home, which never be persuaded to leave her mother, for a mobut a few months previous she had so rashly doment, after the hour of her death. Day and night she watched beside the couch of death, with a face serted.

With her habe firmly clasped to her breast, she scarce less white than the marble pallor of the dragged her wearied steps homeward-would to God corpse over which she kept the closest vigilance. it had been heavenward I for then would her suffer. For three nights she never closed her eyes in sleep. ings have been at an end. Her heart smoto her as In vain I begged her to soek a fow hours' repose. she drew near to the vine-clad cottage, that for long She heeded not my words, but-bent such a look of years had sheltored her youthful head. Pride would soul-felt agony upon me that I began to fear lest reahave prompted her to turn back-to flee foreverson should desort a brain that had been already more from the penceful shades of that home where overtaxed by severe study.

sin was all unknown. The first tears that afforded relief to her burdened It was for the sake of her child that Mary Earle, heart were shed by Clara on the night of her return with the consciousness of the great sorrow that she to the cottage after the burial of her mother. The had wrought in that quiet dwelling fastened firmly eruel-hearted and aristooratio Mrs. Rivers, (for I had about her heart, now craved pity and protection from despatched a message to herself and husband as these who had long grieved for the loss of the absoon as their unacknowledged, but nevertheless, sent one. With outstretched arms those fond parents daughtor-in-law had broathed her last, and they had received the penitent Magdalen and her child.

arrived in season for the funeral.) did all in her For long years the current of domestia happiness power to console the weeping child, who with inin that earth-hallowed home, flowed calmly and stinctive pride, shrank from their proffered sympaquietly on. Smothering her own grihf, the forsaken thy, to pour out her sorrows upon my breast.

It was evident to my mind that Mrs. Rivers, if wife seemed only to live for her child and parents. One after the other they sank into their graves, not actuated by remorse for her past conduct, was at those old and seared hearts, that had joyously well least not a little interested in the person of the comed the return of the exile, when deserted by all beautiful and now doubly-orphaned child. Clara, else on earth. With a tender and untiring hand, with much respect, refused the kindly offer of a

LIGHT. BANNER OF

home, made to her by one whom she had never been and unworthy child; it really seems at times as if allowed during her mother's life, to oall grandmoth- he could not do enough for me, remembering, as he er. Weeks before her mother's death it had been does, the wrongs my poor mother suffered." arranged that Clara should make it her home with I trembled to have her revive the story of her

her studies at the academy, until the time of her change the subject of conversation; but all to no graduation. I did not doubt but that Mrs. Rivers purpose, and the next moment sho startled me by would do much better for the dear child than her saying : relative, a man of humble means, could ever hope to do, but Clara's mind seemed so firmly set against never live to be married." accepting her grandmother's invitation, to live with her to the contrary.

returned to their elegant city home, while Clara and sert its throne. I busied ourselves in making preparations for our departure. A week or two later and the little vineclad cottage had passed into the hands of strangers. Clara was nicely established at the residence of her mements previous; "I am really serious in what I uncle, while I, a lonely woman with neither husband or child to cheer me, went forth again, to an. ment that I should never live to be married,-that I swer the calls of my profession, and was soon many should be a corpse before a bride." hundred miles distant from the little village, where the scene of my story first opened.

Five years passed, and I was again in the preschange had indeed come e'er the spirit of my dream," for I found myself no longer in the house of mourning, but in a luxurious mansion of my nativo oity, her to my chamber. Boston, where everything bespoke the general joy that reigned within.

had last met, for the home which she now welcomed before the excitement of another day begins." me to, with the same childish delight as in years distinguished Charles Rivers.

had contracted what the world believed to be a bril- bestow upon some rare masterpiece of art, and then llant marriage with a Southern lady of more wealth stooped and kissed her affectionately upon her snowy than beauty, and less anniability of character than brow, so like her dear mother's in its purity. cither. In short, for ten long years, she lead the sorrowing and conscience-stricken man, a most wretched life, until one day, actuated by a fit of rage and ment. As she turned to pass out of my room, I fanjealousy, the infuriated woman secretly set sail for cied that I had never seen her mother's resemblance Europe, taking with her their only child, a boy of so plainly visible in the features of her child, as at eight years, and by birth a cripple. All of my read- that moment, but not being given by nature to suers well remember the and fate of the Arctic, in perstition, I thought no more of the subject upon which both were lost. Still mourning the loss of his wife and child, Charles Rivers settled up his affairs soon after my head touched the pillow, fell into an at the South, and grepared to return to the home of uneasy sleep. his birth. When just upon the eve of his departure he received a telegraphic despatch, announcing the hastened to Boston, and thence to the house of death and sickness.

as a last request to seek out his long-discarded child, the offspring of his first pure love, and make proper upon her family.

loved to tend, alas! was sadly neglected, and rank turn the key in her dressing-room door. and poisonous weeds had usurped the place of the A quarter of an hour elapsed, and the handsome

an uncle in a neighboring village, and still pursue mother's sad fate, and therefore made an effort to

"Something tells me, Mrs. Marlow, that I shall

. "Why, child, you are crazy; what possible harm her in the city, that I did not attempt to influence can befall you in twenty-four short hours?" I interregated, with a look of surprise, and much fearing The day after the funeral Mr. Rivers and his wife as I had once before, that reason was about to de-

"Do n't look at me so strangely, kind nurse," she said, with a degree of coolness that was in singular contrast to the nervousness she had exhibited a few sny; I have had, for several weeks past, a presenti-

I shuddered painfully as she uttered the last words; but I soon rallied, and made a strong effort towards gayety.

"For mercy sake, Clara, do n't pray includge in ence of Clara Rivers, no longer the child I had left such idle fears a moment longer; surely you will her at the time of her mother's death, but a beauti- make a sorry bride for Herbert Clinton to wed;" but ful and accomplished girl of eighteen years. "A I had hardly finished the sentence, before there came a knock at my door. It was Mr. Rivers; he had missed Clara from the drawing-room, and had traced

"Why, Clara, dear," he exclaimed, "not in bed yet; why, bless me, the clock will soon strike the Things had strangely altered since Clara and I hour of midnight, and you have need of much sleep,

I knew he was very proud of her at that moment, gone by, was that of her father's, the wealthy and as she stood before him in the full tide of womanly beauty. He gazed at her a moment in silence, with Under the auspices of his ambitious mother, he that look of admiration which a painter is wont to

A parting kiss, and a murmured good night, and Clara Rivers sought the retirement of her own apartwhich we had been conversing until a late hour, and

It was evening, and servants were rushing to and fro, completing the last arrangements for the great sudden death of bis father, together with the serious wedding of their "young mistress," as they proudly illness of his mother. With all possible speed he expressed themselves. I had put the finishing touches to the cluste and elegant bridal toilette of Clara, who, enveloped in a delicate veil of misty lace, looked Ilis grief-stricken and ghastly countenance, upon like an angel that God had kindly allowed to descend entering the chamber of the dying woman, so re- to earth for a few hours. All day long the dear girl proached her troubled conscience that she revealed had been cheerful, and, at times, even gay. This I to him the story of Mary Rivers (which she had rejoiced in, for occasionally a dread fear would steal hitherto guarded most zealously.) and besought him into my heart, which, do my best, I could not entirely banish. The musicians had arrived, and the guests had begun to assemble in the brilliantly lighted drawreparation for the wrongs that had been inflicted ing-room below. The bridesmaids, six in number, stood ready in an adjoining room, to answer the sum-The heart of Charles Rivers, in which much of mons of their fair queen. When Clava's toilet had

good still existed, needed no second suggestion to been pronounced matchless by her lover, and superbly point him onward to the true path of duty. To the beautiful by her young friends, she playfully relittle village, buried among hills, where ho, when a quested us all to leave her alone for a few moments, boy, had first met and loved Mary Earle, the widowed in order to compose herself before descending to the man directed his steps. The cottage remained as of drawing room. This all did without hesitating; and old, but the flower garden Mary's own hands had so as I was the last to pass out, I heard her distinctly

bridegroom grew impatient. Once, twice, even thrice

mentioned, though she has slipt for long years quictly beside her mother in the grave, I shudder at the thought of the terrible " presentiment " of one whom death so eruclly snatched from the hand of man, to be his bride in heaven.

Written for the Banner of Light QUESTIONS. BY COBA WILDURN. At thy flowery portals waiting, Blessed land! Filled with prayerful expectation, Shall 1 stand ? With bright hopes exultant thronging In my breast Shall 1 view the glorious mansions Of the blest? And their radiant forms and faces All divine, Shall 1 hear colestial hymnings Round God's shifte? Feel the Paradisean breezes Of that clime? Hear the joy-bells golden ringing To sweet rhyme? At thy flowery portats walting, Holy land ! Filled with peace, and joy, and pardon, Shalf 1 stand ? Trembling with intense devotion, Filled with love, Shall I list the hallowed greetings From above?---Thrilling, light-All the joy of recognition-On that height Whence the yearning spirit standing, Looks afar, Over plain, and sea, and hountain, Sun, or star? At thy flowery portal waiting, Happy land ! Leading by the hand thought-angels Shall 1 stand? Will thy wond'rous lore before mo Spread in light? Shall no dim and mystle curtain Cloud my sight? Will the dear, familiar faces, And the songs Of the past of life and glory, 'Mid the througs Of the beautiful supernal Greet me there?-Spirits with forgotten roses In their hali 5 At thy flowery portal waiting, Summer land ! Clasped unto a kindred basem, Shall 1 stand. Knowing all the depth and fervor Of pure love-All the tenderness and beauty Of the dove? Past the sorrow and the darkness, Shall I stand, Hopeful at thy flowery portal, Spirit-land? PHILADELPHIA, August 10th, 1858. Written for the Banner of Light,

CHILD-MEDIUM THE on. THE TRIUMPH OF SPIRITUALISM. BY CORA WILBURN.

Dream-region of the beautiful: broad realm of free silent, and I knew not that he was dead. Oh, Mary! lom and of aspiration, music uttering, ever-hymning secan! In the twilight hour, of memory, the coul that once has listened to thy spirit-voices, re-treads Morne, the destroyer of my peace, cannot be a dweller thy vast domain of unchained beauty, and hears en- of Heaven." tranced in dream-like joy thy solemn anthem, and thy soothing lullaby. Oh, spirit-realm! the heart friend to me !" replied Fanny Field; "perhaps my beats free, and the soul expands where thy blue child will prove the instrument, under heavonly

" Are you in Heaven ?"

" Yes," was the unhesitating reply. With a vehement gesture, Edward drew back from the table, exclaiming in loud, angry tones-

"If it is your spirit, it is the regions of torment that you inhabit; for if there be a hell, you are its inmate !- grey-haired deceiver !- destroyer of my peace, and love, and happiness! I will hear no more!" and snatching up his hat, he rushed from the room, leaving little Eda wondering, and Fanny sorrowfully reflecting.

But mother and child continued their sitting, and calling out the letters of the alphabet, the following communication was rapped out :---

"Anna was innocent of the charges brought ngainst her; appearances are deceptive. I will explain all in time. Eda shall prove the mediator between estranged hearts. I am in lleaven-a heaven of my own formation, for which 1 strove while yet on earth, Tell this to E. M., and say I am his forgiving friend, Gerald Morne."

Early next morning, Edward Maxwell presented himself at the widow's dwelling ; his face was pale and haggard-his eyes wore an anxious, restless look. She silently placed in his hand the communication, which she had written down. Eda softly put her arms around him, as she whispered-" From the spirits, uncle, dear !"

He trembled as he read-he strained the child convulsively to his bosom-he was agitated with conflicting emotions, doubt and hope; skepticism and prejudice held the battleground of his soul.

"I will tell you all," he said to Fanny, " and you shall judge me. Ten years ago, I married a young and lovely girl, many years younger --- too young for me! But she said she loved me, and I believed her. She was beautiful, but poor ; and lived with an aged woman, who had adoped her. She knew nothing of her parentage-it was a mystery to her; she toiled at her needle from morn until night, always seeming cheerful-always happy. From that life of toil, from her bleak surroundings, I took her to become my honored wife-, the happy mistress of my home. I was not wealthy then, but I was engaged in a good business, and contented with my lot. Anna was all that my heart could desire, until my step-sister came to live with us; she had kept house for me until I married, but had gone to spend some months in the country. Anna disliked my sister, for what reason I know not; the poor girl seemed so kind and attentive to her. She grew cold and distant towards me : almost repelling in manner. In vain 1 sought an explanation; she gave me but tears. Then I discovered that Gerald Morne, one of our wealthiest, most aristocratic citizens, visited at my house; my sister first told me of it, and aroused my suspicions. I met him twice, but was too indignant to stop and speak with him. I determined to have proof. Alas! I found it. I saw her kneeling at his feet--l saw him raise her from the unworthy posture, and kiss her cheek ! Maddened, infuriated, 1 left the house. I would not stain my hands with the blood of the hoary sinner, but that day I left my country, my home, as I determined, forever. Thank heaven that I am childless ! She, my unfaithful wife---can such utter disregard of right and decency be registered of her? She lives in Gerald Morne's house, ostensibly his adopted daughter! So my sister wrote to me : but for two years, most unaccountably has she been either this is a most stupendous delusion, or a great and heavenly been ' Pat she is guilty, and Garabh

"You have been a kind-oh, a most generous

beautiful domain, the man the world judged cold and proud, felt and acknowledged the southing influences of the holy night, and the spirit-whispering sea-Beside him sat the little Eda, her blue eyes bent dreamingly on the rippling waves. He called her by name; she answered not; he softly took her hand; she drew it not away, but still dreamily absorbed, her blue eyes gazed upon the sea ; a radiance, as of some inward joy, illumined the pure angelface; a reverential feeling, a soothing calm stole to the heart of Edward ; he bent his head low to catch the musical murmurs of the sweet chill's voice; one of her tiny hands was resting on the taffrail, and distinct raps sounded near and around. "What is it, darling ?" he softly queried.

"Mother is here !" the child replied, with a deep and fearless joy, and he distinctly falt a soft hand touch his brow, and he knew that the watching mother, the woman he had befriended on earth, was there, a spirit, hovering near her child, remembering him l

The clouds of distrust and skepticism fell from his soul, and in the sunlight warmth of new-born hope and faith, he accepted fully the heaven-seut gift of communion with departed friends. There, where there could be found no warring interests, no galling chains of creed or custom, no dread of the world's opinion, no superstitious fear-upon God's spiritrealm of Freedom, " the blue, the bright, the ever free "-the ocean-world # the last lingering doubt departed from the soul of Edward Maxwell, and he prayed for strength, for Faith, for Love, to guide him ! and his spirit-mother responded with angel counsel; and when the spirit of Gerald Morne communed, he turned no more with leathing from his words, but listened attentively, with humble and respectful deference to the sounds announcing his presence.

They arrived safely at their lawling place, and with his little medium, he entered the cars, and in a few hours, was looking upon his native place. It was late at night when they arrived, but early next morning he proceeded to his home, leading Eda by the hand. He pulled the bell; a strange woman opened the door; he inquired for Miss C----- his step-sister. He was led into a room where, propped up by pillows, pale and emaciated with disease, reclined the once beautiful Lizzy C = -. As he approached towards her she gazed and usly into his face, and when she recognized him, a piercing shrick burst from her lips; she attempted to rise, but fell back fainting in her chair. When the returned to consciousness, and her brother's avan supported her, she poured forth the story of her puid and penitence. Jealous of his affection for his wife, fearful of losing the influence she had for years excited, she had coined the story of Anna's faidhesness, while she had misrepresented her brother, dausing him to appear faithless and deceptive in the eyes of the guileless wife. She learned the relation in which Gerald Morne stood to Anna, but had prevailed on her not to reveal it for a time; until ler own plans matured and the separation was cheered. She had succeeded but too well. Anna, who had become almost frantic at his descrition, had taken up her abole with the old man, who, on his douch, bequeathed to her all his property. "Oh, erother !" cried Lizzy, wringing her hands, and weeping bitterly, " forgive me : I was beside myself with jealousy and envy! I hoped that you would be at marry, and allow me to conduct your affairs, as always. I am sick and stricken-do not have not dered not write; but I have prayed for your estura, dear Edward! When you left I was a gay as I handsome woman; now I are prematurely old, and shall never be well again. Say you forgive me, its ther !!! And he did forgive her, his direct encay ; forgave her as the true Spiritualist forgives, without lingering resentment. "But," he queried with quivering lips, " what was Gerald Morne to my Anna, to my wife?" "She was his sister's daughter; his only sister, whom her parents discarded for an early fault, and who died broken-hearted shortly after her infant's birth, which child, passing through many strange hands, finally came here, and lived with old Mrs. R-----, where you first saw her." The flush of a holy joy irruliated the face of Edward, as kissing the repentant woman, and taking Illa la his arms, he proceeded to the stately mansion of Gerald Morne, now the abode of his beloved Anna. The strong man weiled his face with his handkerchief as he passed the portal, and requested to see Mrs. Maxwell. He placed Eda upon one of the luxurious ottomans, and with a throbbing heart watched the door of the richly-furnished apartment. She entered; time had passed lightly over that candid brow, the dark-brown hair was dark and lustrous as ever, though the check was somewhat pale and the expression of the lovely countenance was sweetly pensive. He arose to meet her; she gave one searching glance into his face; a crimson tide of joy flooded her own-she cried, "Elward! my husband !" and fell into his outstretched arms. Long and tenderly he held her in a close embraco, while the angel-eyes of Eda were upraised to lleaven, and the spirit-presence-was-visible-to-her-clear-scoingvision. When the tumultuous joy of welcome had somewhat subsided, Anna stooped to kiss the lovely child, thenceforth her adopted daughter also. "Thank God for your return, dear Edward," said Anna, stroking the tangled hair from off his brow. "But how came, you to know-" she paused in embarassment. "The spirits told me, and they have guided me here to you, my beloved, my innocent, my ever beautiful Anna !" he fondly replied. "The spirits ?" she repeated with a smile. "Yes, the spirits, and this angel-child is the choson medium."

rose and eglantine.

were face to face.

" My father !"

taneously burst from the lips of both.

A few moments later, and the dying message of locked, and all was still within. Mary Rivers to her repentant husband had been knees, and with clasped hands, a prayer of penitence as I joined them at the door. and forgiveness rose from two united hearts, that long years had separated.

To the home of her father in Boston, (now Charles Rivers's by inheritance from his deceased parents,)the lovely Clara had been borne some two years after her mother's death. At the age of sixteen, Clara Rivers, the beautiful and wealthy heiress, entered society, with no less charms of mind than of person. Suitors thick and fast flocked about her shrine, while men of wealth and intellect graced weekly the splendid receptions of the lovely and accomplished Clara Rivers. Love at last stole into her heart, and, in a few short weeks, a rumor had gone forth that the wealthy Miss Rivers was about to confer her hand in murriage upon Herbert Clinton, & young and promising sculptor of Boston.

To witness the correboration of this statement, I had been called to my native city after five years ab and great proparations were going on in the dwellhad of late sorely troubled her mind.

I found her in the drawing-room with her lover hour, before the door suddenly opened, and Clara dark and lustrous orbs they concealed. Illvers threw herself weeping into my arms.

illdess; it is also mino."

eagerly into her face. Her words alarmed me, but I leved Olara. feared to betray any emotion, observing her, most unhappy state of mind.

clpation for the future she had been in writing of her marriage,) to trouble or anney you in any way ?" "No, Mrs. Marlow ; that is to say -----"

"Your father has not thwarted his daughter's plans, I hope," I hastily interrupted, perceiving her hesitancy of manner. 1 . C

"Oh, no, indeed, never was father so kind as he

He knocked at the door, and learned from strange he knocked at her door, but received no answer. A lips the abode of his own child, whose little foot had half hour passed, and still I listened in vain for never dared to cross the threshold of her father's Clara's call, as she had agreed to do when ready. I heart. A half hour's ride, and father and child heard a step, at length; it was that of her father. Over a half hour had passed, and the guests were growing anxious for the appearance of the bride. " My long-lost child !" were the words that simul- Herbert and Mr. Rivers both called the name of Clara at the door, but still no answer. It was firmly

" It cannot be possible that the poor child has fallen truthfully delivered by her child, while, on bended asleep," I said, with a sinking feeling at my heart,

"Perhaps so," said Mr. Rivers, "for it was long past the hour of midnight when she retired last night. For some time after I had sought my pillow, I heard her walking to and fro in her chamber, and half resolved to rise and speak to her."

Saying this, the excited man again knocked loudly upon Clara's door. Yet still no answer: and now the bridesmaids began to whisper hurriedly among themselves, and ejaculations like. " What can be the matter?" "I hoje nothing has happened to Clara," passed tremblingly from lip to lip.

By this time my worst fears were fast becoming confirmed, and noticing the agitation of both Mr. Clinton and her father, I suggested the propriety of bursting open the door, if entrance could not be gained to the chamber in any other way.

Excitement, when combined with fear, lends men strength. A shoulder of both Herbert and Mr. Rivsence. It was the evo of Clara Rivers's marriage, ers was pressed firmly against the door, and the next moment it yielded. Herbert entered and advanced ing of the merchant prince, Charles Rivers. I had towards Ciara, who was sitting quietly before the purposely arrived the night previous, by request of dressing-table, with one hand supporting her head. my young friend, who expressed herself desirous of A faint tinge of color glowed in her otherwise marblecommunicating something of importance to me, that like face, which made her a rare picture for the mirror opposite to reflect.

"Why, Clara, dear, wake up! this is no time for and intended husband, but the troubled look about sleep, while your numerous friends are awaiting hor eyes told at a glance that her mind was but ill your appearance below!" said Herbert, passing his at case. I retired to the chamber appropriated to arm caressingly about her waist ; but the delicatelymy use, but had not been there more than a half fringed lids still refused to disclose the light of the

"Clara, dear, do you not hear mo?" he exolaimed. "Oh, Mrs. Marlow," she exclaimed, "I am so glad with increased warmth of manner, as he grasped the you have come, for I shall soon have need of your hand that still firmly supported her fair heads' No services; it was my mother's wish that her old pulse was there, while the touch of those soft and friend, Mrs. Marlow, should attend her in her last tapering fingers was icy as that of death. A heavy groan, and the next moment Herbert Clinton was I lifted her head from off my shoulder, and looked laying senseless upon the floor, at the feet of his be-

Death had indeed claimed that beauteous being for his bride. The words which the singularly impressed "What ails you, my dear child; has anything girl had forced upon my unwilling car the night behappened since your last letter was received by me fore, had indeed fallen true. Clara Rivers was dead ! (for I remembered how fall of hope and joyful anti- Like a watchword the cry was raised throughout the house; servants rushed here and there, wringing their hands in the delirium of grief, while the guests gently dispersed, with blanched faces and sealed lips. Doctors were called, who prenounced death to have resulted from disease of the heart. Their opinich is doubtless to be valued beyond that of an eld and su-

ч.,

perstitious woman, you will say, dear reader; but has been for the past three years, to his affectionate whenever the name of Clara Rivers chances to be

waves roll, and thy beneficent skies enfold, as with protecting glory !

of heaven, a homeward bound ship ploughed the bounty; on earth, not a soul claims kindred with waves; and on her deck sat a man of maturo years, whose fine features were darkened by many years of soon rejoin my Eda's father-I know it-I feel it. exposure and toil-whose brow and lip bore an im- Promise me, for your own sake, that when 1 am press of iron resolution; he looked cold and haughty gone, you will return to your native city-you will and repelling, and loftily kept himself aloof from his fellow passengers. But beneath that repelling exterior beat a heart alive to all the tender feelings of this, Mr. Maxwell; you are wealthy enough, and in humanity-to all the appeals of wretchedness; but your solitary moments, I know you yearn for home." cruel disenchantments in early life, bitter experiences, had, to all outward seeming, steeled his heart. and rendered him insensible to the claims of love or friendship.

he left his home, reckless and desperate, for the Laud conviction ! But it cannot-cannot be! But you, of Gold. There, unloved, unsought for, he toiled in my friend ?- why speak of death -- your health is cessantly, until fortune rewarded him with the fullness of her golden store. He was quietly, unosten. pany me, a few months hence." ratiously benevolent; and once, upon his round of charity, he met with a widowed woman, who, by a strange combination of circumstances, had been re- and a tranced, blissful expression lighted up her duced from affluence to the most extreme poverty. deep, dark eyes. "I speak of life, of the true life, She had one child, a blue-cycd, lovely little girl, some commencing with the spirit's entrance to immortalifive years eld, on whose angelie countenance dwelt a ty ! I shall soon rejoin my mother, my father, my subdued expression, as of one early made familiar beloved Henry ! They beckon, oh, so lovingly ! and with-sorrow,-A_radiant-smile-played-almost-continually around her lips; but on her brow, and in her eye, there was an impress of thoughtfulness bevond her years.

Edward Maxwell became the benefactor of the widow-the father of the fatherless. Little Eda learned to love him, and when her blue eyes were upraised to his, he felt that there was love and truth toward her, as I hope for mercy hereafter; but I am on earth.

Fanny Field was a believer in spiritual inter- guardian." course-in the ennobling philosophy of eternal progression. The skeptical man listened and wondered ; ho felt startled, interested, but not convinced; for |leaven; a sweet, confiding smile played round her the power of human perversion had cast a blight lips as she spoke :--upon his life, almost banishing from his soul the belief in God's retributive justice; causing him to doubt of Heaven itself.

For a while, he was unconvinced; but gradually, and when his spirit-mother communed with hlm, giving him unmistakable evidence of her presence. the strong, stern, unbelieving man, bowed his head and wopt for loy!

The little Eda was the medium; placing her hands name. G. M.

Edward Maxwell started, and with a pallid face

inquired-" Did you live in N____"

Three raps responded.

A hot flush of indignation was upon the inquirer's countenance, as he demanded in an exciting and native shores. mocking tone-

and the second second

guidance, of leading you to peace and happiness

So say the spirits, and I have never doubted them. Beneath the moonlit and gloriously studded dome Mr. Maxwell, I am a widow, dependent upon your me, yet I feel neither forsnken nor alone. I shall endeavor to find your wife, who I know is innocent ; that you will listen to her explanation. Promise me = A softening moisture shone in his eye; his voice faltered with emotion as he replied-

"1 promise, Fauny! though I cannot believe her innocent. Oh, God! my fortune-all my wealth-The wife of his bosom had proved unfaithful : and my life itself, would I give in exchange for the blessed improving. We will go; you and Eda shall accom-

"I speak not of death," replied Fanny Field, as a spiritual radiance overspread her sweet, pale face, my-life-is-ebbing-imperceptibly,-painlessly-away. Fanny will ever be your friend in the spirit-life, and I know that you will prove a father to my orphan !"

"While I live she shall bo unto me a daughter !" he said most solemuly, taking again the mother's hand. "But are you not afraid to trust her with one so cold and stern, as I am? I shall do my duty lacking in warmth, in affection. I shall be a sombre

Again the spirit-influence rested upon the inspired countenanco; the luminous eyes were upturned to

"The little child shall lead the skeptic heart, where a holy joy, and a blest reunion await limb Angels call the mother; be thou all to the orphan child; she will reward thy care, for angels communigently, almost imperceptibly, his soul acknowledged cate through habes, and words of wisdom flow from the holy influences, the newly-acquired knowledge; childhood's lips. Thy path shail be made clear; the innocent shall be vindicated, and God's justice proclaimed. Return to thy home, and take with thee the medium child."

Returning to the outward world, the mother clasped the wondering child to her bosom, and wept upon the table, the spirits would respond by raps. the natural tears of the near earthly separation. One evening, they were soated around the table, Deeply moved, Edward Maxwell left the house. In when the spirit of an aged man presented himself, one month from that day the spirit of Fanny Field and on being requested, gave the initials of his departed. As the stern man gazed upon the pale and beautiful features, and noted the beatific smile there lingering, he realized the truth of immortality, the beauty and holiness of spirit-communion. He ohange and calm, and grow serene, hepeful, satisfied, saw the tembstone placed over the earth-form of the faithful wife and loving mother, and with the little Eda, his adopted daughter; he took passage for his

Any Scheffen's LAST WORK .-- On a bust canvas is sketched the last inspiration of Scheffer's genius; tho last and the completest revelation, in an incomplete form, of Scheffer's individuality. Below is being enacted

Martyrs, heroes, the good, the great, the sufferers in the cause of God and man; these who have loved. who have hoped, who have striven, who have aspired, lay orushed and prostrated by death, by tyranny, by persecution, by ingratitude, by injustice ; they have drunk the cup of suffering to the drugs; "It is fin-ished," and they give up the ghost. But not to lie long in "cold obstruction." "Can these bones live?" Like the prophet of old, we witness their resuscitation; they wake, they move, a power not their own ralses them on their feet; they look upwards, eyes, hands, souls are lifted; slowly, surely, irresistibly they mount, they mount to where the Savlour awaits them, and gradually as they emerge from the vapors-.... of blood, and fire, and smoke, to where the " light of radiant; and among archangels and all the host of heaven, they learn the meaning of the words, "When death shall be swallowed up in victory." Such is the plan of Les Deleures de la Terre, one of the great-Beneath the moonlit sky, upon God's free and Gazette.

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POLICY AND PRUDENCE.

From Policy comes very naturally our word Polities; which is made too often to signify nothing better than a game, a play with chances, a shrewd and selfish way of outwitting others, and benefiting only one's self. Nothing could generate a baser and meaner influence for our politics than such a definition, and nothing could possibly produce, of necessity. more corruption in what are ordinarily called political practices. From the acceptance of such a defini tion, it has bome to be considered quite a matter of course that a politi ian must be a knowing man, picking and stealing from the public goods, and pushing on his fortunes by the nid of the place and position into which he may have succeeded in foreing himself.

There is a confusion of ideas current in relation to what is prodent and what is politic; and so thoroughly billoged have people become, where all ought to be made plain, that it is hardly too much to say that some persons do not clearly understand the difference between policy and low cunning, and between prud-nee and a wretched starveling meanness. There is not, it is needless to observe, the least relation between these open opposites. They are no more alike than are fire and water.

What is Prodence, indeed ? We have all of us so far wandered from it, that we know not its actual significance and meaning. A penetrating philosopher declares that " the highest prudence is the lowest prudence." "Prudence," says he, "does not go behind nature, and ask whence it is. It takes the laws of the world, whereby man's being is conditioned, as they are-and keeps these laws, that it may enjoy their proper good. It respects space and time. climate, want, sleep, the law of polarity, growth, and death."

" On the other hand," he continues, "nature pun ishes any neglect of prudence. If you think the senses final, obey their law. If you believe in the soul. do not clutch at sensual sweetness before it is ripeon the slow tree of cause and effect. 2 7 9 The · honutiful laws of time and space, once dislocated by our inaptitude, are holes and dens. If the hive be disturbed by rash and stupid hands, instead of honey, it will yield us bees. Our words and actions. to be fair, must be timely." Some men vainly think that they are at liberty to enjoy all the fruits of vice and vanity, provided only they can keep their practices eccet; in other words, they foolishly deem that they can defraud nature, and set her plainest laws aside. Nothing could be more idle than such a great miscalculation. The infraction of the simplest law, whether of our physical or our spiritual nature, is as certain to be punished by the legitimate fruitage of such disobedience, as any result is certain to flow out of a given cause. "But what man," asks Emerson, in one of his essays on this topic, "shall dare tax another with imprudence? Who is prudent? The men we call greatest are least in this kingdom. There is a certain fatal dislocation in our relation to nature. Ilstorting our modes of living, and making every law our enemy, which seems at last to have aroused all the evil and virtue in the world to ponder the question of Reform. We must call the highest prudence to counsel, and ask why health, and beauty, and genius should now be the exception, rather than the rule, of human nasure? We do not know the properties of plants and animals, and the laws of nature, through our sympathy with the same; but this remains the dream of poets. Poetry and prudence should be coincident. Poets should be lawgivers ; that is, the boldest lyric inspiration should not chile and insult, but should announce and lead, the civil code, and the day's work. But now the two things seem irreconcilably parted. We have violated law upon law, until we stand amidst ruins, and when by chance we espy a coincidence between reason and the phenomena, we are surprised. Beauty should be the dowry of every man and woman, as invariably as sensation; but it is rare. Health and sound organization should be universal. Genius should be the child of genius, and every child should be inspired ; but now it is not to be predicted of any child, and nowhere is it pure. We call partial half-lights, by courtesy, genius; talent which converts itself to money ; talent which glitters to day, that it may dine and sleep well tomorrow ; and society is officered by men of parts, as they are properly called, and not by divine men. These use their gifts to refine luxury, not to abolish it. Genius is always arcetic; and piety and love. Appetite shows to the finer souls as a disease, and they find beauty in rites and bounds that resist it." But there are not many men who have yet learned any higher lessons than those taught by a base prudence. It is most necessary that we should all teach , ourselves prudence that is of a higher strain. "Let "a man learn," continues Emerson, "that everything 1. in nature, even motes and feathers, go by law, and not by luck, and that what he sows he reaps. By . diligence and self-command, let him put the bread he cats at his own disposal, that he may not stand in bitter and false relations to other men; for the · best good of wealth is freedom. Let him practise the

waiting ! let him not make his fellow-creatures wait. hence others than the clergy can do a workingman's Now many words and promises are promises of con- work in our generation."

conversation ! let his be words of fate." But the prodence "which secures an outward well being, is not to be studied by one set of men, approach. These lamentations that come of casting

while hyroism and holiness are studied by another; but they are reconcilable. Prudence concerns the present time, persons, property, and existing forms. lint as every fact hath its roots in the soul, and, if dence that men's minds fail now to be reached by the soul were changed, would cease to be, or would the old methods, and consequently that the old become some other thing, the proper administration methods are to all further intents useless. of outward things will always rest on a just apprehension of their cause and origin ;-that is, the good man will be the wise man, and the single-hearted, the politic man. Every violation of truth is not only a satisfied to know only as much as their minister sort of suicide in the liar, but is a stab at the health chooses to tell them, but insist on having an experiof human society. On the most profitable lie, the ence, and exercising a penetration of their own: course of events presently lays a destructive $\tan z$; Let the rising day be hailed with delight by all. The whilst frankness invites frankness, puts the parties glad tidings are sure to be published at length to all or a fancy sketch, but no person can see what l on a convenient footing, and makes their business a people.

friendship. Trust men, and they will be true to you; treat them gently, and they will show themselves great, though they make an exception in your favor to all their rules of trade." As we quoted before, the highest prudence is the

lowest prudence. We must be filled with a lofty resolution. We are to fear nothing ; but walk straight up to the object which is inclined most to terrify us. By perfect self-possession, and indifference to danger, or indeed to all thoughts of danger, we escape the of the dissatisfied ones who make the matter thus ten thousand vexations of timid minds, and confront public. There must be some cause for all this conreal dangers without a thought of fear. This base. jugal commotion and dissatisfaction. It is believed us. We sit and study how we may best avoid diffi but just launching upon that ocean of marriage disculty, when we should only walk straight up to it cord, which is yet to be lashed into the wildest fury, and conquer it with our eye. This is the lowest pru- and made to purify itself by the agitation of its dence, and this it is, too, which we have designated mighty waters. I hope that the world will be able as the highest.

SPIRITUAL DESTINATION.

Cause and effect steadily and unrelentingly follow one another, the world around. While we are arraigning the spirit that gives energy to the creeds, and that governs the churches, they are pleading guilty as fast as they can, though all the time they may be quite unaware of it. We find in a late number of the London Saturday Review, some candid criticisms on the present spiritual condition of the church of England, which, oming from so respectable a source, are worthy of more than the ordinary attention given to such matters. The burden of the complaint seems to be, that, according to the testimony of those most closely interested in the church establishment, there exists great deficiency in the present means of spiritual ustruction, and in the ability of the church to cope with the ignorance and depravity of the population. There is a large amount of unsystematic earnestness at work, according to the paper we have already quoted. Each school has its own medicine for the social disease. The high churchman enlarges on the advantages of mission colleges, the low churchman in the uses of half-taught scripture readers. One advocates the infinite subdivision of parishes, anther is strangely in favor of a head rector, with a staff of subordinate curates. Here pews and pewcents, there Sunday trading ; in one parish, scanty endowments, in another, the operation of the burial board, are denounced as the sources of all the religious shortcomings; while, on the other hand, more services and shorter services, more churches, or more elergy without more churches, and school churches,

and iron churches, and city churches to be moved into the suburbs, are among the suggestions of the over-worked and ill-paid elergy. It appears that a select committee had been

Yt, the day at last is breaking. This moaning over the death of old forms, is the surest proof of its off the old skin, and wrenching away the ancient superstitions-endeared though they are by every tie of association, furnish the most satisfactory evi-

We take courage at these symptoms, that are showing themselves on every hand. The ocean of popular thought is stirred. People are not now

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

I have long contemplated penning a few thoughts upon this important, and, at present, greatly agitated theme. Probably in no period of the world's history has there been such a generally unsettled and unhappy condition in the marriage relation, or so many divorces applied for and obtained, as at present; and yet they are but a very small per centage to learn wisdom without so severe a lesson, and that the wise and prudent will avoid the shoals and quicksands upon which the more indiscreet have been wrecked.

There are said to be two thousand strangers in Indiana and Illinois, waiting to become temporary eitizens, in order to obtain divorces from embarrassing husbands or wives. This number comprises but a small portion of what exists in the United States; and that number is annually greatly on the increase. The question very naturally arises, what is the cause of so great a social disaster? I would answer, that I believe it will be found to be in the rapidly growing mediumistic condition of mankind; and, as far as 1 divorce, have, to a greater or less extent, though in many cases unconsciously to themselves, possessed mediumistic powers. And it will be found that there is but a very small per centage of that class of persons who are satisfied with their companions, however judicious they may have believed themselves to have been, at the time of marriage, in their selection. This did not commence with Spiritualism, but with the introduction of psychology; or, in other words, when, through the excessive use of stimulents and narcotics, such as rum, tobacco, tea, coffee, &c., men and women were made far more susceptible to the influence of each other. Here, I think, we have the basis, and now it is for us to investigate its practical workings.

In this country, where divorces are by far the most frequent, there are but few who enter into the marriage relation without a full conviction that they are well adapted to each other, and that their union is cemented by the strongest sympathy and devoted love : and this condition exists in a greater degree at the time of marriage, with that class who seek divorce, than with any other. Why, then, are such sudden transitions so frequent? They entered upon their relation of husband and wife thought-

vows; and they promiscuously mingle in the world

before they are aware, and when they the least expect

it, one or the other finds a rapid waning of the affec-

destruction of their peace, and soon learns that a

third person is exerting a strong psychological in-

fluence, to which the indiscreet one may become a

victim, even before made aware of danger. Jeal-

ousies spring up, and animosities are generated, and

and that, too, without the intention of either party.

morbid sensibility steps in and seeks for a divorce,

more to be deplored than any other evil in social

life; but which, I doubt not, in the divlne economy

I have known parties who were happily married,

force of the physical system, until it ultimated in death to the victim.

Like the insano person who could murder his best friend, the whole powers are concentrated to destroy the peace and happiness of him or her whom they have sworn to love and protect. No misery is too great to give them pleasure, and I have seen more than one case where a previously devoted wife has bly have reached home, and resumed his labors at been transposed into a more than fiend ; reason so perverted that no appeals could reach her otherwise good judgment; falsehoods would be freely uttered where truth would serve her purpose far better, and were her husband placed upon the rack and torn limb from limb, or carved into pieces before her eves. she would complacently smile upon his sufferings, and say, my only regret is that it is not more severe : but this pervertion will be found to extend only to the husband. This may seem to be an exaggeration, have witnessed on more than one occasion, without saying that it falls far short of conveying the whole truth. And I doubt not that the ancient obsession by devils was of a like nature, but probably less intensified in that age than in this.

This has attracted much less attention, because less understood, and, therefore, has not had the eye of jealousy to watch its progress. Oxygen and hydrogen unite and form water, an outwrought function which is entirely different from either of the elemenus of which it is composed. So the combinations of two minds which are dissimilar, will pro duce a mental condition which will cause them to less terror has taken the heart out of the whole of by many with whom I have conversed, that we are hate what they once loved; and thus we see that. oftentimes, in the formation of new social relations, it annihilates previously-existing ones.

I peu these remarks for the purpose of giving others the benefit of both my experience and observation, and'I feel well assured that they will become the key to unlock the mysteries of the cause of the misfortunes of many a family, and a warning to dicious medical treatment, good nursing, and quiet others to save their conjugal relations from the most rest, and, above all, to a kind, heavenly Parent, who deplorable disaster which is so frequent at the pres- blessed the means used for his recovery, he was, in ent time.

To me, marriage is the most sacred, holy and enabled, by spirit assistance, to gratify and convince Divine institution of earth or heaven, and should be many skeptical minds of the truth of spirit agency entered into with a full conviction of both use and in assisting him thus to write communications from fitness. And when once entered upon, should be re- the loved and lost to view. How wonderful! How garded as too sacred and divine to ever allow any mysterious! How beautiful! escaped the lips of influence to mar its beauty. I cannot approve or re- many, to whom spirit communiou had hitherto been cognize any divorce save that which death institutes; regarded as something much worse than "a wild delusion." One individual, who has borne down upon and when 1 married, it was with that special underhave been able to observe, all who have sought for tstanding that it was to be a union for life, regard Spiritualists beyond the bounds of Christian enduless of any extremes or dissipations which either rance, and who regarded the spirits of her own relaparty might enter into. I am aware that there are tives "too sacred to be called to earth in so triffing but a few prepared for this position, but to me it ap; a manner," did summon courage to call for the pears to bo the only true one, and founded in both spirit of an aged Baptist Elden " out of spite," as charity and justice. Husband and wife have a right she frankly said-aud the good old man promptly to look upon each other as sustaining a nearer rela- came, and gave test after test; and messages to Mr. tion than to any other individual on carth, and if ----, and Deacon -----, and neighbor -----, &c., to the susceptibility of either shall lead them into the infinite satisfaction of all present, if not to herself. temptations which the moral faculties are too feeble The good Elder did not seem to feel in the least anto overcome, it becomes the duty of the other to put noyed by his unceremonious call, but came rejoicing forth unrelenting efforts to lead them back to virtue at the opportunity presented to speak to old friends and morality. No person can become so depraved and neighbors, with whom he had "taken sweet but what they are a subject of redemption; and, if counsel, and walked with to the house of prayer."

Last week Mr. M. was urgently solicited to visit need be, I would follow my wife through all tho haunts of vice and dissipation, and would never Stanstead Plain, which my readers know is withleave or forsake her, however painful it might be, in the Queen's dominions. Many surprising test until death had carried her beyond my reach. I answers were written by his pencil, during the aftershould claim the privilege of faithfully discharging noon. Among others, a young lawyer addressed B. my duties towards her as her truest, best FRIEND, Terrill, member of. Parliament, who died of cholera, HUSBAND. nearly six years ago, while at the partiamentary ses-

Nothing short of this can satisfy my conception of sion. The questions were addressed in the French the relation of husband and wife. Love, purity, con- language, with which Mr. T. was familiar, and the stancy, and eternal fidelity should be their watch- answers came in English, perfectly satisfactory, word, and thus a halo of joy, peace and satisfaction much to the astonishment of the questioner and the

Correspondence.

MANSFIELD'S RECREATION IN VER-MONT.

MESSES. EDITORS .- When this reaches you, Mr. Mansfield, your celebrated test medium, will proba-No. 3 Winter street, Boston, When an individual leaves the city to recruit in the country, a native curiosity is enlisted to know something of his adventures while absent. In Mr. M.'s case, not only his eity friends will feel that curiosity culisted, but we feel assured that all the readers of your widely circulated paper will be interested in the items with which we favor you, which must, of necessity, be limited. A joyful welcome awaited him and his dear ones, at the paternal home of his truly excellent wife, on Monday afternoon, July 19, having passed the Sabbath with relatives at Barton.

Mr. M.'s physical health was suffering from the fatigues of his journey and previous illness, while at the Rutland Convention ; but after one day's rest. at the urgent solicitations of friends who were longing for light from the spirit spheres, Mr. M. commenced writing in his usual way, by answering questions addressed to spirit friends, (while he was absent from the room,) the paper upon which they were written being closely folded many times.

To these he wrote satisfactory replies, each time signing the full name of the spirit addressed, although in most instances they were names which he never before heard. This he always did in presence of many witnesses, so no one could question his veracity. Thus, every day till Sabbath, he wrote more

or less; and, in his generous obligingness of soul. overtaxed his strength. With a cold in addition, Sabbath morning found him quite ill, and a physician was called to prescribe for him. Thanks to jua few days, convalescent, and, during the week, was

pointed by the English House of Lords, to inquire into this matter of spiritual destitution; and their fully, and probably with all the conditions of a perreport does no more, of course, than embrace an in- petuation, of a joyous fulfillment, of their marriage vestigation into the church-going habits of the poor. But this does not go to the heart of the difficulty.

As the Review says, it is not missions to the poor alone-not special services to the working classesthat will cure the -great and multiform social evils of the age. Neglect of the means of grace is just tions. The other looks around for the cause of the is common among the educated as among the un-Iducated classes; and if preaching in the streets is wanted, so is preaching in the counting-house and the shop, at the family hearth, in the study, in the Senate, and in the hall, or even in the parsonage, as much as in the cottage. These are the things-says thus the peace of a once happy family is destroyed, the Review-that we want.

That journal says further -- "So long as the Church certainly is not likely to exhibit any other-of rival schools and teachers, of perpetually recurring difficulties and disputes about its own meaning and intention, of different interpretations as to whether it judicious relation is entered into, which also soon is a Divine institution or a voluntary spiritual club, runs its course, and leaves its unfortunate victims a t must be content to be very incllicient. It is true that inadequate endowments and a paucity of clergymen are serious hindrances to its work; but the ceptions, I have uniformly found them to be in a fact of Puritans and Romanizers existing side by condition deeply to be deplored, and fit subjects for side-the fact of angry and confronting societies for the sympathy of the charitable, and for elevation by forcign missions and for home missions and for the wise and good. Were they assembled in a body, every branch of the church's work-the fact of we would find them to be the most unhappy, deluded Tractarians ' and ' Evangelicals '-the fact of Mr. | and unfortunate specimens of civilized society. Gorham and Mr. Denison, and Mr. Poole-the fact I have for years watched the working of this social of the Bishop of Exeter and the Bishop of Riponthe fact of Exeter liall preachers and those of St. lanche, is carrying thousands into the bosom of de-Barnabas-these are the things that really account struction, and which in a finite view./I believe, is for the necessity which the present Blue-book indicates, but which it will not remedy,

And what is true of the Church of England is true of things, will work out a great good, in the way of also of the whole Christian world. We only see in a practical lesson to mankind. this country a special and accidental modification of what pervales the whole of Christendon. It may and who lived for a few years in the enjoyment of be that general cultivation and a general sense of the fruition of coujugal bliss; but the wife was meduty, which are the unquestionable results of Christ- diumistic, and therefore subject to those influences iauity, are deepening their roots in the European which might be brought to bear upon her; and unmind; but everywhere the Church, as such holds consciously to all, she was brought under the mental men's minds with a feebler grasp, and attendance on influence of other parties, and the affection for the the external forms of worship is passing away. husband not only censed, but turned into contempt

Every country could, if it were honest, produce a and hatred-while the new relation is belived to be Blue-book just as appalling and disheartening as the a real and true soul affinity, which is to last forever. Bishop of Exeter's. It is enough for us all not to But ere long she is brought under other influences, extenuate the ovil, not to apologize for it, perhaps and the second, or previous love, which but, a few not to be aganst at it, but to register it. The power days before was so fully believed to be eternal in its of the Keys has passed away; the influence of the duration, all at once degenerates into the most bitter Pulpit, which succeeded to it, is tottering, if it has animosity. I know what I say.

not fallen. We may do our best to revive the sense Again, I have been acquainted with several cases and the love of worship, and to extend, as we are where this mental psychological control which was very properly urged to do, all opportunities of bring- believed to be love, has existed between members of ing men to worship. But there will remain thou. the same sex to such a degree, that it has not only sands, or it may be millions of minds, in the actual withdrawn that affection from their companion, whom chaos of personal religious convictions, to whom they previously loved with all the intensity of their these appeals will be made in vain. We do not say nature, but has turned that love into hatred; and that schools and books can supersede, or ought to what is strikingly peculiar and characteristic of this supersede, the externals of religion; but when we mental halluoination, is, that the viotimized are must look out for the failure of the altar and the entirely beyond the reach of reason or discussion upon pulpit, it must be ours to Christianize men out of that subject. I have also known it to be intensified miles of salt water, will not be fresh when it gets with gratitude for his services, bratuitous, while minor virtues. How much of human life is lost in ; Church, if we cannot bring them into it. And and perpetuated to the extent of absorbing the vital here.

will crown their heads and hearts, and hand in hand large circle of acquaintance present to witness.

they will wind their way up to God. I believe that nearly all men and women have an ideal companion to whom they are constantly aspirwith perfect confidence that their wedded love will ling, and often overlook the actual and real in con- copalian order, to whom Mr. M. was announced as a continue to protect and secure them to each other. But templating the imaginary; whereas, it should be spiritual, letter writing medium, in a manuer which their study to best assist and develop the actual to appeared to Mr. M. and most of the guests, rather their ideal. Were they to do this, they would develop their own souls, make home a paradise, and avoid a cherished belief and mediumship. Mr. M. promptly world of misery. Those who look for perfection are and caluly replied, that " he came as an invited guest, generally the least perfect, and will stare into a va- and not to interfere with any individual's cherished cancy, for perfection belongs not to man or woman in this sphere; therefore the true and worthy hus not know of meeting." At length the Reverend's band or wife will realize the practicality of life, and mother temper arose to such a degree, that the hostess what they are not to each other, try to develop.

Many have repudiated marriage in any form, and The dissatisfied party is forced to believe that the gone into the extreme of the free-love theory and tast for reconciling dissensions, so far succeeded in of England exhibits its present character-and it first relation is an improper one, and, therefore, de- I practice, prostituting every power of their nature to controlling his excitement, that an amicable argustructive to their moral and physical welfare. A the principle of lust. To any well-balanced mind, ment succeeded between the two gentlemen, and he this cannot fail to be disgusting in the extreme. The and when obtained, a new and more hurried and infemale portion of this class consist of those who are doctrine, that he invited him to spend a week at his entirely beyond an eligible marriage, and are willing | hospitable mansion, which invitation Mr. M. was, of to accept from the multitude what no one man would necessity (not choice,) obliged to decline. We hope perfect wreck of humanity. I have met with a large be willing long to grant. It is useless to say that the good minister will soon become a partaker in the number of this class, and with but one or two exthey are destitute of all the higher sensibilities of blessed faith of spirit communion, and he instruvirtue, and should be looked upon as the most la mental of great good in disseminating this light and mentable objects in society. The males are free lov- truth over Her Majesty's province. In no other way ers, as far as the gratifications of their own lusts are can he perfectly serve the blessed Saviour, whose concerned; but probably very few, if any, could be cause he has espoused, than to devote his time and found, who would be willing to grant the same prive talents in preparing spiritual food for his followers. ileges to their wives. Thus it becomes an unprincipled lust, and, when carried to the extent which I Derby could not have met Mr. M. in a similar manhave observed in some, they become most loathsome ner. Both are talented young men-cach are aware psychological influence, which, like a mighty avaand disgusting members of a depraved society.

> is well calculated to deceive a large class. The didly investigating the subject, or first going to congreat mistake is, in making no distinction be. verse with their "deluded members," and inquiring tween conjugal and fraternal love, and in granting the reason of their faith. to the latter all the privileges which belong only to Is such a course either Scriptural or Christian ? the former. The practice of these doctrines cannot Is it not rather cowardly? Many are the tears fuil to be most destructive to all the noble sensibili. which such a course pursued, has caused to be shed ties of the soul, and as such, is cursed of God, and by a few firm believers in the blessed light; as it has should be ignored and frowned down by every decent saddled a hobby for unbelievers to ride smooth shod man and woman. B. F. HATCH, M. D.

NEW YORK, August 15, 1858.

MOVEMENTS OF MEDIUMS. Prof. J. L. D. Otis will speak at Waltham, Mass., Aug. 22d ; Dover, Vt., Aug. 29th; Sutton, N. H., Sept. 5th; Stoddard, N. H., Sept. 12th; Nashna, N. H., Sept. 19th ; Cambridgeport, Mass., Sept. 26th ; Law

rence, Oct. 3d. Prof. Otis will take subscriptions for the Banner. A. B. Whiting will lecture in Portland, Me., on

to lecture during his stay in that vicinity.

Miss Munson will speak at Cambridgeport on Sunington Hall. .

along the Atlantic telegraph wires, through 2000 felt joy, and parted with him with regret, mingled

A rather ludicrous affair characterized the afternoon scenes. Mr. Mansfield was unexpectedly introduced to one of Her Majesty's Reverend's of the Episabrupt. Mr. ---- at once assailed Mr. M. on his belief, or to hold controversy with any whom he did called him into an adjoining room, and requested

him to be calm and consistent, and, with her female so far changed his opinion of the Spiritualist and his We regret that our two Orthodox clergymen in that some of their church members have embraced I do not deny that there are elements of truth in the "daugerous doctrine," and each has denounced their theory, but' so mixed up with error that it it from his sacred desk, and that, too, without can-

> (as they think,) over our heads. But thanks to the God of Truth, we live and are strengthened by his "ministering spirits," under all opposititn, and our ranks are rapidly increasing; and they will increase. 'till the whole earth shall be filled with true knowledge and love of God, communicated to man through spirit communion, and the study of nature, and nature's laws.

ure's laws, How surprising to witness the tenacity with which some minds cling to old church creeds, despite their own better judgment, as if in this age of progress, religious doctrines alone had long ago reached their Sundays, August 22d and 29th. He will attend calls summit of perfection. How like the stubiorn Jows, who would not receive their Christ, because he came not with the pomp of an earthly monarch. But 1 do day next, August 22, afternoon and evening, in Wash- not intend to moralize, but chiefly to speak of Mr. M.'s mission among us. Pardon my digression, kind reader. You may be assured our small circle of Apprehensions are expressed that news, coming Spiritualists greeted Mr. M. with emotions of heartwith us, its dealers

BANNER \mathbf{OF} LIGHT.

truths his whole soul and time are enlisted to prospirit-world. And it will.

Yours, in behalf of the Spiritualists of Derby, Vt., "SYLVANUS."

LETTER FROM NEW YORK. New Yonk, August 14, 1858.

MESSAS. EDITORS-Premising that Dr. Redman is still detained at Hartford by the protracted illuess of his wife, and that his being at the wrong end of the line, seems, for the present, to have suspended stranger called on Mr. Conklin, and desired, if there the operations of "Winne's Express," I will begin was anything in Spiritualism, that he might have my weekly epistle to the Banner, by appending a an unquestionable test. Mr. Conklin gave him these letter received by me through the post, from Cornelius himself. It is as follows :---

SECOND SPHERE. -, I s'pose the male will take My Friend ----a leter for me, as wel as it will for Doctor Redmond : at any rate, l'se goin to tri it. I used to pay three cents pece for carrying leters when I was with the old woman, and I suppose that's what they ask now ; but I'll get this in with one of the Doctor's leters, and that'l be rite. Now I s'poso ye want to no what Illirian, formerly, I believe, a Catholic priest, stated I'se been bout, since the Doctor's wife, or lady, has that he had, through a clairvoyant at Cincinnati, been so orful sick. Well, don't fret-tho baby's liv- communicated with a gentleman at one of the Uuiing. That's what the old woman used to say. versities in the interior of Germany. He is a me-Well, I aint going to fret, but to rite all I want to. dium himself, and avowed-what I have no doubt is I used to fret when he was in New York, for such an olmitey lot of fellers use to be there, that Winne did n't get mor'n a few minutes to tell a whole hour's full. I fret, too, the other day : I do n't no the time, fur, I left the old Bull's Eye with the folks; and I s'pose that feller as wates on the old woman is got it fore this time.

Well, as I was sayin, I did fret when I visited a medium in Boston, some days ago. She was a purty good specimen of a lady, and looked as if she'd make one so happy. I kinder took a liken to her, for she dosen't send a poor feller away, if he haint got for the effort and the time. The most labored athis knowledge-box as full as some. Well, I went tempt at speech-making, was by Henry C. Wright, thar, and I had to shuv and push side ways, and in his own peculiar vein. corner ways, and all sorts a ways, to get in; for there was the orfulest sights of sperets there; sum just like me, and sum knowd mor'n me; and sum did n't no as much as me.

Well, after pushin through, I got in; and I was some? Well, I did.

to her sum more yet.

in Second Kings. Kings is in the Bible, I believe. nouncement that a lecture would be delivered in the The verse wus:

But he bed: Then bring mele, and he cast it in Modern Spiritualism-its scriptural bearings con-

It is due Mr. Mansfield to say, that he declined ac- cable, occurred at Conklin's weekly private circle : cepting oue farthing for the one hundred and forty- which was mentioued at the Conference by the Rev. three communications he wrote in answer to as many Mr. Benning, who is a member of the circle, and has letters (every letter was answered) addressed to since been narrated to me with additional particuspirit friends, during the three. weeks he spent re- lars by Mr, Conklin. On the first recent attempt to cruiting in Derby and vicinity. Curious recreating ! lay the cable, on the part of the Agameunon and methinks some of your oity gentlemen will exclaim. Ningara, the spirit of an old sea-captain, a friend of Well, we think Mr. M. will tell you he was well cared Mr. Benning, announced a probable fuilure. Ile for, and had a pleasant, happy time, withal. His re- kept the circle posted up, and duly and correctly inward consists in the consciousness of doing good, by formed them of the breaking of the cable, and the writing and conversing with inquiring minds, on the return of the ships to Ireland. This circle meets on Friday evenings ; and on the evening of Friday, the mulgate, which he did to the extent of his strength, 80th of July, the captain announced to the circle while here, with the hope it would be blessed by the the the cable had been spliced in mid occum on the happiness of many, both in this sphere and in the day before-the 29th-and that the vessels had separated at one o'clock P. M., for the opposite consts. He furthermore promised fair weather, and success to this final effort.

> A record of these announcements was kept by persons in the Manhattan Gas Company's Office, who are not Spiritualists, to whom Mr. Benning announced them, from time to time; and various others, outside of the members of the circle, were made aware of them. On the Monday following, a announcements with their dates, and he wrote them down, declaring, if they should prove true, that they were all he wanted. If I understood Mr. Conklin correctly, the gentleman has since called on him, and expressed his entire satisfaction.

The general opinion expressed at the Conference, was, that spiritual or mental telegraphing, as a practical reality, would follow close on the heels of this conquest over the ocean. Mr. Smolniker, an true-that the spirit-world is as actively engaged on the great questions of the day with us, as we are ourselves; that spirits head the Lecomption struggles ou both sides; sustain and oppose Napoleon in Europe, etc., etc.

The Picnic was well attended, and a pleasant affair. Nothing however occurred worthy of special note. Pleasant Valley is a charming place; and the water-jaunt, fresh air, green sights, and eatables and drinkables, to say nothing of the speeches, amply repaid the smothered, languid denizens of Gotham, YORK.

HOLDERNESS, N. H.

MESSAS. EDITORS-In compliance with the wishes of the citizens of this place, and in the discharge of a duty which devolves upon me, I will furnish you goin to wate for my turn, when a gentleman they with a brief account of the progress which Spiritualcalls Hair, took me by the arm and says :-- " Step ism has made here during the last few weeks. On up, step up, Kornel, you nede this help mor'n the the 4th of July, I visited West Campton, N. II., and rest of us," And so he pushed mo rite in, and I sed had the pleasure of listening to two lectures, dea few words. I tell you, did n't I feel as if I was livered in a grove near the residence of Joseph Brown, Esq., by the Rev. T. C. Constantine, of Man-But what in thunder made the old feller call me chester, in which the scriptural bearings of modern Kornel? 1 aint a Kornel. Well, I s'poso he wanted Spiritualism were most graphically, and cloquently to tract my attention. Well, I luv him : I'd had to set forth. At the close of the lectures, I requested stay there-well, I do n't know how long. I'll talk Mr. C. to call at our place on his return home. I did not expect that interest enough could be got up. Oh, I went to a nigger meetin' last nite; not in | in the village to justify the idea of a lecture. The heaven, but on carth. Well, I never! The feller day following the arrival of Mr. C., I placarded the took a verse out of the Bible to speke on. It was most conspicuous parts of our village with the an-

to speak by what purported to be the spirit of W. E. Channing. The address was an honor to his immortal genius. After this, the question was asked, whether Mr. C. should be invited to come again, for the purpose of lecturing to us. The response was mouth, see eighth page. unanimous in the affirmative.

We had joyful times, and could say with good old the Banner are unusually interesting. Jacob, after receiving the vision of the ladder, that it was the gate of Heaven to our souls. The citizens cleven of the series of essays, entitled " Life Etorof Holderness village think very differently of Spirit nal," given through Mrs. J. S. Adams. We have reualism to what they did previous to Mr. Constantine's ceived several letters from distinguished sources, visits. We tender to Mr. C. our grateful thanks for his successful labors in the cause of truth, and are in hopes to have him among us, in a short time, to dress the garden, in which he has carefully sown the seeds of truth.

Mr. C.'s first and last 'lecture were exceedingly interesting, embracing a comprehensive range, condensing into a small compass the phenomenal, biblical, and philosophical bearings of the great subject. "to be agreed upon with the authorities of the City All the objections which are usually brought against the subject, were analytically examined and shriveled to threads. The banuer of spiritual light was unfurled, and many are flocking to its standard.

Yours, for the truth, JESSE LADD.

LETTER FROM WISCONSIN.

WHITEWATER, Wis., August 7, 1858. Messas. Emtons-The cause of truth and progressive religion is gaining here, slowly but steadfastly, the same has mainly been brought about with the asvin, formerly of the Congregational Church in this of the race. place, but now having accepted a call from Fou Du Lac, in this State. He has many warm and firm friends here, who see with grief and regret that he leaves them.

Spiritualism will make considerable headway in this society by and bye, for a great deal of interest is manifested, and investigation goes on pretty generally. We have circles occasionally, but have, as yet, not organized, but shall before long, when we intend to invite the attendance of skeptics, for the sake of giving light to carnest seekers after truth.

Yours, for the advance of our cause,

M. L. JULINS.

SPIRIT-TELEGRAPH.

resident of this city, from a wife in the spirit-life.

written through a medium of this city. Heeding the advice given, the father repaired to his child, and found, as stated in the communication, that her little mind was at times wandering, and unable to rationally manifest through the brain. It was indeed a comfort, too, to the little one, to meet her father. Who shall say that the wife who has gone to the land of the departed, cannot draw nigh, and cheer, deed a blessing to thank God for ?

My Dear Husband-Although elevated by the feel oppressed with a cense of loneliness; in the eager, maddened crowd that throng the mountainwill soften all turbulent feelings, and exalt some appointment, disease and death. hidden power of virtue.

Baptist Church that evening, July 8th, 1858, subject : to be paid, remember only the casket is left-the gem, which is the immortal soul, assumes a more glorious shape, and enters upon a new existence. Think, my beloved husband, how blest you are in having a source of consolation in Spiritualism. the affairs of the Territory in a good condition. When I was taken from you, did not the grave hide me ?--- and the great longing in your heart to know something of the great beyond has been answered. Even now, steps of light are rolling down to your feet, and augels are beckoning you onward and upward. I feel a sincere sympathy for you; my face s beaming with pleasure, when I see you endeavorthat, amid the tumult of earthly strife, there are infrom credulous,minds.- The feraelite. tervals of rest, when you can catch low sounds of joy, that step with a tranunil effect over the tender cords of feeling that lie mute and silent in your ioµl. now in existence there as an epidemio.

The Busy World.

20- For Proceedings of the Conventiou at Ply-

Jar The Spirit-Messages upon the sixth page of

Jar We have in type for our next peper, number which speak in high terms of these communications. The U.S. steam frigate Niagara arrived in tho harbor of New York Sunday morning last. She came up to the city on Monday, when salutes were, fired in the City Hall Park, at the Battery, Navy Yard, Fort Hamilton and Governor's Island. The formal reception of Mr. Field and the officers of the Ningara and Gorgon will occur on some future day, of London."

HAVANA.-The stock of sugar is 60,000 boxes, against 100,000 last year. Prices have advanced in this market in consequence.

J. W. GREENWOOD RETURNED .- Mr. Greenwood, the healing medium, at No. 15 Tremont Row, desires us to inform his friends that he has returned from his Eastern tour, and may be found at his rooms as above.

Lord Byron once told a companion that if some demi-god would dietate to us just how much wo sistance of the noble efforts made by Rev. Mr. Bald- ought to eat, it would put an end to half the miseries

> Miss Frances Davis, of Waterford, N. Y., is a newly announced trance-speaking medium. She is only seventeen years of age. [We didn't copy this from our up country cotemporary.]

> A traveler, sitting upon the verandah of an upcountry inn, hailed "one of the oldest inhabitants," and inquired the denomination of the church upon the opposite side of the road ? The reply was-"Wal, she was a Baptist nat'rally, but they don't run her now."

Abernethy cured his indigestion, and regained his flesh, by "going into the country, where he could get good milk and eggs, and living upon three ounces of baked custard, taken three times a day, with no SFIRIT-TELEGRAPH. The following communication was received by a he regained his flesh, and uniformly got better."

There are many in New England, at the present The child referred to has been sick from infancy, and time, whose digestion would be much improved by was residing in New York State when the lines were following the prescription above quoted.

> The child of sorrow oft may plue, When sunny smiles of joy decline, But through the densest cloud will dart. A ray of longe to there the heart Beneath the Omniscient's kind control There is a May-lay of the soul, -Whose light-should glid the darkert gloom, Aud paint its rainbow on the total

A gentleman, just arrived from San Francisco, Cal., says that the Fraser river gold excitement is and comfort the husband left behind? Is it not in cooling off rapidly. Many have returned, "perfectly satisfied," minus all the funds they possessed. They

report that the river was continually rising, instead change of death to a higher sphere, and though we of falling, as interested parties assert ; that the best are parted in the bonds of flesh, yet our spirits are miners could not work more than four months in united-the affection which made our wedded life so the year; that there are too many persons on the happy, has outlived the winter of the grave. Never river already ; and that provisions are extremely high, mule meat bringing 75 cents per lb. Yet thoupasses of life, my influence is about you like a shield; sands are on their way to the aforesaid locality from if the rod of affliction hovers over you, be sure it the Atlantic States, many of whom will undergo disg

The hay crop in Worcester county this year is es-

timated to be rather above the average yield and

the prospect of a large harvest of corn is also good.

"Why are you gazing at me so intently?" said a

"Stick to your aim ; the mongrel's hold will slip, But only crow-bars loose the bull-dog's grip," [[OLMES.

"What are yer blubbering about ?" said l'at to a

shoemaker, whose shop had just burned down.

Oh," replied the disconsolate snob, "I've lost my

naturally pale-faced young lady to her gallant. "Oh,

Potatoes promise to be plenty.

pulses blend in a central attraction.

News from Washington states that preparations Our darling little one is etricken, but I cannot prophesy as to her recovery, or her departure to the are being made for the organization of an efficient world of spirits; if it will assigt her to watch tender - military staff for Washington and Oregon territories, ly over her, and soothe her by the gentle magnetism ' preliminary to the contemplated operations against to die is the boon the fleavenly Father bestows, for the hostile Indians, and to prevent a repetition of does not the spirit emerge from the clay divinely such defeats as were experienced by Col. Steptoe. free, and soar aloft to bow its plumes at the veiled. The object of the Secretary of War is to make them shrine which is guarded by Seraphim? Give not fully sensible of the power of the Federal Army. A way to sadness or despair; if the debt of Nature has force of 2500 men will be kept in Utah. One of the Peace Commissioners, in a private letter, represents AWFUL CALAMITY. - There is no money in the treasury of the Presbyterian mission, to pay the missionary's salary in Cairo and Alexandria, in Egypt, and the men of God, O dear! are without pay. Run, ye ungodly Philistines, gather together ye sons of Amalek, bring your money, ye daughters of the Gentiles, to feed the men of God. We would advise the men of God to go home and partake of ng to look on the bright side of things; I rejoice for an honest man to subsist upon the pennies begged some useful 1: bor, and be honest men. It is a shame Several deaths have occurred at Charleston, S. C., from yellow fever, and physicians assert that it is

BOOK NOTICES.

Proceedings of the Free Convention held at Rutland, Vt., June 25, 26 and 27; 1858.

A phonographic report, by J. M. W. Yerrinton, of the speeches made at this Convention, is published by J. B. Verrinton & Son, Cornhill. There are a multitude of living truths expressed in the pages of this report, which may be read with much profit by all. Hear all things, prove all things, is a motto which men should ever keep in mind. All men cannot agree with everything printed in this book, yet all may read with profit, and find therein good. We notice one peculiarity in this report, which is, that the addresses made by Miss. A. W. Sprague and Miss Ilelen Temple, trance-mediums, are not reported in the body of the book, but are placed in the appendix. Price, 50 cents. For sale by Bela Marsh, 14 Bromfield street. We advise all persons interested in the varions reforms of the day, to read this book carefully. The speeches of Davis, Tiffany, and others, on Spiritualism, with the opposing speeches, will interest Spiritualists.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

The country is agitated from one end to the other with regard to the success of the Cable. It is laidthus far it has been successful-and celebrated Nearly two weeks, however, have gone by, and yet no dispatch has been received, and now the inquiry is--is it to be a failure as far as the transmission of the fluid is concerned? The idea is rapidly gaining ground that the power of the electricity is not great enough to overcome the distance, or sufficiently so to produce an intelligible communication-whether the Cable is too small for its length, cannot be said ; but it is evident that something more than " little difficulties " is in the way.

If it does not succeed at present, we have no doubt but that it will eventually, for Science will overcome any difficulty, ride the storm, and mavigate the air. " Our many friends, who are collecting together fireworks and other articles of celebration, must not be disappointed-they will do for the next Fourth.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[Letters not answered by mail, will be attended to in this

GEO. R. T., RALISTON SPA .- We will forward specimen num hers, as you request, on receipt of names.

Jons A. Hovey, Philatolichia.-Those loctures were printed, but the painphiets are all gone. We have No. 22, Vol. I, enough to spare you what you want,

D. Ni.w Losnon, Cr.-The communications you send us are hardly adapted to publicate it. K - policy perimenting, and you will soon agree with us, from the improvements the disembodied make in communicating to you. We sometimes amuse ourselves with looking over our first communications, which we then thought sq very wonderful.

. O. Owns.-You ask us to change the address of your paper to North Turner Bridge, but do not say where we now send IL. We keep our books by towns, not by names of persons, and must know the town.

II. S. M., STOCKBRIDGE-We know nothing of Mr. R., except as we occasionally hear of a successful picture he has given. We presume spirit portrait-painting, hke all other nediumships, is liable to failure. We hear of many failures, some successes, and regard it (urely as an experiment. If one portrait is obtained in hity applications, it is proof of spirit-presence; but we do not believe, from what little we know, that there is any certainty in this matter. It is only our opinion, however, and if one is successful, another may be; and, as we understand, it only costs a dollar to try the experiment when if a good sketch is no duced, a tdefute of any cost may be painted from it. It is not very costly to Irv it.

A LADY'S PEN."-We are not in the habit of publishing anonymous communications, even when accompanied by the "atmighty \$." There are some underscorings in yours which are not plain to us. Will you explain, or where shall we send your \$1, that you may get it?

" B., N. Ribalvilla,- We wrote you, a few days ago, explaning matters. Our subscription books are keyt alphabetically, by town names, so we could not well find your name among so many, except we had the town. ELLA.—The party whose message was published, was not a Clergyman, as we judge from another on file from Rev.Wm. A. When Mrs. C. returns, we will endeavor to ascertain the town and State.

the pot; and he sed, pour out for the people that sidered; discussion invited, &c. The notices were they may etc. And there was no harm in the pot.

pots would broke: they were klay, and not stone. Then 1 lafed again; and I'd liked to told him that either clergy or layman. the not of the hart was worth all the book pots.

I know you will. Then he prade that the mele that filled the Holi Pot of God's word, might be made stroy him for it ?" bred for all; and that bred be broken by faithful servants of God. And they all hallered out, A-men! n-men! n-men!

is learnin' me how to rite and tork.

it was all one. I'm now goin' to see that Boston ing counsel of one that had a familiar spirit, to my identity? I'll see what 's to be dun. Your sarvent and friend,

CORNELE WINNE.

is that they correctly represent the state of affairs, an Amalakite claims to have slain him, and he something to our knowledge in this particular.

The seeming success in the attempt to span the and died. Atlantic with a chain of human thought, has taken us all by surprise; and is the event at present uppermost in men's mlnds. It furnished a text for the discussion at the Conference session of last week ; | ly bowed compliance, and sat down. The choir sang, and many beautiful, truthful and prophetic things and the Rev. Mr. Purrington closed the service by were said. All looked to it hopefully, as tending prayer, in which he endorsed most of the positions directly to the development of man and his resources. Dr. Gray thought its great mission would be, to obliterate the dividing lines between races, and change subject. their relations-hltherto that of conquerors to conquered, robbers to robbed-to that of a common bro. therhood. Dr. Massey, of Baltimore, made some excellent remarks on electricity, in illustration of a visit us a second time, and deliver a course of four corresponding power claimed by Spiritualists to ex. or five lectures, to which he readily responded. He ist on the plane of mind. Man, in his nervous and mental structure, ought to be as impressible as par- numerous, attentive and respectable audiences, who ticles of iron. The magnet will impress and move expressed entire satisfaction in the matter. After the needle; and it may be assumed as a law, that the lectures, circles were held in private houses. On when a principle is discovered in external nature, the evening of the last lecture, the people flocked to its like or correspondence will be found to exist on my house in large numbers, so that they could not all the plane of mind.

posted in the afternoou, notwithstanding which the I lafed rite out loud, when he began to say, the hour appointed called together a numerous, attenmelo was the word, and the pot was the Bible, and tive and respectable audience, who listened with inthe minister was the one to pour it out; and there | tenso interest to the unanswerable arguments which was no harm in the pot-that's the Bible. And he the lecturer adduced in favor of Spiritualism. The sed some tolks made pots of there own, and them | lecture occupied an hour and a half in delivery, at the close of which Mr. C. invited the criticism of

One of the deacons proposed the following ques-1'd like to tell you all he sed, but you'll get tired, tion, viz.: "If it was not a sin for Saul to go to the woman of Endor to inquire of her, why did God de-

Mr. Constantino replied that the sin of Saul did not consist in his going to the woman of Ender, and that the passage referred to by the deacon, contained I left then, and went to luke after my teacher, who in the 10th chap., 1st of Uhronicles, was untrue, and it virtually declared that the history given of Saul, Now, -----, jest rest easy 'bout my bones, fur I in the 28th chup., 1st Book of Samuel, was false, to tell you I aint begun yet. If I can't do it up, then I the law and to the testimony. In the 28th chap., aint Winne. I's been countin' them over. Why, 1st Book of Samuel, 6th and 7th verses, it is said, and how many a feller's got! I did n't know as I had when Saul inquired of the Lord, the Lord answered mor'n 'bout twenty, but there's mor'n that in the him not, &c. In the passage to which my friend back-bone, else 1 do n't count strate. I usor to think has referred, it is said that Saul was slain for ask-

woman. I tell you, if I could only drop one of my inquire of it; and inquired not of the Lord, therebones down there, would n't that be a sertifikate fur fore the Lord slew him. These two passages cannot bo truo; the history given of Saul's visit to the woman of Endor, says that he inquired of the Lord,

but the Lord answered him not. The reference

So much for Cornelius's letter. I have preserved found in Chronicles says that he did not inquire, his orthography; and consider the epistle a valuable and the Lord slew him for not inquiring. What are one, inasmuch as it exhibits somewhat of the feel- we to do in such cases; the reference denies the ings and condition of an ignorant, erring, but natur- | truth of the event referred to, and by endorsing the ally well disposed colored man, in the spirit-world. reference, we lose them both ; besides, there are vari-It is not so needful that everything we get from that ous and conflicting accounts given of the cause of world, be lofty and teeming with great truths, as it Saul's death. In the 2d Book of Samuel, 1st chap., or of some class of individuals, on some of the in- brought unto David Saul's crown and bracelet, finitely various planes of life in that extended coun- which renders his story plausible. In the same try. This frank letter of Cornelius, I think, adds chapter, where it is said that the Lord slow him, it is-distinctly stated that Saul fell upon his sword

> I do not presume to say which of these three conflicting accounts you shall believe, but leave each one of you to decide for yourself. The deacon politetaken by Mr. C. in his lecture. The audience reluctantly left the place, desiring to hear more on the

> In consequence of the favorable impression left upon the minds of the audience, by the lecture which Mr. O. delivered, we decided to requested Mr. C. to lectured on the 26th, 27th, 29th and 30th of July, to gain admission. To remedy this, we adjourned to a

A beautiful test, in connection with the Atlantio hall, which was well filled. Mr. C. was controlled

Is with you, and would advise you to seek our child; her senses wander at times; it would be comfort to her to meet you.

Believe me your affectionate wife. LUCY J. HOLMES.

BOSTON, June 22, 1858.

TEST THROUGH MR. MANSFIELD.

"SPIRITUALISM,"-Some twelve months since we nothing," replied he; "only you remind me of a badly executed painting I saw recently in an artist's ave in your columns a brief account of a few of the o-called spiritual manifestations which we had witstudio." She did n't " change color." ressed, and which had exceedingly interested our at-True friends call out our highest nature continualteution, and at some future day promised more, ly.---The-higher-stoops-to-lift-the-lower, and all.imhould we witness any further demonstrations

We have seen much of these things since, to give n outline of which would take up too much room in daily paper, and tax the patience of its readers; o we will e'en content ourself with stating a curious test, which was tried a few days since to convince a skeptic-there be many of them-that the spirits of the departed can and do communicate with us nortals.

We wrote one line upon a slip of paper, asking a awl." " Is that all?" said Pat ; " here, thin, take a leparted friend if he would like to communicate with sixpenco and buy another. 'Pon me towl, I thought s, signing but one-third of our Christian name, and yer 'last' 'end' had come."

nothing more, to the question. We folded the paper, put It into an envelope, and sealed it strong and firm, A negro preacher, referring to the judgment day, and left it without auy superscription. A friend of in his sermon, said, "Bredren' an sisters, in dat ours, who was the skeptic, fixed up a note, and day de Lord, shall divido de sheeps from de goats, managed it in like manner; no one but himself an' bress de Lord, we knows who wears de wool," knowing of its contents. He doubly scaled it, and, A poor actor, with a book under his arm, was enike ours, left off the superscription.

We went alone, and curried them both to Mr. tering a pawnbroker's office, when he encountered a Mansfield, of Winter street, the celebrated writing friend, whe inquired what he was going to do? medium, and he marked one of them X 1, and the Only going to spout Shakspeare," was the reply. other X 2., In a faw days we received an answer to Gray hairs, like honest friends, are plucked out our note, through the medium, perfectly satisfactory, even to the name in full at the bottom of the letter. and cast aside, for telling unpleasant truths.

But in order to make the test stronger, even the other note, X 1, was answered satisfactorily even to the skoptic himself, at the conclusion of our commu-

nication. That was even so. Now, if the spirits of the departed hold no converse with things here below, how came this marvel to

pass? Many people are willing to admit and believe in clairvoyance. Well, all the difference is, we hold, that if the spirit lives after leaving the flesh, that it can act as well as before, or better, as it theu has not

"This muddy vesture of decay To grossly close it in."

We will make no more commente, but leave the amine for themselves .- Bee and Atlas, 12th.

The diminution of specie in Boston and New York raps based upon natural principles confined solely to banks has been very large within the past few days. the mundano sphere, and I guess they never will."

Special Notices.

NOTICE TO SPIRITUALISTS.

The Spiritualists of Lowell and vignity will hold a pienie a Harmony Grove, In Reading, on Wednesday, the 1st day of september in xi, and do most cordially invite their brethren and slaters in Boston, and viginity, and those in towns along the Boston and Maine Railroad, also all others who feel disposed, to meet them at the above mentioped time and place, in one general gathering of the friends of Spiritualism, and spend one day in the interchange of kind affection and love. Again we say, come one, come all; bring your speakers and meet us, and we will receive you with open arms, and, warm hearts, and spend the day in "the feast of reason and flow of eout.**

Should the day prove stormy, it will be holden on Thursday, the 2d, but, should both days be storing, it will be omitted BENJAMIN BLOOD, JR., altogether. President of the Association.

GROVE MEETING.

The Spiritualists of Milford, Mass., and vicinity, will hold a Meeting in the Grove of John Gilbert, Esq., on Tuesday, Aug. 24, commencing at 10²0'clock A. M. S. B. Brittan, Adin Ballou, Miss Frances Davis, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., a trancemedium, and others, are to be the speakers on the occasion. A general invitation is extended to all. — W. W. DUTCHER, Hopedale, Milford, Mass., Aug. 16, 1858.

HARMONIAL COLONY CONVENTION.

All persons interested in the establishment of a Harmonial ---Township, Precinct or Neighborhood, on the general basis announced in the late Circular of D. C. Gates and others, are hereby respectfully invited to meet in select Convention at Worcester, Mass., on the 15th and 16th days of September next, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M., on the 15th. The undersigned expects that a goodly number of those numerous. friends, in various parts of the country, who, by letter or othcrwise, have expressed their readiness to co-operate in the movement, will be present on the occasion. Also such others as are prepared to take a working interest in the cause. Spectators and mere talkers are not invited. Adia Ballou, as a cordial friend, advisor and promoter of the enterprise, has engaged to be present, and to submit for discussion such specific documents and plans of operation, as, in his judgment, may be regulate to our success. For the place of meeting, comers will please inquire at Nor'I, Bay State Block, Main street, Worcester,

In behalf of, the movement, **DANIEL C. GATES.**

MADAME DU BOYCE, MESMERIC CLAIRVOYAST PHYSIman, from New York City, who has been so successful in the treatment of all diseases, especially of the Eve and Ear, is at the Marlhoro' Hotel, Washington street, Boston. The allieted are invited to call. $3\mathbf{m}$ Jy 51

NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

BEIRITUALIETS' MEETINGS will be held every Sunday afternoon, at No. 14 Bromfield street. Admission free.

A. C. ROBINSON, trance-speaker, from Brooklyn, N. Y., will lecture at Washington Hall, Charlestown, next Sunday, at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. N., and 3 r. M. Admission 5 cents, to defray experises. . * ·

MEETINGS IN CHELSEA, ON SUNdays, morning and ovening-at Guild Halt, Winnishmmet street. D. F. GODDARD, reg-ular spoaker. Scats Free. LAWRENCE.-The Spiritualists of Lawrence hold regular meetings on the Sabbath, forencen and afternoon, at Law-rence Hall.

Lowzuiz-Tho Bpiritualists of this elty hold regular meet-ings on Sundays, forenoon and afternoon, in Well's Hall, Speaking, by mediums and others.

A correspondent writes that " Mrs. Coan is doing wonders here; she has large and intelligent audiences, who are much interested in the manifestations that occur in her presence. Her committees are composed of a variety of intellect; none of them are

subject for the thinking folk to pender on and ex- believers in Spiritualism, and yet none, so far as I know, have ever ventured an explanation of the

"You never need think that you can turn over any old falschood, without a terrible squirming and scattering of the horrid little population that dwells under it."-Dr. Holmes. MRS. COAN IN PHILADELPHIA,

LIGHT. BANNER OF

The Messenger.

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CINCLES SUPPENDED -- We have doemed it advisable to suspend our sittings during the month of August, to resume Feptember 1st, after which time the usual admissions will be issued to visitors. This will chable us to publish out large accumulation of messages.

HISTS TO THE READER.—Under this head we shall put lish Euch communications as may be given as through the new diumship of Mrs. J. H. CORANT, whose services are engined exclusively for the Banner of Light. They are spoken while the exact language being write a down by as. They are not published on necount of herary ment for any tests of spirit communion to those filends to whom they are addressed.

Methods, and a summaring to those file relation whom Gety are indicensed.
We hope to show think splittly carry the characteristics of their earth life to that beyond no too away with the erroms do notion that they are anything more than Firstra below.
We believe the public show draw the splittly with the erroms found heart that the event is splittly of a sit is splittly block show of the public show draw the splittly block show the splittly block show the splittly block show the public show the splittly block show the splittly splittly block show the splittly splittly block show the splittly splittly block splittly b 1. These columns, that cases not compart with his reason. Forth expressions in mich of traffic as is processed, when it is Each can speak of Planak and Planak is with trach, while he is vestophilous in each is these manifestations does not pre-bed to intraction. So is only one manifestations does not pre-bed to intraction. Contractions thereagh this channel. Per-tersion is not contract.

MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

We want the friends of Sprittanism, when they read a meaprogram is they can verify the write us to that effect. We where we have a some other publication as practicathe plat we have to error I assurance of its truth, without is a sight para of the party who has written us. Do retwarting one one toward up but take the labor gallown sheedders. Thus you will enable us to place n Etholal proof before the pathles

Chain Greene, Rev. John Moore, Win, Downes, Thankful Courte Greene, Rev. John Moore, Win, DaWnes, Thankful Sin, II, Is via Coolour, Johnsen, Prothesk, Jaka, Elfis, J., Harnah, Howens, Soral, Levint, James to George, Ripley, Jose et al. Lorten, George, Rang and Soral, Soral, Kazy Welscher, Charles French, Timothy The dge, John Harver, George, II, Wontworth, Pather Durrend, Fen, Warker, John Harver, George, II, Wontworth, Pather Durrend, Fen, Warker, John Harver, George, II, Wontworth, Pather Durrend, Fen, Warker, John Harver, William Downes, Rev. William Annowers, John Harver, William Downes, Rev. William Annowers, John Harver, William Downes, Rev. William Annowers, John Harver, Weiten Allow, Pather Fitzbeiter, Capt. Johnson, John Harver, John Martin, Weiter, Pather Jawe, William Jawa, Weiter, Johnson, Japan

2 mk, there y to Une of the all for them White. William to Wil-by Wheeler, Hatheah to Joshua, Pilos, Jamos, Finanyter tes arge Langdon, Elizalla, George W. Norris, Margaret Lewis

Anonymous, (1) Dift Crawson, Stephen Hurd, Petsey Newen, John Locke, Material Crawson, Stephen Hurd, Petsey Newen, John Locke, Material Material Material Materials (1) b) Crawbord, Sheppen trainer is user yeared, donard ensity Wro, M'Koy, Stephen to a rad, Charles Harmond, Hosry Mel-yada, Asa Weatwor a, W. asim Homer, Charley Staters, Mary Phys., Charles Walker, J. noss. Bell, Jonathan Rassell, Jaha C. 2055, John Routars, Humark Hewars, Charles Ward, a award to dog lengthener, M. doke Brady, W. E. Charming, L. 59, 1 (560), M. 89, 1 (2016) (2016) (2016). Evolution (1996) (2016), M. 89, 1 (2016) (2016) (2016). See Marken (2016) (2016). A set of the State Press Ward, E. Charming, M. 59, 1 (2016), M. 89, 1 (2016) (2016) (2016). See Marken (2016) (2016). See Marken (2016)

venne, d'une Powers, Lizzie Cass, John Woodbridge, David o a capatanya (anya (anya)) a capata Walanga (basa) (baga (bagung), Mary Anga Manden, a capatang baga (baga (baw), baga (ba Williams, Atom

van s Brata Lewije.

Anonymous.

The f Nawing be utiful communication is the third r sixed from a spirit, who withholds his name, as will be seen in the concluding paragraph. He is in the habit of a summing at a circle of intellectual men and women by whom his style has been recontracted in our messages.

Dere ever has been and ever will be mystery con-A with the freator. Man may seek to fully to forstitud God, but when he is able to fully com perfond him, he will be equal unto him. All that rear and ean universitiand is based upon a plane no $\mu_{\rm eff}$ is that they themselves stand upon. Thus you we perceive that it is impossible for man in his dalenative to an bist welfach.

difference as them G as as there are creaturesevery individual has ras own God: no two think receively adde. And as man in his natural, matetrassate, must have something tangible, something red to worship, he has fashioned a fiel from his own imaginative powers. We, the inhabitumes of spirit life, do not return to tell you that you will find God a personal object, for we have found him only a principle, and that principle pervades and permeates all matter, and causes all matter to progress-to change. If man won't but then to Nature and sock after God, he would readily find Lim. When the e id winds of autumn are scattering the servicaves up in the earth, man may find out find by looking there. You, in the clement of decay, tool dwells; the "the Lavie foll that they may assist in bringing Flow is do that they may lend their nid, in order that something new and more beautiful may come forth. Man hes down upon the eacth and is called deal-jet life is there, even in the so-called ded l careass that the spirit has thrown off if Gol were not there, how could the elements decay? Even in the mark of decay we find life, for cut of death council life. In hely writ, so-called, you are taught Golis a spirit, and that no man hath seen him: no, not at any time. We do here assert that Get is indeed a spirit, but he inhabits or dwells in n - particular form. He abides in the flower, the tree, in the rock, the water, the elements-man. In all things the great creative principle, the grand Architect diwells, for upon all that he hath created we find written life, and although these bodies are sown, yet you will fird life springing forth from decay. Thus it is with all matter-us it decays we find the spirit coming forth. Tell us of thy God. says one. Where shall I find God, says another. We answer-" Go ye not forth to meet him, for he is within, around, above and beneath." The all-animating germ by which all things created, live, move and progress. The opinions in regard to God that are extracted from holy writ, so-called, are fallacious, each and every one. No man hath formed a correct idea of Lis Maker by perusing that book you call the Bible, but thousands have been led astray by groping in the wilderness of thought that is there presented in darkuess. There cometh a voice from the not far distant future, All men shall hear that voice, and all shall understand it. It speaks of God, of man, of the Universe, of souls. It tells the individual man how he may find true happiness. It shall lay down one rule, and one only, and the way-faring man, although he be a fool, need not err. The grand object we as a build of spirits, have in returning to earth, is this--that we may bring forth light; that we may revolutionize, not the world, but the inhabitants thereof. We come that we may scatter all creeds to the four winds of heaven-that we may gather Truth from the elements -- from the past, present, and the future. That when we have gathered, we may present it a holy, acceptable sacrifice to mortals, that they may come up hither no longer in darkness; that they search no more in vain for God. Yea, we come that we may uprost the tree of Error, and plant instead the tree of Truth ; that we may gather all nations to repose under its leaves. Then shall the cry of war be heard no more-then shall discord cease to exist-then shall peace, like an augel from the celestial spheres, girdle the earth with a holy, bond of love; so strong, so holy, so undying, that all men shall be drawn unto wisdom thereby. Adieu, ye mortale. Ye ask for my mune; it is hidden in the clouds, and buried beneath the surface of the earth. In time it comes forth, but not-now: June 21.

want me. I have told you my name. I was thirty-seven years of age. I died of fever. I was a gambler by

profession. If I had said I was a minister, they would have said it was a lie. If I carried a black flag on earth,

I am introducing myself in a strange way ; but if Steve is anywhere on the face of the globe I want him to give me a call.

I kept at one time on the old Levee-something like fifteen years ago, since I did business for myself. After that I went breaking the banks. I always had jack-counted one at any rate, and that one you might mark -down on self, nothing else. That's the only way you can get along when you start wrong.

rong. "When a fellow throws off the body, he gets rid of many responsibilities, and if he wants to do right, he finds it easy-no bread and butter to find, no tailor to pay--we make our own clothes here. Well, suppose I wish them all good day with t

right good blessing-tell them I 've appeared in Bos ton in dry goods and petticoats. Here is a young lady who wants to know if you

will permit her to answer a scaled letter there is here Well, 1'll make something out of this hand, so

. June 21. good by e. The sealed letter referred to was answered, "Olive to her Father," and is at the disposal of the writer.

John Cartwright.

here was a God. The present teaches him of that I might tell you that you stand as near to spirit-God. The future shall bring him in communion with life as I do, as I control, yet you can't see what I see the God he has heretofore been a stranger to.

l approach you to-day and control your medium because I have been requested so to do. A voice that has come up to me in my spirit home, was freighted | I have frequently given my name through your mewith these questions : "Have we not enough in all the dium, but I have never actuated a mortal form, other Past-can we not know of our God from the Pasthas he not given us the Bible for our guide ?"

that which man has gained from the Past. He has partment. stripped the walls of the dark prison-house of age long ago, and now he comes forth with those old gar ments and asks if they are not good enough to ap-

hand of Deity-if the Creator did not fashion them for his especial benefit? Those old, wornout garments were fashioned for another generation-the

are ill at ease when in the presence of that which is At that time I felt deeply anxious in regard to my advise our friends to march forward into the future why I felt so much anxiety. The world at large advise our friends to march forward into the future why I felt so much anxiety. The world at large and see if their Creator will not guide them still; could not tell why I suffered so. I will tell you now, see if he will not still point the finger of Wisdom, I had been told, by superior spirits, that my son was

poorly understood; man has clothed that simple the parent who has a son, or even a friend, who is poorty understood, man has could that simple the parent who has a son, of even a friend, who is truth with Error-with a mantle of darkness he has fitted from his poor mind. They who inhabited more light. But it is well-all will receive it in time. If tal form long years ago took up the sacred gems of it were not for darkness, man would not see to ap-

ments of Error, and thus it has been handed down through all generations, until we find it to day still of better things. I know if God saves one, he will

draped in mourning. The angels who rolled the rock from the sepulchre | 1 regret very much that I am obliged to appear bewhere the body of the Nazarene was said progress, fore strangers, and commune with them, if I comare here to day, and what are they here for ? Why mune at all, when I have so many dear-friends 1 do they again draw high unto the inhabitants of might enlighten, which communion would be as great earth? That they may tell them the Lord their a source of comfort to them as to me. But when I tool hath risen-they cannot find him here. They have the privilege, I shall doubtless know how to apmust not look within that dark garment to find their reciate it. God, for lo! he is risen. No darkness o'ershadows him. Truth, like a brilliant star, you will find in Patrick Casey. his forchead, and all may worship at the shrine. In No. 20, we gave an account of a visit from this Under the name of Spiritualism the angel comesspirit, and of his expressing a desire to commune he comes that man may no longer be fettered ; that with McGee, who was to be hung on the 25th of he may no longer bow down to false creeds and worship an unknown (lod. That he may cease to look June. The impossibility of his doing so, and the into the misty past. He comes to unseal his hereto- near approach of the execution, seemed to affect him fore sealed vision and bid him behold the glories of much, and he expresses his feeling herein. the present and the future. How long, oh how long, will the inhabitants of I believe the devil is at my heels wherever I go. No matter where I go, or when, hell seems to follow earth eling to error, to darkness, to death, when life, me, and when I would do good, I can't. I was uuand light, and joy, and peace, are daily bringing fortunate from the time I was born, and suppose I offerings unto them ? How long, oh how long, will will be throughout eternity. Nothing goes rightthey mourn in the sepulchre, fearing to go forth, all goes wrong. What a pity it is, that all the people fearing to stretch forth the hand to pluck fresh in this world could not be happy. I am miserable, flowers of Truth ? Come forth, oh man, come forth ! any way, and I shall be always. When I try to do right, I can't, but do wrong; and when it's done, I the angels are calling you. Hope and joy are beckoning you ouward-linger no longer in the tombs of am miscrable on account of it; and that's the way the past, for the present and the future is freighted with all miserable devils that sin, not because they with glories yet unknown. The great multitudes we find on earth have been want to, but because they can't help it. Now, I've been trying to do something good for the last two early taught to clasp one volume to their bosom and months, but can't. I am as bad off as I was on to call it sacred. The past has written lloly upon earth; but there's no help for it. Now, there's a poor devil got to go-nobody can do anything for t-the present light shall erase those letters, and shall place there letters of fire that shall burn out him-nobody can help him. I might as well not the dross and bring forth the fine gold. have tried. Who is called upon to answer for his Let us pause and ask who taught man to consider life, that is to be taken ? the volume sacred ? God has been said to do this. Poor McGee killed the officer, but who kills him, We most posicively deny it. We cannot charge our who sits down calmly and plots his murder-he God with thus falsifying himself. We cannot charge did n't do that-oh, no! Oh, I'm miserable-1 ever im with stepping one side to bless one part of his shall be, and I come here to day to talk myself away, children, and again standing up in judgment to or to get good. curse, the other portion. Who then taught man to call this volume sacred? The darkness of past ages Oh, do n't talk to me_it will do no good, Who 's continually pushing me on to evil? I went to McGee, uggested it. Life, Life Eternal, never warranted it. and promised to-do-something-for-him; but Y-can't Uh, then, ye children, let go your hold on death, and do it; perhaps 1'll see him when he comes here, grasp quickly upon Life-Life Eternal. and set it right, but I want to do it before he leaves. The God we serve is found everywhere. He stoops not to bless a part, or to curse a part of his creatures. If 'm miserable—I'm write to do it before no leaves, The grand laws of Nature, the offspring of Nature's knows I am. Who is going to be purished for taking my life? I've got just as good a right to take your life; as your chief magistrate has to take mine; God, should always be observed, and if the children of Nature disobey the great laws of Nature one man has as good a right to murder as twelvethat should in all cases govern them, they must neit's no use talking. There's a long day for me to cessarily suffer for their disobedience. All mankind bring their own punishment; if they would find look forward to, and there's as hard a one, and if I happiness, here and hereafter, they must not sin aint mistaken, there's a harder day for them to look forward to, who took my life. They had learning, against Truth-they must not trample upon that more judgment, and I believe they will suffer. It's no use talking; I believe I'm right. Now I shall be which brings peace to the soul. Our God wills that all should rejoice-that no subject should sit in there—I shall have to be there; I can't stay away. I feel just as bad as though I was going to be exmourning; but order, heaven's greatest and best law, must be observed, and if the children fail to ecuted inyself. I wonder if the crowd, who executes observe it, how can they fail to suffer? Oh, then, him, will feel as bad? God knows they will some et Right be written ou every child of God. Then time, if they do not when the sun goes down. God shall the groans of earth cease-then shall order kuows I am miscrable enough. Man has to suffer for all the sins he commits, and it's right he should. reign on earth, where discord and death now reign supreme. Then shall the children let go of the past Oh, I wish a thousand times L had never been born ; and grasp at Life Eternal-Julie 22. but what's the use of talking that, when the devil keeps at my heels all the time? Oh, I think I'll go Crandall. away from here-I wanted to come, and now I'll go. We expressed regret at his unhappy frame of A spirit manifested prior to this, who had not given his name, while speaking; but, when called mind, and that we could see no possibility of his upon to do so before he left control, wroto it. A visdoing anything for McGee, prior to his execution. itor asked why he did not speak it, and not write it. Oh, I now see you cannot go there. They are all seeking to do evil. Oh, who sets them at it? They 'll This spirit gave his view as follows :---I'sce you do not fully understand the why and get their punishment for doing so. Oh God, what a miserable country-they'll find their law good for wherefore of all things in connection with Spiritualsm. 1 may well say you never will understand all nothing when they come to us. They had a right to in reference to it, but there are some points you may shut me up, and keep me from decent people, but had no right to kill me.

do n't believe I can come back ; but if it is so, they and, therefore, could not speak, but wrote his namehaving sufficient control to use the arm. If I mistake not, one of you were speaking of the spirit of Webster controlling a medium.

Now, one to be fittel to him, must be one of large phrenological development, of a nervous tempera-ment, and sanguine, the was well developed physi-I must sail back with it. Did you ever know Steve cally and phrenologically) to identify himself. Yet Whipple? So did I. More of the Boston boys got he might identify himself well through this medium. their feathers plucked down there, than New Orleans But were I to tell you he could identify himself per-Lars did here. By the way, where is Steve now? feetly through this medium, or any other in your He was the ace of trumps. He cut up well on the land, I should tell you falsely. He might do so suffiother side (California)—got to be a little worse than 1 was—however, he was a pretty good fellow. because they would not be developed to his standard. He might say, I have made a total failure in spiritunt life-mortals might be satisfied with his communication.

Some one asked-

- "If God is a principle, and not a person, of what use is prayer?"
- Prayer is simply the uprising of man's better nature, and, as it rises, it naturally attracts the holy. "What power do you use in controlling here

The most power we use is electric and magnetic forces; when perfectly connected, they form a perfeet connection between the spirit and mortal form. "If the sun, which illuminates the earth, is at the

distance asserted by astronomers, and the spiritual spheres are as near earth as Professor Hare's work represents, why does not the same sun illuminate the spheres? or how are the rays of light obstructed from the spheres, being obliged to pass through tho

8ame ?" C. F. II. They are not obliged to pass through them, neither do they. The sun is material-adapted to the wants of the material world,-not the spiritual. You may as well ask why mortals cannot understand what is From the School of the last man has learned that going on in the spirit-world, until they get there.

> in spirit-life. And now my time has expired, and I must leave. I have succeeded much better than I expected to do. than my own. The signature you have known me by is Crandall. In time I shall give you more, but I must first learn to control your medium in every de-partment. June 22.

John E. Thayer.

Gentlemen; your last remarks I feel bound to pear before the Creator of the Universe. He asks if answer. I believe that one of you remarked that a they are not pure-if they are not fresh from the man who had plenty of money, was happy, no matter how he obtained it, so long as he was not condemned publicly. Is there no ground for mistake there? Are you sure that the man who walks your earth present hath no need of them. The guide which with pockets lined with gold, gotten dishonestly, is happy-is not suffering a hell of conscience every His friends may not know it, yet I tell you, hour? in all honesty, such is the case. I know from expedeep. I know myself better than my friends what

now, and it's what I have n't done since I've been here, and may be it will make me happier. going to be hung to-morrow. Oh, God, I do n't know as I can help him. He's got lots of folks around

John Darling.

Great God, we thank thee that thou art not as thy subjects are in point of practice; we thank thee for the institution of punishment; we thank thee that thou dost chastise; we thank thee for hell, because we know as thou layest the rod on thy children, they will rise above their sins thereby. We pray theo that the time when the earth shall look upon thee as their God-when they shall be able to lay down their will to thy will, and pray for thy kingdom to come, may be hastened ; and as they pray may they receive true light, such as shall be sufficient to carry them from larkness to true light. We pray thee to quicken the inner senses of all thy children, and as they are quickened, to send a brand into their midst, that shalt make bright the whole horizon, so that thy children may thank thee because of the light. We thank thee for all that thy children receive, and we pray thee for power to go down to thy children who are in darkness, and to array the downcast in robes of righteousness. Oh God, we see theo in the con vict's cell, in the home of affluence, in the abode of poverty, in the halls of vice ; and wherever we see thee, we are bound to worship thee. We thank thee, oh God, for the power that is being exercised in the spirit-life in behalf of thy earth-children, for we know thou art the source of all power. And when men cry out against us, we know they are constantly advancing towards Truth. They who hold their peace we have reason to fear, not those who are cla morous against us.

God of the Universe! we ask of thee an especial favor, and that is that thou wilt grant us more power-that thou wilt give us light sufficient to fill all he dark places, and that shall be sufficient to lead all to thee.

Thou hast taught us to pray, and until we learn that prayer is of no avail, we will pray; for we know that down deep in the ocean, thou wilt hear us; in hell thou wilt hear us; in the convict's cell thou wilt hear us, if our desires are pure and holy—if not, it

s better that we should not receive. Bless, oh bless the convict-he who now stands betwixt the two spheres of life. We, oh God, view him as a part of hyself, and we feel that another crucifision is about to take place-that another spirit is to be sent to the pirit-world uncalled for by thee. We know, oh God, thou hast suffered these things to be so, and we know that man must suffer by reason of disobedience; yet we cannot help dropping a sympathetic tear for suffering, and .praying thee that love-true love-may reign in the souls of all thy children.

Gentlemen, I was standing beside the subject and spirit, [Patrick Casey] while he was speaking unto you, and I niust say I could not but feel a shadow come over me in view of what he set forth. He tells you of a hell-he pictures it out to you, and gives you Truth. Man must always suffer, if he disobeys the law of God. The time is fast drawing nigh when the inhabitants of earth shall better understand the laws of the kind Father, and shall be better able to walk in accordance with them. Heretofore, God has been poorly understood-God has been too far off, and man has been taught to fear instead of love him, as a principle of Truth, Love and Wisdom. I know the bible tells you that Bear is the be-ginning of Wisdom, yet I cannot accept it as true; not all time belong to God and his creatures? I think Love is the beginning of Wisdom. He who loves God will love mankind; he who fears him will day-now is the accepted time. Yet, as we before hate mankind-for fear is the offspring of hate, and said, all time belongs to God and his creatures, and where one is, you will find the other. My mission here to-day is, to commune with the spirit who has been speaking to you. I hope to give past, it is well-they, in time, will see and hear and him light, and strength to bear all he must suffer. cannot lift him from the torments of hell, nor would l if l could, for I know full well that the fire life of one of their brethren to day-does that prove must bring forth the fine gold, if it ever comes forth. they canuot be saved to morrow? No; there is re-But the spirits who are in darkness, or hell, are of pentance and forgiveness seattered through all time, ten ministered unto, else they might forget their and man may gather it up as he pleases. Man God. No spirit, however clothed in darkness he may be, is so dark, so miserable, that he cannot realize God in some sense. He may tell you he does not believe there is a God, yet he does not believe it, for some one is ever coming to him to administer unto never overtake it in his march. What though the im. He may tell he feels more hell than joy in their coming, but the time is not far distant when all who are in hell will return and tell you they are happy that God has redeemed them by his love, and they have become good and happy. Oh, that mortals would do away with this doctrine of eternal punishment-that which has superstition for its framework, and bigotry for its covering. 'Oh, that instead of clamoring so loudly against sins in others, they present : " Ile has died as he lived, and gone down to would look within and rout out the weeds, that the hell." flowers may flourish in their own souls. Shall I tell you that fifty one years ago I was publicly executed? Yes; I once inhabited the convict's spirit-life to find hell. He may find it in the cellcell; my life was taken, because I had taken the life in the street--wherever he may be. Now there are of another. A long time after my death, or change, was in hell. I suffered all the torments of a literal | tals do not seem to understand this thing. Ninehell, but I prayed constantly to God that he would tenths of them think that if man passes out of this release me, and occasionally a messenger of love and sphere with sin upon his soul, he must be eternally mercy would be sent to me ; and thus I received hope and life, and strength to endure my tortures. 1 am now a dweller in the fourth degree of happipess. 1 life, and we know that not one in ten who passes trust 1 have outlived the past, though it sweeps across my memory sometimes, and makes me sad for a moment. Yet I am so occupied in striving to re-lease others who are Bituated as I was, that I can Now the convict is no longer mortal. He has been scarcely find time to go back to those old scenes that were paid for, and paid for dearly. Yes; my chief followers of Christ; who daily offer up prayers to delight-my chief leaven-is derived from visiting the Giver of Good. Now Jesus said, "Thou shalt these who are in sorrow-who are receiving punish- condemn no man," and when one was brought to ment for some gross sins in earth-life. When I find him, he said, "Let him, that is without sin, east the those 1 can benefit, I am sure to be with them. I first stone." Who did it? Not one could say he know I go by God's will-that I have outlived my had not signed, but all fled ashamed at his words. own unrighteous, unholy will, and that it has been By the light of Jesus, the divine one, they saw their swallowed up in the will of a Superior Power.

I forgive you," and that made me more hell than I year and a half, and then left him, after robbing had before. Oh, God, help me! Oh, I think it's a him of 2000 francs. He offered a large reward for blessing that we have these mediums. I can talk my apprehension, but I eluded pursuit, and found myself in America. I determined to lead an honest. upright life, but still the bubble was held out to me. Sometimes I feel I'd like to fight. When that I wanted more gold-had not enough. I did not dare man came here, I saw him long before he came to te return to my parents, for I knew full well they your house, and that was why I could not talk; half had heard of my evil deeds, so I stayed in America, down I but I could n't get near him. (See account a por man; to day striving to lead an honest life-in No. 20, p. 4, "Test of Spirit Presence.") Well, I'll go, now, down to the poor fellow what's poor one said just nom and striving to lead an honest life poor one said just nom and the poor striving to be hung to morrow. As the of my force was with him, and half with you, and I perhaps in all, ten years. Sometimes I found mysue me constantly, crying out for gold. I did not hoard it, but spent it as fast as I gathered it-it was him, trying to help him, but it's no use. He's got not because I desired to keep it, but I seemed to have to go to hell, same as I did; and if I could see him, a desire for that which did not belong to me. I said o go to hell, same as I did; and II I could see him, a desire of the when the Low strong to hell. After I would tell him so. Well, I'll go, now. Good byc. before, I stopped in America about ten years. After that time, I learned my uncle was dead, and I ventured to tread once more my nativo land. I found my parents were both dead, of grief at the conduct of their child. I said, now I have nothing to do right for,—I care not how I live, so I have plenty of money. So the evil genius had full possession of me, and at last, to obtain gold, I coolly plotted and murdered my best friend. One who had taken me home when I had been injured by a fall from a horse, and had kindly cared for me; yes, I murdered him, and for that I was murdered in return. I told you before, I had passed through hell. God

and the angels only know how much hell; one thing is sure, the fire was hot enough, sorrow intenso enough, to burn away all the evil; and I believe I appear before you to day an honest, upright phirit. My sins are all forgiven; the stains upon my garments are washed out; sorrow has washed them out. As I sorrowed, 1 became penitent, and forgiveness and peace is at the right hand of penitence, always, and all may obtain them, although the mode of punishment and duration depends upon the amount of crime. If one has committed slight sin. the punishment is slight-if deep, the fire is hotter and more fierce. Thanks be to God, there is a heaven for convicts, and garments white and pure for those who have dyed their hands in blood, as for the highest angel in heaven. I receive joy in ministering to the spirits in hell, and I believe I shall, in time, stand as high as any spirit in heaven. What shall place me there? Sorrow-and it is well that God has instituted it. His laws I bow down to as just, but man's laws, in regard to punishment, I cannot bow down to, for overything in nature teaches me they are wrong.

(Up to this the name of the spirit was not given. Seeing he was about to leave, we tried the experiment of sending forth a thought, which should remind him of his remissness. It seems he read the thought as readily as if it had been expressed in words.)

I perceive a desire in your mind to know who I llow will it profit you to receive my poor earth am. name? To be sure there are some in earth-life that will recognize me, and say in their souls I have given you truth. Perhaps it is well I give my uame. Are you ready for it? John Darling. That name has almost faded from my memory, but I presume it will be bright in the memory of some who still dwell on earth: I will now hope I may find opportunity to come again, and with that hope I will leave. Good day. June 24.

W. E. Channing.

The execution of McGee, in the forenoon, forms the theme of this communication.

There ever has been, and there ever will be, as long as the earth remains in its present condition, a certain class of people who are wedded to creeds.

Now true-Christianity binds itself to nothing-it is free, and flows within the reach of every child of God. No man need to enter the so-called house of God to find him. But we, a band of spirits, are not disposed to speak against our brethren who abide in earth-life. What if they cannot receive the light toknow the Bible tells you to come now-repent toif one class of individuals are disposed to sit in

darkness, and content themselves with the misty

These questions, I see, are clothed in superstition,

millions hold shered to day was given for othersthey who could only be ruled through fear-they who would only how their necks beneath an iron sceptre. To day the children of God need not be governed by rience. I may and do suffer today for what I did fear, and thus they need not the guide that served wrong, yet I assure you my sufferings in earth were the children of past ages so well.

Our dear friends, who have seen fit to call upon us, was within-you cannot judge of it from the exwill find that we shall not satisfy them-that we terior.

cannot lay an acceptable offering at their feet. We You will recollect I came to you some time ago. saying, "Go on, oh man! I will be thy guide!" , soon to come to me. Was it strange I should wish The religion taught by the Nazarene has been to give him light? Oh, none know the anxiety of

truth, given them by Jesus, and clothed them in gar- preciate light.

Charles Dix.

What a post-office ! you a post-master ? I suppose you call your sheet General Delivery. What if I drop in a line-will it do harm? You see, fact is, once upon a time I used to live on earth. Times aint now as they used to was-they are changed. When I got back home, after traveling around and looking about, I did n't know where I was. I suppose you call this place Boston-that aint where I hailed from: Last place I ever saw in mortal body was New Orleans. 'My name was Charles Dix. I lived to have a good time, and died to have same thing, and I come back, I suppose, that my friends may have a good time laughing at my coming back. I was not one of the worst fellows that ever lived, nor one of the best. I'm going to sail under my own colors, else I may get them struck before I want them. My friends. down in New Orleans, want to know what the deuce I'm about that I do n't come back. You see they

understand.

As I am with you to day for the purpose of seeing the facts in the case you have been discussing. I stood by the side of the subject when the spirit

controlled who: spoke to you last. When he had finished his work, he was about retiring, when the guide of the elrole informed him he had forgotten to glve his name. He had lost control of the vocal organs, while ago, old Taylor came to me and said, "Patrick,

. .

Talk about praying! I prayed to all the saints how well I can control your medium, I will give you in the calendar to keep me from doing what I did, but the devil seemed to urge me on. Oh, it's a hard world, any way; one gets you mad, and then you do

earthly history may be acceptable—may serve as a lighthouse to some mariner tossed upon the wild ocean of earth life.

1 was born in the north of England, of parents poor but respectable. I dwelt at home till I became life, how little he knows where he is to be in the eve- thence-from hell to. Heaven. ning! He may, in fancy, mark out a path, but the Oh, man! judge not your brother man, but leave cold realities of the world often turn him aside from judgment to him who is able to award it by reason that path. After leaving home, I went to France. of his perfection. My mother had an only brother residing there. Wo me.

in me. I, seeing what the man was, was not dis-posed to dwell long with him. I dwelt with him a May the Messing of the God who created all

know. What if men cannot be brought to a knowledge of the truth to-day-what if they do take the must, at some time, bow down in penitence, and receive pardon, and if it be not in this life, may it not be in the next? Most certainly it may. Progression reaches far, far into the future, and man may convict is launched forth to another state of existence before his time-cannot he repent beyond the grave? Most certainly he can; and he can be happy there, and be redeemed from sin.

We, as a band of spirits, were present at what mortals call an execution. What shall we call it? Shall we call it public murder? Yes, it is that. And these words we saw on the minds of some

Let us ask where is hell-is it not here-is it not where you find sin? The couviet need not go to different degrees of hell or unhappiness. But mordamned. We are disposed to look at this thing in a different light. We know map may repent in spiritfrom your sphere after he has arrived at an age when he is accountable for sin, but repents and re-

virtually sent to hell by those who pretend to be the own sins and fied. We would to God the light could I do not know but what a small portion of my shine as brightly in this day, that those who condomn might be made to flee, as did those of old. It is not well for man to sit in judgment-but let him who sitteth in judgment have clean hands and a pure heart.

We say the convict has been virtually sent to hell of age. I then left my parents, that I might seek a by those who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and fortune, and return to bless them in their declining hope to be saved by his merits. The convict to-day years. No son ever went forth with higher pros-peets, higher aspirations, than I. I received my mo-soon he wakes to see himself by the light of divinity, her's blessing, my father's, also; and as the last fa- and will he not suffer? Ah, yes; and will he not miliar object faded from my vision, I said, "I will be judged? Yes, by the light which shines within return with gold, with honor, and lay them at the his own soul, from the Divine source of light. He eet of my parents who have been so kind to me, will suffer hell, and mnon he will repent and his But, ah, when man walks forth in the morning of sufferings shall purify him, and he shall soar on.

Oh, that mortals would practice the law-of love. had learned he was possessed of much wealth. In Oh, that they would do that and nothing more. It fact, he had written to my parents when I was quite is often charged upon us that we recognize not the young, saying he would educate me, and, when death | Divine One; it is charged upon us that we cast down should call for him, would leave his possessions to the divinity. But wherever we find goodness and purity, we worship it. We find this in Jesus But my parents retained me at home, and when I Christ, and we tell you to practice after his teachbecame a man, visions of gold and better things were ings. Do you find one on earth who walks in purl-constantly before me-thus I was deluded and drawn out after the bubble. I said I proceeded to France, and there found my uncle. I found in him a cold, you to follow in his footsteps, to judge no man, but longer charge us with denying Christ, for we tell hard, self righteous man, who, it seems, simply wished, to seek out the principles of Jesus, and when you for me, that he might gratify a portion of his pride have found them, lay them upon the altar of God

OF LIGHT. BANNER

things, and who loves all his children, abide with you forever. Oh, may he send a power to guido those who are in darkness, to light, is the prayer of one who worships at the altar of God.

You ask for my name-names are of no avail; they belong to earth; but as you call, we give it. June 25.

Communications.

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

CONSCIENCE.

SERIES NO. VII.

[Given through the Mediumship of H. R. W.]

From the earliest development of man, up to the present time, those who have assumed to be his spiritual teachers have advanced and attempted to sustain the idea, that within every human soul there was implanted an innate and intuitive principle, which should always, and under any circumstances, dictate to the individual the right and correct path of duty. This principle, or attribute, has been termed be done to reform the present generation, yet it is do conscience.

We shall agree with the theologian, in admitting of our brightest hopes. the fact, that within every soul there is a Divine spark of intuition, implanted there by the Father. and that the sole purpose is to guide mankind aright in the path of true spiritual progress. But, in opposition to the generally received impression upon this them, and while seeking to cultivate their intellectual subject, we shall assume that conscience is entirely and business faculties, see that you do not this at dependent upon the spiritual development and education of the individual for its efficacy; and that just in proportion as the couscience principle is unfolded and developed in the soul, will the standard of truth and justice be raised, higher and higher, and the more sensitive will it become to nny in-

fringement or violation of its dictates. To better illustrate our position, we will look, for

a moment, at man, as he exists in the semi-barbarous and uncivilized states. We do not suppose, for a moment, that the Hiudoo mother feels a remorse of conscience, when she consigns her offspring to the medium would soon become familiar with the use of Ganges, or immolates herself beneath the wheels of it, and in almost every family there are one or more the car of Juggernaut. Neither does the savage In- members who require but two or three sittings to be dian, while dancing around the burning form of his developed. enemy, suffer from the sting of that inward monitor. Not only in these cases, where ignorance may be brought forward as an excuse, do we behold the infollowed by any direct remorse.

This proves, conclusively, that conscience will be letters, forming words and sentences. a monitor for good, only as the individual becomes unfolded and developed in true spirituality. Every tary affairs of the larger cities.

honesty, than years will retrieve.

Integrity, moral principles and honesty as the guiding stars of their earthly existence.

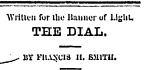
Let them not only receive but engraft into their very being and live out the truths which are being scattered like fragrant flowers from the angel world. Let them show to the world that practice is the principal element of their religious faith, and learn the simple truth, that as the ocean is composed of drops, so is human life made up of small acts, yet, howover small they may appear, their influence will be

felt in the far off ages of eternity. The world has been cursed long enough with hollow-hearted honesty, and professions of Christianity, without the least resemblance to the precepts and examples of the lowly Nazarene.

Christianity has become like the cast-off skin of the serpent; although it bears the form of its former occupant, yet it is but dust at the mercy of the winds.

What the world needs, and must have, is a living, active, every-day religion, regardless of form, which shall make a better man and better ungel-that religion which shall consider the carth-sphere as the means, and not the end. We are aware that this great change, in accordance with the great law of progress, must be gradual, and although much may the rising generation that we look for a realization

Then to Spiritualists, we would say, see that your children are educated and unfolded in the principles of Truth and Honesty, ever keeping the standard of religious and moral principle elevated high before the expense of a pure and well-developed conscience.



I have been surprised, in visiting among the Spiritualists of Boston, to find that the dial is not known; oue of the simplest and most efficient modes of communicating with the dear departed. Any tipping

Imagine the face of a clock, with-its minute hand but, instead of the figures, you have the letters of the alphabet. Around its axis is wound a cord, one end efficacy of conscience; but in civilized communities of which is attached to a spring within the frame : we believe there are thousands of direct violations of the other is to be made fast to a chair, or other obmoral principle, which, at the time, at least, are not ject in the room. The tipping of the table draws the cord, and causes the hand to revolve, pointing to the

Let two persons be seated before the dial, with the, hands gently resting upon the table, careful to use no careful observer of human progress must admit, that physical force whatever. If within half an hour no with all the enlightenment, increased intellectuality, motion is perceived, let one of the sitters give place and scientific improvements in the world, there is a to some one else, until the whole family have tried ; great lack of moral principle in the transactions of but the probability is, you will see the hand revolve. in lividuals and communities, each with the other. it may be without any spelling; this may require This is felt particularly in the financial and mone- two or three sittings. At first the hand will merely make its circuit slowly on the dial, apparently to no Ambition has reigned supreme, while caution and purpose. Be not discouraged-in another sitting oll-fashioned llonesty have been kept in close confine- there will be more motion, vibrating rapidly from ment. This mad ambition, unchecked, has produced side to side. This, we are told by the spirits, is for more misery, financial trouble, and consequent dis- development, and when this occurs, you may be sure there is a medium at the table, and your patience

Now we attribute the greater part of all this will be rewarded. Presently the hand will stop: trouble to the want of a proper development of the spell a word or two, perhaps the name of your mother conscience, or intuitions of mankind at large. So- or other relative, and then more development. And ciety has, in effect, at least, recognized the false idea, so for two or three sittings; with much of the vibrathat moral principle cannot exist in harmony with | tory movement between every short sentence : this. trade, and that laws are made for petty crimes, however, will become less and less, until it ceases alwhile the larger ones are let off with the respectable together, and the moment you take your seat, you

It was her maiden name!

"The second was the friend of my childhood, of light divine. Anon roll oceans, tossing their mighty my youth, and, when I became a man, my associate in billows to the east and to the west. Many landstudy. The third was my pet dog. I saved her from scapes are diversified with hill and dale, valleys being killed by a mad dog."

tonishment of my young friend.

before the dial, while I, at another table, transcribed ever beheld? No; all is inndequate to tell their the communication as it was read off by her. I have glory. kept a record of them all, filling nearly two volumes.

er three sittings :---"Sir Humphry. Davy.

into which they have fallen.

gress.

and mountains-mountains towering to a stupend-Get his biography, by Mayhew, and see how exact ous height, until they are almost lost in the sky and appropriate were the answers. Imagine the as- above. Oh, the skies of this heavenly sphere-to what shall I liken them ? To Italy's summer sky ?

Be ye ready, my friends, to come on high, when Thus we received the following, coming through two summoned to dwell with the loved ones of God, who dwell in this abode of bliss, and who are no less beautiful than the world around them. Make your-I am here, my friends, and will tell you of the selves fit companious for them -become as the little grandeur of my spirit-home. On earth I dreamed lambs who dwell in these pastures, and then, my not of all the glories here. My discoveries were as 'friends, when summoned on high by an all loving Fanaught, when compared with the oceans of science ther, we will await to lead you there, bound together here offered to an ambitious mind. All great discover by the indissoluble bonds of hope, faith and purity. eries originate in this world of bliss. Steam, elee- Our employments are numerous. We love to imtricity, navigation, all were nourished in heaven, be prove our spirit-minds, much more than you of fore the Divine Giver of all good gifts saw fit to send earth. We study all of everything that can tend to them to his people on earth. Can you conceive of promote in the least our progress upward. We connught so important as the principles upon which stantly watch over our earth-friends, and strive to bodies more, revolve and fall? To dwell with de- teach them what we can. Every infant which comes light upon man's reception of God's great and noble to its heaven home, is nourished and attended as on works, forms one of my divinest enjoyments. Man earth. This forms one of the purest enjoyments has much to learn. Each day, each hour, new glo which our angels have. Can you not un lerstand the ries open to his mind. As he becomes more advance pleasure of watching the gradual unfolding of the ed in goodness, he will see clearer Gol's greatest infant bud-its opening divine love and grace? Oh works in what man looks upon now with contempt. ye, who have lost, as you say, a child, know that it Far from despising the tipping or moving of a table, ne'er could be developed on earth as in heaven ; and you should consider it as a new principle, opening a could you but glance at your babe on high, you would communication by God's gracious will, between man thank the Almereiful Father that he had taken your and spirit. Resh and soul, earth and heaven. The baby-child home to prepare a place for you, and to wise man Newton thought an apple falling from a live with angels bright, derflowing with divine love tree, worthy of his attention. Shall you not think and holiness.

ers flow brooks, sparkling in the rays of our sun-

And now, my friends, I have told you of our heathe messages of God's pure spirits worthy of more? venly spheres-of our awful hell! . You know it all Is anything too triffing to occupy the minds of the greatest men, provided it is something by which they -you understand it all, and therefore are more accan gain instruction, or assist their fellow-men? countable to the divine Father for your earth-life. Seek and ye shall find; knock, and there shall be Oh, try to improve your minds-seek knowledge opened unto you the divine flood gates of immortal wherever you can find it.

knowledge, sent by an all-merciful Father to awaken Often a little seed, picked up by the wayside, if his children from the lethargy of sin and ignorance nourished properly, becomes strong and healthy. Can you tell what a few careless words, dropped on I hope to aid you, my friends, in advancing on your the way, perhaps by you forgetten -- can you tell path to heaven. Go forward, onward, never allowing what impression they may make on some apparently triffes to interfere with your investigation. Bear in indifferent listener? Ofttimes that listener is a litmind that every atom of information which you ac- the child. Do you not know from your own experiquire on earth's sphere, will assist your advance- ence that many a careless word let fall on the pathment in the six heavenly spheres. Nothing is too way of life, has been picked up by you and nourished deep to occupy the attention of any gool and rational, until it was too strongly impressed on your memory mind ; nor, as I said before, is anything too small to ever to be forgotten? Then are you responsible even be investigated. Franklin did not think the boyish for the words dropped by the wayside. Oh, strive to amusement of flying a kite beneath him; for by that drop nothing which, when you come on high, can remeans he discovered much on that grand subject of main as a blot upon your mind. Know you not that electricity. Every spirit here investigates little an inferior looks up to and copies his superior? The things, until he is so far conversant with primary little child is often-indeed, nearly always, guided laws, that he can proceed to the enjoyment, for such by the life of some one whom he thinks knows what it is, of the many grand and noble subjects which we is right. For each life that has been guided by have here. Each new discovery leads to another, yours, will you not feel yourself in a great degree re-The further he proceeds on a scientific career, the sponsible? You should strive to parify your very more diversified and interesting becomes his pro- thoughts, for they help in filling up your account to God. When you feel and know that your thoughts Do you not find, in ascending a steep hill, that as are wrong, strive to exchange them for better ones.

you draw near the top, the way seems less steep, the The very trial will aid your advancement. path less rugged? Why is this? Is it not some- Ah, even the acknowledgment of their being there times more rugged, more thickly covered with will improve you,-will make it more easy for you brambles ? Then why feel it less difficult to go on ? to substitute gool ones in their place. If you are It is because we see our goal before us. We almost tempted to think evil of any one, immediately enthink, by opening our arms, we can touch the sum- deavor to recollect some good quality. Be charitable mit, longing and hoping for the reward we there -strive to excuse the faults of others, but never shall find. We forget the brambles, the rocks, the your own. Dear friends, pursue a righteous course steepness, and only dwell upon the future there. of life. Be strictly rigid to yourself, but ever lenient Go on-heaven may be compared to a hill, unto to your fellow-man. Know that this, and nothing which many paths enter. Some of these paths are but such a life as 1 have told you of, will advance near the top, others midway, and others, again, are you to the heavenly spheres. Follow this course, almost at the base. Some spirits enter by the low-j and you will be led above by a band of love-o'erflowest paths; they have the whole hill to ascend with ing angels, who will teach you all the divine glories out any rest ; others, better fitted by their earth-life, prepared by our ali-loving Father. Every good deel enter by the midway paths, and have less toil to look which you do, every good thought which finds place forward to; while again, some earth-angels, purified in your mind, adds some new glory to your share in by their life on earth, commence their ascent by the heaven. So also does every evil thought, and deed, path which is nearest the summit; and these pro- and look, take from the grace prepared for you there." gress most rapidly ; hoping, longing, praying of en-(Just then, though late in the evening, the canary tering at last the divine garden of life on high, where bird sang.) "Sweet, warbling bird, thou should'st be ever an all is pure as the waters of life, which flow from the emblem of purity to the erring creature-man. God fountains of immortality. A description of my spirit-homo is too sublime a takes care of thee-God loves thee-and man often from them. Nearly all who have heard them prosubject to be given in earth-language. Beautiful is times doubts his love for him, his greatest, noblest an Arabian night, when the clear amber of the heav- work. Now, my friends, will you not strive to wipe out ens is studded with star-diamonds, and the bright moon passes forth to guide us in the path; but far some, if not all, of your evil thoughts, e'er I visit you more beauftiful is our spirit home. again ? I say thoughts, because the thought is the most important of all; for without an evil thought. Dear friends, I have told you that our life on earth vill regulate our life in heaven; and as we are more it is impossible to do an evil deed, to give an angry or less pure, so shall we see things more or less beau- look."

high rank as a poet. Will you now favor us with a few lines ?"

Then, swift as my pen could fly, came forth from he dial the following :--

Would'st thou look on scenes above, "Would'st thou bek on scenes above, "Would'st thou breathe immortal love, Would'st thou shire in heaven's light, Would'st thou see thy friends on high, Would'st thou see thy friends on high, Would'st thou see thy friends on high, Would'st thou onward, upward fly, Would'st thou view the realmes so fair, Would'st thou view the realmes so fair, Would'st thou view bleasing know? Would'st thou view bleasing know? Then my friends of earth beware Then my friends of earth beware How thou doet thy soul prepare. Love the angels bright whe come buckflue these uncoded. Love the angels bright wholeome Shedding blessings (ound your home) Seek the truths of God ducho, Let the hight from heaven shine, I be the loved of God on earth, Then he 'II bless thy spirit birth ; Strive to leave the path of ein, Seek a spirit-home to win, Pare and heiy ever be, Let thy soul from aich he free Pure and holy ever be, Let thy soul from sin be free, And when thou this earth shall leave, Got's bright blessing thou 'lt receive.

Correspondence.

MRS. HENDERSON IN MAVERHILL. Ilayennia, August 11, 1853.

DEAR BANNER-1 have good news of our cause iere to communicate to you. Although there is quite a large number of Spiritualists in this place, there has been no unity of action among them heretofore, and but little has been done to advance the "new Gospel." We have had but few lecturers among us, and those not of the first class. The public sentiment has been very decidedly and strongly opposed to everything of the kind. Even one member of the clergy has been detected in the very unclerical, undignified and ungentlemanly employment of removing a notice of a lecture which had been posted in a public place.

A few weeks ago, Elder Burnham, the Independent Evangelist, as he styles himself, delivered a lecture here, which was intended to expose the delusion (?) of Spiritualism, and prove that it was originated by the "Father of Lies." This he probably did to his entire satisfaction, but not to that of his audience. He, however, succeeded in awakening much interest in the subject, and the friends of the cause thought it a favorable opportunity-for introducing a good lecturer. Mrs. Henderson's services were engaged for the evenings of Friday the 6th of August, Sunday the 8th, and Monday the 9th. On Thursday afternoon a large number of bills were posted, but early in the evening of the same day not a dozen could be found that had not been mutilated. The first two lectures were free, but an admission fee of five cents was charged at the third. Contrary to our expectations, the Town Hall was filled to its utmost capacity on Friday and Sunday evenings. On Monday evening, also, there was a large audience, but not as large as on the previous evenings. Many were obliged to stand during each lecture ; but there was no disturbance of any sort.

On the first evening the subject for the discourse was chosen by the spirits who control Mrs. II. It was "Spiritualism othe door for a new dispensation." It was a clear and forcible answer to many of the objections which have been urged against Spiritualism, an I was excellently well adapted to the wants of this gaamunity. On Sunday evening the audience chose a committee of three gentlemen to select a subject. The committee proposed this question-" What is the condition of man in the resurrection state?" It was answered by an able and . eloquent discourse of more than one hour in length. On Monday evening the spirits again chose their own subject, and the lecture was by no means inferior to those which preceded it. It was an exposition of the difference between the religion of the past and present and the religion of the new dispensation. Each evening an opportunity was given for asking questions, and all were answered with great promptitude and clearness. The prayers which were offered at the beginning of each lecture were particularly refreshing to those of us who have been in the habit of listening to the dull, dry formulas of these dergymen who appear to think the Almighty 4 does not know " what things they have need of before they ask him," and that, by their petitions, they can set aside his fixed and immutable laws. These lectures have created a great interest in Spiritualista, and we hope much good will result fess to be much pleased with them, though many, as yet, doubt their source. Mrs. Henderson is a ready and foreible speaker, and the ideas which she advances cannot but be grateful to every lover of truth and progress. We wish that she may be blessed with a long life in which to continue her mission, and that success may grown all her efforts.

appellation of shread business transactions. In other | will find your friends ever ready to communicate. In the box for the conversion of the heathen, thanks God | earth. that he is not the petty thief whom the law has pun-

the thief?

How apparent to every reflecting mind must be Bociety.

his employer's till, and satisfies his conscience in the record. thought that his employer in turn cheats his customadulterated, and the sellers of the same deal out your own mind; and the effect will be to relax very light weight and measure, under the operation of the much the enthusiasm in the subject, which was at in individuals each with the other.

broker, or merchant, who is the pride of his father, visible to all. is early taught to be shrewd and calculating. Every of religion and moral principle.

honesty poorly rewarded.

where and to whom shall we look for a radical reform ?

We look, and hope not in vain, to that portion of . Who was Grace Millet? the community, who, through the ministry of angels, have had the scales torn from their eyes, and in spite of theological anathemas, ridicule and scorn, intimated nothing of my purpose, but as soon as have had their spiritual faculties quickened to that his name was announced, merely asked if he could degree that they can see and realize, that if a life in answer it. the earth sphere is worth living for at all, the true and "I can-the relation of the first to me was my bost policy would dictate to them, ever to cherish mother."

words, the poor woman, who, from sheer starvation, the family with which I am staying, an interest in brought on by circumstances over which she has no the subject being awakened, we obtained a few recontrol, steals a loaf of bread, must needs suffer the sponses in the usual way, through the alphabet. penalty of an offended law, and be stigmatized with This led to a dial being procured from Bela Marsh the odious name of thief; while the smooth-faced, -a short communication was obtained at the second sanctimonious, demure looking individual, with his sitting--three members of the family have been dewhite neck-cloth, can go upon 'Change, gamble in veloped; and now, every day, we have frequent instocks, and evade the laws of the land; yet owing to ' tercourse with those from a higher sphere, who come his position in society, falls back upon his assumed clustering around us, with more sympathy and affecrespectability, and while depositing his gold piece in tion than was ever manifested by them when on

At first, the hand moves slowly from letter to letished. In the sight of high fleaven, we ask who is ter, spelling out the whole word-but as your medium power becomes more developed, the spirit is enabled

to impress the word upon your brain; then the first the hydra-headed evils arising from such a state of letter alone is sufficient, and the word being pronounced, the hand passes to the next, and thus the The otherwise would be honest clerk pilfers from communication flows as fust as the swiftest pen can

This leads me to apprise you of a difficulty which ers worse, and yet assumes respectability, which attends all tipping, writing and other impressional society does not deny to him. Nearly everything mediums. Each word being thus impressed upon which is sold to the community to support life is the brain, you begin to think it all the operation of

same rule ; and affairs have arrived to that deplora- first excited. All mediums complain of this. I say ble state which betokens an entire lack of confidence again, be not discouraged-facts will be stated of which you have no knowledge, or contrary to your

"Each man while dealing with his fellow man, in own convictions-ideas conveyed in language foreign contradiction to common version of civil law, pre- to your own-names given of those who once inhabsumes his neighbor to be dishonest until he by actual ited a mortal form, of whose existence you never test proves his honesty. The sou of the banker, knew; all going to show an intelligence presont, in-

It was through the dial that I received the comfaculty of his intellect, which will tend to bring out munication in French, which was published in the his business ability, is nurtured with the greatest Banner a few months ago. The "circle" consistedcare, while the principles of moral honesty and well- of none but a mother and daughter, with myself. developed conscience are left to shift for themselves. The young lady was just about leaving school, when, Policy and expediency are the two great enemies after a few sittings at the dial, she proved to be one of the best mediums I have yet known. Not long The young man, just entering upon the'responsi- after, much to our astonishment, the name of Sir bilities of business life, sees on the one hand, In the Humphry Davy was announced, followed by a most present state of society, the chance of becoming rich interesting communication. He became the guardian and influential by pursuing a course-which will of the circle, and every sitting for eighteen months allow him to defraud and take undue advantage of following was opened by a lecture from him-some his fellow-man, while, on the other hand, he sees of which have been published in the spiritual papers. Wishing to know more of one by whom we had Worldly policy, (short-sighted we admit,) dictates thus been so highly furored, I procured his "life"to him-the-former course, thus ultimately causing the perusal of which suggested three questions by the ruin of himself, and oftentimes scores of inno- which to test whether it was indeed the spirit of Sir cent men. These we hold to be the causes which Humphry Davy, and, at the same time, satisfy my produced the great financial distress which has so young friend, who had been doubting,-doubting recently pervaded the entire world. We ask, then, whether it did not all emanate from her own mind. -Accordingly, at our next sitting, I laid on the table a folded paper, within which was written :--

Who was Mr. Tonkin? What of Ohloe?

tiful. But I will give you descriptions both of the hell and of the heaven-of the gloom and the brightness-of the sublime and the infernal.

Why should men doubt that we believo in future punishment? Do we not teach it in all our communi him. A noble mind, inspired from the Almighty cations ? God punishes no man ; man works out his Father to open the pathway for this new dispensaown hereafter, and the state of punishment is terrif tion. Ilis was the first real dawning of the spirits' fic-fearfully awful. A desert is the land. Light, near alliance to earth. Many of earth's great men in many places, does not shine, and men and women have I known, and many whom I knew not on earthgo roving about, fearing nothing, hoping nothing, are my dearest companions here."

believing nothing, loving nothing. Their pleasures are of a debased and groveling mind, over which the dark mantle of sin is so closely drawn that a

ray of light searcely can penctrate it. But occasionally we find a mind which is just opening to the truth, like the blushing rose-bud opening to the rays of the sun from which its thick covering of leaves has hitherto concealed it. Few men-but have some hldden germ of goodless, but it is so thickly covered by the dark weeds of sin that it lays moldering away, each day becoming less, until it is almost entirely destroyed, and little left but the corruptness of sin. Oh, it is benutiful to see the bright angels from on high trying to water the little bud so dimly seen. hoping that at last they may assist it to become the full-blown rose of imperishable beauty and strength. These bright angels love to guide the sinful manto purify him by the waters of truth-to cleanse him of his sins, and at last lead him upward to dwell in the abodes of bliss.

abodes. It will be but an attempt indeed, for no language is adequate to describe them fully. As weaccend higher, the scene becomes more and more gloriously beautiful. I will try to give you some account of the sixth sphere.

Earth has no enchanted spot with which it can be compared-even the fabled garden of Eden did not equal this sphere of more than supreme beauty. The carth here glows with sparkling jewels, dazzling to behold. The foot sinks in flowers of divine coler, of come above, all will be made plain." which you can no'er concelvo, sending forth their in- "Your biographer says that, had you not been so cense to all around. Amid valleys of fragrant flow. | celebrated as a philosopher, you would have taken

The lecture being closed, we entered into conver-

" Have you seen Swedenborg ?"

" Yes, and had much intellectual conversation with

"Why was this dispensation deferred until now ?" "The world was secretly in a state of infidelity. Man did not see it, but God, did. He knew the best means by which to remove it."

"Did Lord Bacon and Swedenborg commune with Judge Edmonds? and were the visions related by the Judge, realities in the spirit-world ?"

" Certainly ; they are dawnings of spiritual light." " Is Judge Edmonds the first who has seen those isions ? and why should God present him represeutations, instead of the realities themselves?"

"Earth-life is but a great corruption of spirit-life." "Are you familiar with the books published from time to time on earth ?"

'" Yes." "What is your opinion of "Nature's Divine Reve-

ations,' by Davis ?"... "It was inspired for the good of man. The first step into new paths must be carefully taken, lest it end you all astray. That was taken in the true Now, must I attempt a description of these divine faith, and, therefore, did its work of good." "What of Judge Edmonds's two volumes ?" "They are revelations of heaven's truths." "What of Dr. Hare's late work ?" "It is the flower not yet fully developed. IIe still

retains some of the green leaves with which he first was covered."

"What of the 'Vestiges of Creation.'" "It is remarkable, and contains much truth ; but man can never know all God's workings. When you

Yours for the truth, S. G. FELTON.

LETTER FROM NEWBURYPORT.

Newia'kyrokr, August 16, 1858. Mussus, Lorrous-Our cause is progressing here as well as could be expected. There are, at least, one hun leed private circles meeting regularly in this eity. Many are believers, but belong to the Nicodemus class; they do not admit their belief, from fear of theing ridiculed."" There is another class, who admit that there is enough in Spiritualism to demand an investigation, but dare not do it themselves, and laugh at those who do.

We have many, who, before investigating Spirituallsm, were professed atheists, but have, through it, been led to the full belief in God. Like Dr. Hare, while professing atheism, their opinions were respected by the Orthodox-no matter on what subject -but the instant they renounce atheism, and acknowledge a belief in God and Spiritualism, they are considered no longer worthy of credence. Oh, consistency! truly thou are a rare jewel among the believers in creeds.

It is not so much to be wondered at, that medical practitioners and clergymen should oppose us, for, with the advent of Spiritualism, like Othello, "their occupation's gone." We have, however, two or three members of the regular medical faculty, who admit the truth of our claims.

1 am sometimes amused to have my friends accuso me of joining a class of "fanatics," "non resistants." and "Milferites," saying that the same class who were deluded by those humbugs, are controlling the new dispensation. I say it is amusing, for among the opponents there, none are half so virulent as the Second Adventists, who were the leaders in the Millerite delusion. The Spiritualists are composed, in this vicinity; of as an intelligent and observing a body of men and women as can be found elsewhere. The late Rev. Mr. Milton, and present Rev. Dr. Dimmlek of this city, have repeatedly, in times past ; preached and prayed of the myriuds of spirits of departed friends, who were then present, seeing and hearing all that was going on. And that was called

LIGHT. BANNER \mathbf{OF}

good Orthodoxy, on account of the source from whence it came; but now it is heterodox, and not allowed to be heard by the members of those parishes.

A friend of mine-a member of an Orthodox church-improves every opportunity to endeavor to induce me to renounce Spiritualism. On a recent occasion, I told him I not only beheved in Suritualism, but that I knew it to be true. He answered by saying that I was "doginatic." I retarted by asking him if 1 had not us good a claim to call him This new dispensation is a higher dispensation. "dogmatic." He said no, for he would conderly onfess that he had doubts as to the truth of his is of-This was a believer (2) in Orthod xy, end-avoring to in luce me to renounce what I knew was true, and take in its stead what he himself had doubts about. Vorily this is feeling on húsks instead of corn-

Our public literary has a few books on Spiritualism, and no books are more in demand. This is an evidence of the interest felt on the subject. There is a good opportunity for some friend of Newburyport to supply our library with some standard works VERITAS. on Spiritualism.

CONVENTION OF SPIRITUALISTS AT PLYMOUTH, MASS.

The Convention of Spiritualists held at Plymouth on Saturday and Souday, August 14th and 15th, was called to order by Rey. Daniel F. Goddard.

The following persons were chosen officers: President-Dr. II, F. GARDNER, of Boston. Vice Presidents-Rev. D. F. Goddard, of Chelsen ; I. Morton, of Plymouth.

Secretaries-B. H. Crandon, Elizabeth Doten. Committee of Reception-Dan'l Goddard, G. Simmons, B. Ellis, B. Barnes, C.B. Arish, D. J. Lane, I Morton, E. Morton.

RESOLUTIONS.

I. Resulted. That Spiritualism is a basis of reform for all existing evil.

2. Resolved, That a real belief in Spiritualism comes not from external evidence, but from a " tacit persuasion of the soul " 3. Resolved, That Spiritualism and true Christ-

ianity are identical. 4. Resolved, That the human soul grows not by

its own efforts, but by an inflowing, unseen power. 5. Resolved, That the natural Universe is the work of God): his spirit pervades the whole, and all matter, active und inert, is pregnant with the "Word of tool," and speaks to humanity. This is our " Bi-14 "

6. London I. That the facts of modern Spiritual ism, in their nature, variety and extent, furnish a needed physical basis for faith in supernal things, to this materialistic age; that these evidences are not surpassed in efficacy by those of historic Christianity, and that the same hypothesis, could it be found, which should explain away the former, would sweep its devastating course also, through the pages of the Pible, and leave mankind without any reasonable faith beyond the grave.

7. Resolved, That Spiritualism has descended low. Tecause it is to elevate a world, and that its first phase is physical, because its last is to be physical, even the inauguration of the literal kingdom of heaven upon this planet.

5. Resolved, That all lower circumstances, deceptions and sector ceptions, imperfections and mistakes, as well as higher teachings, holier influences and positive tests, were unavoidable to humanity in its resent condition : that thus a litation of opinion is ared, a truer knowledge of the various conditions e spirit spheres is experimentally obtained-an cent and warning turnished to a better life; A

k of regeneration goes on by sad, purgatorial as, under the "law of like to like," and y in ..., the way is being opened up for that unit The repetion, physically, spiritually and socially, a passes on earth or in the spheres, which ha with a the order of prophecy and the prayer of a gran h

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whatever exists, or has existed 'ts time and place-is a legititrama of human progression, a the scripture be received with all things."

This spirit that has just spoken to you was sent and intellectually great - then we should have this spirit that has just spoken to you was sent and intellectually great — then we should have to show you a great practical truth, viz: that men only been led by the opinions of others, and it do not think and act for themselves, who oppose this new light, and their souls in this condition cannot than those of the past. It would not make us natlrink in the light and love of truth. In these days the capacity of mankind is enlarged ; men are being brought to a clearer perception of truth, are becoming passive, and will come into that state of being truths, and do their own thinking. It comes to lift where they will be passive and fall back into the up the people and to elevate the world. It comes to tosom of Deity in child like simplicity. Christianity in the past has existed in a lower condition; but this has been of necessity and should not be condemned. It is a fashionable thing to speak against the Bible and the church, but the true Spiritualist will be sure that he is right before he does this ; he will be sure that all that has been and is, is not for the best. God's children.

There is a work for all to do, and work faithfully, and act from the inspiration of love within you from the wisdom that comes to you from above. Dr. Child spoke on the fourth and ninth resolu-

tions, as follows :---

Is God infinite? If so, where is he not? Does not his presence fill all matter and all space? God exists in matter, crude and undeveloped, the same as in matter refined and subtle, for he is Omnipresent. God is as much in the coarse granite and rocky stratas that encase the earth, as in the refined and delicate petals and fragrance of flowers that bloom all over its surface. In all life, sleeping or waking, active or inert, God exists, and his power and his wisdom is commensurate with his presence. There is no power but God's power, for he is Omnipotent. There is no wisdom but God's wisdom, for he is Omnicient. In the saint and in the sinner God is: in the evil and in the good, the same. It is his power that makes all life and sustains it, and it is his wisdom that makes the mighty wheels of universal life revolve in harmony. The world that we see, and all that therein is, is

but an evidence of God's presence, power and wisdom. The Universe and all its parts make 38_____ one stupendous whole, Whose body nature is, and God the soul."

In any life exists no positive evil. God gnows no evil. From the larkness of the night the day comes forth. Agony is but the prelude of bliss; sorrow, of happiness; dark clouds, of sunshine. The sweetest

flowers spring up from lowliness; perhaps from the thorny hedge. "Life is born of death." What man calls sin, is but the legitimate agent of God-power, working out the happiness of humanity -all for good. To man in light,

" All discord's harmony not understood."

To man in darkness all discord he believes is evil How feeble is our confidence in God, our Father ! How ill at ease do we rest on his all powerful arm What anxious forebodings and painful fears disturb the soul! We live not in child-like simplicity and confidence, in the care and protection of a parent that is ever present and all-powerful. We take thought for the morrow; we prepare for the future; we resist evil; we oppose, judge, and forgive not; we are not like little children, and we seek not to be like them. If we seek to be like them, we seek the kingdom of God, and find it within ourselves. To be child-like, is not to be what we are, or what humanity s at the present time. Men are gods themselves, if they are not mistaken-not little children. Why h Because our condition forhids.

The progress of the soul may be likened to a seed own in the earth, fed and nourished by a power outde itself. By any efforts of its own, it grows not but by a power unseen, acting upon the germ that emanates from a higher power, too; it expands, it grows and blooms, and comes to maturity, and then to death, and then to a higher life, to bud and bloom again.

The soul grows not by its own efforts, but, like the plant, it is acted upon by a power unseen, that makes it what it is. An invisible power makes us what we are. It is the soul, acted upon by this power, that is real : all else there is of man is of short durationreal; all else there is of man is of short duration— is comparatively worthless—is but a vision. All our manifestations, both good and evil, as we say, are but the sparks from the engine of life, that moves the soul on in its journey of elernal progress; they rise and sparkle for a moment, and are dead, and jost forever, and the soul moves on; new fires kindle in the latent genes of life, and the sparks big moves in the soul bat the soul and the soul the source, the soul the source of the source source source the soul the source the source the source the source source the source source source the source source the source source source source source the source source the source source source source source the source of the source source source source source source the source source source source source source source source the source source of the source source source source source source source source source the source so

than those of the past. It would not make us nat-ural, free and independent in our lives. It comes to common people, and tells them to be men, to como into higher life, to brighter light, to receive higher the lowest and humblest of God's children, as well as to the high, and teaches them to elevate the dograded and relieve the suffering. It seizes the meek and the down trodden, the captive in his cell, the outraged and the oppressed, never inquiring who is wealthy and respectable, seeking not external things,but the real, undying good of the immortal souls of Rev. D. F. Goddard made some remarks on the ne-

cessity of opposing and denouncing wrong. He was followed by Mr. Morton and Mr. Thayer, who made brief remarks.

Dr. Gardner spoke on the fifth resolution. He said that the greatest hindrance to religious progress has been a blind worship of the authority which we see in the Bible-worship, in its acceptance as the only word of God, as a book of plenary inspiration. The Bible has been received as the only revealed word of God- Lthink and believe that the Bible is a beautifully inspired book of many truths; but it does not contain all truth, or but a small part of truth. I believe that the boundless Universe contains the word of God, and uothing is plenary, short of the whole. - I receive the book of nature,-truths therein revealed,-which come fresh from the hand of God, that have not passed through the hands of man. From which shall I receive the word of God--pure

from the hand of nature, or perverted from the hand of man?

Mr. Moody made some remarks on the same subject. Mr. Goddard said that the words which close the uinth resolution were never understood by the church or commentators upon them ; they had ever stumbled; they could not understand ; oharity could believe all things. But Spiritualism comes forth in its light of love, with the golden explanation of its truth, and tells us we must accept all things, for in them all 1s something good.

SUNDAY A. M .--- A spirited discussion on the fourth resolution occupied the Convention most of this forenoon. There was but one person in the Convention who took and maintained the affirmative side of the resolution. Remarks were made by Dr. Gardner, Mr. Morton, Mr. Moody, Mr. Churchill, and Dr. Child. The afternoon and evening of the Couvention, on Sunday, was exceedingly interesting, the report of which we shall publish in our next. It will consist chiefly of Mr. Mansfield's test, given publicly, and two entrancements of Miss Lizzie Doten; the quaint and singular, yet appropriate and very interesting speaking of spirits through her lips.

Dr. Gardner presided with ability, and acceptably to the Convention; and in his remarks said much to present Spiritualism in a truely philosophical light. The Convention has been creditable to the Spiritualists of Plymouth and its ueighboring towns. It was well attended, and will, without doubt. result in much goon.

OBITUARY.

Passed to a higher sphere, from the residence of his brothr in Roxbury, Mass. August 3d, 1858, after a painful sick-ness of two weeks, Lucas Thompson, Jn., of Southboro', Mass., aged forty-nine years.

in the latent germs of life, and the sparks rise and shine, fall and die, but the soul, kindled with the fires of eternal life, moves ever onward; and its manifestations of the past are lost in forgetfulness, for new life is ever kindling and bursting forth, and

*CONSUMPTION CURED,

The following letter from a gentleman who had been ap-parently in the last stages of consumption, will be read with interest by all who are suffering with that insidious iseasa:---MESSUB, B. O. & G. C. WILSON, Botanio Druggists, No. 20

MESSING, B. O. & G. C. WILSON, Dotanio Druggists, No. 20 Central street, Boston:— Gentlamen—In 1848 1 took a violent cold, which soon re-sulted in chronic bronchitis; with the continuance of the liss 1 was confined to my room. I had recourse to every remedy within my reach, and placed myself under the care of a physician. In February, 1854, 1 was much emacinted, room the longs, A.c., A.c.; these my physicians checked, but could not cure, and expressed strong fears of a full issue. At this juncture, 1 received a supply of your medicines. I had been so often disappended, 1 donbted their efficacy, and hesi-tated to use them. Thried, however, the Cherry Balsam, and, after using me boult, texpectenated a THO. CHARKY TURE, For the bonchit of these in tho same affilted and almost

and bleeding became less and less. For the boneft of those in the same afflicted and almost helpless condition, I will state the effect of your remedies in my case. The Cherry Balsam produced free and easy expector of the best mediums in the country s the hours will be to the strength of the system. The effects of the Samparilla were novel in the extreme; before I had used the first buttle, and locakin. Were noted in the extreme; before I had used the first buttle, and Conklin. Were novel in the extreme; before I had used the first buttle, and Conklin. Were novel in the extreme; before I had used the first buttle, and Conklin. Were novel in the extreme; before I had used the first buttle, my body was a daguerrecotype of Job-bolls from sole to errorm. were novel in the extreme, incode the solution of the bolk from sole to crown my body was a daguerreutype of Job-bolk from sole to crown -FFFT-FIRER at once: these, passed off and, with them, all violent coughing. It is now February, 1855, and my health is more robust than it has been for the last seven years. To the use of your remedies 1 mänily attribute my restoration. That others matriced, believe, and try, is the object of this testimonial. Output, Feb. 19, '55. Sni Jy24

B. O. & G. C. WILSON, WHOLESALE BOTANIC DRUGGISTS,

Nos. 18 & 20 Central st., near Kilby st., Boston, Mass. Every variety of Medicinal Roots, Horbs, Barks, Seeds, caves, Flowers, Gums, Resins, Olls, Solid, Fluid and Conentrated Extracts, constantly on hand. Also Anotheenries Class Ware ; Bottles constantly of fluid. Also Apothecarites Glass Ware ; Bottles and Philas of every description ; Syrin-ges of all kinds ; Medical Books upon the Reformed System of Practice ; Brandy, Gin, Wines and other spirituous liquors of the best quality for medicinal purposes ; together with a great variety of miscellancous articles usually found at such n establishment. Orders by mail promptly attended to, tf

Jy24

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june 5. Sm D. C. HALL, Agent.

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The regular circles, set down for Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week will be continued, Mr. J. B. Conklin being the medium. S. T. MUNSON. being the medium.

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EVENING CIRCLES IN NEW YORK.—Doctor G. A. RED-MAN will hold public circles at Munson's Rooms, Nos. 6 and 7 Great Jones street, on Thursday evenings, and 4 H. CosKLAN, ditto, on Toesday evenings, commencing at eight olderk D. 9. until teather when the strength of the st

clock P. M., until further dotice. Admission d0 cents. The subscriber is in negociation, and will soon be able to uns, so that the friends from abroad, as well as in the effective may be accommodated at a central point, day and evening. Applications of parties for private interviews with mediums june 10 tf 5 Great Jones Street, New York.

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WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS, AND GENERAL JOBBERS OF ROOKS, PUBLICATIONS, &c. YO. 121 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK Feb. 27-4f ORAL DISCUSSION.-Just published, an Oral Discussion on Spiritualism, between S. B. BRITTAN and DOCTOR D. D. HANSON. 8vo. pp. 145. Price, bound, 63 cts: paper, 38 cts. For salo by S. T. MUNSON, For sale by 5 Great Jones street, N. Y. may 15

we recognize the doctrin- $10. L_{\odot}$ usis of comprehensive of "God in a chaity, and a second rest, the work of reonscious free-agen "demption is to 2% ev of men and w and in the spheres ; hence, lower on the be described as lower. the penalties of the side to be declared, and, will

the penaltic of the star s to be declified, and, the love in our heart to declified as more, warfare is to be waged on every form of darkness. 11. Resolver. That while we acknowledge the present nominal Church to have been a conserving and restraining force in the world past, yet because the information and incommunication and incommunication. it is notoriously indifferent to wrong, and inoperative against the tyrants of humanity-because its minis ters are chiefly valiant against little things-cards checkers and dancing-while great, radical evils are left unrebuked ; moreover, because it claims to hole opposite ground without the opposite spirit, and i silently initial as to everything above its headmust look to the new Christ and his new teachers in the skies for its helping.

12. Resident, That the appropriate work of Spirit ualism is, and the inevitable result of its progres will be, to realize the vision of John, wherein h "saw a new heaven and a new earth, and heara great volce saying, the tabernacle of God i with men, and he shall dwell with them, an they shall be his people, and he shall be their God and he shall wipe away all tears from their eyes and there shall be no more death, neither so row, nor crying, nor any more pain; for the forme things have passed away,'" and that this consum mation can only be reached through the entire over throw of all existing legal, political, religious an social institutions.

The above resolutions were read before the Con vention. No resolution was accepted by vote of th Convention. The subject of these resolutions wa discussed in the afternoon on Saturday by Mr. Gou dard, Dr. Gardner, Mr. Morton and Loring Moody Consi lerable was said denouncing ministers, churches doctrines and creeds - during which time Mis-Doten was entranced by the spirit of a good Orthe dox Christian woman, and this spirit spoke as fol lows :---

I don't like you. I don't like any of you be cause you talk so about ministers and the churches I am glad you have finished such long and wicke speeches. 1-never speak in public, but I will spea to you, for I think it is my duty. My father was deacon in the church, and I am safe. I wish that you would join the church, then you would be enfe You are not safe, any of you, for you talk so abou the church, when it is a 'real good thing, and it is : good thing to have a minister to think and talk an preach for you.

My minister preached salvation from the atonin; merits of Christ's blood ; he lived by it and died by it. I was saved from hell, from that lake of fire an brimstone. I don't know how I came here. heard this talk about the church and ministers-the best men in the world. Oh, I wish that you would alter your course, that your souls might be saved. do n't approve of anything that you say or do.) do n't like one of you. There are a good many folks here that ought to go to hell.

Question-" Did you ovor see the devil ?" . No. I know there is a dovil for my ministor said so.

1

Question-" Did you ever see Christ ?" No. I must go; I cannot stay with such wicked

folks. . . . This spirit left, and the medium was taken possess.

* sion of by another spirit, who said :---

. . .

new scenes of beauty are ever traversed.

All humanity move on together-on, in the journey of life-impelled by one power, the God power that pervades the universe. There is but one power that moves humanity, and that power is the power of our dear Father, who is the infinite God. The be liever, the unbeliever, the worshiper, and the scorner, the exalted and the degraded-each and all are under the influence of one power.

"God is as perfect in vile man that mourns, As the rapt scraph that adores and burns,"

What is Spiritualism? It is the manifestation o human life, in a condition to which humanity arrives in its onward journey. What are all the various re ligious sects that have existed, and do spring forth Nothing ; they are but the smoke, the sparks, the ner, that all-important question, is the carnest desire of dead einders, sent forth from the engine of eternal life to be lost in oblivion-to the soul that is ever advancing to the consciousness, and perception of new scenes. There is no condemnation for the soul that can accept God, as a God infinite in power, wisdom and love. All there is of God is right, as it was meant to be; there is nothing wrong; there is no evil: there is no sin, for God is wisdom-God is love. It is a lower condition of life that sees evil and wrong emanating from an infinite and good God. It is darkness that is necessary for a more healthy gernination of the soul, before it expands in the sunlight of God's love. The night of darkness is necessary, and in order, before the morning light and the noon day of eternal glory. Sin, evil, the darkness and night of the soul in its advancement. is swallowed up in the light of truth, and lost in the daylight of God's love and wisdom. The sun of that day is even now rising, in whose light men shall see the deep and meaning beauty in those, few and simple precepts spoken by the holy Jesus of Nazareth, the real Christ, which precepts to practical life have been an enigma, except by words, but rejected by deeds-reje ted, because the condition of humanity could not accept them-held up as incentives, as invitations to help us on in our onward march to the land of beauty. When, by the laws of nature and of God, that govern eternal life, our souls shall have attained the stature of manhood in spirit, the precepts of Christ shall be truly accepted; and when ac-cepted, they shall be practically lived—not by extrancous efforts of the soul, but by that power that comes from God, sent down through angels, scraphs, and spirits-brought down to us by the hands of his willing messengers-messengers of love, so far as we have a capacity for love-and of truth, so far ns we are truthful; and this condition is made, not by our own efforts, but by a higher power-God's own power. Saturday evening Mr. Moody spoke on the seventh resolution. He sold :---

Moses came with thunder and lightening; he came with power and show, because he had savage and barbarous people to deal with. Christ came lowly-the son of a carpenter-he came humble was born in the manger; people complained of his humility and want of display; yet in him was a higher manifestation of truth than Moses brought. Spirituallsm comes, and it comes in the most humway; it appeals to the senses from the humblest sources. We examine its most humble manifestations, and we find there intolligence, truth and beauty. Coming in this way, it leads us to examine, weigh and think each one for himsolf. Suppose it had come to us from high sources, from the chief magistrate of our country, and through our con-gress, and through the men who are politically street, (up stairs) opposite the Museum. It june 5

ble

bound of the theorem characteristical and a relation of the source of the former band and a voluntary with-drawal from church-fellow and. Yet the great problem of life remained to be solved and his soul still lenged for Truth. As the light of Spiritalian began to dawn upon the world, the clouds that darkened his pathway began to disappear, and its cheering rays dispelled all doubts in respect to the path of duty. It is true, that with fatherly care the Church often strove, by their committees, to induce him to return and feed in their pasture and drink of their waters; how well they succeeded, the sequel will show. Not being able to bring charges against him for the neglect of any Christian doty, yet being desirous, doubdess, of purging their fold of unlee-hief, they, about engineering the purport of which, I spirations being the worl of God,"—the purport of which, I suppose, would trubble the Church officers to explain. While it is a matter of regret to those who watched over him in the hours of his sickness, that suffering deprived him of his rea-son during the greater part of the time; still they have the consolation of fieling that his freed spirit is now among those who strove, while on earth, to obey the Golden Rule, by doing mute advers as heaved. Inglous seets that have existed, and to spring forth consolation of being that his freed spirit is now among mose on this earth? They are the manifestations of certain conditions of human progress. All are right— unto others as he would that others should do unto him. That this event may head those of his friends who still remain here, to ask and answer for themselves in a satisfactory manй. 1..

Passed onward, to the angel-spheres, from East Bos-ton, on the 10th inst., MIBS DEBORAH A., daughter of Luko and Deborah BICKNELL, aged twenty-eight years.

When one advised Lyourgus, the famous law-giver to establish a popular government at Lacedamon, ' Go," said he, " and first make a trial of it in thine own family."

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confer a favor on us by acting as our agents for obtaining subscribers, and, in return, will be allowed the usual commis-Subscribers, and, in return, will be allowed the usual commissions, and proper notice in our columns. The following persons are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Lanner of Light. CHARLES II. CHOWELL, Cambridgeport, Mass. II. N. BALLARD, Burlington, Vi. L. K. COCNLEY, Trance Speaker, WM. R. JOCELYS, Philadelphia, Pa. H. B. STORER Trans. Scotter. H. B. STOREL, THERE THERE FILL H. B. STOREL, THERE SPEAKER, MR. AMOS DRAKE, Union, MG. H. F. RIPLEY, CANTON MILLS, MO. H. K. TICH, Agent, Weymouth, Mass. A. LINDSAY, M. D., Laconta, N. H. JOHN H. CURRIER, No. 57 Jackson strodt, Lawrence, Mass. H. A. M. BRADBURY, Norway, Maine. BAMUL, BRITTAIN, agent for Northern Vermont. ADONIJAH TAGGART, part of Western New York State and Heinity. WM. K. RIPLEY, Paris Mo., for that part of the country. GEORGE W. TAYLOR, North Collins, N. Y. S. S. BENHAM, Dundee, N. Y. B. S. MITCHLLL, N. H. CHURCHLLL, Brandon, Vt. H. H. HASTINGS, New Huvon, Ct. H. G. ALLEN, Bridgewater, Mass. J. L. HACKSTAPF, White Pigeon, Michigan. ORDIS BARNES, Chay, New York. E. QUINEY, White Pigins, N. Y. GEO, H. MUTCALF, South Dedham, Mass. A. H. STACY, Healing-Medium and Practitioner of Medi-ine. cine III. M. MILLER, Easton, Pa. J. C. Godwin, South Bend, Post Office, Concordia Parish, HAMILTON MARTIN, Healing Medium of South Livermore, Maine

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