BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1858.

NO. 6

Poetry.

Written for the Banner of Light. I'LL THINK OF THEE. BY OUR JUNIOR.

When the silent stars are bonding Their sweet comlike gaze to earth. And the murmuring breeze is blending With the vesper songsters' mirth; And the evening zephyra flying Have cast shadows on the les, And the beauteous sunset's dying, Will I think; blest one, of Thee.

When the sliver moon is sweeping Through the dusky phantomed clouds, And its then dimmed light is peeping From those temporary shrouds: When the noisy world is sleeping, And this heart in sadness be ! I my lonely viglis keeping, Comfort find in prayer for Thee.

When the golden sun is throwing O'er the hills his sparkling light, And those gentle stars once glowing Dim-are weeping for the night: When comes the day, the soul alluring From the realms where 'twould be free, I'll seek some spot where, peace securing, I may dwell in thought with Thee.

Written for the Banner of Light.

"THROUGH DARKNESS TO THE LIGHT. AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

> BY CORA WILBURN. CHAPTER L.

They called me Pearl; it was a strange name to bestow upon such a dark, unlovely child, but well do I remember how my fair and delicate mother bent over me with looks of unutterable love; how she ered pron my toreness, and her soft hands twined the starry jessamine amid my dark, flowing curls. Oh, yes! I remember. I guard sacredly those mepassed since I last met her smiles, I know that often, of a mother's hallowed kiss!

I behold her yet, radiant with the light of youth, and the sensual, she was a drooping, pale and suffercruel words.

shunned and feared them both.

sorrows and experiences, with love and trial, with to earth. beroavement and joy, with prayer and aspiration, in heart rested a dawning, reseate glory, a sense of and looks of horror and surprise, was gazing on my bligsful peace, while in her presence. The flowers me endowed with a diviner fragrance, with a beauty from the realms afar, where she told me they bloomed eternally, beside the ever-flowing streams, breathed the veiled radiance of the summer's sky, while the sunlight played amid the curtain-folds of her couch, methought I saw, swiftly passing, unspeakably beautiful visions; forms of lovo and glory, scenes of Paradiscan repose, glimpses of Elysiau lands. Augel children, star-orowned, and robed in azure vestments; maiden brows enwreathed with amaranth and roses, with gloriously illuminated eyes, thin white hands holding gemmed chains, and flowery garlands, passed before my enraptured sight,-smiling, fleeting, winging away. I saw lofty brows, crowned with undying young mistress in heaven l" laurel; and womanhood's form of grace and nobleness, attired in kingly robes; but on their faces lingered no touch of pride; the pitying smile was there. as they hovered around the sufferer's couch, und ut- by herself; she told me not to call anybody." tered low, sweet words of cheer. Then I beheld troops of song-birds, whirling in harmonious glee; spray, and leaves and flowers rustling in the melodious breezes that whispered the diviner knowledge anew. of the lands beyond mortal ken. I saw and heard many things in these strange visions of my child- with tears for my mother, but I felt no repreach hood, in my mother's room, and by her fixed eye and smile of ecstacy, I knew she shared these visions; but when my father and grandmother approached, they fled, and dark clouds seemed to hover around. and strange vapors to taint the air, and the flowers gave forth a fainter perfume, and the music of the

wind was hushed while they were nigh. One day the summer rain was pattering on the gravel walks of the garden, dripping slowly from the

freshened leaves, murmuring regretfully on the little streamlet's bosom, that flowed beneath her chamber window. I had been watching the gloomy sky, and the flowers bent earthward by the falling showers; when, turning to look upon my mother's face, I beheld a dark, mysterious shadow settling on her brow, her cheek and lips. Her golden hair lay a floating mass upon the pillow; her hands were clasped over her bosom, where I had, a few moments since, placed a rose, with its rain-wet leaves. Her blue eyes were cast upwards, and a strange light was reflected in their tender depth. I stole toward the bed on tiptoe. my heart beating wildly, an unaccountable dread holding me silent; low murmurs were issuing from her lips-they were sweet music breathings to me. Still that mysterious shadow floated and deepened upon her face, settling on her brow, modeling, as it were, her features into a strange and stern repose. I grew wild with terror, and, rushing forward, seized her hand, calling loudly: " Mother, oh, mother!"

The natural expression returned to her face, the shadow was dispelled, a soft color stole to the wasted cheeks, the curved lips glowed with the fullness of returning life; the light of motherly love illumined those holy eyes: "My ohild!" she whispered, "give me your hand;" (for I had withdrawn my fingers from the loy touch of hers.) "Call no one, darling! God bless my child!" Then her eyes drooped wearily, and closed; the same shadow returning, deepened upon the face I loved; I easayed to speak, to throw my arms around her, to wave off the chilling influence that stopped the healthful pulsations of my being, and thrilled me with so great a terror. But as I gazed, and felt the pressure of her dying clasp, there passed a veil before my sight, a mist of rosy and silvery lightness, enshrouding the suffering form, the changing lineaments, caveloping that couch of death; and I felt that my sleeping head rested once more on my mother's bosom, and I felt uplifted, borne far, far away from my childhood's homestead. my mother's dear, familiar room.

I saw strange things in that long sleep, or trance; cod basids a flowing river, tu the heart of a mighty forest, and rested beneath a sheltering canopy of leaves and gorgeously-hued flowers. Sunshine and music were there, and forms of beauty hovered hand meries of the by-gone; and though many years have in hand, star crowned, white robed and loving. I saw in the distance silver gleaming temple walls, upon my care marked, weary brow, lingers the pres- and bauners white and golden, waving from the sure of an angel mother's hand, falls the benediction mountain heights; flowery vales stretching miles away, and crystal torrents gushing through forest and mountain passes, and universal melody overin the spiritual loveliness that charmed only the sweeping all. There I saw skies of mellow splendor, "pure in heart;" for to the superficial the gross and stars and constellations unseen from earth; gems in the river's lucid depths, and jewoled bloging invalid, with the occasional hectic glow upon her soms peeping from amid the lustrous beauty of that cheek, the attenuated frame, and strangely brilliant strange world's sunny fields! I saw my mother, eye of the consumptive. How beautiful to me was creet in youthful majesty and beauty, in all the rethe tender, melancholy smile that played around her covered freshness of health and joy; her garments lips! How my heart ached to see it fade beneath white and azure, in each fold revealing the symmemy dark-browed fathor's rebuking words, and stern, try of her perfect form. A wreath of starry bluecold glances; how I felt the tide of bitterness swell- bells twined around her brow, on which no carth-care ing in my childish heart against him, as I saw the lingered; her golden hair, falling in masses of living tear-drops gather in her mildly reproachful eyes, her sun-light around the bare, white shoulders, and on slight frame shrink and quiver at his harsh and her breast, surmounted by a lustrous star, she wore the rain-wet rose my childish hand had placed there. From my father's presence I shrank in undefined The rain-drops sparkled like costly brilliants, and I terror; and from his proud, stately mother's caresses, knew that the filial love gift was immortal as her as from a sorpent's touch; clinging to my mother's radiant self. I felt the life warm touch of her lips, ice-cold hand, as if for protection and safety. And the benediction of her love-warm hands; I was they called me cold, unlovely, and untractable, and I pressed to her bosom, and felt distinctly the beating of her heartr I heard her voice, its sweet music Alone with that angel browed young mother of wearing no tone of sorrow, tenderly seething me, say; mino, I felt, child as I was, the deep inflowings of "Penrl, my beloved child!" then I closed my eyes, that diviner life, that comes to the hearts of all, with and felt myself speeding downward, borne back again

I was aroused from heavy sleep by my futher's the course of time's teaching ministry. On my hand, who, shaking me violently, with blanched face, mother's face. The servants, all assembled at the that twined around her chamber window seemed to door, were weeping and wringing their hands; my grandmother was on her knees, sobbing violently; my mother's pet dog was uttering piteous cries. They had found me sleeping, my arms twined around upon by the life bestowing smile of God! Athwart the dead, my head upon her besom; it needed the repeated efforts of my father, strong man as he was, to untwine that clinging hold of my little fingers. I gazed around in bewilderment, from one to another. My father's face was stern, but there was a moisture in his'cyes.

"Poor Eveline!" he said. "She died alone, without assistance; why was I not called?"

"Poor child! her troubles are over. God grant her rest and peace!" said my fanatical grandmother. And the women wept and prayed for the "dear

I know not what sudden impulse nerved me to speak; I said, resolutely: Mother is in heaven: I know. I say her there. . And mother wanted to die

"You wicked child!" screamed my grandmother, " you know your mother was dying, and you did n't glimpsos of sun-kissed fountains, whose play was call any of us? Oh, James, she is a depraved child! music; blue waves dashing aloft their gleaming How could you be so wicked, Pearl? Oh, poor, poor Evoline! gone, gone, and forever!" and she sobbed

I shrank from the old lady's eye, dimmed as it was within my soul. I had fulfilled my dear, gentle mother's command.

"Como here, Pearl," said my father, with a choking voice, and a dark and lowering brow. I ad vanced reluctantly.

"Did you know that your mother was dying?" he questiqued sternly, and his dark grey eyes held mine under the supreme control of fear.

"I-I do n't know, she looked strange, and there

replied.

"And she bid you not call any one?" "She only said: 'Call no one, darling; God bless

"No word for me; no confession of past sin; no

tell me this !" I glanced towards the bed; a heavenly repose

sinless brow. knew not what. "She is in heaven, and I was with her when I fell asleep."

"You are mad, child !" said my father, and a look biting sarcasm. "Your mother's fanciful ideas have ror and dismay, and shouted, "Infidel!" . descended upon you; it shall be my care to eradicate such notions. Mother, you must take charge of this he ossayed to caress me, and I, remembering the child, or she will ge to perdition."

lady; "she has been shamefully neglected."

A torrent of angry blood mounted to my face. what I said; but I know that I accused my father love from his soul, to implore him with tears and of harshness and cruelty; that I called his renerable, eloquent prayer, to love me; to call me his Pearl, pious mother a tyrant; that I vindicated the memory his child! But pride, and fear, and growing myself upon the lifeless clay, uttering pierring ories, because unloved; a careless, dreamy, passionate, and declaring that I would not move from thence.

Many years have passed since that day but were I to live to the fabled age of Methuselah I should glected, prematurely saddened girl. never forget the terror and anguish of that moment, when, forcibly detaching my arms from the coupse of my mother, my cruci father struck we a blow, and jold house felt love or esteem for the daughter of the turned me from the chamber. A looked upon him as I went, defenceless in his iron mesp; alas [I gazed upon him with bitter hatred, with angry passions surging in my childish by ast; and he could me up called me cold, unfilial, and ungrateful. in a solitary room, and forbade the servants so comfort me. And all that night my mother's spaniel howled before the door, and I wept that I could not give him admittance. Then my angry feelings grad- him for the last time, I thought my heart would ually calmed down, and I knelt and said my evening break, that I would gladly lie down and die; for she had taught me early to revere.

with my heart, watched the stars twingling in at the manner was flushed and excited; and his brow casement, a feeling of plty and regret stole to that clouded as he beheld me, sitting on the floor, my hitherto rebellious heart; and as I wept tears of sor hair streaming wildly around me, in the abandonrow for my father's cruelty, for his mother's harsh- ment of my grief. ness, a strain of Æolian musle was borne upon the "Pearl!" he said sternly, "are you not ashamed onee more

Mylo bounded into my arms, licking my face and grandmother; "crying her eyes out over that ugly hands, and uttering pitcous ories. Alas! alas! in little beast!" . carly life i learned the bitter lesson; my nearest I could not remain silent: "He was my only friends were faithless to their trust, -only my poor friend!" I sobbed; "no one loves me-and I must, I doz was faithful! In after years, oruelly forsaken, will cry for him! he was my mother's pet; he is hopeless, houseless, and alone, have I wept upon the doubly dear to me!" My father answered with a neck of some shaggy companion, and in my soul's loud, coarse laugh, that thrilled painfully upon my bitterness called him my only friend!

I stole to her quiet chamber at midnight, and im-that dog." printed the last kisses on her faded lips, when no The old last called, but when Ashwood the old ove but the All-seeing one was upon me; but when, gardener, entered to fulfill her commands, I threw next morning, the numerous visitors arrived, I shrank myself in his way, holding Mylo in my arms; and from their strange, cold faces, and pressing Mylo to vowed he should not touch my favorite; that I alone my aching heart, I remained in my chamber. And would bury him. My father bade the old man leave father and grandmother, strangers and servants, the room, and advancing towards me, he bade me said I was a strange, hard hearted child; that I had arise and stand before him. As I slowly and reluctno love for the departed, or I would hasten to obtain antly obeyed, he placed both hands upon my shoulthe last earthly look at her shrouded face. Thus ders; and fixing his dark, grey eyes upon my face, early was I judged by the superficially observant; he exhorted the to obedience, to duty, humility, and my motives misconstrued, my heart misread, my af- self-control; to all but to love. Oh! had he but fections thrown coldly back upon myself. But from spoken one kind word, given me but one glance of my mother's bosem I had taken the rain-wet rose, encouragement. I know that I should have fallen at and had placed it in a small lvory box, and it was his feet, imploring forgiveness, and bowing filial to me a treasure and a talismau.

CHAPTER II. Weep no more; the shadow is of earth.
Still her spirit lingers by the hearth;
Still the love-lit smile, the prayer of yore.
Casts its radiance from the upper shore.
There is loy and hope in my wavolets' flow,
With a spirit message on 1 ge 1

Thus sang the streamlet that calmly flowed beshe permitted me to visit that to me so sacred spot; mother's room, and there wept, and dreamed and tion and retort. pondered sadly. The roses no longer twined around and the smoothed pillows gleamed duskily from wicked temper was all my mother's fault. amid the crimson coverlet. The harp, and basket! "This was my mother's home!" I shricked, "and

was a grey shadow all over her face," I tremblingly country house of ours. For three years after my mother's death, I remained under the sole tuition of my grandmother, who took great pains to make me religious, as she understood religion. I scrupulously my child!" I answered, and my pent-up tears burst observed the Sabbath, appearing at table with lengthened visage and solemnly folded hands. I recited my prayers after the most approved fashion, with regentance at the hour of death! And you, little drawling utterance and due emphasis; received all viper!" he cried, violently shaking me, "you dare the dogmas of church and creed with due humility and outward profession of faith; but my soul rebelled, sickened, and grew faint within me, as I beheld dwelt on the still face, a smile of beatitude was upon the intolerance of that aged woman; her denunciathe closed lips, the fragrant air played amid her tions of all other seets that differed from her in their sunny ringlets, and uplifted them from the candid, | belief; her cruelty and harshness to her dependents, her hatred of my angel mother; her complete domin-"Mother is an angel!" I cried, indignant at I ion over my usually self-willed father. I could not love her. I obeyed her through fear; and often, when thoroughly arcased, I spoke so boldly, gave her so clear an insight into my self-formed, selfof fear overspread his face, though he spoke with gained religion, that she threw up her hands in ter-

My father avoided and nogleoted me. Once only blow in my mother's room, walved him off and burst "I must work for soul and body," replied the old into tears. He never again attempted to conciliate me; but oh! with all his harshness and coldness, how my spirit yearned towards him! how I longed spoke hurriedly, indignantly, scarcely conscious of to throw myself upon his bosom, to wring a parent's of my lost one, and, with a burst of desphir, threw estrangement, forbade; and I grew up unlovely, and willful child; the only daughter of the rich Mr. Nevins, with scarcely any education; a ne-

> I shrank from visitors, was carcless in my dress, heedloss of my remarks, and not one in that great universally beloved Eveline. I never visited my mother's grave in company with father or grandame. but I stole there at midnight and alone; and they

I was Tourteen when Mylo died. He had been my constant friend and companion for seven long years. As I smoothed down his long fleecy cars, and kissed prayer, as she had taught me; no senseless tradi- who was there now on earth to love me, to greet me tionary formula, but a child's spontaneous, heart joyously? where should I meet such another steadwarm prayer, I offered to the loving Father, whom 'fast friend? I was weeping bitterly over the dead body of my favorite, when father and grandmother As I turned into the little bed, and still praying entered. He held an open letter in his hand; his

night air, and I thought I heard my mother's sweet of yourself to cry so over a dead brute? Get up good night, and the warm kisses on my brow this moment, you silly girl!" I arose with flushed oheeks and painfully throbbing heart.

I was released from confinement next day, and "I never saw such a great silly thing!" said my

car: "The girl's a lunatio!" he said. "Mother, My mother was buried in the village churchyard. please call a servant to take away the carcass of

gratitude. But he spoke so coldly of his determination to broak my stubborn spirit! with such a confident sense of power he reminded me of his authority; of my position as a weak, defenceless girl; he depicted so forcibly the contempt, poverty, and hardships I should meet with if deprived of the shelter of his roof, the safeguard of his name—that my proud spirit rebelled at his haughty tope, and I replied neath hor chamber window; but if the heavenly defiantly. I braved him to cast me forth; I chalinfluences of nature and intuition warmed my heart lenged his cruolty, and taunted him with my neinto love and faith, the blighting influences of earth glected education, my fiery temper, my wild, undismeld potent away above my aching heart and feeble ciplined disposition. My father paled, and his brow will. My mother's chamber was locked up, and my grew dark and threatening. Alas! for the bittergrandmother kopt the key. But twice in three years ness that prompted my utterance, though in it there was much of truth. Alas! for the rebellious heart but I often purloined the key, and by stealth, when that oneased fiself in defiant armor, sending forth all the household slept, crept tremblingly into my not "the soft answer," but the wildness of opposi-

My grandmother was aghast at my audacity; she the casement—the ivy and jessamine long since had uttered broken cjaculations and prayers; and added drooped and withered; dust lay on the curtain folds, fuel to the raging flames, by declaring that my

with needlework, her books, and favorite chair, all I have a right in it as well as you! My mother was covered with dust and cobwebs, that no servant was an angel-you are all together wicked!" My father permitted to brush away—they, greated me sorrow, shook me violently, and severely boxed my cars; fully; did my father's neglect of her extend beyond then he said, while his voice quivered with agita. the grave? It was his order that the room she I tion, "We must have no more of this! Know that expired in should remain untouched, unswept, and this house is mine, and mine only. It never was unentered by any footstep save his own. your mother's. I took her, a portionless girl, and I was placed under rigid discipline in that old you are a beggar. Do you hear? If I choose I can

make you a menial, a kitchen-drudge, to-morrow will that bring down your pride and stubboruness? Reflect, and beware I and never show yourself before me as you have done this day, Pearl. Black, roughunpolished Pearl that you are! A change is about to take place in this household. I am going to be married. My intended is a highly educated lady, accustomed to refinement and good society. Mend your manners before her, or you must quit this house. You know my determination; act upon it. Either control your bad temper, and be pleasant, or leave this roof. Come, mother, let us go to tea."

When they left the room I sank down upon the floor, and again clasped the dead body of my dog. Wild and sinful thoughts of self-destruction, of flight, passed through my maddened brain. With stealthy footsteps I sought my grandmother's chamber, and took the key of the snored room from under her pillow. I returned to take a last farewell of Mylo, and then, creeping along the darkened passage, I unlocked the door, and in the falling darkness seated myself upon the familiar chair, and looked sadiv around.

I was dovoid of all superstitious fear; trammeled and checked as I was, they could not bind my free, aspiring soul to the narrow limits of popular and accepted belief. I longed, I thirsted, for a wider knowledge; I believed in immortality; I had a deep, intultive reverence for Deity and His attributes, and I speculated yaguely as to the manner of that Im mortality. As I grew towards maidenhood, and admitted to my heart's sanotuary the bitter discords and warring passions that embitter life, and poison the founts of love; my dreams, in childhood so clear and vivid, my visions of celestial mansions, my glimpses of the world's beyond, faded away, and left me with the blesk, unsatisfying, every day reality; and I wept, that life was so devoid of interest, that youth was to me as a heavy dream, and the future a blank, to me, to me only, of all earth's ohildren! And I sat in my mother's chamber, weeping silently, crying in my heart: " A step mother comes to take thy place, beloved one! a new tyrant for thy tortured child. Oh, mother | mother | that I could go to thee!"

I know that I wept long, that I fell asleep, and in dreams I beheld my angel mother, robed with exceeding glory, star-crowned; with immortal gems of truth and purity, decking her azure and snowy garb. But on her lips dwelt a saddened expression; holy pity, mingled with gentle reproach, gleamed from her star-bright, violet eyes. I knew that I had saddened the heart of an immortal spirit; that sympathy for me had thrilled her soul with sorrowing love, and drawn her earthward from the lily bowers of the Blessed Land. I know not what she said of if she spoke at all; but I felt the soft reproval, and I vowed to subdue my temper; to suffer and endure as she had done. I saw a scroll unfolded in her right hand; in golden letters on azure ground was written, "Through darkness to the Light:" and though wondering, and but half-comprehending, the motto inscribed itself on my memory, and I uttered a prayer for strength and succor.

The moonbeams were playing on the folded ourtains, and the piled up cushions of the untenanted couch, when I awoke with a start, and gazed around; all was so calm and holy; the pure stars watching the slumbering earth; the little leaping stream, murmuring musically as it flowed. From the garden came the mingled odors of rose, heliotrope, and sweet migniotte, (for it was in the summer time, about the very time that she departed.) A low, delicious strain of melody was wafted through tho silent chamber; it seemed to say:

I come!
With the breath of prayer, and the music of Love,
From the summer realms of the Land above.

I prayed long and fervently; then I slowly withdrew, and returned to my solitary chamber. I replaced the key next morning. My grandmother had not missed it.

The old gardener buried Mylo. I would go to the little flower spot where he lay, and think over his past love and tender adherence; and the servants said I cared more for my dog than for any living human being, and cried more for him than for my mother. My grandmother declared I "would come to no good." I disdained a reply; a vague, indefinite hope was glowing in my breast; perhaps my father's wife would learn to love me. Alas! for my wasted childhood, and sadly-opening youth! I read my fate in the first glance of Isabella's face,-that face so proudly beautiful, so haughty, repellant! At the first touch of her daintily gloved hand, I felt tho antagonism of her spirit. My father's love for her was a deep infatuation; she courted his proud and unbending mother; but I detected the mockery of her eye, the curling sarcasm of her lip. The old house was repaired and refurnished in handsome style; and the quent excursions to the city under-taken, on horseback, and in carriages. My stepmother dressed with extreme good taste, but was careless of expense; and my father was proud to deck his idel with the costlicat laces and the newest

Sho trented me with supreme indifference, and haughtily repelled all my advances, until I totally shunned her company, and to avoid her sarcastic remarks, took my meals alone, or with the servants. Ane my father saw and permitted it all!

I was reading a book one afternoon, when Mrs. Novins, with my father, entored the room. My diminutive figure was concealed from their view by the book-case and an intervening screen. They sat down in a window embrasure, and opened, or con-

tinued, a conversation. " James, I want you to have that room-your first wife's bed-room cleaned and aired, and nlosly fernished. I want it for a sewing room. "Can you not choose another room, my love? I prefer having that ruom locked up.

"But why, James, why?" eagerly demended the lady. " Is there any mystery connected with it: is It haunted?" she added, in her usual sarcastic man-., ,

"Haunted? nonsense! but there are disagreable associations connected with it. Eveline was long sick, and died in that room."

"Disagreeable associations!" connected with my mother's chamber-with her suffering memory; her pure, angelic presence! I felt the old bitter feelings rising, but I controlled myself, and remained sitting quietly.

"What associations? Come be quick, tell me all about it; surely I have a right to know," said the imperious Isabella. Poor, infatuated father I he could not bear to see a cloud upon her brow-to leave a doubt upon her heart; so he replied, "It is a painful subject, darling! but you, of course, have a right to know. I never lived happily with Eveline; she married me against her will, to please her mother. She loved unother; her mother told me so on her death-bed. That accounted for 'Eveline's abstraction and coldness. But my mother heard, that once, during my absence, she received that man here ____," My father paused, and I listened with throbbing heart and heightened color. "You know I have confessed to you, Isabella, that I am jealous of those I love. I questioned and repreached her; she replied with woman's usual weapons-protestation of innocence—tears. I could not be convinced. My mother, also, mistrusted Evelino. I married her, a poor girl-and thus she rewarded my bounty. He departed for a distant shore, and Eveline pined and mourned for him-and so she died, and I have forbade any one entering her chamber."

I was but a young girl, untaught, unsophisticated; schild in worldly knowledge-almost yet a child in years; but I felt that my mother was accused of something, and that the accusation was unjust. I longed to vindicate her-to tell them that she was one of God's glorified angels-but a sudden impulse drew me back. I remained silent and undiscovered.

"Well," coolly replied Mrs. Nevins, "I'm sorry for you, James; but men are usually deceived when they marry so early; it requires mature judgment to choose a fitting companion; and besides, when a man lowers his dignity, and degrades himself by marrying a poor girl, of whom no one knows anything, he must expect to suffer. If you had sought among your own class, you would-not have been deceived, and your daughter would not have grown up such a puny, ill-favored, unintellectual girl. But come, I must have the room. I will alter its appearance so you will never know it. Come, James, where is the key?"

"In my mother's possession," he replied.

"Run and get it, or I won't speak to you for a week. The idea of having a room shut up in the house, because some one died in it-some one that never cared for you, too! Come, James, get me the key, or I shall think you a willful tyrant to deny me a favor so soon. I have my heart set on that room, and when I say a thing, I do it."

I heard my father's retreating footstep, and I longed, oh, so wildly! to confront that woman, and upbraid her with defamation of an angel! But as before, a strange and soothing influence detained me, as if a gentle-hand were placed on my shoulder, I fell back again into my seat, and strove to hush the tumultuous beatings of my heart. My father returned with the key, and with a merry, triumphant laugh, Isabella Nevins hastened to give her orders concerning my mother's chamber.

CHAPTER III.

Sweet Ethel Clare! Long since the cold sods were piled upon that stilled heart-stilled to earthly pain and sorrow-for is she not an angel? one of the love-spirits of a holy and beautiful land-a messenger of peace to many? Since the dawning of the new light, that draws souls heavenward, has it not been her glorious mission to redeem from error, to lead to a higher life, the struggling children of earth. warring with temptation and wrong? To me she came in her earth form-in her spiritual beauty, like a messenger from heaven-while I lived in the old country house, a sadly neglected girl. At the recommendation of my step-mother, Ethel Clare was appointed my governess; in place of the severe old schoolmistress to whom I was sent three times a week, sweet Ethel Clare was to be my instructresswas to live with me, to cultivate my mind, refine my manners, and teach me gentleness. I well remember how bitter I felt towards her; how my stubborn heart vowed opposition; and how all these resolves melted at the first glance of her sweet, blue eyes; how I yielded the submission of love to her sweet smile. Yes, one stray gleam of heavenly sunshine fell on my thorny path; for unlovely, untutored, rebellious as I was, sweet Ethel loved me! And I?-I idolized her! I would steal to her chamber at early dawn, and watch her sleeping, and pray for her with earnest fervor-with streaming eyes. Beneath her gentle care, I learned to know myself; to battle with the evil propensities of my nature; to strive prayerfully for the good; to appreciate more fully the beautiful; to worship purity and truth. I learnt, too -for Ethel's beneficent hand put aside tho choking weeds-that in my soul dwelt large capacities; unlimited and holy aspirations; the burning zeal of an earnest faith and a noble ambition; that mine was the heavenly gift of genius, that boon of glorious advancement, so oft, alas, on earth, perverted

From the deep sleep of years sprung up into sudden life and beauty the flowers of feeling, the gems of thought; the pearls of the spirit, that no loving hand had sought for. I wrote verses, and she read them with glowing cheeks, and kissed mo with fond. approving smile. And I poured out my full heart to her-told her of my faith, my hopes, my dreams of the future. When I spoke of my mother-how I had twice beheld her glorious spirit, helding close communion with mine, she sighed and pressed me to her bosom, saying-

"I know it is true, though the world call it a visionary belief; I know that it is true."

Four happy years! oh, blissful hours of past love. of heart-communion, of soul-growth and intellectual advancement. Four years, and my figure had grown tail and rounded, and a happy rose-flush dwelt on my cheeks, and my dark hair curled around a brow that Ethel said, bore the impress of intellectuality. My complexion, too, was fairer, and my eyes were bright. My father looked upon me with a kind of pride, and spoke of marrying me well. I was an

usual routine of study, learning much that sould not in society, and her husband had become morose and senior.

shine, rendering the gloom more dense.

while making this revelation, nor my wild and fran-line. tio grief on hearing it.

Sweet angel mother! pure Ethel Clare! ye are with me often now, aye, daily, hourly. I have seen spirit's royalty, she would have fallen in worship to the star-wreaths on their brows-have pressed their the ground before thee! life-warm spirit hands, and felt their sunny hair. I know they live and love me-he, too; but then, my once over that wayward woman. As a spirit, she spirit was borne down to earth, and I eried in my could not approach her; and again the evil reigned bitter anguish that I, too, might be permitted to depart!

suffering Ethel; she sat for hours by her bedside, peace, to mountain heights of contemplation and reand methought there was a subducd expression upon | Pose. her haughty countenance, a shade of reflection upon her brow, after these conversations with the invalid. I always left them together, and retired to another

My mother's chamber, long since had been forgotten as such by the household; it had been sewingroom, library, and bed room, by turns; and when Ethel requested that she might be allowed to occupy it, there was no demur in granting the favor.

An easy couch was prepared for her, and I daily filled the porcelain vases with freshly-culled flowers, and sat and read to her, and smoothed her sunbright hair, and gazed upon her face with that unutterable longing we only feel for those we are about to lose. Once, my father visited her; alas! his step was unsteady—the fires of intoxication beamed from his eye-gradually, imperceptibly, the fatal habit had grown upon him. I blushed for shame; and as he stood there looking around him, a sudden recollection seemed to thrill his soul with terror, for he paled and staggered, and saying, "I cannot stay here!" he rushed from the room.

Ah, truely! the reclining figure of Ethel, the feverflushed cheeks and strangely brilliant eyes, "so deeply, beautifully blue," the sunny hair, floating a taugled mass of gold upon the pillow, the meeklyfolded, attenuated hands—all were so like his Eve line! Why did he fly from the remembrance, that was so sweet and holy-was it regret-was it remorse, that caused his check to pale so swiftly?

Strange coincidence! The summer rain was pattering on the gravel-walks, dripping musically from the freshened leaves, when Ethel died. I had forgotten that it was the day by herself announced for her departure; and as I looked upon her placid countensince, the rapt, ecstatic expression of her eye, the flushed brilliancy of check and lip, I thought her yet awhile my own. As I arose to kiss her, she beckoned me to be silent, and said in accents of thrilling solemnity-never, never shall I forget the look of prophecy—the inspired tone of that parting revelation l

"Pearl! yours is a life of trial-the world will seem dark to you awhile, but oh! to what heights of spiritual elevation shalt thou attain, mortal struggler! toiling wayfarer! Faint not-fear net! Spirituni hosts encompass thee. There is a double safeguard given to the motherless! From the intoxicating cup thou shalt save thy father; many from vice and error. Thy trials endured, thy soul purified, thy affections hallowed, thou shalt be good and great. Thou would'st leave thy earthly work undone to rest in the heavenly bowers? Thou mayst not; thou must act out thine own progression. Look ever upwards for all glorious gifts. Bear life-one day thou shalt enjoy it!"

The strange light faded from her eyes: the rose flush faded from her cheeks; wearily, wearily drooped her heavy cyclids.

closed, and her sweet lips smiled. But she breathed by our noble l'rince's gratitude to those who have as one in sleep, and long I watched that peaceful placed him on his throne. Oh, Maud I that will be slumber, until my eyes grew heavy, and resting my a proud day, when I present my beautiful bride to head on the pillow beside her, I, too, fell into pro. our rightful Sovereign, after aiding to regain for found and peaceful'slumber.

Then were repictured the visions of my childhood: the gorgeous scenes, the ascending pathways of a fairer land, and their beauty was vivid and distinct as then. I saw my angel-mother, and a crown like the unmistakable stamp of noble birth, and lofty, that of royalty was on her brow-but no earth gems | chivalrous spirit en his aristocratic features. sparkled there; its hues were formed of rainbow dyes, reflecting her pure soul's inner lustre; her the fair creature at his side, whose delicate levelisilver garments swept the green swards of that ness seemed almost too spiritual for this work-a-day fairy region of hill and dale, of mount and forest; world. Maud saw his struggle between duty and and the filial love gift on her bosom, flashed with a his tender fear for her, and bravely summoned conthousand rays of light. And by her side stood age to meet the dreaded moment, and spare his suf-Ethel, arisen from earthly suffering, radiant, joyous, fering on her account. white-robed and star-crowned! Above their heads unfolded the mystic banner of my childhood's vision- and prosper our Prince's cause. Fear nothing for In living diamonds sparkled the admonition, the me. I shall live on your letters, your fame, and loyal consolation, the promise: "Through darkness to the | self-devotion, till we meet again, and my uncle's scru-Light!"

They found me sleeping, or senseless, on the couch of Ethel, and her features smiling and composed in death. I was ill for two wooks, and what they all considered the visionary funcies of iliness, I know now to be a glorious certainty. I saw my mother, when alone, gave way to the grief and apprehension my only friend, hand in hand, smiling upon meunfurling the azure bannor to my gaze.

I mourned for Ethel. How long and deeply, yo only can tell, from whom a part of life has gone north of England, who, himself unmarried, gladly forth, its summer, better part! ye who have clung adopted his brother's only child, then a levely child to the only true and tried one, finding aught else of seventeen years of age, and brought her up in his false and hollow! Oh, angel Ethel! often have I own house, under the care of a governess, who had grieved thy happy spirit by my vain repinings -my only left her some twelve months before our tale solfish grief. I brought to thy loving heart the pain opens, and her departure was the first real corrow of sympathy; but thou hast long since forgiven, and the young girl had known since she had wept her know a better way.

An uncommunicated grief or a gnawing remorse dried. must have welghed down my father's mind, to lead him to the fatal cup. There were loud dissensions, was formally introduced into society. More than quick disputes, violent altercations betwixt him and one sultor soon appeared, in even that limited circle, his wife. She knew not the loys of maternity, and for the hand of Mr. Leslie's lovely helress; but either

be found in books; treasuring up bright gems of changed. I longed to comfort the unhappy woman, thought, lofty revelations, and strains of unpremedi- to plead my father's cause with her; to urge her to tated possy, as they fell from the sweet lips of my gentleness, in place of menace and reproach. But, young instructress-for Ethel was but six years my alas! that fatal price. She could not bend that aristocratic head before me, nor bow her scornful For a while, a dark shadow lay upon my heart; a heart to loving familiarity. How many hearts have shadow that I could not define; but it deepened and been wounded, how many bitter tears have been darkened, until a heavy presentiment of evil lay shed, through this false spirit's influence; the denightmare-like upon my soul, startling me from une stroying touch of its hand has blighted the fairest, quiet sleep, following me by day, clouding the sun warment hopes : it has twined the oypress in love's garland, and implanted remorse in the souls of men. At last I recognized that shadow, and a mighty The yearning hearts of little children shrink in sorrow filled my being. I saw it play around the terror from the ico-cold look of pride. Motherless brow of Ethel, and mingle with the hectio glow upon | walfs are cast upon the whirling waters, cruolly conher cheek. I saw it cloud the brightness of her signed to infamy and death by pride! Perjured smile, and wring her perfect features with the agony vows, and blighted lives, hatrods and animosites, wrecked souls and broken hearts, are the offerings One day, sitting at her feet, my head resting in piled upon its falsely gleaming altar; and widows' her lap, she told me that spirit-voices summoned her tears and orphans' sighs bear witness against its home; that mother, and sister, father and lover, insatiate spirit-its destroying power. Oh, no! awaited her in the spheres; that in four weeks she Isabella Nevins could not bend her pride to win would leave me; but she would return, if it were love and confidence. She, the daughter of wealthy permitted, to guard, to love, to counsel me. Never parents, could not stoop to win the affection of her shall I forget the inspired beauty of her countenance, husband's child—the child of the humbly born Eve-

> Oh, mother! sainted love-crowned mother! Could she have seen thee in thy regal robes of sanctity, thy

> My gentle Ethel had exercised a beneficial influwithin her soul.

Dark, dark are the life-pages that follow; and yet, Even my proud step-mother was won to love the they lead to glorious sunshine, to flower vales of

TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

MY WIFE. Long years ago I met a child As through the world I pass'd, She was the first star of my life-The dearest, and the last. An angel child, by some strange fate. To earth a dweller driven, Who brought her virtues to my heart And left her wings in heaven.

I dreamt not that this child of love Would mine forever be, That she had come to tread this world, This weary world, with me. But as in kindness, side by side, We wander'd, day by day, The more I loved her, and the more 8hb seem'd inclined to stay.

But seem'd, through some uncarthly power, A pleasant thing to bear; Apd if perchance her gentle eve E'or mark'd a tear in mine, Twas turn'd to smiles by her kind heart, And treasured on its shrine.

'Twas strange, that from that very hour

I never knew a care, .

Around my growing destiny Her hopes all centred were, For much I tried to make this world A pleasant home to her; And still withinishe seem'd content To bear its sougher part. Together with the Joys she found Whilst nostling at my beart.

And thus together, hand in hand, We tred this vale of tears; Our youth departing, but our love Increasing with our years: Porgetting all that ontward world, Made up of grief and sin. But loving more the world above, And a bright world within.

The check that closely presses mine, Is furrow'd now by, years, For we have known the cares of life, And we have wept its tears; But God was over kind to us, Although the world was cold And we are growing happier.

There seems a brighter world in view, A dwelling of eternal years, For my dear wife and me. And oh I the angel of my youth. Bo good, and very falr, I know will take her wings again, And be my angel there.

LESLIE:

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

"Farewell, my own sweet Matri, we shall meet "Dear Pearl!" she murmured, and those soft lids | again ere long-our present pain amply compensated him his rìghts."

Maud Leslie's dark eyes were full of tears as she smiled on the enthusiastic speaker -a fine, handsome-looking man, of some thirty years of age, with

His eyes were fixed with a fond, inquiring gaze on

"Farewell, dear Bertram; God bless and keep you, ples and doubts are silenced by your success. So now, dear Bertram, may heaven preserve you."

Bertram Herbert saw that her firmness, as well as his own, was tried to the utmost; and with one long, silent embrace, he tore himself away; and Maud. which weighed so heavily on her young heart.

Maud Leslie was the orphan niece of a gentleman of fair property and unblemished character in the father's death, at that age when tears are so soon

She now took the head of her uncle's table, and apt musician, sang well, and had passed through the her unsatisfied heart found no relief for its cravings | Maud's evident indifference, or her uncle's cold dis-

her heart, till the arrival in the neighborhood of a approach of the rebels towards Derby filled the north family known in earlier years to Mr. Tapile, but who as England with terror or delight, according to the had descried their country seat for a continental re-different views of the persons interested. Mand sidence. Their name was Douglas, and the household wept and prayed in silence and secreoy for the of a miser brother of Mr. Douglas.

more than usually skilled in all the lighter and more den, she only dared speak of the impending orisis elegant accomplishments which his continental life and her fears for her lover's fate to her old nurse, had given him facilities for acquiring Moreover, who had brought her to her uncle's after the death he possessed, in perfection, the art of adapting him- of her parents, and had long been pensioned off and self to those with whom he was brought in contact, settled in a cottage not far from the lodge-gates. and soon became a great favorite with the gentlefolks of Brampton Regis and its neighborhood. Maud would say, in her northern dialect, "and, trust me Leslie, however, while the object of his most strenu- all will go well with Sir Bertram, gallant gentleman: ous and careful attempts to please, was almost the You have the blood of a brave race in your veins. sole exception to the general homage and admiration my lassie—of one who ever preferred death to disbestowed on the fasoinating, popular heir of Ashton | honor!" Park, and her careless recoption of his attentions was alike marvellous to the mothers and daughters of the county families round, and mortifying to the spoiled child of fortune himself. There was something in the expression of his handsome face, in the with straining eyes, for the postman's approach. pressed opinions, which inspired the inexperienced was heard, and Clement Douglas rode up, and, throw-Maud with distrust; and Clement Douglas, for the ing the reins to the groom, ran up the steps, and first time, found himself baffled; and, worse still, came, unannounced, into the room. baffled, when, for the first time, he really loved with the strength of a nature whose passions had, till "for my news is urgent. There has been a complete now, known no check. Too proud to risk a refusal, rout of the rebels, and it is even rumored that the yet equally determined to accomplish his wishes, Pretender himself, with every man of note around Clement skillfully directed his powers to the captiling, is either killed or taken prisoner." vation of the unole, rather than the niece, while his evident coldness to himself.

to please and captivate those with whom he was ac- the maid, deputed to sit by her after Mrs. Goodwin's cidentally thrown, he was less popular; yet those departure to her functions, thought she slept. who knew him best, bestowed on him a regard and affection rarely excited by the more versatile Cle- directly." ment. And when he sued in words for the heart and hand which his looks and manner had long ger, again took hor station by the bedside. An hour spoken his desire to win, Maud Leslie, with sweet, rolled slowly away, and Maud inquired several times womanly, though timid candor, confessed that the whether nurse had arrived, and was always answered

tionable a marriage for his orphan heiress; and it was sitting by her side. singular obstinacy in some few of his maxims; and a message I have for ye?" one of them was, that no woman should marry under the age of twenty-one, and there was no appeal from his decision in this matter.

The lover was fain to console himself by lavishing "Nay, now, don't look so pale and scared, or I every embellishment that money and taste could be shall not dare to tell you what you will like to know. stow on his ancestral home, and in making frequent There is one man who ye loe weel, and who would visits to his fair Maul; while Clement Douglas lay down his life to save ye from suffering; and if watched, in deep but conceaned wrath and leaves the happiness he was tortured in witnessing. But very evening."

he had learned full early the lesson, "to bide his "Oh, nurse! is he les he here?" and safe?" time."

Leslie, laying down his paper at breakfast, with a gets to him." troubled air. "The Chevaller has landed in Scotland, it seems, and the clans are up in arms, and dreadful tension of her heart. flocking to his standard."

earliest remembrance is my poor father's ardent take me to him, nurse, now directly!" wishes for the Prince's restoration, so often and "No, no, my dear bairn, we must be careful; and were rumors of a fresh rising on his behalf."

lier'-it is a safe name in troubled times."

The entrance of a servant with the post-bag preand hastily tore it open.

"Bertram is coming to-day," she said thoughtfully. "I hardly understand his letter, it is so make up for it by paying us an unexpected visit." Mr. Leslie looked grave. He knew Bertram Her. bert's personal and inherited loyalty to the exiled

sudden advent. Those fears proved but too prophetic. Bertram's errand was to announce his intention of at once evening. joining Charles Edward, and placing his fortune at

"My own noble girl," he said, as Maud tearfully, but firmly, bade him "Go, and God speed!"-"you are, indeed, a worthy bride of one whose inheritance is richer in a brave and loyal name than in the be immediately after dinner, his horse being ordered wealth and lands which accompany it. And you to meet him at the Park gate at seven o'clock. will be true to me, my Maud, amidst your good but firm and steadfast in your faith and pledge?"

his service.

"As I, too, have the blood of the brave and generous in my veins, I will /" said Maud, solemnly; and her deep, earnest eyes, looked up unshrinkingly in and cloak around her, she stolo noisclessly down her lover's face, with the clear, fearless gaze of truth stairs, and passing through a small side door, fled, and courage of heart.

And with many a warning remonstrance, and intreaties not to commit himself by word or deed, from Mr. Leslie, and carnest, inspiring words' from Maud. Bertram Herbert departed a few hours after his arrival at Leslie Manor.

And soon the fiery cross was traversing the northorn part of the kingdom, and each man of standing and repute hastened to take his part, with one side beating tumultuously, and every sense strained, hopor the other, save some few timid waverers, who ing to catch the sight or sound of approaching footcarefully abstained from declaring any opinions, ex-, steps; but she was compelled to return to the house. cept, perhaps, in praise of peace and order.

Amongst the strenuous supporters of the Govern-

and chided Maud for her coldness and distrust.

success raised the hopes of those concerned for the hope of concealment, the figure of Olement Douglas

couragement, prevented any serious attempts to win Chevaller to a wild pitch of endundam; and the consisted of the father, mother, and one son, the heir subject was a forbidden one at the Manor, and any of that estate, and much wealth besides, the savings careless word might be reported in dangerous quarters and even when she received a letter from Ber-Clement Douglas was polished in manner, and tram, written the evening before the battle of Cullo-

"Keep up your spirits, my bonnie bairn," she

And Maud listened and smiled, with a heart sick. with terror.

. The day but one after the receipt of Sir Bertram's letter, Maud was standing at the window, looking, smooth surface of his manners, and carefully ex. when the sound of a horse's feet rapidly approaching

"Excuse my unceremonious entrance," he said.

Mr. Leslie uttered an exclamation of surprisemanner, to the latter, took a pensive, deferential air, whether or not of pleasure, was somewhat doubtful. which seemed at once to regret, yet acquiesce in, her | The next moment he saw his guest dart rapidly forward, just in time to catch the fainting Maud in his Thus stood matters when his cousin, Sir Bertram arms. She had listened, with blanchod cheeks and Herbert, arrived on a visit at Ashton Park, and he fixed attitude, to each dreadful word, and then she soon became the open and favored admirer of Maud lost all consciousness till she found herself in her own room, with the housekeeper and her own maid, Bertram was, in everything but fortune and family, busily engaged in restoring her to animation. She a perfect contrast to his consin; frank, manly, chiv-lay still and passive, apparently forgetful of the alrous, high-toned in his courtesy; yet, with no effort dreadful news which had thus overcome her; and

"Mary, send for nurse; I should like to see her

The girl obeyed, and, after despatching a messenfirst love of her deep, earnest nature was indeed his. in the negative, till, weary and dispirited, she sank Mr. Leslie could make no objection to so unexcep- into a troubled sleep. When she woke her old nurse

was arranged that it should take place on Maud's "I could not come before, darling," she said, in twenty-first birthday-some six months from the answer rather to the looks than words of her nurstime of the first engagement. Sir Bortram mur- ling; "but I was busy for ye, nevertheless. And mured and pleaded, but In vain. Mr. Leslie had a now, are you strong enough, my sweet bairn, to hear

Maud started up in terror. "What is it, nurse? Tell me, for pity's sake! let me know the worst."

" Safe from wounds, the Lord be praised! but not safe from harm; though, as long as my poor roof "There is strange news this morning," said Mr. can shelter him, they shall walk over my body that

Maud's tears fell thick and fast, and relieved the

"Oh, thank God!" she said, "I had such dreadful "God prosper him !" said Maud, fervently. "My visions of him wounded, dying, or prisoner! Oh,

penly expressed, to dear mamma's alarm. And if you were seen coming to my oottage after being so Bertram has told me, more thrn once, that there ill, it would make people suspect something directly. No, no; I tell you how you must manage, if you have "Hush, hush, my love!" said the timid old man; the courage. Mr. Douglas is here, I am told, and better not allude to having heard of such a thing. you must let him go, if possible, before you come And. Maud, my dear, be careful not to talk of the out; but if he stays to dine with your uncle, say you 'Prince.' Better do as I do call him the 'Cheva- are too ill to go down; and while they are at their wine and your servants at their tea, steal out and come across the Park to the arbor just in sight of vented Maud's answer; and a glad flush rose to her the Lodge, and I will meet you there and take you check as she received a letter from her uncle's hand, to his hiding place. But you must cheer up, and take something, Miss Maud, darling, or you will never have strength to de this, or courage either."

"Oh. never fear, dear nurse; oven this, such as it short and hurrled; but I suppose he thinks he can is, is so much better than I feared, that my heart is quite light, and I feel strong enough for anything." Her pale cheeks and trembling limbs, however. told a different tale; and the good old nurse, sum-Stuarts, and draw ominous conclusions from this moning Mary to fetch some refreshment, fed and caressed her nursling, as in old days, and then left,

promising to meet her at the appointed place in the The day rolled slowly away; Ciement Douglas, as Maud shrewdly supposed, staid to dinner, and just before her maid left to go down to ten, a message came from her uncle that he would come up and see her as soon as his guest had left him, which would

Poor Maud! What was she to do? To disappoint timid uncle's foars and waverings? You will be her lover and herself was terrible, and yet to risk discovery by being found absent was equally to be dreaded. She seized a pen, wrote a few lines of explanation; then hurriedly throwing hor garden hood rather than ran, across the Park, intending to deposit the note at the place of rendezvous, if nurse had not arrived. She was compelled, however, soon to slacken her pace, and when she arrived, panting

and breathless at the spot, she sank down on the

seat faint with the exertion and the fear of dis-

covery.

No one was there, and she sat with her heart The cloak had fallen off in her rapid course, and lay on the seat, covering the note she had hastily dement were Mr. Leslie and Clement Douglas, the popu- posited there in readiness for nurse; but she was hardly conscious of its loss till she suddenly missed It might be with a laudate desire to insure the the precious billet, and looked round in terror, lest safety of his cousin's promised bride, that he so she had dropped it on the road. She had just rise, often visited Leslie Manor, thus averting suspicion to search for it, and determined to wait no longer at from a house notoriously connected with the Jacobite such terrible risk, when the sound of a footstep made party; and it might, still more probably, be from a her start with joyful expectation, and dart forward timid anxiety on that very point, that Mr. Leslio to meet the welcome visitant. A terrier dog whole welcomed him so eagarly on each successive visit, master she knew too well, rushed into the sommerhouse, barking with surprise at hor sudden appear And thus weeks passed on; and the first flush of ance; and ere she could shrink back in the flust

much composure as she could command. "Miss Leslie!" exclaimed Clement, in real or afterwards." feigned surprise, "I have, indeed, been unnecessarily alarmed on your account. I understood you could once. I can go quite well alone." not leave your room."

"I fancied the air would take off the langer which oppressed me," said Mand, striving to speak calmly, indeed time she was at home; and though puzzled but I am now going to return, and must wish you wrapping her cloak round her, and drawing her arm good night. My uncle will be uneasy if he finds me through her's, she supported her to the house, and nbsent."

"and with more reason perhaps than the case may and had been taken ill while in the grounds," helped apparently warrant. Allow me to escort you back to place her in bed, and then hastened back to conto the house."

"Oh, no!" said Maud, terrified, lest he should meet the nurse, or possibly Bertram himself, on his a high fever, and it was days before she again left return; "I shall be at home in a few minutes, and her bed; and longer still ere Clement Douglas was I am accustomed to walk alone at all hours in the admitted to her presence—albeit received willingly Park."

"Nevertheless, you must excuse my persisting in attending you, after your attack of this morning. family filled him with alarm. Allow me to place your cleak around you."

And seizing the mantle, ere Maud could reply, he lifted it from the seat, and the letter it had concealed fell on the ground. He picked it up, and quickly a fishing smack secured by Clement, full of brief but read the direction, weighing each word with cruel deliberation.

" Sir Bertram Herbert.' A veritable love's post, Miss Leslie, but semewhat credulous on your part to trust Cupid's wings to carry it as far as I presume my knight errant cousin is at this moment."

Maud read a oruel meaning in his look and tone, but she still made a desperate effort to save discovery, however hopeless.

"I thank you, Mr. Douglas; the letter must have dropped from my dress in sitting here. I will thank how changed was all else! you to give it me till I know Sir Bertram's present abode."

Clement Douglas did not obey-he stood, his eyes fixed on the young gid, and a very disagreeable smile curled his handsome lip.

"Suppose I take charge of it? I doubt not I could deliver it ere nightfull."

"What mean you?" cried Maud. "I mean, Maud Leslie, that I am not to be so easily deceived as you seem to fancy, and that the suspicions I before entertained are now confirmed past doubt. I know that Bertram Douglas is close

at hand, and I can form a shrewd guess where he is to be found!" "But you will not betray him-you will not be so base, so forgetful of the ties of honor and of blood!" exclaimed Maud, clasping her hands in agony; "in pity, promise me to help him to escape to a place of

safety, and I will bless you forever." Clement looked on that beautiful face, even more lovely in its grief and alarm, and his eyes assumed

an expression he had never openly divulged before. . "And why should I comply with your request?" he said, coldly; "why save the man who had crossed my dearest wishes, and snatched from me the prize I most coveted? Maud, you saw and soorned my devotion, though few would have desplaced the heir of Ashton save yourself; and you smiled on and became the betrothed of another-a man I never loved, will be revenged."

Few would have recognized the smooth, polished Clement Douglas in the dark, frowning face, the clenched hand, and the closely set teeth, on which Mand gazed.

"Oh, spare him! in moroy, spare him!" she cried, sinking on the bench from which she had risen. "I knew not-deemed not that you cared for me-for-

give me and him !" "Never, save on one condition," said Clement; lie, and you alone can save him. Give him up—con think of it! My beautiful, my pure betrothed, forsent to be my bride, and in three days he shall be give me for ever asking you to tell me it is not true; beyond the reach of harm-refuse, and I denounce but pity me, dearest, for in exile and poverty men him to the nearest magistrate ere I sleep."

"Never!" exclaimed Maud, "you know not where me, if it be but one word." he is, base man; I defy you. Bertram will be protected from your vengeance. I would die rather than be the wife of one so worthless, so lost to honor and generosity!"

"And condemn him you love, also, to death?" sald Clement. "Is this your love-your disinterestedness? Do not deceive yourself. Ere I met vou. I had some olue given me to his hiding-place, and in two hours' time he will be a prisoner, since you refuse to save him. I leave you to the pleasant reflections, and pleasanter anticipations, which will, doubtless, be yours, since you decline every offer of service on my part"

"Oh, God, have mercy on me, for I am fearfully tried !" said poor Maud. "Give me time to think, to decide on such a terrible alternative!"

. "And give an opportunity for his escape !" said Clement, scornfully. "Not so, fair Maud-once more, yes or no." And he moved towards the door, and Maud fancied she heard stops approaching. It might be Bertram, and all lost. Her resolution was taken in desperation.

"Save him," she cried, "and I will do all youdaiw....

"You swear it!" said Clement, his dark eves flashing, "you swear to be mine in two months from this time!"

"Yes, yes, I swear it," cried Maud, her terrors increasing every moment, "only leave mo, and be quick; he is in danger each moment we speak."

1 /4 Fear not, I will keep my promise; one word more, and I go to fulfill it. You will toll no onenot even Bertram himself-of the reason of your conduct."

Mand hesitated; but she knew full well that Clement would insist on every condition he thought necessary; and the conviction that Bertram would not accept safety, did he knew its price, determined

her to comply. "I promise all—everything; only leave me," she his arm, to hand her to the vestry, where the wedcried, covering her face, as if to exclude the very ding party was by this time assembled. sight of one so hateful.

"Then thus I seal our compact, my fair bride." said Clement, drawing her hand gently away, and imprinting a kiss on her cold cheek. "I go to obey obsequious clerk said the bridegroom had not yet your will."

And in another moment Maud was alone alone with her misery. She knew not how long she remained there, but her nurse's voice first awakened her to animation.

Miss Maud, darling i how pale and cold you are |-but I could not come before, for ftar of that paged away, the surprise of the bystanders could no ill-looking servant of Mr. Clement's, who kept walkdear; for Mr. Clement himself came, a short time openly on his sheence.

appeared in the winding path which led to it from escape to night; and he will go with him himself till he is safe for the sea. Will you come and see Poor Maud advanced towards the intruder with as him before he goes, dear? There is just a minute or two before dark, and I will go home with you

"No, dear nurse better not. I will return at

The good woman was terrified at Maud's look and tone, so strangely rigid and calm, and saw it was wand came here to rest while you were at dinner; by her singular state, she asked no questions, but merely saying to the astonished maid, "that her "I fear he will," said Clement, with emphasis, young lady had fancied the air would do her good. tribute her share to the fugitive's escape.

The next morning saw Mand in the first stage of by Mr. Leslie, as the future husband of his niece, in place of a proscribed man, whose connection with his

When he was, at last, permitted to see her, he gave her a few lines written by Sir Bertram to hlm. self, from Havre, where he had arrived in safety, in cordial thanks, and a few words of hope and affection for herself. Maud read it, and turned away with a cold shudder.

The sacrifice had now to be completed. 0 0

Weeks passed away, and the preparations for the marriage of Maud Leslie were nearly finished; a few days more, and she was to be a bride, at the very time, the very altar, where she had joyfully expected to speak her willing yows! But, oh, how different!

She complained not-she made no effort to delay the sacrifice of her happiness, and calmly received each demonstration of Clement's affection, each congratulation on her brilliant prospects. Her uncle thought her "a most sensible and fortunate girl"her angry rivals, "a heartless coquette." Only old nurse guessed and pitied her darling's self-devotion, and hated the man who could exact such a sacrifice at her hands. But when she once ventured to allude to it to Maud herself, that fair girl intreated her to forbear, with such a look of agony, that the good woman was silenced.

"Let me preserve my firmness, dear nurse. I know all your kindness, your sympathy, but I am better bearing my grief alone."

And in such dignified composure did Maud Leslie wait the approach of that dreadful day when, to love or think of Bertram, would be a crime.

It was her wedding morning, and a fit day for such a bridal-stormy, dark, lowering. Clement Douglas had left the manor on the preceding evening just as the wind had risen to undue violence. and rain began to fall; but to stay all night was impossible; and he had received his bride's cold, calm "Good night," with the joyful whisper, "that it was for the last time he left her thus."

Maud's tollette was completed; and a beautiful and queenly, though 'pale bride, she was! The expression of her face was strangely changed since the but whom I now detest. He is in my power, and I day when she had parted with Bertram Herbert-a fragile, tearful, drooping girl.

She dismissed her maid and the good nurse, who had begged to assist at the wedding toilette of her she had dressed in her christening robe, and then locking her door, she drew out a letter from her bosom, and once more perused the few lines it contained.

"Maud, I hear strange things, which I cannot. will not believe, till I hear them from your own lips. Oh, Maud! they tell me you are false to me !- that you are about to wed another; and that other my wn cousin i It cannot be, Maud! I dare not even get fearfully suspicious and distrustful. Write to

That letter had been found by Maud when she entered her room on the evening before; and had not long suffering blunted her very power of feeling, it would have killed her to read those lines—so loving, so trusting-at such a moment. And she must never welcome him-never tell him how tenderly she had loved him, and sacrificed her very life for his sake! He would curse her as false, treacherous, interested, and learn to hate her very name!

Maud slowly read, once more, that last letter she must ever receive from one she so loved, so honored; and then putting it in the fire, watched it gradually disappear in the flames.

"Thus is gone all earthly happiness!" she said. as hwas consumed. "Bertram, I have saved you, but off at what a cost for you and myself!"

A knock at the door startled her. it was her uncle himself, come, to tell her the carriages were ready, and to conduct her down stairs to meet the assembled guests. Clement was to meet them at the church, and Maud begged to go at once to the carriage without seeing any one.

"As you will," said her uncle; but first look at this trifle I have reserved for your wedding present." And opening a jewel case of large dimensions, he showed her a splendid set of diamonds.

"They were your grandmother's," he said ; "and I have had them newly set for your wedding. God bless you, my child! You have ever been good and dutiful to your old uncle." A tear rolled down Maud's cheek, but she repressed

it; she knew that the slightest yielding to emotion would be fatal. She kissed her uncle in silence, and descended at once to the carriage which awaited

Mr. Leslie saw she was striving hard for composure, and forbore distressing her by speaking during the short drive to the church, and only expressed his sympathy by fondly pressing the hand he drew in

Maud looked fearfully round as she entered, but. to her relief, Clement Douglas was not yet there. and in answer to Mr. Leslie's repeated inquiries, the arrived, and he could not account for his delay to meet so fair a bride.

Mr. Leslie frowned, and his presence and Mand's silenced the titter of the bridesmaids and the remarks of the elder portion of the company.

ad But when minutes rolled on, till hair an hour longer be suppressed, and every one but the calm. ing about near the gates. But I did him wrong, motionless bride, began to wonder and comment

since, and has arranged everything for Sir Bertram's Sarely, Mari Donglas: does not thus insult my

niece," said Mr. Leslie, a frown deepening on his see them in the house of mirth and in the house of brow. "I shall not permit her to wait his pleasure mourning; I mix with them in the pleasures and in longer; but shall at once order the carriages and re- the business of life; and I learn how they support turn home, till his conduct is explained."

whom he at once recognized as a servant at Ashton | not finding much to Interest me at the inn, I merely Park, met him on the threshold, and delivered a let took some slight refreshment, and, disencumbering ter. his pale cheek and shaking hand telling of some myself from the staff and wallet with which I had catastrophe its contents would explain.

as the paper he held.

How dreadful! And at such a moment!" Maud Leslie ran, like one waking out of a dream,

and advanced to her uncle's side. "What is the matter?" she said, with the same

morning. "Tell me, dear uncle, is he-is--"

wored such. "Compose yourself, dearest child, and come with

more when we are at home." "No, no, tell me at once, I intreat, I command !" killed him ?"

they found him senseless, and ---"

"Does he live?" gasped Maud, and read the answer in her uncle's melancholy sigh. The emotions she had so long borne in silence, the sufferings of the past weeks, the enfeebling effect of illness, did the work which the grief and misery of a bereaved being more exquisitively beautiful than Annette de bride might woll have accomplished if the heart had la Cluse. Her form was tall, and moulded to the was borne in that state from the scene thus mournfully terminated. It was but too true; Clement village considered her face too pale: as it has been fatally accomplished for his guilty self. He had bade basely won.

0 0 0 0 We do not write for that dull elf the sequel of our tale. How Maud, relieved from her premise of secrecy, cleared herself in her lover's grateful eyes, and shocked her good, though weak incle, with the story of her suffering and Clement's treachery.

For the Banner of Light. TO MRS. --On Hearing of Her Illness.

Sweet sister spirit! upon me from afar Thy blessed influence shines, like some bright star, At quiet eventide, whose mild and gentle beams, With silvery radiance o'er the landscape gleams. They tell us that disease hath laid its hand On thy dear form-that a lovelier land Than this thou hast called "home." is wooing thee To leave our loving arms, and be an angel free. Oh, sister, dear I most tenderly and true Hast thou been leved on earth, which holds but few So worthy to be called to that blest home, Whence thou dost hear the angels singing, "Come." Fain would we held thee longer in our arms. Nor have thee wooed by their celestial charms

Would wishes kind, and hopes and prayers prevail With Heaven to spare thee-if it will avail Aught that we intercede with the besieging host Then would the friends who love and prize thee most. Circle around thee, in a phalanx grand, And, thro' the hearts of this devoted band Death should not reach thee-full well we know Fhy soul it ne'er can reachfore'er 'twill glow With the soft light which burns within, Already lifting it above the din Of earth's confusion. Oh, 'tis sweet to know Thou bearest with thee, whither theu dost go, The incense of our hearts. Farewell, dear friend; We'll meet above, where joys will never end.

HARMONIA, MICH.

A TALE OF SAVOY.

It was in the summir of the year 1820 that, at the close of a fine Julyday, I found myself, for the first time, in the village of Servoz. This is a beautiful, quiet group of cottages, deposited, if I may use the term, in the besom of the valley from which it takes its name, in me of the most romantic and secluded parts of Savoy. It is impossible for language to do justico to the delightful and varied scenery which surrounds it. That peculiar characteristic of Alpine views-the union of wildness and fertility-is here exhibited in surprising harmony. The valley seems asolutely saturated with the sweetness and the foundity of Nature. Flowers of the most brilliant lies and enchanting fragrance. and fruits of the mst delicious flavor, abound in every part. In the siddle is seen the river Arve, in some places leaping and foaming over the rocks by which its course is impeded, and in others quietly watering the valley All around rise gigantic hills, the bases of which are clothed with vines, whilst midway extend enquous forests, and on their summits is a mantle of everlasting snow. At the time at which I was entring the village, the whole scene was canopied by a lear, blue sky, of whose glorious tints those who has never traveled out of England cannot have the fentest conception; and the setting sun had thrown its own radiant hues upon Mont Blanc, whose sumit, even when I gazed upon it. became suddenly hanged from a brilliant white to a gorgeous red, an "Sun-set," as Lord Byron expresses it. "into ose hues saw it wrought." This gradually faded away, exhibiting, as the sun declined, the most equisite variety of color, until the brilliant white, hich can be compared to nothing so. well as to moltesilver, resumed its original domin-

There is muci truth in the maxim of Rousseau vue exquise n'es qu'un sentiment delicat et fin." Corin different mile, and even in the same mind at different momets. Be that as it may, at the time of which I am riting, I felt as fully persuaded as ever Sterne di, that I had a soul : and like him. could have defil all the materialists in the world to into the mind and manners of the inhabitants. I a numerous party of peasantry brought up the rear.

the intrusions of death, and what are their hopes He moved to the door for that purpose, when a man, beyond the regions of mortality. On this occasion, performed my journey, proceeded to take a ramble Mr. Leslie read it, and his own face became white among the tombs. They were many and interesting. Here rested the patriarch of the village, gath-"Good God !" he exclaimed. "Is it possible? ered full of years and honors to his fathers. There, a modest stone told a simple but melancholy tale of an unfortunate traveler engulphed in a glacier, as he was traveling these lonely but dangerous regions without a guide. Here, the soldier rested from the unnatural, calm tone she had preserved during the battle, and the chamois hunter from the chase. The gay ceased to smile, and the unhappy forgot to "Bertram" hovered on her lips; but her uncle weep. Death garnered up his harvest here, and meguessed a different one was in her heart, and an- thought that there was among it food that might be wholesome and invigorating for the mind.

Amongst these memorials of the dead, there was me. There has been an accident, but I will tell you one by which I found my steps irresistibly arrested. This was a mound of turf, surrounded by beds of flowers. It was undistinguished by any stone, but oried Maud, losing that self-command she had striven a wooden cross, of the rudest workmanship, was so bravely to maintain. "Is he living, or have I raised upon it, on which hung a chaplet of lilies. The cross was ovidently some years old, but the "Darling child, no; you have had no part in the lilies were fresh gathered and blooming, and some sad, terrible accident which befell poor Clement. young girls were watering the flower beds which Command yourself, dear Maud, and I will tell you surrounded the grave. From them, and from others all. The horse, it is supposed, took fright at the of the neighbors, I gathered the history of this storm last night, and threw his rider near the gates tomb. It was a simple tale; but I saw tears rainof Ashton Park; he returned home this morning ing plentcously at its recital from some of the without his master; and on searching for the poor | brightest eyes that ever borrowed from southern fellow, which they did before alarming his parents, suns their lustre and their warmth, and big drops roll down the faded cheeks of age, like juices forced from fruits which seemed withcring upon their stalks.

If the rustic annalists of the valley of Servez may be credited, there never moved upon the earth a gone with the hand; and with an exclamation of finest symmetry; her eyes black and sparkling; and horror, Maud fell senseless in her uncle's arms, and her hair of the same color, and almost of the same brightness. Some of the rural connoisseurs of the Douglas was a corpse; and his words were but too described to me, it must have been beautifully fair, but the sun of that olimate, which usually marks farewell for the last time" to the bride he had so the daughters of the valley for his own, had so slightly tinged her cheeks with the rose, that it was only in moments of extraordinary animation and feeling that it was perceptible, and during the last year of her life it entirely vanished. Her disposition was pensive, but far from gloomy; and during the little village festivals, with which the Roman calender abounds, a more gay and hearty laugh was seldom heard than Annette's. Still she loved solitude and seclusion; and, although literature had not at that time unfolded its treasures to the valley, yet her mind appeared to be informed by the beauty and sublimity of the scenes which surrounded her, and she-

Found tengues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in overything.

To these qualities were added a sweetness and kindness of heart which endeared her to every one, and which continues to keep her memory piously cherished to the present moment.

With such attractions, it is not to be wendered at that, by the time Annette had attained her seventeenth year, her admirers should be numerous. Her course of studies not having included the science of coquetry, it was not long before she avowed that her affections were fixed upon Victor de St. Foix; and those worthy neighbors who, there, as in more polished dietricts, kindly took upon themselves the office of deciding upon the fitness of the match, were unanimous in their approval of her choice.

Victor was Annette's senior by only a few months, and his tastes and habits were, in most particulars, congenial with her own. It is true that he possessed the more masculine habits of enterprise and intrepidity: none could track the chamois to his haunt among the Alps with a keener eye and a surer foot; and in leaping from rock to rock, he was rivalled only by the mountain rivulet. The traveler who inquired for a hardy and intelligent guide was always recommended to Victor; and when circumstances of danger or difficulty occasioned the villagers to rally together, he was invariably among the foremost, and frequently filled the post of chieftain. Still his heart found room for the softer emotions; and when at evening he stole to Annetto's side to tell her some melancholy tale of the traveler overwhelmed by the avalanche or lost among the torrents, or when he warbled, in unison with her, some of these sweet Savovard melodies which are often heard among the valleys, the tears would rush into his eyes, and the hardy mountaineer seemed metamorphosed into a "soft carpet knight." One song, which they used to sing most frequently together, and which the villagors have distinguished by their names, I transcribe as it was recited to me by the host of my inn. The words of the original, when accompanied by the simple and beautiful melody to which they were sung, are irresistibly touching and affecting. The following version sinks infinitely below its pretotype, but I have endeavored to preserve the sentiment :-

> For thee, Love! for thee, Love!
> I'll brave fate's stermest storm: She cannot daunt nor chill the hearts Which love keeps bold and warm: And when her clouds are blackest, naught But thy sweet self I'll see; Nor hear amidst the tempest aught But thee, Love! only thee! For thee, Lovo 1, for thee, Lovo i My fond heart would resign The brightest cup that pleasure fills, And fortune's weakhlost mine; For pleasure's smiles are vanity,
> And fortune's fade or flee;
> There's purity and constancy
> In thee, Love i only thee! For thee, Love! for thee, Love! Life's lowly vale I'll tread, And aid thy steps the journey through, Nor quit them till I'm dead: And evon then, round her I love,
> My shade shall hovering be;
> And warble notes from Heaven above,
> To thee, Love! only thee!

In this manner they passed the morning of their lives until the day arrived which had been fixed upon for their union. In such a place as Servoz, this was an incident of considerable interest and importance; that " On s'exer a voir, comme a sentir; ou plutot, une and almost the whole population of the village, young and old, contributed to swell the train, which tainly, the same cene excites very different emotions proceeded, with decorous hilarity, towards the sim. ple but very venerable church of St. Pierre.

A troop of young girls advanced first, strewing flowers in the path of the joyous procession : these were succeeded by some youthful peasants of the other sex, who filled the air with rustic, but by no persuade me tithe contrary. On arriving at such a means tasteless, music; the bride followed, "blushplace, the list objects of my research are the vil- ing like the morning," supported on her right by her lage inn and se churchyard, for from those places I aged mother, and on her left, by the bridegroom gather the htory of the spot, and get an ineight their relatives and intimate friends came next, and

D

This was one of those bright summer mornings, the splendors of which the inhabitants of more northern climates never behold even in imagination. It was the hushed and breathless hour of noon, and all nature seemed reposing from the meridian heat except the bridal party, who were protected from it by the shadow cast by a gigantic Alp across their path.

Suddenly a strange sound was heard above them, like the noise of an avalanche; and a quantity of stones and rock descended upon their heads, without, however, producing any serious consequences.

They were, nevertheless, induced to quicken their steps; but before they had proceeded ten paces further, a tremendous explosion, like an awful thunderolap, was heard. The enormous Alp under which they were walking was seen rocking to and fro, like an aspen-tree thaken by the wind; and before the whole of the party could escape beyond its reach, It had precipitated itself into the valley, and choked up a little lake which lay immediately under its bow, while huge blocks of granite were hurled about in all directions, and the dust produced by rocks thus dashed violently against each other concenled. for a while, the extent of the calamity. Annette had instinctively caught her mother's hand, and hurried her beyond the roach of danger; but when the party had arrived at a place of safety, and tho tremendous convulsion of nature had subsided, the wailings of distress at seeing their habitations crushed, and their fields and vineyards laid desolate, were many; though more were the exclamations of joy at beholding children and friends who had escaped unburt. On a sudden a heart-rending shrick was heard, followed by a fearful cry of "Where is Victor?" These sounds proceeded from Annette, who, as the cloud disappeared, had cast a hasty glance around, and perceived, among the groups who were felloitating each other on their escape, all but Victor! Instantly the whole party was in motion; the cloak, the hat, and some of the bridal ornaments of Victor were found, while some mangled relics of his corpse told too soon, and too certainly, his miserable fate.

Annette, who followed as fast as her failing limbs would allow her, heard their exclamations of despair, and sank senseless upon the earth. Every effort that kindness and pity could suggest was used to recover her; but for months they could scarcely be said to restore her suspended animation; for the state of listless inanity in which she remained was much more nearly allied to death than life. At length, however, she regained the use of her corporcal powers; but, alas! her mind had wandered from its dwelling. She would often, after remaining inactive for hours together, hurry suddenly to tho church, and there, standing before the altar, repeat that part of the matrimonial service which is uttered by the brido; then sho would wait for a few moments silently, as if expecting to hear another voice, and at length, looking round on the empty church, utter a dreadful grean, and hurry away. At other times sho would wander through the

churchyard, count over the tombs one by one, and read all the inscriptions, as if she was seeking one which she could not find; while it was observed that she was always more cheerful after having been employed in this manuer. "He is not dead! I shall see him soon l" she would say; but as her path homewards led by the ruins of the fallen mountain, the dreadful recollection seemed to rush upon her brain, and she was often carried away from the spot as senseless as at first. The only occupation which seemed to impart any trauquility to her mind was singing, or playing upon her lute, those little melodies which she and Victor used to chaunt together. The song which I have translated was her especial favorite; and while singing the last verse she would look upwards, and, after she had finished it, remain silent for some time, as if she expected that the comise which it contained would be literally fulfilled and that she should hear her lover's voice responsive to her own. In her wanderings she was continually penetrating into paths which were unknown to the villagers generally, and some of these are now among the most beautiful spots pointed out to the curious traveler. At length she found a little valley, composed of only one green field, and one gurgling rill which stole through it, and surrounded by picturesque rocks, which were clothed with a profusion of beautiful trees; larches, firs, pines, and others of every imaginable form and hue. She sat down by the margin of the little stream, and sang her favorito ballad. The first two verses she warbled, or rather recited, in a low mournful tone, but when she came to the last, she raised her voice to the highest compass; and her tones, which were always beautiful, were described by those who followed her unseen, at a short distance, to be, on this occasion, of scraphic sweetness. As she elevated her voice, all the echoes with which that romantic spot abounds were awakened; and every rock warbled, as it were, a response to her song. Now the sound rolled over her head deep and sonorous; now it became softened and mellowed among the hills; now it returned as foudly and distinctly as at first; and at length died away in a faint and distant whisper. Annette clasped her hands in rapture; her eyes were raised to Heaven; tears, but tears of joy, stole down her checks; her beautiful face, which sorrow, and sickness, and insanity had robbed of many of its charms, seemed now more beautiful than ever; and her whole form appeared animated by something which was more than earthly. "Tis he-'tis Victor speaks !-- '

Thou warblest notes from Heaven above, To mo, love i caty me i

My love! my life! where art thou? I have sought thee long; my brain is strangely troubled, but now we will part no more. I see thee beckon me! Victor ! my love !- I come !- I come !" The cchoes answered "Como!-come!" Annette lifted her hands once more to Heaven, than sank upon the earth, and her spirit departed!

Since that time the spot on which she died has gone by the name of "Annette's Vale." The villagers think it haunted, and never enter it but with uncovered head and naked feet, but more from reverence than fear; for who would fear the gentle spirit of Annette de la Cluse? The chamois which escapes into this place is in a sanotuary; and the flowers which grow there are never plucked but to strew upon Annetto's grave. In every murmur of the wind, in every rustling of the leaves, are heard the voices of her and her lover; and, above all, the echoes among those rocks are listened to with awe. as the songs or the conversations of Victor and

Example. When a misfortune happens to a friend, look forward and endeavor to prevent the same thing from happening to yourself.

WHOLESALE AGENTS. The following firms will supply country dealers Bouth and

Ross & Tousny, 121 Nassau street, New Xork.
R. T. Monson, 5 Great Jones atreet, New York.
F. A. Daovin, 107 South Third street, (below Chestaut)
blisdelubia. Philadelphia.

Barry & Hunck, 836 Race street, Philadelphia.

B. W. PRASE & Co., 167 Vine street, Cincinnati. . Woonward & Co., Bt. Louis. . A. DAPPREMONT, New Orleaus.

Banner of Wight.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1858. THOS. GALES FORSTER LUTHER COLBY. WILLIAM BERRY J. ROLLIN M. SQUIRE,

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS. Office of Publication No. 3 1-2 Brattle Street.

TERMS.

" six months, 50 three months. . CLUB RATES .- Clubs of four and upwards, One Dollar and a half each copy, per year. Persons who send us Twelve Dollars, for eight copies will receive one copy in addition.

Persons in charge of Spirit at Associations, and LECTURmas, are requested to procure subscriptions at the above rates. Bample copies sent free.

Address "Banner of Light," Boston, Mass. Colby, Forster & Co.

NO. 1.

We are unfortunately short of No. 1 of the present volume. Any of our agents who may have them, will oblige us by returning them to us by mail, or otherwise. Those new subscribers who have not reseived No. 1, will receive them spon.

UPSIDE DOWN.

There are more who, in times of general agitation and luquiry like the present, think the world is turned upside down, than are satisfied to believe that an overruling Providence is shaping events, even the most opposite and contradictory in their character, according to His own design. This disposition to distrust God is confined, we believe, almost entirely to those who act as if they thought God could not get on without their aid and advice. And these are the very ones, too, who volunteer to tell us who and what God is, how he stands related to us, how jealous and revengeful He feels towards all His creatures, and what everlasting wees gape at our feet to swallow us up forever for the slightest act of disobedience.

Some people cannot bear agitation at all, or anything that smacks of it in the least. Like the thoroughly informed and everlastingly convinced writer in the Courier, there is nothing more for them to investigate; they cannot submit to feel disturbed in their views; a doubter is a scoffer, and a dovil; they dread the rolling and seetling of the sea of thought, because they know how sorely it tosses their old bigotries and projudices from side to side; and hence they have but one way to stop inquiry, and so to stop agitation,-and that is by crying mad dog, and hounding on the Cerberuses of tho press and the pulpit after those who give rein to these things.

But it is always the way with timid men, to be likewise uncharitable. They can forgive you every thing else but opposing their opinions. Feeling settled and grounded themselves, because they will not tolerate either contradiction or inquiry in others. they fancy, and so think they believe, that all who venture to dispute their traditions, and question their heary superstitions, are utterly unsettled, and altogether " without God in the world."

One of the chief wants of man in this age is, a want of Faith. This is really a radical defect in the body of our society. It shows itself plainly enough in the poculiarities of bur character. It does not grow out of this spirit of inquiry and investigation. either, as some, with partizan inclinations, would be tempted to assert, but in spite of all this; it comes of a form of religious belief that has hitherto been much too formal, and become merely mechanical and material; it is because men have been forced, up to this day, to receive things soond hand, and been placed under the dreaded bau of punishment, both in this world and in the world to come, if they dared to ask for a why or a wherefore; it is because we have always been taught that God was a Judge, and not "Our Pather,"-that religion was authority, instead of a silent and indescribable experience.

For this very reason, indeed, we find those to-day who claim to put the most perfect faith and trust in God, the most fearful and despondent at the prospect of the least progressive change in the order of things. They cannot understand that it is not Truth which changes, but that the world changes its views of it. They are lost in amazement to know whither we are all rushing, whereas they ought to understand simply that human reason and the innate perceptions of the human soul are expanding and becoming quickened every day.

We are of those who believe in the greatest concolvable results for our race. We believe that we were all born to inherit palaces among the stars,in the spiritual sense. Hence we experience no feelange of fear when we find that an old view of truth has been flung away for a better one, and find nothing to deplore; because man's petty calculations are displaced by the grand and unerring laws of God. If anything less than this is Paith, we do not understand what sort of a possession it may be. Possibly it may charm others to sleep, and impart to them a feeling of settledness, but it never could have any such schative power for us.

MESSAGE VERIFIED.

In No. 2, of this Volume, we published a message from a spirit named Bent, formerly of the firm of Bent & Bush, Hatters, in this city. In this message. he speaks of one Blocumb, whom, he said, used to work for him.

We were called upon by a friend, Mr. Clayton, a respectable Merchant Tallor, in this city, who save that in conversation with this gentleman, he corroborates that part of the message which says that on one occasion, he, the spirit, moved a stool while Slochub was in the room alone. Mr. S. is no spirituntist, and has seen none of the manifestations, until since the publication of this message. He says that on one occasion, while sitting in his office, a stool. near by him, moved towards him, and the movement startled him considerably, but upon second thought, he concluded his imagination must have been at work, and he laughed thin landy from his mind, and had never thought of it store, and

Since, however, the message was published, and mbile thinking of the former occurrence, he said, Well. Bent, if you did move that stool, an you say, just more that chall now," peluting to a chal . a most distance from him. Herenner the Chair bounded what results we have not learned.

it, although we might have done so, as it referred to for a time it press God's lamp blaze to my heartparties residing in this city. Mr. S. only speaks of its splendor, soon or late, will pierce, the gloom; I it after he is shown the paper, and the fact of the shall emerge somewhere." subsequent manifestation, akin to a former one which he ascribed to imagination, furnishes very good proof that the intelligence did not come from our minds, or his, but was independent and above ours.

DEATH AS AN AGENT OF LIFE.

It is a happy circumstance, that influences are accumulating and ripening so fast, which shall finally remove from the human mind that terrible fear of death which has thus far almost paralyzed this life for happiness. Death has been made a bugbear too long. It is easy enough to talk solemnly and lugubriously about it, -in truth all the casier from the fact that people have been brought up from their carliest infancy under the weight of these dismal imaginations. And those who even now are disposed to look at the event more as it stands, in the light of a true philosophy, are decried for trifling with "serious subjects," and barked at as holding atheistical, infidel, and mad-dog principles from beginning to end.

The Rev. William R. Alger, of this city, has comnenced the delivery of a series of discourses on the general topic of the "Doctrino of a Future Life." His first discourse was upon the "Death of Man;" and in all respects it was one of the most liberal Christian, and enlightened efforts we have read an account of in a long time. The Journal gave a very full report of it the next day. The lecturer began by asserting that death is not an entity, but an event Life is a positive experience; death a negation.

Life was a continuous process, an inward posses sion, and in the quiet routine of custom it gave us no shock of surprise; but death was an impending oircumstance which we dreaded. In the Hebrew conception, it was a majestic angel, standing in the courts of heaven ready to obey behests. The Greeks sometimes depicted death as twin boys, one white and one black.

There was also a classic representation of death as a winged boy, with an inverted torch, a sad brow, and a butterfly at his feet. It had been represented in the guise of a fowler setting his snares. But these were all unsatisfactory conceptions. Death on the paic horse was purely a product of the imagination. The most common personation was that of the skeleton with a dart, the grizzly king of darkness. But this was only the effect of death, and not death it- like a group of maidous at a merry meeting. The self, These had no hold on realities, and were to be brushed aside as phantoms of nightmare. They gave us no penetrative glance into what death really was. Various figurative modes of speech which were used give no aid in reaching the true question. The separation of the soul from the body was not death. Death was the condition of the body when the soul was gone.

Death had no existence except in the conceptions of the living. Hence the realization of death was the death of death. What was death in its true aspect? Life had been defined as the sum of functions resisting death. It was the operation of an organized force. That operation was a continuous process of waste and replacement. The close of that process was death. Life, in other words, was the co-ordination of actions—the continuous adjustment of rolations. It was the performance of functions. Death was the abandonment. In the balance of these two forces life existed. The loss of their equipoise was death. Death, therefore, was no monster nor force, but simply an act of completion.

Death was a necessity; a hidden and indirect process and completion of life. The individual dies, that others may live. The plant lives by elements, man lives by the plants and the elements. It was obvious that if individuals did not die, new individuals could not live, and individuals could have no other life. Death was necessary and benign, and over it was the dove and the rainbow. Death was benignant, because it increased the number to enjoy life. It called up great multitudes with eager eyes to the perennial feast of existence. Room was made for a new company to view the over-moving spectacle and feast of the world. It rendered the amount of onjoyment; the quantity of conscious experience immensely greater and keener than one person could enjoy in the aggregate number of hours. Each swarm had its happy turn, fulfilled its term, and returned to its Creator. Death was the echo of the voice of love, reverberated from the limit of life.

If death was abolished, and thousands of years past, all the fountains of knowledge drained, and no unsounded fortune remaining, with nothing beckening us to the future, at last the incessant and etornal monotony would become unutterably loathsome, and what would we not give for a change, to dio, to pass into some other realm, to lie down and sleep forever? Man would no longer be man. It would leave us another race of beings. There could be no social relations, or hardly anything as it is now; and when the jaded individual had exhausted all, life would be a hateful dungeon to him, and he would even prefer to lie down in the clysian grave. The certainty and mystery of death stimulated and made the romance of life. Take away death, and a brazen wall enclosed us, against which we should forever chafe.

The gift of immortality on a single person would be a still more fearful curse than if distributed over the rest of mankind. To see all whom he had leved soul that realizes the truth of eternal progression pass away and leave him to form new ties, again from lower to higher life, from esser to greater powand again to be renewed, would be dreadful indeed. He would be a solitary angel hovering over a universal tomb. He would be the most wretched concoivable creature. Death, therefore, was benignant, and when men wish no such appointed event, they were deceived, and knew not what they wish. The story of the Wandering Jew was a thrilling sermon against true, shall be answered. "Ask ad ye shall receive, and an illustration of, the repulsiveness of an endless existence on earth. Death was to us while we live. what we think it. If we confront it, it loses its flot!tlous terrors: if we crouch before the imagination of it, it is fearful. Fancy, inspired by fear, had too often pictured it; the literature upon the subject broached by the cloudless intellect, guided by faith | unlish touches us that there is noting impossible to and the light of science.

and higher form of life. On purely natural grounds the beginning of what it shall mow; that what man ought to be ashamed to be afraid to join the have been called miracles in thepast, are but the mute sleepers of the grave, but much more so on workings of the eternal laws of split life, and that psychological and moral grounds. For such a being these laws and their workings at evenled to us. as man, there should be no meaner future allotment has yet in but the feeblest degree White the pellucid palace of the stars; This thought! Ohrist has prophened the sorsing the new hear-

towards him several inches, (a foot and a half our enabled us to smile on the grave, and disrobed death friend had it) and his friend Slocumb thought there of its false frightfulness. It came as the evening must be something in it. Since then, he has been star of memory, and the morning star of hope. Let paying some attention to animated mahogany, with the night come, then," said the speaker, in conclusion; "it shall be welcome; we will exclaim, with The parties immediately concerned in this are vaplahing voice to those we leave behind: "Though entire strangers to us-no effort, was made to test I stoop into a tremendous red of cloud, it is to be but

> THE FOUR SEASONS. A blue-eyed child that sits amid the noon,

O'erhung with a laburnum's drooping sprays, Binging her little songs, while softly round Along the grass the chequer'd subshine plays.

All beauty that is throned in womanhood, Pacing a Summer garden's fountain'd walks, That stoops to smooth a glossy spaniel down,
To hide her blushing cheek from one who talks.

A happy mother, with her fair faced girls, . In whose sweet spring her youth again ahe sees,
With shout, and dance, and laugh, and bound, and song,
Stripping the autumn's orchard-laden trees.

An aged woman, sitting in a wintry room, Prost on the pane, without the whistling snow, Reading old letters of her far-off youth, Of sorrows past, and joys of long ago.

THE MORNINGS OF SPRING.

From the first burst of melody which breaks lovingly over the world from the heart of the true poet, until, like the notes of the dying swan, his voice is heard fading sweetly away in the distance, as he floats on with the ourrent into the shoreless sea of futurity, there has been no theme to which his harp has so often echoed its eloquent music, as the coming of the birds and the budding of the cowslip and the

Spring, ever longed for and ever welcomed, is, to ali whose hearts are not petrified into bronze, a marvel and a delight. . The weary heart grows young, and hopeful, and buoyant again, as the soft airs breathe upon the cheek and brow, and the eyes are gladdened with the sight of starry flowers and springing grain. The circling seasons are all grand and beautiful, but Spring alone rejuvenates the heart, quickens its finer impulses into a more vigorous and active life, and awakens all the fine emotions in harmony with that eternal and nevor fading youthfulness which shall mark the first dawning of a brighter sphere.

And how exquisitely beautiful, beyond the power of language to convey, are the early mornings of this world welcomed season. Stroll through the meadow or the woodland, as the first streaks of light herald the approach of the sun, and mark with what carnestness every living creature hails its coming. The birds burst forth with a joyous humn of thankfulness, the flower opens its dewy eyes and twinkles its delight, and the very blades of grass stir and rustle and ned pleasantly to one another tiny, defenceless worm, as it crawls across the path, claims sympathy and protection. The noisy, struggling, fiery passions are not yet astir. The grim giant, Toil, has not yet turned the prison doors upon mankind, and freedom yet reigns supreme and levely. Come out, then, from the close rooms and talk awhile with Nature. Do not say you work hard and require rest, and must therefore consume an hour or two longer in bed. Here in the green fields you will find rest, strength and instruction. You will go more cheerfully to your labor, for the lessons you receive, and your hearts grow more light in the anticipation of the future.

Not alone to those who have the wide range of the valley and the hillside, are the mornings of Spring attractive. There still remains a touch of Nature even amid the gloomy palaces and stony pavements of a city; and Boston is more than ordinarily blessed in this respect. The Comman and the Public Garden are always inviting, and never more so than at sunrise. Age seems to leave no trace upon them in the early hours, but everything glows and sparkles with primeval beauty.

Down in the Garden you will find amusement in watching the growth of some particular plant, morning after morning, until you come to look upon it as a friend, and participate in its pains and pleasures. The world is not a lonely one, even to him who thinks that he is friendless. The culture of kindly thoughts and sympathics will create in every object of Nature consolation and companionship, banish bitterness and repining, and cast over the loneliest lot the hues of glory streaming from a more perfect existence towards which we hasten.

Awaso then, carly, during the bright May mornngs; stroll away from the greets and lanes out into the country. A mile or twy's walk will do you no injury. Or, if you are feasful of that, stray about the Public Squares, Common and Gardens, and you will realize how

"The breath of dawn brings God's good morning kiss, To bud and leaf and flower, and human hearts, That, like pend-lilles, open heavenward eyes."

APPROACHING WONDERS.

MESSES. EDITORS-In the very interesting letter you published last week from "Yonk," a spiritual communication was quoted, in which were the following lines: " The time is nur at hand, when a motive force will be discovered by thich men will transport themselves through the atmosphes with safety and ease." O O " The great object of the present influx of evirit light is to create a unity of belief among men, and to hasten the time when universa unity and brotherhood

shall exist among mankind." These prophecies are startling to almost every one coept to conservatives. whose souls are bound to a narow compass by old forms and creeds. By them hey are regarded as visionary and void of truth; ut to the unfettered er, which increasing power met ever be made visiblo in that progression, these prophecies are interesting and beautiful; are reasoable and probable. The progressive soul has no lilits (comparatively) to its aspirations; and every spiration is prayer, which, if the highest spiritual techings on earth bo seek and ye shall find, knock and tshall be opened " These words of Christ we doubtnot: the words of the above prophecies are in harmor with them, and we doubt them not; they are fresh to the soul, and fill it with new life and make it band and move in its onward course, struggling to be itself from the was generally ghastly. The subject should be cast iron fetters of long cherished pinious. Spiritthe foul of carnest, real desires; its the manifesta-Death was the inaugurating condition of another, tion of power that humanity notknows is hardly

en and the new earth; and to humanity, would it sal amity in a true brotherhood prevail among mankind? And I ask with feeling and emphasis, what on earth tends to effect this amity and universal brotherhood more, or as much, as Spiritualism ? . Its arms encompass the earth, and enfold all, the outcast and the rebel, the Christian and the sinner, the good and the bad. Its very work is visible to day, is seen by us as if in the natural body. melting all hearts into one sympathy and one love; one amicable, universal brotherhood; no creed, no sect, no organization, no temples of worship-save ing? God's more sacred temple, the individual, human soul, A. B. C.

Meetings in Boston.

MRS, ANNA M. HENDERSON'S LEC-TURES.

This lady loctured, under spirit influences, in the Melodeon, on Sunday afternoon and evening, on both occasions to very large audiences.

The subject of the afternoon lecture was on the

text, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself."-which was characterized as including the corner stone, or basis of all true religion. This

it was as reasonable to suppose that a child could be that dependence gratitude and thanksgiving could the natural heart. This belief was doubtless an innovation on the common one; and some might ask, why have a new dispensation, when the old one, as the text specified, taught the same principle? The answer was substantially that, by the multifarious interpretations of the text, or rather its principle, as many differences of opinion existed among professnew one, which had only been broached within the past ten years, reconciled all those differences, and placed men, in their relation to God, on an equal and universally governing basis-viz.: Love to God and to man. In continuation, love to God was explained as being the proper appreciation of the beautiful, the levely, and the good-as there were demonstrated in God's works of nature—a devoting of the whoie intellectual spiritual and affectional nature of man to the carrying out in practice the injunction included in the text. This devotion was demonstrated as showing itself in the love of man towards God, his spontaneous love of truth, and the spontaneous action of the soul towards all that bespoke God. If Spiritualism, or the new dispensation, came before men's minds divested of entire perfection of character, it should be remembered that it only appeared before the world as its predecessors had done. It came through the old musty path of theology, and the strife of an attempted reconciliation of the progress would be difficult nutil the world threw away the chains which had for eighteen hundred years been galling and cankering its mind, and tion, or fear the consure, of such as would oppose would be the sure reward, and assistance, of those Deity. The above is merely a summary of the more to them in substance as we record them :--

Question .- What will be the condition of the good man, and what the condition of the wicked, or evil man, when they first pass away to spirit life?

Answer .- They will commence their journey the same as if on the earth sphere. When man goes to spirit life, he finds himself in a dormant conditionto use the language of earth—as one in a sleep. acting, yet not knowing what he does. He seems, as is were, stauned for the time being. There is, however, no time in spirit land: all is eternity here, and an hour, a day, or a year are nothing to us only as wo come back to measure time with you. Passing speedily through this dormant stage, the spirit goes what is around him, and what pleasures he can grasp. He may remember how he passed away from sition, he goes forth seeking out what he can do for happiness. A good man may be bewildered when he comes first to the spirit land, but he very soon recovers, and asks..." What good can I do for my feilowmen?" He finds it is to better human knowledge, and desires the function. He gets that desire. The bad man seeks to go after his old pleasures and enjoyments in the spirit land through a medium; but he finds that he cannot enjoy them in his new condition, and accordingly turns from them, and covets better pursuits. He yields up his vain enjoyments, looking for those of a higher and surer kind. It is his nature so to do. The Godlike element in him compels him to do so, otnerwise God, of whose naturo he is part, would not be supreme. The good man labors at once in love, which was his best perfection in the higher.

us as God's truth?

ise them as that judgment teaches. parted from the body suddenly—as was the case at | to save that which was lost. the fire in Federal street this morning-differ from that of othern? The properties of the state of the

They exist for a time in the same dormant condition and as being repugnant to nature and reasonate and we have described—the mind, at the same time, be

some time ; but spirits will be in readiness to ad not be a new heaven and a new earth, could univer | minister an electrical influence, which will revive them to the condition of spirits not so hastily usbered

into the sphere.

Q - What do you mean by the action of memory upon the brain of a spirit.

A .- We do not believe that spirits are altogether immaterial. The brain, or the shadow of it, rather,

Q.-Do spirits retain the senses exercised on earth, such as hearing, scoing, feeling, tasting and smell-A.—They do—according to our own higher knowl-

edge and understanding. The spirit, which is what of God there is in man, gives life to the individual; that life and all its manifestations goes with the spirit to its higher sphere. There is a deep philosophy in connection with this matter, and others associated with human and spiritual life, that cannot be comprehended by man in one hour, day or year; but as he becomes pure, spiritually, he becomes better able to discern; for, as he advances in spirit life, he knows as he is known, and that it is not absolute evil that governs the world, as some study to make themsolves and others believe.

No further questions were put to the medium.

The evening lecture, as had been announced in the advertisements, was specially requested to include genuine religion was described to be of a spontane a discussion of the subject of "The Reasonableness. ous character-not of an educated description; for of Future Endless Punishment." Although this proposition was discussed, the contrary one would bettaught to love its parent in a superior degree to ter designate the mode of treating the question. The what its inherent nature taught it, as to assume house was quite full; and we noticed among the audience sundry of the Orthodox, so-called, among the be a consequence of education alone, and not that of religionists of the city-of course drawn out on the occasion by the overpowering desire so very, very common, to hear both sides, judge between them, and adopt the strongest one. Stating the willingness of the governing spirits at

all times to answer special demands upon them, conditioned that they were of such nature as would be conducive to good; and also the great importance ing Christians almost as there were men; and the of the question to myriads of human beings, the new one which had only been broached within the medium said a glance would be taken at the proposition presented, after which its opposite character would be considered. Looking at the Bible as the word of God-written by His inspiration, a view of its leading features, as interpreted by the Christian church, would be taken. That church assigned to God a character such as that of man-giving Him power-but also imposing on Him such an external attribute as anger or revenge. God, the Christians say, is angry with man every day, because of sin : and wrath wearing revenge as a guiding element, of course God must be held to be revengeful-as every passage held to endorso the idea of endless punishment must include. Again they say that God smiles upon them with whom he has been wroth, if they become converted, if it should even be at the eleventh hour-thus implying that God is changeable in his moods and purposes. But notwithstanding this clear inference, they declare that Ho is without variableness, neither hath He any shadow of turning; knowledge of the past to that of the present; and its and anon they armounce that God had repented that he had made man-that His anger was kindled by man because he had trampled on His laws. They will assure you that God is great, and incomprehenwhen men would learn to trust themselves with sible in the majesty of His power to save; and again their opinions of truth, and not rely on the approba- they will declare that nothing but the infinite could . atone for the transgression of His laws. They say them. God's love, and the agency of the spirits that Christ came to earth to seek and save that which was lost; and yet they will assert that no cne who would strive; in spiritual faith, to love God in can be saved only through faith in this atonement. all He had created, and thus give operation to the although millions of millions of souls had passed greatest element He had implanted in the nature of into eternity before the atonement was made. They man-the element of love-of religion-the only speak of the soul that sinneth, declaring that it true religion. Allusion was made, in closing, to the shall surely die; and then they contradict this by vocation of the spirits in the upper spheres, in describing that, at the judgment day the good and strengthening and aiding the efforts of men on the wicked shall be separated as sheep from goats. earth in imitating the greatest attribute of the and that the former shall go into life everlasting, and the latter to everlasting perdition—thus showing prominent points treated during the lecture. The that the sinning soul shall not die, but live in torfollowing questions were then put, and answers given | meut forever. Besides, God breathed into man the breath of life, and he became a living soul-thus controverting the idea that the soul which sins shall dle, and proving, at the same time, the fact that God gave man an element of his own being-of the great eternal principle belonging to Himself. Nor did the Christian world profess to deny that God had changed this element; He only declared that while He was unvarying and incapable of change, He changed His mind out of wrath and revenge-again controverting one of their own cherished maxims, that he who governeth his own spirit is stronger than he who

taketh a city. Thus taking the teachings of Christianity, there was nothing in them, by the rule of common interto work to discover where he is, and to investigate pretation, which supported the idea of endless, revengeful punishment. Even the great founder of their theory did not do so; for Christ's description earth; and when he comes to a knowledge of his po- of the judgment day, before alluded to, undoubtedly meant, by the separation of the slicep and goats, the division of the good and bad in the soul, and the final eternal preservation of that which was good. He also declared that there were none who were good on earth-no, not one-of course including himself. Where, then, could there be hope for mankind under this depreciated condition of their natures were the punishment of sin eternal? Paul said the wages of sin is death—which was tortured into an endorsement of eternal punishment. The same apostle declared that at death the soul is free from sin. Now. where there is no sin, there can be no eternal punishment. Paul also speaks of two minds within him -the one weighing him downward, and the other buoying him upward; and there could be little doubt that he alluded to the separation that was striying on earth; the bad man, or selfish man, as he has to take place within him of the purity and grossness been governed in the lower sphere, employs himself of his spirit—and asserted the greater strength of the former element of spiritual warfare. The pas-Q.—Can we mortals rely on what the spirits tell sage.—" As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin," &c., and that in Christ all men A .- Man is not to rely on any revolation. Wo de should be made alive, was interpreted to mean that nounce the idea of infallibility in all times past, and physical death came by Adam, and the God-principle do it to-day. There is nothing infallible but what by Christ. The death spoken of in the case of Adam comes through your own souls as God speaks by them. was not eternal; for did he not become as a God, These matters we lay before you come before your knowing good from evil? Were not his eyes opened, judgment as they are known to us, and you must, and did he not discern, then, good from evil? When Christ came it could not be just to believe that it Q.—In what respect does the condition of spirits was to save humanity only, for he came to seek and

A Show the T The supremacy, assigned to the Holy Spirit, according to the doctrines of the Trinitarians was con-A .- They do not differ from others in any way. demned, as showing the impossibility of its oneness,

Alluding to the real character; of Godesit was ng very active-and corresponding, in that respect, shown that he desired that all men should be saved; with the state it was in when it left the body. In a that every knee bowed and tongue confessed Him, moment a thousand actions—the whole history of a through the appreciation of His works in asture; life-will pass through the brain. When the spirit that He was slow to anger and full of meroy ithat comes up into higher life that confusion will last for His wisdom meted out the punishment of transgress.

ion to sinners in this world; that it was inconsistent with His nature to entertain revenge that he never designed an eternal punishment for sin; that 30 good could be attained by such design, being carried out; that the idea of a hell would necessarily convey the presence of God there for He is everyidea of a devil, suprome in power over the Almighty, was one inseparately associated with the Christian had been orested by Him, animate or inanimate, but what was good; that the good in nature never died or was condemned; that, finally, the idea of eternal pay the speakers. punishment was impossible, and a libel on the nature of God the Father, God the Mother, and God the

Questions were now invited. "Come and let us reason together "-said the medium-" we may be on Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock, there will be a met on reasonable grounds. Let us meet man to man, in the spirit of angels, and think, act and converse as such."

A gentleman present asked an explanation of Matthew, Chapter 8, and verses 11th and 12th:

"And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: "But the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

It was answered-" We cannot get the idea of the writer, unless it come out in another form. The darkness is the result of error. He does not say what Kingdom. If it is the Kingdom of the earth, we can readily see what darkness should surround them. All men are in darkness, but when they attain a certain condition, they may sit down with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Who knows that they were the holiest men? Consider their times and their oircumstances, and also the period they have been in the spiritual world, and it may be supposed that they are new pure and good. It may also be presumed that, taking into view the superior condition and attainments of mankind in the present age, some have attained a degree of perfection which has enabled them to shine forth in spiritual brightness, and has procured them a place beside these patriarchal men."

There being no further questioning, the medium retired, after advising a calm and carnest review of the whole subject of the lecture-thinking and acting for themselves in regard to the truths it might contain.

Miss Hardinge, of New York-the great and successful rival of Mrs. Hatch, in the opinion of not a few. will speak next Sunday afternoon and evening in the same place. She is not a trance speaker, but is under spiritual influence when she addresses the public formally.

Dr. Gardner stated that there had been anony mous communications sent him relative to a little delay on commencing the meetings at the stated hours. This was a necessary one, and demanded by the imperative requirement of undisturbed silence, which had to be secured ere the proceedings could go on. This was impossible so long as the audience were entering behind the times stated; therefore the only oure for the evil would have to be a timely attendance of all parties on each meeting.

CONFERENCE AT NO. 14 BROMFIELD STREET.

The following question was proposed by Mr. A. E Newton: " What is the soul of man?"

Mr. Newton said, there is a very indefinite idea of what man is, in his interior; of what there is that lies deep within us, yet man has but little oenoeption. The term, the soul of man, is very indefinite. when the material body is thrown off. Next to the one of his most splendid sermons; such as even he, material body there is a spirit that has a body corresponding in every part to the material body; and when it is withdrawn it is still perfect and distinct. Man has a mind as well as a spiritual body, that is divided into internal and external; the internal is the will and intellect, acted upon from within: the external is the animal, acted upon from without. Beyond the mind is the celestial; in this is love. which must be manifested through wisdom, and a more perfect manifestation of love must come through wisdom and truth; then comes the divine, celestial influx into the superior portion of the mind, producing universal love. To hear the voice of God, we must turn our thoughts within; to know the divine, we must seek it in our interiors.

Mr. Newton's remarks on this subject were long, and some of them abstruse and seemingly hypothe tical, and but a very imperfect idea of them is here given. Mr. Cushman made several objections to Mr. Newton's views, which elicited some debate between the two as to which was right in his opinion.

Mr. Goodrich made some pertinent and excellent remarks as to what the nature of these conferences should be. He thought they should not partake of the nature of debate; it was not their object to defend one's own opinion, and oppose that of another : to set one's self right and others wrong; but for each to speak his sentiments freely, without any one feeling under the necessity to set right by debate what he might think wrong in another.

It would have added interest to the meeting had there been time to have heard from many other gontlemen present, their definition of what the soul of man is; but the hour for adjournment had arrived, and the conference was closed. A. B. C.

MUSIC RECEIVED.

"Oh, Worship not the Beautiful" Song. "Where the Bright Waves are Dashing"-Duct. "Rippling Wave Waltz," by J. W. Turner.

"I Think of Thee "-Bailed; by J. P. Haggarty, have been received from Ditson & Co., No. 277 Wash-Ington street. They are very pretty pieces of Music. CAMBRIDGEPORT.

Miss Ross T. Amedy will speak at Washington Hall next Sabbath afternoon and evening at 8 and 7 1-2 o'olook.

Spiritualistic paper is to be published at Marysville, white cloth upon her chest, and bent his head over in that State on the loth of May next; for the pur- internal organs. He then gave her several slight pose of providing the ways and means to establish it blows with his fingers on the back; and once more on a firm foundation. Such a paper, backed with bidding her be of good cheer, departed. we hope our friends will succed in this projected on he alled to visit her, on entering the room, he went through as thought in pentomime, the same process

mais Correspondence et ai est

LETTER FROM NEW YORK. NEW YORK, May 1, 1858.

MESSIS. EDITORS—The meetings at Dodworth's, as where in the bounds of space; that God dwelt in surmised in my last, are to be continued. Private the sunlight of His glory, and wherever He was, that parties have taken the hall, and will provide lecturglory was there also; that God was goodness itself ers, morning and evening, for the public enlightenand dealt with goodness. His nature being in man, ment. R. P. Ambler leads off to morrow, and will the sufferings of man would touch Him; that the be followed by A. J. Davis, who is to occupy the desk for several Sabbaths. It has been determined to colleot a small entrance fee at the door, and dispense doctrines, but abourd and untenable; that nothing with contributions; but either course would leave a large balance to be made up by the two or three gentiemen, who stand pledged for the rent, and to

The proposed meetings at Clinton Hall are also to be inaugurated, but in such a way as not to interfore with those at Dodworth's. The Tuesday evening conference will be held at Clinton Hall; and session, at which a brief lecture, or essay, will be given, and an hour or more be devoted to conversation, on the subject-matter of the lecture. You are aware that the New York meetings have usually dispensed with moderators, under the belief that man, at his present stage of development, ought to be able to moderate himself. This vexed question has. for the present, been settled by a compromise, by which it is provided that the lecturer on Sunday, and the person who furnishes the question for debate, at the conference, shall, on that occasion, hold the hammer of power. This is avowedly on the principle, that the speaker, or questioner, at the time, makes himself positive to the audience, and accordingly is the proper one to sway its proceedings. This branch is to be known hereafter as the New York Lyceum.

At the conference on Tuesday evening, the subject of meetings for the coming year was fully discussed. A. J. Davis was present, looking as hale as ever, and said some very good things. He expressed himself particularly pleased with the plan and scope of the Lyceum,-which, while it is spiritual, proposes to embrace in its programme every human interest.-but objected strongly to having the prefix of Spiritual in the title. Spiritualists place their own meaning on the word, but unfortunately they do not make the dictionaries. The world will have it that Spiritualism means table-tipping; to many it is a bugbear; and he thought it but common wisdom to make the door of the institution as wide and inviting as possible. He anticipated great results from it. Twelve minds, such as might be gathered in this city, acting

in concert, would be able to furnish thought for the nation; brains for the government; and, within ten years, to hold the reins, and control the destinies of the land." The question of the evening was, whether mediums may not be influenced to speak from a circle of embodied spirits, or from a general thought-sphere,

as well as by disembodied spirits. Of course what was said on the subject was mostly in the form of opinion. Our powers are called into high activity by the demands of an occasion, when we are said to exceed ourselves. This is inspiration. To the world it is a mere mental effort; but to the Spiritualist it is an exaltation of himself into a rapport with mightier minds, and higher spheres of truth, than his own-whether in the body or out, it matters not; spirit being spirit wherever found. It follows that mediums may be inspired by a spirit, either in the form or out, or may make draughts on the universal fountain of thought for his supply: and such was the opinion of those who spoke to the question.

Mr. Harris's new work, to be issued in a few weeks, makes an octavo of some five hundred pages, and is wholly devoted to the celestial sense, in contradistinction to Swedenborg's spiritual sense, of the first chapter of Genesis.

The Rev. gentleman, on last Sabbath evening, gave in the opinion of his enthusiastic admirers, does not parallel oftener than twice or three times a year. The subject was the actual presence of Christ'smong men; and in the unfolding and illustration of the theme, fact, influence and argument, arrayed in all the graces of rhetoric, and jewels of poesy, were marshaled like flaming troops of angels, to do his bidding, and sustain his cause. His audience gazed, and listened, and quivered, with mingled rapture and awe, as though bound in a spell greater than mortal orator or magician hath power to command.

His positions were simple and clear. Christ, when first seen after his resurrection, had not yet ascended to the Father, and requested, on that account, not to be touched. Subsequently he returned in bodily presence, and mingled with his disciples many days. This establishes his ability, and the divine order of his manifestation, among the children of men. And lastly, he has shown himself bodily to believers, in this city, in these latter days.

This reminds me of a striking spiritual manifestation, which occurred in Brooklyn, several years ago. A lady of my acquaintance, a medium, was ill, and given over to die. She had passed through some persecutions, on account of hor devotion to the new faith, and was surrounded by unbelievers, and those hostile to her pretensions and beliefs. While lying at death's door, her physician was called into an adjoining State by the sickness and demise of his father, which added still another drop to the bitterness of her fate. One day she was laying alone on her couch, her husband being absent, and nurse in an adjoining room, caring for her infant child, when

she feit, as she supposed, the death struggle appronching. She straightened her limbs and composed herself for the event, Sho was aroused by a noise, followed by the screams of her child; and it was evident that that the nurse had let it fall, and that its head had struck on the floor. At the same time the nurse said to it, by way of consolation, that she believed it had a devil in il!

All the mother's sympathics were aroused and impulsively she sent up a prayer to the Father of All that her life might be prolonged for her children's sake. Suddenly the door seemed to open, and a majestic stranger, bright with the hues of heaven. but with that brightness partially veiled, entered. and approached her bed. He told her to be comforted, that her prayer had been heard, and she We learn from the New York Telegraph, that a should live. He raised her up in the bed, placed a Ual, soon. A convention of Spiritualists is to be held against it, as though listening to the action of the

capital conducted in a manner worthy of the cause, From that moment she began to amond; and in and well patronized by the inquiring minds in that the course of two or three days, when her physician region, would doubtless accomplish haden good, and returned, was nearly well. Singularly enough, as

of examination with the colestial visitor, And who spondent, "Buffalo," should, at this late hour, widely ever this visitor might, have, been, this parallel of disturb the quietly sleeping Past. action on the part of the two, seems to have been important as an evidence to her friends of the truth believe only in the reality of woe, because that alone is of the vision or mutilestation, with the particulars tangible to me-have no desire to aid the "good impression was given her at the time, with all the protest against this intrusion on my privacy—this force and reality of truth."

clairvoyant/examiner, Mrs. Dorman, who is as well few equals anywhere, and no superiors. York.

LETTER FROM NEWBURYPORT.

Newburrpour, April 26, 1858. Last Sunday evening we were addressed through the mediumship of Mrs. Goodwin,—the spirit is unwilling to be known by any other name than that of the "Reasoner," and well he may be known by that appellation. The subject was, "The worship of the Bible as an inspired book;" commencing with the Mosaio Dispensation, all the statements made in the first few chapters were torn to ribbons in one of the most soute trains of reasoning ever brought to bear upon any subject. The utter fallacy of all tho statements there made, as being the result of the first week of oreation; was fully shown, and the person does not live who can refute one single position taken by the spirit on this occasion. The subject of the medium, who had been laboring under a

In the afternoon we held a conference meeting, at which all were invited to take part. We desire all lenominations to take part in our conferences, leaving none, from the Roman Catholic through the of the day; and, in doing this, we claim to be the side of the House called out-"Good!" in reply. only denomination which admits free discussion. The Universalist Society hold conference meetings, and pretend to favor the freest discussion, but to ward us they are no better than any other of the old scots. At one of their meetings recently, an in- revolutionists, were totally defeated. vitation was extended to the audience to take part; a medium was present, controlled by the spirit of Rev. John Murray, the father of Universalism, who House, calling on the President for information in spoke for a length of time, and although very careful in what he said, being desirous of, as far as pos- igation of the Elbe, with a view to an entire abolisible, agreeing with the audience; yet, so much op- tion of the same. posed were the society, that they have notified the medium that they do not want her to trouble their own, where we can invite the Universalista to com- their bail, and sent to jail for security. mune and discuss our principles. The course pursued has driven many of the members from the Universalist church to us; and I must in justice say, that we do not think the society, generally, are in favors of the manner we were treated.

The opponents, finding they cannot prevent the people from investigating Spiritualism by preaching against it, have adopted a new system by getting up ridiculous stories, and charging them upon us as spiritual predictions. The last, and most ridioulous, was the prediction of a fire, which was to burn a large part of this city. This was charged from one medlum to another, until all had been disposed of. It is needless to say that the story was a fabrication from the beginning, and originated in the fertile brain of an Orthodox opponent. The night on which the fire was predicted, (?) a small building was set on fire, and immediately a cry was made by our opponents, who "hoped that now the humbug would But, rather, were they not responsible? No matter whether they employed a person to fire the building, in order to still farther injure us-and we are charitable enough not to believe that they would go to such lengths, but they certainly were responsible for putting the thought into the person's head by originating and circulating the story. , Many of the Orthodox, who pretend to believe we are humbugs, were so much afraid of the pretended prediction as to pack up the goods, and even watched all night. It shows that whatever they may say, they act a belief in Spiritualism, in showing a fear of such a foolish story. We need not such weapons to break down their false doctrines, creeds and dogmas.

We have given out a challenge to our opponents which as yet they do not seem to dare accept: they are very free to call us "deluded men," and our belief "a humbug," but when we offer them an opportunity to prove their charge, they dare not meet us. We offer to meet any clergyman of any denomination in free discussion on any one point, or the whole of their peculiar belief, respectively, or will meet them on our own claim of Spiritualism: we will produce a medium, who has not been educated, who will discuss any point they may choose-the discussion will be held anywhere that our opponents may choose, and we only ask the same privilege in the discussion that we allow them. Is there one who dares accept? VERITATIS.

"BUFFALO.". We publish, by request, the following letter, in an- ture." wer to a correspondent, who has written us over the above signature, in reference to the lady whose name will be found below. We had reason to supparties by whose agency they came:---

Buffalo, April 25, 1858. EDITORS BANNER-'Tis only to day your paper-

through gathering tears, I read my name in its cultics with that country. columns. I have long ceased to be identified with a mighty onk. The first of the Million of the

ering broadcast the germs of truth and wisdom- it to one Representative in Congress. happy in their faith singing, as they labor, there The Paris correspondent of the Manchester Guar are so many," wonderful mediums!" through whom dian states that another plot to assassinate the Emsomething new "is daily given that I am con peror of the French had been discovered, and that founded, and at loss to understand why your per this was the cause for the great military display at hope well-meaning but certainly intrusive corrette inauguration of the new Boulevard de Schasto-

I am broken in health—admit my pyrrhoniumof which she had surprised them. She believed that cause "-in verity, have no time to devote to it-am her good physician from the skies, was Christ. This dependent solely on my pen for support; therefore I dragging forth from my humble hiding place, this In conclusion, allow me to say, that that excellent, annoying exposure to the renewed entreaties of "marvel hunters "-"investigators," &c., &c., for a "seknown in New England as in this city, where she once." Especially do. I deplore that your journal, has mostly been connected with Dr. Wellington's es- (which, with its enormous circulation, has even now, tablishment, has removed to Newark, N. J. In her as I write, been read from one extreme of the Union particular field, which is that of medical examina- to the other,) should have been selected as the Hertions, prescriptions, and healing, she has probably ald of my Fume (?) You are promised a communication for your next week's issue. I entreat you will not publish anything further in connection with my name.

I ask in life—that which will be surely meted me when dead-forgetfulness.

Accept my earnest wishes for your continued and inoreased prosperity. HAGAR I. J.

Political Items.

SETTLEMENT OF THE KANBAS QUESTION IN CON-GRESS.-English's Conference Committee bill passed the Senate on Friday, April 30, by the following vote-yeas 31, nays 22. The House had previously passed it by a vote of 112 to 103.

Three reports have been submitted in the House of Representatives in relation to the sale of Fort was left unfinished on account of the indisposition Snelling. Mr. Hughes, of Indiana, introduced a resolution to censure Mr. Spinner, of New York, for severe attack of the neuralgia, for the preceding his presumption in maligning the character and tion to that subject. motives of Senator Bright, of Indiana. There was a very exciting debate over the matter. Mr. English, of Indiana, took part, and characterized any man who ventured to assail his patriotism, in the matter of locating and purchasing certain Governwhole range of Protestants, down to the most liberal ment lands, as a coward, poitroon, and liar. One

A battle has taken place-on the 17th of Aprilbetween the government and revolutionary forces of Peru, at Arequipa. More than two thousand men were slain in the engagement. The insurgents, or

Mr. Kelly, of New York, has given notice that he will soon present a resolution to the attention of the relation to the tolls imposed by Hanover on the nav-

Gen. Walker-the Fillibuster-will take his trial before the United States Court in New Orleans, on meetings. This is the toleration of Universalism; the 4th Monday of May. Several of his officers but thank God, we have a place of meeting of our have already been surrendered to the authorities by

Gen. Cass, the Secretary of State, has written a letter to the British Minister on the subject of the Slave Trade, and especially in relation to the efforts made on the part of the United States, in conjunction with France and England, for its suppression. He asserts that our Government_does all it can do in the premises, and fairly performs its share of the contract.

Mr. Slidell has offered a resolution in the Scnato that the President be empowered to suspend the operation of the neutrality laws, during the recess of Congress, if thought proper. This movement looks professedly towards our little difficulties with Paraguay. Yet it could also be made to work as well, if Spain and Mexico should fall out before another session of Congress commences.

Among the bills recently presented to the Senate are James C. Jewett's petition in reference to a nonfulfillment of engagements by the Poruvian Governbe stopped; it was time, when such were the results; ment. Referred. Mr. Yulce presented a petition, we, alone, were responsible for the incendiarism." asking aid to test E. D. Tippet's cold-water steam engine. Mr. Gwin introduced a bill for proteoting the lives of steamboat passengers.

The terms of the sale of Mount Vernon to the Ladies' Association are publicly announced. The price to be paid is \$200,000; the estate including the mausion, tomb and two hundred acres of land. Eighteen thousand dollars are to be paid down, and the remainder in four annual installments. Mr. Washington promises to remit interest on the deferred payments in case the whole amount is paid on or before the 22d of February, 1859. .

The London Morning Herald's Paris correspondent writes on the 7th: "The chief topic of conversation in political circles here is the growing postility between the two great powers of Eastern Europo. The many Russians in Paris speak of the outbreak of a war as a probable contingency, and it is generally expected that the Austrian ambassador at St. Petersburg will ere long take his departure from the Russian capital. It is no secret for any one at all conversant with the state of Europe, that for a longtime past a feeling of bitter animosity has existed between the two empires, and it is now stated that Russia is eager to take vengeance on her quondam ally for her selfish desertion during the Crimean conflict. The formation of a camp of 100.000 men at Warsaw is pointed to as a preliminary symptom of the bursting of the storm which has long been brewing, and the Austrian occupation of Montenegro is mentioned as a likely pretext for an open rup-

The latest accounts from Utah render it extremely probable that the "Saints" will not fight the United States troops, if the latter go in force sufficient to pose that our correspondent wrote with the sanction be at all formidable. They have no powder, no canof the indy, or at least that he did not write against non, no military stores of any kind, and all the her wishes. We trust we shall never be the cause stories of their having a large force perfectly drilled of any more suffering than already attaches to this and ready for service are nonsense. The whole state of existence, and we presume our correspon number of their men capable of being good soldiers dent did not write, intending to inflict any injury does not exceed 3,500. It is Young who will have a upon the lady. The facts of spirit phenomena are, "special revelation," and run away as soon as he in some degree, public property, so that an intention finds that the United States are in earnest. These to injure, cannot really be charged against one who statements are very unlike those with which the publishes an account of them in connection with the country has hitherto been amused and alarmed, and come from a source which is entitled to credit.

Senator Mellory, of Florida, made a speech defending the conduct of President Lopez, of Paraguay. neretofore so welcome - reached me; and to day, and generally criticising the character of our diffi-

Gen. Quitman has ready a bill, to be introduced Spiritualism, and was well content to find my seces- into the House, at the proper time, relating to the sion as unmarked, as the falling of a single leaf from introduction of new States fer the future. Its main feature is, that no State can make application for Boores of talented women traverse the land, scat admission until it has sufficient population to entitle

pol. The ceremony was originally intended to have been a purely civil and municipal one.

A meeting of the members of the Cotton Supply Association was held in Manchester (Eng.) on the 9th ult. Strong resolutions were adopted in favor of having Cotton supplied from other parts of the world besides the Southern States of the Union. Sir James Brooke, of Borneo, and other distinguished persons were present and made speeches.

The Grand Jury, impanneled in London to investigate the charter against Bernard and others, accused of being implicated in the attempt of the 14th of January, against the French Emperor, found true bills against the defendants. The charge was delivered by Lord Chief Justice Campbell to the Grand Jury, instructing them in their dutles and defining the prisoners' offence under English law. By reference to the foreign news, in another column, it will be seen that the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty" in this case.

A large number of Democratic members of Congress have united in requesting the President to confer on Judge Loring, of Mass., the position of Judge of the Court of Claims, made vacant by the death of . Judge Gilohrist.

The Naval Committee have agreed to recommend that steam power be furnished to the frigate Franklin, now at Portsmouth.

The question on the admission of Minnesota will be immediately brought up in the House by Mr. Stephons.

A letter has been received at the State Department, from our Charge d'Affaires at Constantinople, enclosing one to him from the Grand Vizier, showing that Amin Bey was accredited as an agent to this government—thus setting at rest all doubts in rela-

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. T. R., Elemidor.—We wrote a notice in answer to your letter, and supposed it had been published. The article was rather long for us.

DIRCLE " A." MARDLEHEAD .- Your skeptical friends are very much mistaken in reference to the manifestation you speak of. Do you not remember the story of a colored woman, who tied so much gold about her that she sauk? We believe that manifestation is true. I. P. B., New London, Cr.—Probably the gentlemen are reli-

able so far as a proper use of their power goes, but they might not be able to psychologise in this particular case. When a subject is presented, exactly calculated for their operation, no doubt they would do so with effect. They are first rate dentists.

G. M. L., GROVELAND .-- We know of no place in Boston where likenesses of departed friends are drawn. If so it must be private. There is no such name in the Directory. We think there must be some mistake in communicating.

. S. H., OBLAND.-E. Rodgers' address is Cardington, Ohio. G. E. Walcott's, Columbus, Ohio. Some of their efforts are successful-others failures, as in all spirit manifestations, We have a case in point. A lady medium, a pure-minded, Christian woman, sent for a portrait of her father, and received one she did not recognize; she returned it, but it was again drawn and sent. This led to correspondence, when the artist medium sat a third time and the same spirit presented himself, insisting upon his portrait being drawn. The name of the spirit was given, who turned out to be an influence which had manifested through the lady to ber groat distress, being a disorderly spirit-or a clear case of obsession. She had for a long time been annoyed by this spirit, who had caused her to entertain thoughts of sulcide. Having resisted his temptation, he manifested in other ways, always to her anneyance, as in this case. Here is one of the mysteries of spirit communion,

R. C., Sheboyoan Falls.-Wo will send the back numbers, or continuo your present subscription to July, as you wish.

M. B., TEMPLE, MR .- No doubt your child is near to you and knows your wish-and if it were possible for him to communicate through our medium, would undoubtedly do so. Her conditions may not be sultable for him at presenthe may not be sufficiently master of the laws of matter and mind to control her satisfactorily to himself; the Great Spirit may not yet have said to him "Return." Undoubtedly your prayer will be answered, but perhaps for wise nurnoses that answer is withheld for a season. We never insist upon responses to letters—the wish is made known man proposes God disposes. The channel is open and clear for all who can, to come, but there we have done our work, and if those called do not respond, we feel it is still right. In patience, possess your soul-hope on, pray on, and in proper time your child will undoubtedly speak. We will aid all we can, but it is not our work to dictate.

MEETINGS IN BOSTON AND VICINITY SUNDAY MEETINGS .- The desk will be occupied at the Meodeon on Sunday next, at 3 and 7 1-2 o'clock P. M., as usual. MISS HARDINGE, of New York, a superior trance-speaking nedium, is announced as the lecturer on this occasion.

Ma. Charles H. Crowell, trance-speaking medium, will ecture in Newburyport on Sunday next, May 9th.

Miss Rosa T. Amedy, the trance-speaking medium, will ceture in South Easton on Tuesday, 4th inst; East Foxboro' on Thureday, 6th; and in Cambridgeport, on Sunday, 9th. A weekly Conference of Spiritualists will be held at Spirit-ralists' Hall, No. 14 Bromfield street, every Thursday evening,

SPIRITUALISTS' MERTINOS WIII bo held every Sunday after-noon, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. Speaker, Rev. D. F. God-dard. Admission free. A Cracks for Medium Development and Spiritual Manifesta-tions will be held every Sunday morning and evening, at No. 14 Bromfield Street. Admission 5 cents.

The Ladies' Harmonical Band will hold their Some weekly meeting at the house of Mrs. Alfred Nash, No. 9 Phipps Place, on Flursday, May 6th. All interested in this benevolent work are invited to attend.

J. H. Cunnier, trance-speaking modium, is engaged to leeture in West Amesbury, Mass., Bunday, May 0.

Euro in West Amesbury, Mass., Sunday, May 9.

SALEM.—Meetings are held in Salem every Sunday at the Spiritualists' Church, Sewall street. The best trance-speakers engaged. Circle in the morning free.

J. N. KNAFF, Supt.

Meetings at Lyceum Hall every Sunday afternoon and evening, at 21-3 and 7 o'clock. The best Lecturers and Trance-speakers engaged.

Special Notices.

LIBRARY AND READING-ROOM. IN NEW YORK CITY.

On or about the first of May, an additional room will be fitted up, adjoining the one now occupied by the subscriber, as a LIBRARY AND READING-ROOM. It will be arranged with a due regard to neatness and comfort, and well supplied with Spiritual and Reform Litorature, as well as a choice selection of works on Religion, Science, and the Arta together with the best class of light literature of the day.

The want of a place of this kind has been unmistakably indicated by the many inquiries instituted, and the general anxiety expressed on the subject, both as regards the Spiritnailsts of New York, and those coming from a distance.

The subscriber, in entering upon this new enterprise, feels the fullest confidence that he will be sufficiently well sustained to compensate him for every additional risk ho may incur (in the shape of rent, &c.,) in the inauguration of the "Spiritualists' Library and Reading-Room," CIRCLES.

A portion of the time-day and evening-will be occupied at the Spiritual Rooms, No. 5 Great Jones street, in holding Circles, at which it is intended to have the services of the bost Tost Mediums in the country—so far as may be, The advantages of this arrangement are, that while it will not interfere with mediums at their homes, it will give, investigators an opportunity of consulting them at cortain hours at a central point. Established rates for communications will not be interfered with, but remain the same. The names of mediums ongaged, and the hours for holding circles, will be announced at the proper time. OBAL DISCUSSION.

The Oral Discussion at Hartford, between Professor Brittan and Dr. Hanson, will be published on Saturday, the 24th inst. It will contain 148 pp., 8vo.-bound in muslin, 68 cents; paper, 38 cents; postego, Q and 10 cents. Orders will be g, T, MUNSON, promptly attended to, 5 Great Jones at, N. Y.

BTARTLING PHENOMENA IN HAMIL-TON, N. Y.

TRINITY BUILDING, No. 111, Broadway, New York, April 29, 1859.

DEAR Sirs-In the accompanying paper you will find two articles, which I think it will be worth while to republish. They show at least how the cause goes on. And to that effect, I have to-day a letter from Hupson, giving me an account of the recent development of an excellent rapping and tipping medium in that place.

My correspondent writes :- "Sunday night, we went to see Mrs. ____, the new medlum here. She is quite poor, but so sweet, and mild, and holy in her looks and expression, that I was at once won by her. She is sincerity itself, and though she lives poorly, everything is as neat as wax about herself, her childrenkand her home. She is a plous Methodist, and is a rapping and tipping medium of great power." J. W. EDMONDS.

Yours truly, Elitors Banner of Light, Poston.

The following articles are those alluded to by Judge Edmouds, in the above note, and ourselves and our renders will feel under obligations to him for placing them within our reach. They are taken from the Waterville Times, published in the town of Waterville, N. Y., the first being copied from the Hamilton Republican—the last, from the pen of a correspondent of the first named paper :-

MESSES. EDITORS-Having heard, some time since, of certain remarkable phenomena occuring at the house of a Mr. Adin Ely, in the town of Marshall, Oneida Co., I visited the place a few days since to ascertain the truth of the matter. As some of your readers may be interested by an account of the circumstances, I will give a brief relation of the facts that have come to my knowledge.

Mr. Ely is a farmer, apparently in comfortable circumstances, living about two miles from Deansville. He and some other members of his family have been members of the Methodist Church, and if they are not so now, it is on account of their maintaining an opinion of their own in regard to the origin of the manifestations at their house. They are said, by those who know them, to be persons of excellent character, and upon whose word implicit reliance can be placed. I saw none of the phenomena, and was unable, from circumstances which it is needless to detail, to spend more than an hour and a half or so, there.

They told me that the first they knew of the phenomena occurred two years ago last August. Three ladies, two sisters of Mrs. Ely and a daughter of hers by a former marriage, occupied a room on the second floor of the house. After retiring to rest one night they were startled by noises in the room, as though hard substances were being thrown about They commenced making inquiries of each other, but without eliciting anything satisfactory; after which they aroso and lighted candles. The noise ceased, and they failed to discover the cause. On extinguishing the light, they again commenced; but finally ceased for the night. The next night, howevor, the demonstrations were renewed; this time, however, in the form of raps, as of persons seeking admission. The examinations of the previous evening were renewed, and with a similar result. Mr. and Mrs. Ely were then called, and they failed to discover a enuse for the mysterious sounds. Questions were then asked, and were responded to by the raps—which claimed to have a spiritual origin, and to be made by the spirits of deceased friends of the family. Tests of unequivocal character were given, and it seemed impossible that the manifestatious were enpable of any other solution.

These things continued for some time. A daughter of Mr. Ely by a former marriage, who had been spending some time away from home, returned, and she commenced communicating with the mysterious agency by means of the alphabet. Long messages were spelled out, purporting to come from her deceased mother, and every way characteristic of her, and from others of their deceased friends they received equally satisfactory proofs of identity. These things have continued until the present time, and there seems sometimes to be present many others, whom none of the family ever knew on earth.

About the time of the occurrence of the circum. stances above narrated, physical demonstrations of an extraordinary character commenced, and also speaking with an audible volce. On one occasion, as a demonstration of the fact that these things were-beyond the control of the family, a green cheese, weighing upwards of thirty pounds, was taken, just after it was moved from the press, and carried a distance of forty or fifty feet, into another room, and placed upon a bed-and what is not less singular, newspapers were found carefully spread on the bed. to prevent injury to the bedding. On several occa-sions, clothing belonging to different members of the family, has been found stuffed with pillows and various other articles, to make images—and so artistically has this been done that it has been difficult to tell, at a little distance, that it was not really a living being. Clothes and pieces of cloth have been taken and hung up around rooms, as a sort of scenory, repeatedly; and very frequently members of the family find letters directed to them and purporting to come from their deceased friends, pinned to their clothing, or lying in conspicuous situations. On many occasions, various articles have been moved and thrown about the room before their eyes and without mortal contact. Once after the family had sat down to dinner, the table was-turned completely round. At other times it has been raised from the

floor, by an invisible agency, before their eyes. These manifestations seem to have been given them for the purpose of demonstrating the reality and the authenticity of the communications, and to afford them an opportunity of communicating again with such of their friends as have passed beyond this sphere. They have exhibited the peculiar characteristics of the persons from whom they purport to come, and have answered every test that in the nature of the case it was possible to give. The narration of even a small part of the circumstances would extend this letter to an inconvenient length; therefore I shall not attempt it. Although the physical demonstrations have been so numerous and violent, not the slightest injury has been done to the furniture or any other article in the house. They came unsought by the family, and were received with doubt and disbelief at first—but the overwhelming array of evidence they furnished, drove away the last misgiving from their mind.

The family showed me every courtesy while I was there and in their parents.

there, and in their narrative of the facts, showed every appearance of candor and honesty. They seemed to be people of intelligence and character, and to have no ends to serve but the dissemination of the truth. Their accounts would seem incredible, were it not well known that similar occurrences, well attested, had taken place in different localities all over the country. Yours, &c.

March 27, 1858. ALVIN STURTEVANT.

UTICA, April 10, 1853. MESSES. EDITORS-In the Hamilton Republican of of the lst inst., is an article, relating to the "remarkable phenomena" which have occurred at the house of Adin Ely, in Marshall. By perusing this letter, I am convinced that the writer has not detailed such phenomena as will tend to impart character to the doctrine, or weight to the testimony of the truth of Spiritualism. Material manifestations-the removal of a cheese from one room to another, the tipping of a table, the stuffing of garments to make images, the hanging up of clothes in imitation of scenery the writing of letters, or rather the finding of writ-ten latters—although, possibly, incapable of explanation on any other theory than the one assigned, are anot, of themselves, convincing proof of the truth of this fast spreading doctrine. Indeed, the most of people would at once exclaim: "Is this, then the grand object of our oreation; to toll and struggle in

this vale of tears, to labor unceasingly, and, after to impose upon those who are addressed. Here is running the weary race, obtain this great reward, one, pretending to be written by an Italian girl, who tistic merit of a disembodied friend ?"

Having visited the house of Mr. Ely, with a view knowing that everything pertaining to these mani tic, although much, in this city, had come under my observation, which seemed marvellous.

It requires the best of evidence; testimony of the highest and most undouhted character must be protrue. Very few of the long list of received truths, are capable of demonstration. No man must be expeoted to believe a doctrine at war with his precon ceived idea of the laws of Nature, without a mathematical demonstration of its truth. The highest see a man, and thus know that he is before me. The next best testimony is that obtained, in like manner, by a oredible witness, and by him communicated to us. Without expatiating it will be apparent that no man can be expected to believe that "a green cheese, weighing upwards of thirty pounds," oan without human agency, be carried more than forty feet, and deposited upon a bed, &c. I should consider a person extremely, and unwisely credulous, who did not ask for something more than hearsny evidence on that point. Why, the opportunities for path, that before actual belief can be produced, in deeds so marvellous, a man must see for himself.

I have heard an "nudible voice," at the house of possible chance for deception, excepting on the theory person in the room, save myself, and the relation was as correct, in every instance, as I was able to give it. I understood but few words of this conversation, which was interpreted, so to speak, by two of the ladies present, but distinctly heard the voice, which, to me, sounded like the noise produced by a sharp, sudden concussion of the atmosphere, as is mation was such as no one but myself could have

One afternoon, this voice began talking with Miss Charlotte Parmelee, and stated that the spirit of Wm. L. Crandal was present, and desirous of communicating with his wife, Mrs. Cornelia C. Crandal, so well known to all your readers. Mrs. Crandal sat down beside Miss l'armelee, and recorded every word which the latter heard spoken by the invisible in all their teachings: "Be good and true; live hely agent. The conversation lasted several hours, and lives, and happiness hereafter shall be your reward. Mrs. C. wrote down sixteen pages of letter paper, Does no good arise from such injunctions? Were purporting to be dictated by Mr. Crandal to the one to arise from the dead, appear to you, face to spirit, and by the latter spoken to Miss P. This face, and say, "Be good or you never can be happy," communication is now in the possession of Mrs. C., people, seeing your ungodliness, might say, "He corand is, of itself, well worth the attention of every tainly did not see his absent friend, or if he did, we person of literary attainments. Mr. Crandal was advise him not to see him again, for what good does an editor for many years, and it is an easy matter it do?" Christ came, he says, to be "a ransom for to distinguish between his style of composition, or all;" and in view of the wickedness surrounding us, thography and punctuation, and that of any person and of the doctrine which popularly obtains that not in the house when this was written. This invisible all, nor one-tenth of the human race can be ransomdirected the italicizing line to be drawn under certain words, commas, and colons to be inserted in the proper places, periods at the end of sentences, para—

Mr. Ely is one of your citizons, a man who has him and his wife, in their room at Stanwix Hall, Albany, while he was suffering from a complication of disorders which caused his premature decease, and even narrated, faithfully, the words of comfort and consolation spoken by his partner as she held his pulseless wrist, and wiped from his brow the chilling dews of death. Here can be no deception. Conversations were referred to which occurred years ago, and which had never been thought of since by Mrs. C., unequivocally preving the presence of an intelligence beyond that possessed by any living person in that house. Some of the teachings of this communication are of the most beautiful character, and, in point of literary excellence, the production is an honor to its reputed author in his palmiest days.

On the occasion of my visit at the house of Mr. Ely, while sitting at the breakfast table, loud raps were heard beneath the table. At my request, every person withdrew a short distance from the table, and inquired if a spirit was present. The table, laden with dishes, food, &c., was immediately raised, by an unseen power, clear from the floor, and came down violently. This was repeated three times. I endeavored to hold it down, but could not. No person was near it but myself. In answer to my inquiries, it was repeatedly lifted up a foot or more and all my strength was unavailing in the effort to prevent it. There were no castors on the table, and when I asked the spirit to move it towards me, it was shoved violently in the direction I had requested. I propounded interrogatories, the answers to which I could not give correctly, and the replies, I afterwards learned, were truthful. The mere tip ping of this table is no evidence to me of the truth Spiritualism; but whence came the intelligence o powerfully manifested in these movements? An intelligence was displayed far beyond that possessed by any person present, but not at all incompatible with the theory of spiritual presence. Let me suppose a case. You are alone in your closet, and a voice says: "I am the spirit of John Mason, and my body was destroyed at the burning of my dwelling, No. 51 Mobile street, New Orleans, on the 8d day of October, 1842." You have never heard, read or imagined of such a street in that city, or of any thing else so narrated; but desirous of farther investigating the truth of these particulars, you make liligent inquiry, and learn that, on that precise day, No. 51 Mobile street, New Orleans, was destroyed by fire, and that its owner, John Mason, was buried in the ruins—to what conclusions are you irresistibly led? I have seen, at Mr. Ely's, as remarkable, and truthful data given by which to investigate the truths of these teachings. A large bound volume of the Onondaga Democrat, ediled by Mr. Crandal in Syracuse, in 1846-'47, was sunt to Mrs. Ely by Mrs. Babbott, of Waterville. Before any one in the house had opened this book, this voice sald, "Opon The Onondaga Democrat, turn to No. 30, and read the Richmond Tragedy;' I have finished it." Upon turning to the No. a long story of love and murder was found, entitled the "Richmond Tragedy." Not a member of this family had before known of the existence of such a story. This voice tells the whereabouts of absent friends, their health, employments, and other minutine, and the information is almost invariably ascertained to be correct. Whence this intelligence?

Letters are frequently found, addressed to members of this family, purporting to be written by the spirits of deceased friends. Here, I admit, are opportunities for deception; but let us look at their contents, and see if anything is disclosed that would probably spring from an unworthy motive—a denier Picking stones upon a highway, if there is nothing

the inestimable privilege of revisiting our friends, acts as amanuensis for Mrs. Ely, directed to Thomas carrying green cheeses about their houses, tipping A. Ely. This letter was found, by one of the family, their tables, manufacturing grotesque images to on the floor, and the chirography, I firmly believe, please their fancies, and to induce levity at the arcannot be imitated by any one in that house. See it for yourselves, and my reasons for this declaration will be apparent. This letter relates incidents which to a candid investigation of the so-called spiritual transpired previous to the birth of any of, the shill manifestations, I am induced to give you the result dren in the household of which she was once the of my researches. I write this for your paper, ornament, and head; facts which are known only to her husband and herself, and which convey an intelligence superior to that possessed by Mr. Ely or any festations possesses a local interest, not shared by ligence superior to that possessed by Mr. Ely or any your extemporaries. I went there a confirmed skep of his family, unless you include the absent mother. This letter, and all the communications from the same source, teaches that family circle that, to be happy in the spirit land, they must live virtuous and Christian lives here. The best of advice is given duced to overthrow the teachings, prejudices, and the children, and words of comfort and solace are demonstrated philosophy of nearly two thousand spoken to her former husband. "My children, love years. As a general proposition, there are but very one another, never forsake virtue's path, be good, few things which man knows, beyond doubt, to be and you will be happy. My husband, toil on a few more years, and your labors will cease, and your reward shall be a home of joy and unalloyed happiness-your haven shall be one of rest. We meet in groves of heavenly beanty, overspread with bowers matical demonstration of its truth. The highest teeming with flowers of rarest loveliness, while one form of evidence is that obtained by the senses. I of our number discourses music, only equalled in melody and sweetness by the angelic host." No other teachings of duty or reward have ever been received by this family, and yet men say, "What good do these manifestations produce?" They teach us that as man makes his exit from this sphere, so shall his ontrance be "into that happy land;" that he who desires to enter the other world, on an advanced stage, must make his spiritual progression here. He can progress hereafter, but here he can, in. one year, make greater spiritual advancement than cau be accomplished hereafter in a century. deception are so numerous, the liabilities for frail No special theory has ever been advanced in any of humanity to err are so constantly occurring in our the teachings at this house, but in almost every other place spirits teach that every soul is an emanation from Deity, and was destined, in its oreation, to be hely and happy. Here the objection is inter-Mr. Ely, apparently issuing from the ceiling overhead, on an occasion when the entire family were with me in the drawing-room, when there was no dec.?" A missionary found the doctrine of Pantheism firmly rooted in the minds of his benthen conof a most skillful use of exceedingly perfect and well-gregation, and, one day, determined to convince one trained ventriloquial powers in the possession of of the most learned of the sect that everything was some member of the family. This voice purports to be the spirit of Joshua P. Knight, of South Carolina man work miracles, and otherwise act as God docs, it related acts committed by me, unknown to every the other portion of himself?" The heathen dipped up a cup-full of the water of the Ganges, by whose banks they were standing, and said: "The Ganges floats navies upon its bosom, moves, when excited, with tremendous power, in its majesty causing all to behold it with veneration and awe; but this little portion of the Ganges, although a part of the mighty river, you do not expect to possess its attributes, or heard when violently swinging a stick in the air, or a tithe of its power. Why, then, exact so much of swiftly hurling a large nail from you. The informan, a mere drop, the smallest portion of that great, omniscient, and omnipresent Deity, from which he emanates?" I confess the proposition is an ugly one to answer, "the first time trying."

The one great objection ever urged is, "What good loes all this do?" What good does the Bible do, although full of wise sayings, and good teachings, if we heed not the doctrines it inculcates? The manifestations at Mr. Ely's ever have this ultimatum

graphs at the beginning of new subjects, certain lived in your midst for more than fifty years, withmarks, the significance of which is known only to out ever meriting, or causing, a breath of represent the craft, were interspersed here and there, and each to be heard against him. His testimony would be sheet, after being written over, was caused to be taken, I dare say, in any court of justice, on a quescarefully reviewed, and directions were given retion of life and death, and there is not a man among garding the correction of every error. Now, as to you who would hesitate for a moment, where your its subject matter. Remember this was spoken by own life depended upon the testimony, to have Thos. Miss Parmelee to Mrs. Crandal. A succinct history A. Ely, unsupported by other witnesses, uncorroborwas given of Mr. Crandal's married life. Incidents ated by other circumstances, testify to the facts, in were related, known only to himself and wife; "inci- your case, as he saw, and knew them. And yet, dents which were as strange and new to the young without investigation, and in an unwarrantable and lady who related them as to any of your readers; it wholesale manner you deliberately reject his testis detailed private conversations occurring between mony in the great case of "Spiritualism against the world," and cry, "Mon and brethren, he must be mistaken; he certainly does not know what he affirms." Again, I say, go and see; and the only fault you can flud with the evidence is, it may be adjudg. ed of a "cumulative" character.

Truly yours, i.

Correspondence.

Written for the Banner of Light. A WORD OF TRUTH.

"It is not the place that maketh the person, but the person that maketh the place honorable."—CIGERO.

"We think they want only sewing women, whereas they want only domestics—women and girls who know how and are willing to make themselves useful in household operations."

Speaking of "Females.at the West," in an article from which the above is an extract, in a late number of the Banner, emboldens me to make audible, or readable, my thoughts upon the same subject.

What is the cause of the objection of so many girls better fitted for the multiforious duties of house-work, and who, many of them, should they give their candid opinion, would say they far preferred it to sitting still and "pinching hems," or sewing long seams from early morn till evening comes? It requires no argument to prove that the exercise that house-work requires, is far more calculated to bring the glow of health to the check, and strength to the frame, than to

"Stitch, stitch, stitch, till the cyclids grow heavy and dim." And as to the pride and prejudices against it, permitume, as one of their own sex, and with the greatest humility imaginable, to say that seems to be the foclishest of all things possible. .

Is it degrading to cat well-cooked food? It is said, that "a delicate, appreciating palate, is one of the essentials to a delicate, well-appreciating mind," and it is certainly necessary to the continuance of perfect bodily health. By that I would not be understood as meaning food prepared in epicureau style, but comfortable and home-like - and don't think me personal, my fashionable friends, who desire to be "mere parlor boarders" in their own houses, something which is quite too rare in the majority or real homes, but always forms an item in the "Reveries of Bachelors,"-my word for it.

To continue my queries. Is there anything objectionable in having good health?-in looking around upon a tidy, well-ordered house? Anything humiliating in making those we love comfortable, or whose kindness to us should prompt the gratitude of kind offices in return?

In short, would it detract from the soul, beauty or inner-life glory of any, to be useful, or "do good as we find opportunity?" No; far from it. Nothing is degrading ever, or should be, to those who take

"Whose er with single purpose, Perseveres through every trial, May at length his end attain. Be yo wise, nor labor vainly— Nake each passing moment tell— Lot each day you leave behind you, Bear the record—"all is well;"

THE GOLDEN BIRD. .

MESSEE EDITORS-4 Tribute to whom tribute is due," principle. Without waiting for some great occasion to call attention, and nurse my own pride, I remark that all are interested in the character of spirit mediums, that they should be good, pure, cultivated.

My husband, clairvoyant and psychologist, came nome with a card containing the name of Mrs. E. L. Fonds, No. 6 Warren square, a trance, seeing and healing medium, remarking that he had subjected r to a severe test, at the request of her friend; that, conversing with the physician who entranced her, as well as herself before entrancing, he found his and her pretensions well founded.

On Tuesday, of last week, I called with two lady friends, and we were favored with the mest satisfactory evidence that she was worthy of the high commendation alluded to. My husband saw the spirit physician who entranced her. ::

One of the ladles had a daughter in the spirit world, who put off the form at ten years of age whom the spirits named "Golden Birdie." This spirit daughter came to her at this interview, and uttered the following stanzas, through Mrs Fonda, who was an utter stranger to her at the time :-

The sunbeams' goldon cage of light Hath down a rainbow hung, And sweet therein a golden bird The whole bright morning sung. The winged forms around it flew, And chanted as they heard-It was the bird of Hope, mother, It was Hope's golden bird. And ever of the coming dawn, The music song began : Ah! what on earth so beautiful As Hope and Love to man. I pondored, thinking still of thee, And of God's holy word: It was the bird of Hope, mother, It was Hope's golden bird.

MRS. C. ROBBINS. Charlestown, April 18, 1858.

THE FRUITS OF SPIRITUALISM. East Taunton, April 25, 1858.

DEAR BANNER-The cause of truth is daily increasing here. Mrs. F. H. Huntley has been laboring with us, and I must say, with others, that she is one of the best mediums I ever heard; as freely as she receives truth, so freely she gives it to others; and let all those who hear her eloquence, freely give of that which clothes and feeds the natural body, as she gives that which feeds and clothes the spiritual. Her efforts here, as a tranco medium, have reclaimed the rum-drinker, the gambler, and the profano swearer, and brought them from their dark ways to the paths of Spiritualism, lighted by truth; and, in this new light they rejoice, and learn that God has work for them to do, and that work is, to do unto their neighbors as they would their neighbors should do unto them.

Thus Spiritualism here is doing good among those that need it most; and may it, with its blessed influence, spread all over the land, is the prayer of your brother,

CHARLES R. MAXIM.

Communications.

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

[Emma A. Knight, Medium.7 The Heart's Mirror.

Gaze into the heart's mirror, and see thyself as thou art—let all covering of dress or ornament disappear when thou would'st see the spirit as it truly is, with its virtues and failings. Take a peep thus at least once a day-do not let the spiritual toilet suffer in consequence of material things—let its dress be pure and stainless, of modest material, and dimensions, and keep its body cleanly and healthy, and the fragrance coming from it shall be like new mown hay, or the fresh opening flower-let no stench of slander or falsehood arise near thee, nor the chilly atmosphere of suspicion and jealousy pervade thee but the hardihood of honesty, the frankness of health, and the smile of love be ever with thee, so that each day as thou gazest upon thy spirit self, thou shalt find thyself more beautiful, more pure, and more holy—even dazzling to gaze upon. Let thy heart be like an open book—guileless and truth-ful, having no deceit or falsehood, consequently nothing to conceal. Then shalt thou go thy way among men, softly as the virgin snow flake or the perfume of flowers, teaching by thy life a lesson of love from LAURA E. TRASK.

Frances Hall, to her Husband.

My Dear Husband-Though I want not for opporunities to communicate almost directly to you, yet this way pleases my fancy, and will surprise you. I what I would say. The veil that separates me from unless tried in the furnace of affliction; you cannot as I see things, it is. tell what the soul can bear, until put to the test. Let thy principle of right and truth grow stronger with each temptation, and you will be amply rewarded for all suffering.

I shall not say much to you to-day; but I am pleased to think this will surprise you, as you do not expect anything from this source, as a child is more pleased with a new toy when it comes unex-Yours ever, Frances.

The Suicide.

My Dear Brother, I am not drawn to you because I have anything to say that will interest you par-ticularly, but it is because I feel a sympathy for you, and I have been drawn to you before, when you needed my sympathy; but you could not at the time feel that it was me. There are some things connected with my past life, and more especially the last act, which does not harmonize with the teachings of that sublime , philosophy, of which I was a believer, and also a medium; but when you, dear brother, with the rest of the human family, shall brother, with the rest of the influences which go to constitute find bigory springing up with so much light, we understand all the influences which go to constitute find bigory springing up with so much light, we the basis of human action, you and others will be many God-given blessings, we carry out against it as enabled to judge differently concerning some of the we do. incidents which often occur in human experience.

clse in the way of employment; to be obtained, is quainted with every incident in my past earth life, better, both mentally and physically, to every right which went to influence me and bear with their thinking person, than folding the hands in inglorious weight upon me, you will find that the world in which I was placed, the society by which I was surrounded, the customs and fashions of which my spirit often was found at variance, because of the sympathy which I often felt for suffering humanity. and which custom's rules and fashions, were often detrimental to their progress and prosperity. The consequences arising from my last act are not alone meted out to me, but to those who formed a battery of influences against me. Who were these? I reply, those who help to pander to such wrongs as force the spirit of men to act contrary to the full and free

purpose to do good. I have too much sympathy to speak against any to, is a divine maxim that should be a governing individual member of the human family, but I do wish that you all who are here on this occasion, would allow your sympathy and love to find some one particular individual to whom you may exercise these God-given faculties upon. Do not seek merely to express a sympathy, without by your act doing something which shall, by its exercise, convince the world that it is not in vain that you are possessed with these faculties. Perhaps by deing so, you may be the means of saving one who was ready, as was and as I did, to leave the world because of that sympathy.

I have something to say to you personally at some time; but I cannot now. If you will give this medium your address before he leaves, I will, when can approach, say what I wish to.

Towards the close of life on the earth, I was often obliged to make a meal upon one cracker, and none scarcely to express sympathy. Had I received any sympathy, I should to-day have been with my family. in the flesh; but I cannot now complain-I cannot find fault. Learn by my sad experience to alleviate the sorrows of mankind, and pour consolation into the bosom of the afflicted. I will now say, be kind and affectionate and loving to all, and thus save mankind from a suicide's grave, and the condition of the suicide in the spirit world. I was to blame, and society was to blame; and as I form a part of God's humanity, I wish to be one with you to form this resolve, to carry out at all times, and under all circumstances, these loving attributes of the soul.

The Messenger.

ADMISSION TO OUR CIECLES .- A desire on the part of our readers, to make themselves acquainted with the manuer in which our communications are received, has induced us to admit a few persons to our sessions, for soveral months past.

Those who attend, will not receive communications from their friends, as we do not publish in these columns any message, which could by possibility, so far as we know, have for its origin, the mind of visitors or medium. Such would not be of value to the skeptic.

Persons who desire to avail thomselves of this privilego will not be admitted, except on application at our office, between the hours of 0 A. M., and 1 P. M., each day. This is absolutely necessary, as we can only admit a limited number, and must know in advance the number to be present. No chargo is exacted, but ALL applications for admis, sions must be made at this office.

HINTS TO THE READER.—Under this head we shall publish such communications as may be given us through the modinmship of Mrs. J. H. CONANT, whose services are engaged exclusively for the Banner of Light. They are spoken-while she is in what is usually denominated "The Trance State." the exact language being written down by us.

. The object of this Department is, as its head partially implies, the conveyance of messages from departed Spirits to their friends and relatives on earth. They are not published on account of literary merit, but as tests of apirit communion to those friends to whom they are addressed.

We hope to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their earth life to that beyond, and do away with the erroneous notion that they are anything more than FINITE beings. liable to err like ourselves. We believe the public should see the spirit world as it is-should learn that there is evil as well as good in it, and not expect that purity alone shall

flow from spirits to mortals. We ask the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits in these columns, that does not comport with his reason Each expresses so much of truth as he perceives, -no more. Each can speak of his own condition with truth, while he gives opinions merely, relative to things not experienced.

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

Henry Clay.

I have been called upon by some of my friends to give my ideas since I have become a spirit, without mortal form, in reference to slavery. I would say to those friends, what I said to them in earth life. I consider slavery a necessary evil, which time and good judgment will overcome. I am now more satisfied of this point than I was in earth life, although I have had ample means to inform myself ou slavery in all its phases.
I consider slavery at the South no more an evil

than in the North. I would to God I could say, and say truthfully, that you take as good care of your Northern slaves as your Southern brethren take of

The Southern slave is rarely ever overtaxed. I know there are many large stories in circulation, but the greater part of them are got up to create an excitement, and by some individual who is an enemy to his Southern brother. Now I know this to be true, else I would not state

it. I have lived long enough in spirit life to understand this thing morally, and physically; and if your Northern men could see the slaves at the North, and yourselves, as we see you, you would blush, every one of you. You all claim to live in a land of liberty, and yet there is not a spot of ground where a freeman can place his foot. There is a mental slavery among you, more deplorable than any physical slavery. Find, if you can, one of the Southern slaves who will tell you they have not enough to eat, drink, sometimes think I could talk to you forever, and and to wear. Can yours, of the North, say as much? still have plenty to say, I am so happy. Everything It were far better, then, that your white slave were is so beautiful, so joyous, so levely, what bliss it is in bondage, as are their colored brethren, than to be to live, and to feel that this is to last forever, and in bondage under poverty. Go with us at noon day, that those we love are to be united with us in the when the twilight is covering the earth as with a onjoyment of God's bounty! that we go on together mantle, and when the grey light of morning is peepprogressing, learning, and enjoying! Oh, my heart ing into the portals of day, and see the poor scamis so full when I would speak of this, that I can say stress, still tolling for a small pittance, to support nothing; but you, my husband, know how I feel— her animal life, while her master, reveiling in luxwhat I would say. The veil that separates me from ury, grudgingly pays her the pittance she earns. thy vision will in time be rent as under, and you will Then look at him as he dares to pray in God's temple. rise above all trials and temptations of earth. But Oh, it were a pity Jehovah could not strike him dead, these things have their use; men were but children while there he stands. It were a pity, I say-yes,

If the Southern slave is visited by disease, he is cared for; the Northern slave must languish from day to day, and wait until the angel of death liberates him. Who cares for him? Who administers to his wants? Not you who cry out so loudly against slavery. I do not uphoid slavery as it is. I would have the slave educated. I would have his spiritual welfare attended to. These things have been neglected, and, in the future, as the master progresses and learns his duty, the slave will be educated. The master now, no doubt, lives up to his highest conceptions of right; and he does not think it right to educate his slaves, and you eninct say he does wrong, because he knows not his duty. But when the glorious light of Spiritualism shines in his part of your land, as it now does in yours, and warms his heart with its genial heat, how quickly, seeing his duty, will he obey the whisperings of spirit voices! How much more quickly than your coldly calculating

Northern hearts!

You find bigotry and light here, and that is worse the forthan slavery and darkness; we can excuse the former, when accompanied by the latter. But when we find bigotry springing up with so much light, so many dots.

we do: To be sure, the masters at the South have privile-I committed suicide; and for this act the world ges you have not, but in this Light you are far before would have me lower in the scale of spirit development them. You have mediums at every commer of the than is really the case. When you shall be fully act streets; they must wait until the light floods your

Therefore, portion of the land, ere it reaches them. Therefore, brethren of the North, east the beam out of your own eyes, ere you seek to pull the mote from the eyes of mal-practice, and am here by it; for I have been your Southern brother. He whom you all revere told since I came to the spirit life, by many physicitaught you this lesson to cleanse your own heart, ans, that I had no such disease, but should have cre you passed judgment upon your brother.

Oh, my spirit catches fire from on high, when I return to earth to vindicate the rights of the slavethe Northern slave. The Southern slave is tempora- own part I am glad I am where I am. I do not rily cared for—yours are not. Look at that child blame my physicians either, but I do think they who treads your streets, begging, for bread-is it so might have been a little more careful in their ex-

only of your goodly city, and you would find quite chough to make your souls sick, as mine has been ere judgment is meted out?

Every one who denleth one single call for bread, now. denieth God. Jesus said. "He who denieth one of vise you to drop a kind word at the same time. Who knows but it will carry that soul on to happiness?

Oh, our God, while here we sit within the confines of the flesh, we would earnestly beseech Thee to visit in meroy the Northern slave. We pray Thee, oh God, to so inspire their masters, that they may know Thee as their Master, their Judge. We pray Thee, oh God, to send heavenly messengers of meroy and love within the abodes of the Northern slave. We pray Thee, oh God, to give us power to raise him who is a slave of the wine cup, and lead on the child who is bereft of judgment. We pray Thee, oh God, to so fill this be refused a hearing; but if I never make the atland with liberty and love, that the glorious banner tempt, I shall never make a finish, and to-day may of Spiritual liberty shall wave over it, and where we as well be the time to plant the seed as any other.

neither would we forget the master. Do Thou, oh God, send mediums thither to open their hearts to the glorious truths of spirit intercourse, that they may learn their whole duty. Great God, do Thou remember and bless all mankind; do Thou visit them with Thy love, and Thine be the power and the glory forever.

We return thanks to your circle for their kind attention, and declare your session adjourned until to-morrow, at 2 1-2 o'clock P. M. HENRY CLAY. March 22.

Chauncey Booth.

that moment is freighted with sorrow. Desolation is around me on every hand; let me go where I will and I find everything uncongenial. Oh, I assure you, my dear friend, if I was on earth I would freely give all for the light you have. It was offered me and I rejected it. Although I investigated it to some extent, I never yet said to my friends, I believed there was truth in it. How I have suffered for it! I return to-day to tell them there is Truth in it. It is mine to tell them, and theirs to liston. Oh, I would to God I had the facilities now that I had on earth! I suppose I must learn that patience, which is a virgive them positive proof of my identity, which they cannot gainsay. I told one of my friends, before death, that I had no faith in Spiritualism; that I did not believe any one who had passed the mortal, had power to recross and animate a mortal form and produce these things; but should there be such a thing, I would return and make confession. And to-day I come to do it. I want them to see for themselves, to judge for themselves, and to acknowledge to the world all the Truth they find in their investigations. I go the place where they have seen fit to am to suffer for a time, give lay my body, and I find more joy there than any hell we used to hear preached. Where else. This is strange, but it is true. My

that I may go free.

I am told I have a mighty work to perform. and I could not be blown hither and thither by father! every wind that blew my way. I used to go away and pray to God, if Spiritualism was true, He would give me some proof of it. I saw nothing in the phenomenon to make me believe, and yet I thought his soul by and through evil; and yet I could not see there was truth in it. I believed that some of the that I was all deformed in spirit, while naught but mediums were honest, though I thought many of the outer man was fair to look upon. Oh, God l them were on the other side. And I would not say what a state of things! much like the whited sepulto my friends, I believe there is truth in it. Man chre. Oh, for an hour of time in my mortal body, knows not how to live until he has passed through that I might be recognised by my friends. I could the great change called death. It seems to me that undo all I have done wrong, I know I could; I would this earth is but a primary school, and I have only work fast and sure. But, oh, that body is mouldergone a step farther. I can only see a trifle farther into the future, but I assure you, my friends, I shall make the most of the time I can. The time allotted

to me has now expired, and I must leave you. CHAUNCEY BOOTH. March 22.

Henry Wright.

I've got here at last! William, I'm here, that's sure. I feel a little tired, as though I had exerted myself somewhat. I told you I should come when I could do so without hurting the medium.

Oh, William, it's a good place. I do not find things I left, but I see they have friends—those who have proved such in trouble. Randall is here, giving me a lift. I thought I should know what to do when told her to send you a dollar, and you did not like controlling a medium. William, if you could only that any better, so I was obliged to come here to-day. see the strange machinery that is going on when these circles are held, you'd be astonished. Why, 1 yourself about the dollar. I can give her that, and did not know I had got to your circle when I first more, If I want to, and she wants them. came, I saw so many strange things.

Well, thank God, I have got to suffer no more. I have get a body which can go through all sorts of elements-fire, water, air, and all-without getting scorched or injured in the least.

Oh, I've seen a host of my friends since I have been here, and do you know a few days before I died, FROM HARRIS EATON TO THE EDITORS OF THE BANKER: I seemed to lose control of my body, and somebody clse had control of it? I imagined I was in hell and could not tell what was the trouble with me; but when I came to the spirit world, I found out how it was, and I would give more for the experi-

other night, and if she over saw me on earth she saw me then, but I do not know if she remembered it afterwards.

Tell Mr. Potter I am thankful for his kindness. and also Mrs. Cheever. Ask her to go see my wife

William, I am happy, and if I ever shouted in all

I will identify myself to them all, as soon as I can: I cannot control any longer now. I thought mediums could stand up under everything when on earth, but above. I see it different now, and find how careful we should be of them. March 22.

William Homans.

I have been informed that you receive messages

disease was called scrofulous consumption, but I am very much inclined to believe I was the victim of been simply treated, and let Nature perform her perfect work. My friends did all they could for me, and for my

at the South? Can you find one child there from amination. I will not here state what I suppose my whose eyes the monster hunger peers out? whose eyes the monster hunger peers out?

It were sufficient to travel through the streets It is a long story, and you will therefore pardon me. My friends live in Boston; my father, my mother, my sisters, my brother; and all, from the least to made, as I have wandered here without my physical the greatest, are opposers to Spiritualism. This is form, among the poor men and the rich. Oh, God, I hard for me, for I am anxious to speak with them. have cried out, Why not come in Judgment? Why But I must make the attempt now, for it may be wait until the greater portion come to the spirit life, many long years ere I again have the privilege of speaking to those I love, unless I make the attempt

When I left earth, I supposed I should find everythese little ones, denieth me." Satisfy the wants of thing—anything but what I did find it. Everything the body, if you do nothing more. But I would ad-here looks like earth, and I can hardly conceive myself to be a spirit. But I have no mortal body, for I find myself free to go and come when and where I please.

I have much to give my mother; she mourns for me, and says: "Oh, if I could only see that that child is content, I could go with a morsel of bread for the rest of my life." Oh, if she had the belief you have, she would not fear that I had tasted of the horrors of a hell. I have the same love for her I once had, and if I can make glad her pathway through life, I shall do so. I am well aware I shall tempt, I shall never make a finish, and to-day may now find millions of slaves, this banner of liberty shall overshadow them.

Oh, God, we would not forget the Southern slave, the heaven I find. My friends place much reliance in the church, especially my mother. Well, I do not blame her, for she has been brought up to it from a child. Now, I know as well as I want to, what she will say when she reads this. She will say it is too good to be true; but it is all a humbug. Oh, my mother! if you could only see as I see!

Well, I shall have the pleasure of knowing that I have done my duty, and that is much.

My name was William Homans. March 22.

John E. Thayer.

Oh, God! if I could only have one year on earth! But I cannot, I cannot! I came to you some time Stern necessity compels me to visit your oircle ago; I told you my situation, and how many regrets this afternoon and control your medium. It seems I had on account of my earthly career. I come to as if I had been from earth but a moment, and yet day to tell you there is a gradual change in my existence, although it is so slow I am at times terribly impatient. Oh, my friends, my friends! it is not for myself I care; it is for them. They are going the same path I have trod. I have offered the light, and a part of them are looking at it, while some are standing affrighted at it, and a part are crying out against it.

Oh, my son! I wish I could turn him right side out; he is wrong side out how. Oh, I don't like to see things going so much against Truth. Ah, well, Now those I have a great desire to approach, seem to tue. Now, imagine my feelings, if you can, when I be afar off from me-there is a great gulf betwixt am daily brought in contact with those I love dearer them and me. I am told I must cross that gulf and than my life-when I see them going contrary to my wishes, stemming the tide of Right to the best of their ability! I can but be anxious for them; my soul cannot rest, knowing, as I do, that they must, in time, suffer as I have. Oh, God! it is right I should suffer, but I do not want to see my own flesh and blood going through the agony I have undergone, in spirit. Talk of there being no hell! Why, I should much rather be thrown into a hell of fire and brimstone, than to suffer as I have. To be sure I should not like to suffer for an eternity, but if I om to suffer for a time, give me the old-fushioned

Why, I look back upon my earth life, and I see it soul is fettered by chains I forged in my earth life, so filled up with dark spots, that I turn away in perand, God giving me power, I will sever those chains, feet disgust. All my good acts I see, but I see so that I may go free. Oh, my.

ing to dust, to be food for trees or flowers, and I now come through a strange form, and cry aloud, and my friends will not hear me!

Do you not know me? I was not aware you could not recognise me. I have been to you before—my name is John E. Thayer. March 22.

Harris Eaton.

I don't mean to interrupt you, but I should like to know why you did not publish my communication? Well, suppose I send you, through that medium, a straight forward relation of facts, will you publish exactly as I thought to, but things come just right +it? The medium there is a good one. I came to I have been somewhat troubled for my family since your medium, and found that she was too much engaged, so I posted off to another medium, and told her to write to you. You took no notice of it, and I that any better, so I was obliged to come here to-day. No matter where the medium is; don't trouble

> Well, I'll go and do as you say, and then expect you to publish what I send.

Some time previous to this date we received the following from Manchester, N. H., but did not publish it, as we could not fully understand the matter:-

Sins—I would most respectfully ask the insertion of a few lines in the columns of your paper, and my unhappy spirit will be made happy. Adar and loving companion and friend wants to know the truth of Spiritualism, and the truth of a communication given to her by me, through a medium.

I must convince that friend, and then I shall be at rest; your how it was, and I would give more for the expericed I had than all else.

My friends were kind to me, and I have a desire
to thank them for myself and children, and my wife.
She never knew what it was to work for herself as
she has got to now. I hope you will aid her all you
can, by advice, if nothing more. She is a good woman, and I hope she will do well.

And the old lady, too,—she is a medium, and we
could manifest through hor. I did come to her the
other night, and if she ever saw me on earth she

you notice this, and you will make me a happy spirit.

I beg of those persons named below to answer this letter, for the welfare of one near and dear to me, a spirit in the spirit land:—Elizabeth Eaton, William Eaton, Patrick Eaton, Bridget Raton.

As no medium's name accompanied it, we could not communicate in reference to the matter. After my life, I want to now.

Tell my wife I go to her every day; that I don't a dollar bill enclosed. We then published a notice, want her to mourn about anything, but to do the stating that the money would be returned, and the best she can about everything. Tell all my friends a time the same communication was sent to us with communication published, if we could know whom it came from. But no response followed this, save the

William Parsons.

Everybody for themselves, and God for us all. I have got my part to do, and might as well do it now, as ever. I suppose, I think, I have just as good a from all classes of spirits. Now I must tell you that right to come as anybody. I have been dead a little all my friends on earth are strongly opposed to over a year, and I feel very desirous to talk—to do Spiritualism. Will this make any difference with something. My name was William Parsons. I was seventy-nine years of age; died in Georgetown, D. U. I was seventeen years of age when I loft my body, My disease, I suppose, was paralysis. I was parawhich was two years ago the coming summer. My lyzed for some time, and when it came up about the

heart, I died. I left some money, and if I could, I then thought I would never go back, but they called heart, I died. I left some money, and if I could, I then thought I would never go back, but they bear here longer than I have, tell me it's back and be done with it. I looked upon it as I no use, so I suppose I might as well be happy about it as any way. I gave it all to my relations. I taken, the quicker it would be over with. I suppose longht to have given it to poorer folks. I used to lided of what was commonly called fever. I almost to have given it to poorer folks. I used to think sometimes that my relations, who were so ways thought it was brain fever, but the doctors troubled about my drinking now and then, were more thought it was bilious. I shall not disagree with don't like it at all. Perhaps they think I cannot with them, I don't know as I shall. I should like to they are going to contend about a few hundred dollars? Did not know that I could come here till just earth. I expect to be better off, some time, but of now, and now I am going to tell them what I think that I know nothing, so I do not trouble myself of them. I think they are a parcel of fools. They about it. Good day.

March 24. called me a fool; well, I was smart enough to get a little money, and fool enough to leave it to them. What a selfish world this is I Something like this. knocking down your neighbor, so that you can step upon him to reach something you could not without knocking him over. I see I might have done some good with my property, by giving to those who had o olothes to wear; but, as it is, I had better have thrown it away. I thought it all over, and concluded I might as well give it, and did, for if I did not, they would pull me out of the grave. I know they will see this—was told they would. They may make a fuss of it, but I am out of the way, so if you get a pelting, it wont hurt me. They told me it to me—you'll catch it—I know you will—I'm going might see many thousand miles off without a microto tell you so before hand, so you'll not blame me afterwards. You should not place yourself in a position to be an agent for all sorts of spirits; but t wont hurt you none, and if you care for it, you're a fool—if not, you're a wise man. When a man has money, all they think is to get him out of the way, self by it; but I used to tell them that was my busi-

Well, now, I'll go-perhaps old Bill Parsons will call again. March 24.

Mrs. Macomber.

I am very unhappy! Would you know the reason why? Well, I am told I took that I could not givein my domestic surroundings; my spirit was constantly longing to go away from earth. I could not stem the tide of sorrow, and I thought I would shuffle

off my mortal form, and perhaps I would be happier. I want to send something to my friends, to my family. I want them to know that I do not expect to be always unhappy, but do expect to be for some time. I do wish I could commune with them. I want them to give me a chance; I can tell them some things to their advantage.

I sometimes wish I was not so near earth—that there was a greater gulf between the spiritual and the natural worlds, and that heaven was afar off, as was taught to believe it was, so that I could not see earth. But I suppose I must return to the place of my sorrowing, and there commence my start upwards. I have no wish to injure those I come to. I have a strong desire to make them happy. Some of them may be tempted to commit the act I did. Oh, they had better live holy. I committed no evil deeds of magnitude in earth life, but I was melancholythat which seemed sorrow to me, many might have passed over lightly, but it weighed me down to dust.

I suppose this is Boston. I do n't kuow as it is right for me to tell my name, but, if you think it is, I will. My name, then, was Macomber; my hus-band used to keep a public house in Elm street, in Boston. Oh, I wish I could talk to him; I could tell him so much it would not be best to tell here. I don't know as I have done right in coming to talk

typhoid and brain fever. It is ten years ago this to one I never knew, a modium who stands as a mes present season. I have a father on earth; my senger between heaven and earth. My wife, will mother is with me. Once I was happy, once I was you not listen to me now, as you was went to in my surrounded by kind friends, and circumstances all earthly life, or will you coldly refuse me a hearing? went to render me a comfortable child of God, but The zephyrs of your own gentle spirit tell me I shall dark clouds intervened and I was obliged to leave be welcome home again. Know you, my dear wife, my home and gain my living among strangers. I had not been long from home, ere I was taken slek regard to your temporal affairs, as well as in that and died; and then, oh, then I had few friends to which pertains to the spirit. Now your better course mourn my loss. They oven refused to admit my is to try and let me meet you at your own home. Sit body, because they feared the contagion. When all with the children and friends, and some one or more that was mortal was carried to the home of its may be made mediums; and if such I find there, I ohildhood, the doors were closed. 'Twas night, and shall not be obliged to come to a stranger to approach no loving hand opened the door; no kind welcome you. I do not like to see you unhappy in or about home, and I grieved because I did not knew but do all in my power to make you happy. I am often what I might always be unhappy; but soon my with you when you know it not. When I first left mother came, sweet angel, and bade me be of good you, I could conceive of no hell worse than to be cheer, for those who refused me were walking among obliged to be forever kept from earth and those I the ungodly, and soon their sins would be as scarlet loved. Yet I soon learned that all the vile dogmas Since that time she who taught me of the glories of of the day were false, and without any light; and heaven has gone beyond me, and I remain near then I began to look about to see if I could not find earth, to warn her who promised to do all things some way by which I could come and commune with well—she who promised to be a mother to me. . She must repent ere happiness be hers. I have sisters who are dear to me. They know not of my coming. here give you anything too personal, as the public Oh, I would fain give them what they never yet have a gazing set.... I will try to meet you again and had, Truth, Light, and Joy everlasting. I would do better. tell my friends I have no desire to live again on earth. All the sorrows of earth are before me, and I shrink at ever walking again the earthly sphere within the mortal form. I do not know well how to control a medium-I never did before, but I was anxious to see what I could do.

Tell that mother to repent—tell her to receive the light that is being offered to her, and thus outlive the sins of the past. I am going now. Good day. March 24. ٠.

Robert, to Massa Pratt.

How d'ye, Massa? D' ye like to have me come? wish to send letter to Massa Pratt, Alabama, to thank him for being so kind. He once gave me my never had the privilege of communing but once, and free papers, but I gave 'em back—did n't want 'em, then I did so with a friend I knew years ago. Now kind, good Massa, and I no like to leave him. I want to tell him 'bout presents he give me—should little more than friend to me. I consider the blessike to have 'em given now to other hands, if he ing is worth trying for, and if I am disappointed, I please. Should like speak to him, if he can please shall only try the harder the next time I am perfix things for me to. He teach me to read—he teach me to write—I get along better for that—thank him friends that I have the ability of communing with for that. Missy Lizzie—I thank her, too—want to them; that my home is not so far distant from speak to her, too—happy—don't care bout coming theirs but that I can reach them in a moment of

Will ye please say, from Robert to Massa Pratt. Prattsville, Alabama. I was an old man-quite old, can come in contact with material elements, and March 24. Good day, Massa.

Robert Graham.

about the business, but I was requested to come. and I do not know why I may not give them the My name was Robert Graham. I died in Cincinnati lirst ray of light as well as anybody else. If I mark about one year and six months ago. I was one of out a pathway, it will never be grown over with those who sternly opposed Spiritualism. Some of weeds, for some one will travel over it, if I do not. my very kind friends have asked me to come back Every mortal must be spiritually appealed to someand toll them what I think of it now. Tell them I time or other, and I do not see as it makes much own up-that's the best I can do. You know its difference, except to be better for them, if they are the hardest thing in nature for a man to give up his appealed to before they go to the spiritual world, and opinion. I had my ideas of God, Heaven, and the are told how they are to pass the life beyond the

have been in error; you can go back, but you had uncertain sea? No one, surely, if he can obtain a better wait and learn first, and then go back." I chart.

fearful that I would not have so much money when them, for I don't know, and care less. I was thirtydied. True as Gospel. Ha! what's the use leav- seven years of age; my native place, St. Louis. Now, ng property to people for them to quarrel about? I as regards my coming there and communicating know what they are about; but unluckily for them I if I can do myself justice, but I don't care to tell all can see and hear it all, and I want to know how long I know here. Oh, by the way, don't forget to tell them I have not seen any worse hell than I saw on

John Pemberton.

Once I walked your streets; I lived as you now ive, and I formed strange notions in regard to my future existence, and it will well nigh take me a life-time to outlive those strange notions and make myself subservient to the light of the times. I am not used to controlling these mortal forms, never have controlled one since I did my own, and that is some vears since.

But to day I feel as though I have something to say to those who bore relation to me, and who still dwell on earth. I had my virtues, as all men have, and vices too. But I find my virtues were few, since might make a fuss, but I did n't care—it's nothing I came here, and very small, while my vices one scope. I come to-day to warn my people against walking in the path I took, for if I have found unhappiness, they surely will, if they walk in the same

and then quarrel about his money. They used to lime as his own; but because a wise Father hath self by it; but I used to tall them that a lime as his own; but because a wise Father hath self by it; but I used to tall them that I find to my exceeding great joy that repentance given him so much liberty, is it wise for man to sup so many cups of sorrow? (A), if I lived on earth again, I would live as Christ lived; I would write self-denial on my soul and become happy. Man is prone to sin, and it behooves him to hold a very tight rein upon the evil influence within him, else that influence will lead him to hell. I do not like what I see in my earth relations. They strongly reject why? Well, I am told I took that I could not give— light, and I come to tell them that I will come to that was my own life, and thus plunged myself into them and give them proof strong enough to clear the spiritual world long before I ought to have, away the mist and make them what they are not. Well, I had much trouble—the world said I was in believers in Spiritualism. I lived many years on sane, but I was not. I was perfectly sound in mind earth and passed away ere I had on my wedding when I committed suioide. I said I would rather garment. I do not see fit to give you minute cirdle than to live as I had lived, for I was not happy oumstances to-day, but will meet you again when I oumstances to-day, but will meet you again when I hear from my friends. March 24.

Capt. John Hanson.

I should like to communicate with my friends. I would like to know if I can give you what I wish to identify myself to my folks with, and after that control the arm of your medium and write what I wish to send to my wife?

To begin with, I have been in the spirit life a little over two years. I have a wife and family residing in Boston. I was a scafaring man, and passed much of my time upon the ocean. I died away from home; although I used to call every port my home, and the ocean also, yet strictly speaking I was away from my home-away from my wife and family. I was past the noontide of an earthly life, have seen some sorrows, and some happy days on earth. I have communed a very little with my people. Now, if you will give your permission, I will leave your medium, and write my communication. I prefer to write to my family. Perhaps I appear a little strange to you, but I think I can control the arm of the medium to write my ideas in full, better than I oan talk to you.

The spirit here took off his mesmeric influence, and in a few moments wrote as follows:-

To my wife and family in earth life: - Dear companion of my earthly pilgrimage, to you I wish to send a few thoughts from spirit life. It is now about to you, strangers, but I could not go anywhere else; three years since I left you, and oh, how little did I I suppose you are friends. Well, I think I'll try to think that good by would be the last I should ever I am told I have a mighty work to reform. I and told I have a mighty work to reform. I am told I must work out my own salvation by reduction at turning to earth and aiding the suffering. I was not bigoted, as many are who live on earth, and yet many oalled me so. I, to be sure, had my opinions, position where he could hear some spirit, if not his are not highly see and know what I wish to, and therefore am obliged to come than friends. Well, I think I in try to think that good bye would be the last I should ever utter. Yet it is even so. I see you have not well, I think I in try to think that good bye would be the last I should ever outer. Yet it is even so. I see you have not well, I think I in try to think that good bye would be the last I should ever utter. Yet it is even so. I see you have not well, I think I in try to think that good bye would be the last I should ever a more and the could be an any to go the last I should ever then the could be any of even and the could be an any to go to have it is even so. I see you have not a some and the could be an any to go to have it is even so. I see you have not a some and the could be an any to go to have it is even so. I see you have not a some and the could be any what I wish to a some times. Well, I think I in try to think that good bye would be the last I should ever the could have not any to go to have not any I was eighteen years of age. I died in Boston of do what I wish to, and therefore am obliged to come theered the spirit who had followed the body to its anything spiritual or temporal, and shall not fail to you, my dear wife, and also all my dear friends. I could give you more, but you must consider I cannot are a gazing set. I will try to meet you again and Yours truly, .

March 25. CAPT. JOHN HANSON, BOSTON.

Capt. J. Coffin, New Bedford.

The spirit who has just left you has told you he could conceive no worse hell than to be denied the privilege of returning to earth, and communing with

Now his hell would not be a hell to some spirits. particularly to those who have no friends, and have no attachments on earth. There are a class of spirits of this order, but I presume they are few, because all have some friends, if they are not more than friends, in earth life.

I have now been dead some few years, and have I wish to see if I cannot reach somebody that is a mitted to come. I should like here to inform my time; but I cannot do so unless I have aid from a material force. I must have material power ere I therefore I am obliged to ask for a medium. Now the greater part of my friends have passed from earth, but there are some still dwelling where you Is it you that's to talk, or me? I don't care much dwell. They have no light in regard to these things,

devil, and they were so far from Spiritualism, that I grave.

thought its believers were poor deluded individuals.

I was a mechanic, and had a large circle of friends, stepping from a precipice, and going to a place of and quite as large a one of enemies, I suppose, as every one has. I should like very much to go there everything. I sailed away to an unknown port and commune with my friends. I dld not find without any compass—without knowing where I things as I thought I should. The first thing I said was to land. Now all who live in this day may prowas, is Spiritualism true, or not? While I was thinking thus, my old father, said.—Robert, you better way; for who wants to launch forth into an have have been in convergenced and the said.—Robert, was the said of the said.—Robert, was the said of the said.—Robert, was the said of the said of the said of the said of the said.—Robert, was the said of the

Now I'll travel back again to my friends. There are a plenty of mediums who will prove very successful to me and my friends—they can take one step, and I'll take two, and if I'de not fully identify myself, why it's my fault, not theirs.

My friends, most of them, have very exalted ideas of Heaven. They suppose it is located somewhere away on in space, and that God is located upon a great white throne, and millions of angels are singing before Him continually. That will do well enough for past ages, but everybody knows that singing to all eternity would be poor enjoyment for men and women. Now, augels are nothing but purified spirits of men who have lived upon earth, and who carry their identity to all eternity, and love variety as well as man does. Hence they could not be satisfied with one occupation throughout eternity.

I think it will be well for my friends to lay down their record of the past, and see if the present and future will not carry them to Heaven. will warrant them no harm shall, come to them. They used to believe me on earth, and I do not see why they cannot do so now. I am the same, with the excep-

tion of the loss of a mortal body.

Now I will take my leave. You may put the name of Capt. J. Coffin, of New Bedford, to this, if you please. Good afternoon. March 25.

Frederick Barker.

What kind of a place do you call this? I suppose you are happy enough, aint you? Well, I aint, so we can't train together. No, I am not very happy; but if I can get a little lift I can do better and be happier. I was not one of your solemn individuals on earth, but I am obliged to be now, for I don't find things just to suit me. Some one called for me; I don't know who, but I rather suspect it is some of my friends in California, for I have heard some of them are Spiritualists. It can't be my friends here, for they are all religious, and would not belleve it's me coming. Now is it not strange I heard the call, and don't know who it came from?

They ask me to come here and answer lots of quesions-how I died, where I died, and the whole story. 'll begin with where I died. I died in San Diego, Cal., in 1854. I got into a little muss, and got the worst of it—was taken sick in consequence, and died in about fourteen days. I was thirty-one years old. went to California in 1851. That's about all they asked me to tell. Now I have a question for them to answer. I want to know who the deuce called for merand as I have answered their questions, I want hem to answer mine, in full-no half-way about it. If they do n't, l'll be like the master who kept school; when he sould n't find out who did wrong, ne whipped the whole lot of them; and I'll do the

same, and blow them all up.

I was commonly called Fred. Barker, but I was named Frederick H. Barker. I was born in Boston, just here where I am now. I think I'll get along, lon't you? I am mighty curious to find out who called for me. Now it it's a man, woman or child, or a dozen of them, I want to know. I've got lots of firiends all round. They asked me to come, and they must look out to see if I do come. It's a pretty good place here, but I can't always get the company I want. I came here before my time. I ought to have lived till I was eighty years of age. How many different kinds of mediums are there? Well, I used to love to try experiments, and I'll see if I can't do all these things. I built a glass engine once, and run her, and blowed her to the devil the first tripperhaps my experiments here will turn out the same. You put me in mind of my friend Wondall, in California. I used to get mad with him, and he would stand and laugh at me. Now I could not do that, or I should not have been here. Somebody sauced me, and I felt the biggest, so I went in without stopping to see whether I was, or not. Well, good bye, here goes. March 20.

James Tebbits.

I'm not woll accustomed to your mode of transacting business here, and therefore I should like to know something in reference to what I am permitted to give. Do you restrict those who come to you, or do they have the privilege of speaking as they de-

My namo was James Tebbits. I died near four years ago, by accident, in Boston. I have something that troubles me, and I am obliged to come to earth to cast it off. I was considered, in every sense of the word, a good, moral man-so I was, as far as the world goes, but I had vices, and for them I am punished to a certain extent. I have a wife on rth, and I wish to give her a little ad would like to have her as lenient as possible to those who are her tenants and were mine. I am told the times are specially annoying to those who are not blessed with this world's goods, and I want her to be very charitable; for the time is coming, and is not very far distant, when sho will be very glad, if she heeds my warning. We see the sorrows of earth, and if we are trying to make ourselves happy, we must do so by making others so-and if widow and orphan find it hard to get along this present season, is it not well that we come to aid them? I feel it a stern duty that devolves upon me, and me only. My wife is one who is disposed to do right, and if she can be convinced of the truth of my coming, she will not refuse my request. Now, if she will go to any medium through whom I can commune. I will give her much more than I have given here, and much that will be beneficial to her. have nothing more to give-so, good day.

Mary Peake.

As I wander from one beauty to another in my spirit home, I caunot but wish that some of the dear earth friends could for a moment be free from earth and its sorrows, to enjoy with me, for a moment, tho joys of spirit life. Yes, God will do all things well, and in His own time you will see it all as I see it.

I often try to commune with you, and have succeeded in part, but not as I wish. I am often with the family, but cannot manifest. I am very glad to see you investigating the spiritual revealments. Go on, and you will find much to make you very happy, and will be enabled to come here in the fullness of joy. Mary Peake, to John Pcake, Sen'r. March 25.

ROBERT D. WAINWRIGHT. Circle closed by

MESSAGES RECEIVED,

Which will be published in the order in which they are placed below. Our readers will see by the number we publish each week, that we are some four weeks behind reception in publication. As fast as we print them, we shall crase the names from the head of this list, and add to the end those we receive each week, up to the time of going to press :-James Finlayter, Elder -

Bisbee, John Hubbard, Samuel Parsons, F. A. Jones, James Billings, John Serrat, Rachel, Elizabeth French, Ann Carl, Capt James Bell, Nancy Burke, Daniel Goss, John White, Deacon David White, Charles Dix, Danforth Newcomb, Charles H. Davis, Wm. DcClare, Laura Simonds, William Gordan, John Sheldon, John Torr, Wm. Bent, - Merton, Mary to Mary Wilson, John H. Barker, Wm. H. Haskins, Father Durand, John Williams, Peter Goode, Levi Woodbury, James E. Thorne, Elias Smith, James Pogue, James Bates, Wm. Sands, Joshua Davis, Johnny Cilley, John L. Brewer, of Liverpool, Geo. Mann, Albert Boothe, Augusta Sprague, Mary Beale, Chas. Hutchins, Rev. William Miller, Hannah Kimball, Dr. Emnons, Robt. Kidd, Edmund Perry, John Clary, Dr. J. W. Chapman, Rhoda Stevens, Wm. Atkinson, John Atkinson, Rosalind Kidder, Honry Foss, Woodhouse Wheeler. Wm. Anderson, Mary Brown, James Gline, Stephen Wallace, Caroline Lee Hentz, Henry Woods, Robert Williams, Wannondaga, Hon. Samuel Woodbridge, Den. Benjamin Reed, Robert Blabee, Henry Elliott, Charles Cheever, (M. D.) Ruth, Chas. Holmes, Mary Wolls, William Brown, Stephon Bigelow, Dr. John Roberts, (N. Y.) Charles Wainwright, George to Dr. Wainwright, Washington Goode, Dr. Dwight, Lafayotte and Charles Mowatt in answer to "C," Hattle Stevens, Rov. Dr. Sharpe, Washington.

Bearls.

And quoted odes, and jewels five words long. That on the stretched fore finger of all Time, Suarkle furever."

The lark may well forgot his lay The welkin blue beyond his knn; Devoutest Moslem fall to pray, When echo yields no fond anten. The silver chord will lose its tono-The golden bowl be broken. If loving heart give answer none. Nor would be fitty spoken !

I have long had a notion that many of the heart-burnings that run through the Social Whole, spring not so much from the distinctiveness of classes as their mutual ignorance of each other.-WILLIAM THOM.

God pity them both, and pity us all, Who vainly the dreams of youth recall-For, of all sad words of tongue or pen. The saddest are these-"It might have been !" "Ab, well! for us some sweet hope lies, Deeply buried from human eyes; And, in the horonder, angels may Roll tho atone from its grave away !" WHITTIER'S "MAUD MULLER."

The opinions of any or all then are like an empty eggshell, and as easily broken. Live to die by wisdom, and you are wise indeed.-JOHN MORE.

> Thoughts! what are they? They are my constant friends; Who when harsh fate its dull brow bends, Uncloud me with a smiling ray, And in the depth of midnight force a day.

FLAYMAN.

" All all who fulfill their mission on earth are like flowers broken from the parent stem and trampled upon; yet you enjoy their fragrance long after natural death .- Hood." [Given April 25th, through a medium.]

Thou art the nurse of Virture. In thine arms-She smiles, appearing as in truth she is, Heaven-born and destined to the skies again: Thou art not known where Pleasure is adored. That reeling Goddess with the zoneless.waist And wand'ring eye, still leaning on the arm Of novelty-her fickle, frail support; For thou art meck and constant, hating change, And finding in the calm of truth-tried Love. Joy that her stormy raptures never yield .-- Cowper.

An honest man is believed without an oath, for his repu tation awears for him.

The Busy World. FUN AND FACT.

We have commenced upon our First Page the publication of a fine story, from the pen of the talented authoress, Cora Wilburn, to which we call the especial attention of the reador. It will be concluded in our next number.

On our Sixth Page will be found a sucolnet nocount of startling spiritual phenomena which occurred in Hamilton, N. Y.; Correspondence, Spirit Messages, &c. Seventh Page, continuation of Mes sages.

Tar It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that Dr. J. T. Gilman Pike has connect ed himself in business with Dr. S. Guthrie, electrician, No. 17 Tremont street, who has performed some remarkable cures of acute and chronic diseases. We have reason to know that these gentlemen are competent and reliable in their profession, and we cordially recommend those who may be physically afflicted to call as above.

We have a communication in type from R. H. W .- " Advice to Parents " Lwhich we are obliged to postpono till our next. Also a spirit message from our esteemed friend, Bro. Coffinbury, which will appear in our next issue.

We are authorized to inform our friends in Portsmouth, N. H., that Brother Crowell, the trancespeaking medium, will visit their city the first of next week, when they can have a convenient opportunity to engage his services, if they feel so disposed.

Mrs. Hyzer, the trance-speaking medium, has been engaged for a season in New York. We have published several fine poems, which were given through her instrumentality, and shall print another in our next. We hope measures will be taken to secure the services of this lady for a time in Boston.

The celebrated Benjamin West related that his mother once kissed him engerly when he showed her a likeness he had sketched of his baby sister; and, he adds. "That kiss made me a painter."

A new Post Office has been established in South Reading, near Melrose, called Greenwood, and Joseph Eator, Esq., appointed Postmaster.

The man who builds a house, and does not provide for it sufficient drainage and ventilation, entails the generation and propagation of many diseases, especially of fever, on children yet unborn.

Tuckerman, the mail robber, has been sentenced to the State Prison for twelve years.

A person below the middle stature, observed he could boast of two negative qualifications, viz., that

he never wore a great coat, nor ever lay long in bed. The fire early on Sunday morning in Federal street was one of the most extensive we have had for many years. Four buildings were destroyed, two firemen killed, and other persons injured. Esti-

mated loss \$225,000, mostly covered by insurance. Why is a hen sitting on a fence like a cent? Because there is a head on one side and a tail on the

Capt. Josiah Cole, an aged and highly respected citizen of Dedham, committed suicide on Friday morning by hanging himself. No cause is assigned for the not.

A PROPHECY BY THE LATE LADY LOVELAGE. The date Countess of Lovelace, the daughter of Lord Byron although distinguished by success in deeper studies, was not destitute of those inspirations which made the name of Byron illustrious. In some verses which she made on Florence Nightingale, several years before the Russian war was dreamt of, occurs the following remarkable presage:-

In fature years, in distant elimes,
Should war's dread strife its victims claim,
Should pestiones, unchecked betimes,
Strike more than sword, than cannon maim, He who then reads these truthful rhymes, ... Will trace har progress to undying fame.

Preze Bridges.-Charlestown bridges were opened to the public on Friday last at ,12 o'clook, as free bridges, and our neighbors "on the other side of the water " were extremely jubilant on the occasion.

The Navy Department has dispatches from Com. Tatnati on board flag ship San Jacinto, at Manila, deland of Luzon, Teb. 20. He reports the San Jacinto and Portsmouth of that city, and expects to be joined by the Minnesota and Mississippi by the last of that month. He left the Mississippi at Hong Kong, about to take her departure, with a communi-

with instructions from Mr. Reed, Com. Tatnall had declared the measure was introduced irrespective of chartered the screw steamer Antelope, and she was to be devoted solely to the uses of Mr. Reed's mission. Mr. Reed wishes to tough at Manila on his Tatnall approves, as it will give him an opportunity to display a larger force off that city than he will the squadron will necessarily be in the vicinity of the operations of the Allies at the North after Com. Tatnall had no official information of the intended movements of the Allies.

When men who profess purity and honesty of purpose in their daily walks of life, practice deceit so transparent that the most superficial observer can penetrate the flimsy voil of hypocrisy which such vainly imagine conceals their deformity, we can but feel constrained to pity, rather than despise, them.

The Banks of Augusta, Ga., have just resumed specie payments. The third volume of Alison's continuation of the

History of Europe" has been issued by the Harpers and received by A. Williams & Co.

When flowers are full of heaven descended dews they always hang their heads; but men hold theirs the higher the more they receive, getting proud as they get full.

A Chinese maxim says :- We require four things for woman-that virtue dwell in her heart that modesty play on her brow, that sweetness flow from her lips, and industry occupy her hands.

The first of May-being for once a delightfully pleasant morning-was ushered in by festivals all around us. The "little ones" enjoyed the occasion hugely-while the "old 'uns" seemed to have forgotten their age for the time-being, and were as bouyant as their progeny. It is a pity that "May-Day" didn't occur oftener than once a year.

John J. Gilchrist, ohief justice of the Court of Claims, who died in Washington city on Friday, after a few days's sickness which commenced with a cold, was fifty years of age, and a native of Medford, Mass., though he had passed most of his life in Charlestown, N. H., where he married a daughter of the late Henry Hubbard, formerly governor, senator, and U. S. treasurer.

Letters from Ilavana state that the boarding and seizure of the American brig Cortes by a British gun-boat has caused some excitement there. British ship Tasmania, ninety-one days from Hong Kong, arrived at Havana 22d, with 260 Asiatics on board, contracted for eight years' labor. She reports 163 died on the passage. Spanish ship Julian, 118 days from Swatow, China, arrived same day, with 270 Asiatics, and reports 117 died on the passage. This is worse than the African slave trade.

VENEZUELA.-Advices from Caraccas are to the 18th ult. The country was quiet, and the Provisonal government were carrying out with vigor the various measures of reform. Senor Rodriquez had been appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the governments of Europe. General Castron, Provisional President, had invited leading exiles to return home and appointed a special commission to wait upon General Tacz in New York, and accompany him on his return.

Kate Koreign Aews.

News from Europe to April 21st has been received, and is of more than usual importance.

Steamship Fulton arrived out on the night of the 17th; the steamship Ningara at 8:30 A. M. on the 19th, and the steamer Vanderbilt about noon on the 20th ult.

The U.S. corvette Cumberland was at Madelra April 10.

GREAT BRITAIN .- On the 19th, in the House of Lords, Malmesbury said the opinion of the law offi-cers of the crown had just been received in regard to the scizure of the steamer Cagllari by Naples of them pronounced it legal, and the third declared it entirely illegal. Under these circumstances the government did not think it desirable to take any strong measures in the premises at present.

the House of Commons, Mr. Disraeli made his financial statement. The estimated ordinary expenditures of the year are £63,000,000, but as two mi lions of exchequer bills were falling due, and a mil llon and a half had to be paid as a sinking fund to-wards the war debt, the total expenditure would amount to £67,100,000, being about four millions in excess of the estimated revenue, taking into account the reduction of the income tax, which government had no intention to interfere with, and the fact that three and a half millions were extraordinary expenditures. Mr. Disraeli showed there was no diminution in the resources of the country, and that, but for the above reasons, there would have been an ac tual surplus. He recommended a postponement in payment of the sinking fund fund exchequer bills, and the imposition of a tax on Irish whisky and a penny stamp on bankers' checks to meet the defiiency. After some slight opposition, resolutions, on which to found bills for carrying into effect these propositions, were agreed to.

Sir de Lacy Evans and Palmersson complained of the removal of Lord Howden from the embassy at Madrid, and Mr. Fitzgerald defended the action of

the government.

The verdict of not guilty in the case of Bernard, was received with great cheering in and out of the court, and greeted with general satisfaction throughout the country. Bernard was discharged on ball. An application for a new trial of the directors of the British Bank, was pending in the law courts.

The London money murket is unchanged; the supply extremely large, and the demand grown

Robern Browne & Co., of London, engaged in the Australian trade, have suspended; liabilities about £40.000.

FRANCE.—The acquittal of Bernard produced a great sensation. The Paris Moniteur did not pubish the result when first received. Several journals confessed that they dured not publish the speech of the counsel for the prisoner, while others gave garbled extracts. The Paris correspondent of the London Post says the Emperor and his advisors do not regard with indifference the encouragement the result will give conspirators, but no exciting language will be employed by the French press to create indignation. It was rumored, but not credited, that Victoria will meet Napoleon at Cherbourg, at the great railroad fete, to take place there. There has been a slight improvement in trade in Paris and the departments. Breadstulis continuo to decline. The three opposition candidates for Paris are Messis. Liorville, Jules Favre, and Picard. It is said that orders have been issued for the organization of the companies of sappors and miners in the island of Kennion and the French West Indies. Also that the French riflemen are to be armed with double barreled The Paris Constitutionel says if James's peech in Bernard's case was generally pirculated in France, it would be difficult for the government to stay the effect of public indignation.

Trans.—It is seriously contemplated by the Nea-politan government to form a camp at Gaeta. TALT.—It is seriously contemplated by the Nea.

See advertisement, or the legal to the seriously contemplated in lecture on the Sabbath, or at any other time desired. Mrs.

cation from the American Minister. In conformity the Sardinian chamber of deputies. Count Cayour cabinet question.

Russia.-All import and export duties are to be increased by five kapees a ruble, from July 1, the way to Shanghae, and of this arrangement Com. additional revenue to be employed on the frontier

India. Détails of news via Bombay to March 24th, be able to do again for some time; for he supposes have reached England, but there is nothing of much importance to add to the telegraphic advices. Nana Singh and many other rebel Zemindars had sub-March. The whole French force was in the vicinity flet to British authority. The rebels had mostly flet to the northward, but a large body had passed of Canton, at which place all was orderly and quietinto Robillound, which was still unsettled. Troops were in hot pursuit. The trial of the Ex-King of Delhl was concluded on the 9th of March, but the re sult was not known. Nena Sahib was at Calpec, preparing to penetrate the Deccan, in hopes of being oined by the Mahrattas. The British would soon attack Calpee. Executions at Delhi and other cities continued.

Children's Department.

Prepared for the Banner of Light. NEW SERIES.

ENIGMA-NO. 20.

I am composed of 86 letters. My 34, 8, 24, 15, 18, 23, 29, 33 are very industri-

ous inscots. My 85, 4, 24, 5, 81, 26, 6, 34, 8 is a city in Athens. My 11, 21, 86, 82, 7 is a bridge between Wales and Anglesia..

My 11, 29, 4, 4, 85 is the birthplace of Mohommed. My 33, 26, 13, 22, 1, 14 is a mountain 25,000 feet h**igh.**

My 2, 32, 15, 31, 8, 20, 34, 24, 29 is a town in Massachusetts. My 16, 29, 13, 10 is a town in Illinois.

My 35, 1, 17, 3, 36, 8 is a town in Georgia. My 4, 24, 3, 28, 14, 33, 8, 29 is dangerous in Loulsiana.

My 38, 22, 36, 16, 85, 19, 24, 7, 4, 18, 5 is a town in Texas. My 16, 29, 13, 15 is a town in Russia.

My 2, 10, 6, 6 is a town in England. My 33, 1, 31, 14, 10, 6, 30 is a cathedral in Eng-

My 35, 7, 24 no one will ever see. My 27 34, 27, 1, 21, 3, 36 is my name. My whole, please ascertain. JOHN CARNES. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ENIGMA-NO. 21. I am composed of 18 letters. My 1, 2, 4, 4, 9, 6 is one of the seasons.

My 2, 4, 8, 15, 11, 12, 12, 16 is also one of the sea-My 3, 5, 6, 14, 11 is a boat.

My 10, 16, 15, 5, 3, 13 is a species of bird. My 17, 16, 15, 11 is to diminish. My 17, 5, 6, 16, 14, 15, 5, 17, 18 is a distinct part of a discourse.

My 5, 17, 6, 7, 12 is one of the months. My 4, 16, 7, 8, 9 is one of the United States. My 18, 16, 7, 6 is a beautiful ornament for the

My 3, 5, 6, 8 is a store-house. My 10, 18, 16, 4, 9, 1 is a river in Eugland. My 10, 7, 14, 11, 6 is a fierce animal.

My whole is one of the greatest undertakings of the present day. LONG POINT, ILL.

ENIGMA-NO. 22.

I-am composed of 10 letters. My 4, 9, 8, 5, 7 is common on railroads. My 2, 7, 1, 5, 8, 4 is to bring an action. My 1, 8, 10 is a space of time. My 6. 7 is a proposition.

nnot well get along without. My whole is what y VIROIL G. BARNARD. Worcester, Mass.

ENIGMA-NO. 23.

I am composed of 21 letters. My 16, 3, 15 is something everybody uses. My 9, 14, 6, 21, 13, 8 orented quite an excitement about a year ago.

My 4, 1; 17, 7, 8 can be seen on exhibition day or My 10, 18, 19, 6 is a proper name.

My 2, 20, 11 is the name of a beautiful bird. My 12, 21, 10, 4, 8 is something we all like to look

My 5, 13, 17 is the name of a beverage. My whole is dear to every true American. WEST ROXBURY.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS. Nos. 13, 14, and 15, (additional) solved correctly by Mary Lizzie Stiles, of Middleton, Mass.; Benj. H. Rogers, Newport, R. I.; 13 and 14, by E. G. Kent and Katy L

Answers to those in the Banner of May 1st will be given in our next.

· Our young friends must wait patiently., We desire to give all a hearing.

ENIGMA. A WORD OF THREE SYLLABLES. My first and my last read precisely the same, My second said twice is always the same Little children are first in the habit of saying, Which, when 'tis defined, my mother's the meaning. My whole grows in gardens, is eaten for food; Most every one thinks me exceedingly good. . The doctors all say I am healthy to eat,

And I give a nice relish to all kinds of meat. J. T. C. LIST OF MEDIUMS.

Under this head we shall be pleased to notice those persons who devote their time to the dissemination of the truth of Spiritualism in its parious departments. Miss M. Mukson, Medical, Clairvoyant and Trance Medium, No. 3 Winter street, Roston. See advortisement.

No. 3 Winter street, Boston. See advertisement.

Mas. Knight, Writing Medium, 15 Montgomery Place, up one flight of stairs, door No. 4. Hours from 9 to 1, and 2 to 5. Terms 80 cents a scance.

Miss M. E. Burnt, healing and developing medium, may be found at No. 20 Pleasant street, Charlestown. Terms for each sitting, 50 cents.

Ma. Samuri Upham, trance-speaking medium, will answer calls to speak on the Sabbath, or at any other time desired. Will also attend funerals. 'Address, Randolph, Mass. March 13.,

Mas. L. S. Nickerson, Trance Speaking Medium, will answer calls for Speaking on the Sabbath, and at any other time

wor calls for Speaking on the Sabbath, and at any other time the friends may wish. She will also attend funerals. Ad-dress Box 315, Worcester, Mass. tf Fob. 27. Miss Rosa T. Anedy, 22 Allen street, Boston, Trance Speaking Medium, will answer calls for speaking on the Saubath and at any other time the friends may desire. Address her at Ro. 32 Allen street, Boston.

MRS. BEAR, Test, Rapping. Writing and Tranco Medium, Rooms No. 51. Kneeland street. Hours from 9 A. M. to 1, P. M., and from 2 to 0, and from 7 to 9 P. M. Miss Saran A. Macous, Trance-speaking Medium, will answor calls to speak on the Sabbath, and at any other time the friends may wish. Address her at No. 375 Main St., Cambridgeport—care of George L. Cade. If Jan 23

J. V. MANSPIRLD, Boston, answers scaled letters. Boo ad-Mrs. W. R. HATDER, Rapping, Writing, and Test Medium.

C, is a Clairvoyant, Test, Healing, and Rapping Medium. Address J. W. Currier, Lowell, Mass.
Official H. Chowall, Tranco-speaking and Healing Medium, will respond to calls for a lecturer in the New England States. Address Cambridgeport, Mass.

ceive callers at her residence in West Randolph, on: Thursdays and Fridays of cach week. Terms, for Examination, 50 cts. Sitting for tests one dollar per hour. 3m⁵ Jan 18. WM. R. JOCELYN, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium Philadelphia, Pa.

H. B. Bronen, Tranco Speaking Medium. Address New

IAven, Colin: O. H. Fostza, Rapping, Writing and Healing Test Medium, No. 4 Turner street, Bulem, Muss. GEORGE M. Rice, Tranco Speaking and Healing Medium.

Williamsville, Killingly, Conn.

Mns. H. F. Huntler, trance-speaker, will attend to calls or Lecturing. May be addressed at Paper Mill Village, N. II. H. N. Balland, Lecturer and Healing Medium, Burling-

L. K. Coonter, Trance Speaker, may be addressed at this office.

A. C. STILES, Independent Clairvoyant. See advertisement

Amnsements.

BOSTON THEATRE. THOMAS BARRY, Lessee and Manager; J. B. WRIGHT, Assistant Manager. Parquotte, Balcony, and First Tior of Boxes 50 conts; Family Circle, 25 cents; Amphitheatre, 15 cents. Doors open at 7; per-ormances commence at 7 1-2 o'clock.

HOWARD ATHEN AUM-Sole Lesson and Mana ger, Jacob Barrow; Stago Managor, Hebry Wallack. Doors open at 7 o'clook; Commences at 7 1-2. Dress Boxos, 75 cents; Circlo Boxos and Parquette, 50 cents; Orchestra Chairs, 75 cents; Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Gallery 25 cents.

BOSTON MUSEUM.—Doors open at 61-2 c'clock; performances commence at 71-2. Admission 25 cents; Orchestra and Reserved Scats, 50 cents. Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon performances at 21-2 o'clock.

ORDWAY HALL.—Washington Street, nearly opposite Old South. Ninth senson. Manager, J. P. Ordway. Open every evening. Tickets 25 cents—children half price. Doors open at 6 3-4; commence at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Adbertisements.

RATES OF ADVERTISING .- A limited space will be devoted to the wants of Advertisers. Our charge will be at the rate of Five Dollars for each square of twelve lines, inserted thir teen times, or three months. Eight cents per line for first insertion; four cents per line for each insertion after the first for transient advertisements.

DRS. GUTHRIE & PIKE, Eclectic Physicians, and Medical Electricians, Give special attention to the cure of all forms of Acuto and Chronic Diseases.

Office—17 TREMONT ST., (opposite the Museum.) BOSTON.
B. GUTHRIE, M. D.
J. T. GILMAN PIKE, M. D.

U

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

MISS M. MUNSON. MISS M. MUNSON, Medical Clairvoyant and Trance Medium,

No. 3. Winter street, Boston. M 188 M. will devote Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, to giving communications, and alternate days to medical examinations.

cal examinations.

TERMS—Communications in trance, or by writing, one bour, \$1.00; examination of patients in person, itself an hour, \$1.00; examination of hist in the hands of another person, \$2.00; if by mail, requiring the examination to be written out, \$3.00,

Medicines, conveniently put up, will be furnished if desired.

Sin May 8.

DURCHASERS OF GLOBES will do well to compare the FRANKLIN GLOBES with others, before purchasing. In a word, an examination will convince any one, that the Franklin Globes are the only ones in market, but what are 20 years belind the present time in Geographical data. Considering the length of time that a Globe hasts, it is important that they should be modern when purchased.

For Catalogues describing our 30, 18, 12, 10 and 6 inch Globes, address

MOORE & NIMS, Troy, N. Y.

May 8

10.---NOTICE. MOTIOE.

Mas: E. Baows, (formerly at 244 Washington street,) has taken rooms at No. 7 Elliot street, where ahe keeps for sale Spiritual Books and Papers, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Cinculating Library.—Historical and Spiritual Books and

Romances, to let by the week.

7.27 Goods received to be dyed or cleansed at Tall's Pouplo's Dye House.
Business hours from 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. If Fob. 27.

MRS. HATCH'S DISCOURSES.—First Sories, 372 pages, 12mo., just published, and for sale by S. T. MUNSON, 5 Great Jones street, April 24 tf Agent for New York.

WANTED—GOOD AND RELIABLE TEST MEDIUMS, with whom permanent and satisfactors. with whom permanent and satisfactory arrangements will be made. An interview may be had by calling upon, or a line may be addressed to, S. T. MUNSON, April 24 tf 5 Great Jones st., N. Y.

APIL 24 tf 5 Great Jones at, N. Y.

SAMUEL BARRY & CO.—BOOKS, PERIODICALS and Spirittal Publications, the Banner of Light, &c., Stationery and Fancy Goods; No. 836 Race street, Philadelnia. Subscribers BERVED with Periodicals without extra charge

Bublectibors Berwed with Periodicals without extra charge.
Birding in all its branches neatly executed.
Oabbs, Oinculans, Bill-Heads, &c., printed in plain or or namental style.

TRIENDS OF LIBERTY ! LOVERS OF GOOD READING! Auberibe for the Spindle City Ideas, a spley and original workly paper, published at Lowell, Mass. the only journal in New England which manually battles for the rights of

nal in Now England which maintiny causes for the rights of mechanics and operatives.

**Exercises and operatives.

**Everybody can take it. Only 50 cents a year; 25 cents for six mouths; 13 cents for three mouths, invanianty in Advance. Address "Editor Spindle City Idea" Lowell, Mass.

4t April 17. BANK NOTE LIST AND COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR

DANK NOTE LIST AND COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR, corrected by W. F. DAVIS, (at J. W. Davis' Banking office) Boston, L. S. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, New York. Deexel. & Co., Philadelphia.

Now is the time to subscribe. A Coin Chart will be issued, containing 1000 different kinds of coins. This coin chart will be sent to all subscribers to the Detector for 1858. Only \$1.50 per annum. Cangasers wanted.

Published semi-monthly for New England, by W. F. DAVIS,

Jan 23 tf No. 25 State street, Boston.

BCOTT COLLEGE OF HEALTH.

R. JOHN BCOTT, having taken the large house, No. 6
BEACH STREET, New York City, for the express accommodation of All Patients desirous to be treated by BPINIT-UAL INFLUENCE, can assure all persons who may desire to try the virtues of this new and startling practice, good nursing, and all the comforts of a home.

Its offers his professional services in all cases of disease, whether chyonic or acute.

Methods of the professional services in the service of the services of th

W. Electro-Magnetism, in connection with other remedies, very effectual in his practice during the last twelve years, taken this method of informing those interested, that he continues to administer it from the most approved modern apparatus, in cases where the nervous system is involved, to which class of diseases he gives his special attention.

July 2

If

SPIRITUALISTS' HOTEL IN BOSTON.

THE FOUNTAIN HOUSE, corner of Harrison Avenue and Beach street. Terms—\$1.25 per day; or, by the week at prices to accord with the times. Dr. H. F. GARDNED PROPRIETOR.

Uco. 12.

N. C. LEWIS, CLAIRVOYANT PHYSICIAN.—Examina tions and Prescriptions by an Indian Spirit of the column time. No. 16 Montgoinery Place. If Feb. 27. TAMES W. GREENWOOD, HEALING MEDIUM. ROOMS

No: 15 Trement Street, Up Stairs, (opesite the Beston Museum.) Office hours from 9 A. M., to 5 F. M. Other hours he will visit the sick at their homes.

May 21—tf MES. W. R. HAYDEN, RAPPING, WRITING, TEST, IM-PRINTING, (Letters on the Arm) and GLAIROSYM-PATHIC MEDIUM, 5 Hayward Place Boston. May 14—17

ORNAMENTAL, PRINTING.—OARDS, BILLS, OHEOKE tiple of the typographical art, will be executed promptly, and upon reaconable terms, at the office of the Banner or Lacar 51-3 Bratile street.

G. is a Glairvoyant, Test, Healing, and Espping Medium. Address J. W. Currier, Lowell, "Mass.

OHARIES H. Chawkii, Trance-speaking and Healing Medium, will respond to calls for a lecturer in the New England States. Address Cambridgeport, Mass.

Mrs. M. S. Towrasho, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, Bridgewater, Vt.

Mrs. J. S. Miller, Trance and Normal Lecturer, clairroy-ant, and writing medium, New Haven, Conn.

John H. Currier, Trance Speaking and Healing Medium, Mo. 120 Nowbury street, Lawrence, Mass.

Mrs. B. Night France Speaking and Healing Medium, will receive callers at her residence in West Randolph, on Thurs-leve and Fillage of caph week. Terms for Examination, Sol. J. R. Onton, M. D.

G. A. Rednam, M. D.

J. R. Onton, M. D.

J. R. Onton, M. D.

Office, No. 58 West Twelfth street, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues, New York.

DEP Dr. Redman receives calls and gives sittings for tests, na heretofore.

ROSS & TOUSEY. PACKERS AND FORWARDERS OF DAILY AND WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS AND GENERAL JOBBERS
OF BOOKS, PUBLICATIONS 46.
NO. 121 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.

OCTAVIUS KING. ECLECTIO DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, 654 Washington street, Boston.

Spiritual, Clairvoyant, and Mesmeric Prescriptions courately prepared. Doc. 19—3mo_tf. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

NO. 92 SUDBURY STREET, (UP STAIRS,) BOSTON.

Hotels, Boarding Houses, and Private Families supplied with reliable help at short notice.

L. P. LINCOLN.

Feb. 27-tf AN ASYLUM FOR THE AFFLICTED.

C. MAIN, No. 7 Davis Street, Boston,

Those sonding locks of hair to indicate their diseases, should inclose \$1,00 for the examination, with a lutter stamp to prepay their postage.

Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M.,

Dec. 12

DRS. BROWN.

DENTAL SURGEONS,
No. 24 1-2 Winter Street, Ballou's Building, Boston.

23 - Fatients psychologized, or entranced, and operations performed without pain.

M Nov. 21

THE AGE OF REASON, AND SPIRIT ANNUNCIATOR.

A Monthly Publication, forming a Complete Record of

the Practical Facts exemplifying, and the Literature illustrating, the Truth of Spiritualism. The have several objects to fulfill in the "Age of Reason," all of them designed to advance the philosophy of Spiritualism, and promote the influence to which it is justly entitled. The first of these is, to form a new channel through which the numerous and frequently marvellous cures per-formed by Mediums may be published without expense to them. The second, to chronicle the address of every success-ful Healing Medium throughout the United States and claswhere. Thirdly, to give an account of all tests of Spirit powers, duly authenticated. And, fourthly, to provide, at the lowest possible price, such pithy and polited excerpts of the literature of Spirit communion, as most directly illustrate, and enforce its great benefits and its reprovating truths. And with this exposition of its purposes, and the assurance that it will guard its readers against all attempts at quackery or extravagance of any kind, we commend the "Age of Reason"

extravagance of any kinu, we contain the strain of March, printed on fine paper, and will be issued on the 15th of each month, commencing on the 15th of March, printed on fine paper, and will be made worth preserving.

Published by JOHN SUOTT & CO.,
No. 6 Beach street, New York.

No. 6 Beach street, New York.

All Realing Mediums throughout the United States and Canada are earnestly requested to send their names and address for publication, with references. ORTON'S REMEDY FOR FEVER AND AGUE. FOR

ORTON'S REMEDY FOR FEVER AND AGUE. FOR convenionce of transportation and sending by mall, and shipping to warm climates, this Remody is put up dry. Each small package or box contains twenty-our pills—conough, generally, for one person for the season.

Price, per box, \$1. Price, por dozen, \$9. Price, per gross, \$90. Quarter gross packages will hereafter be supplied to Price, per box, \$1. Price, per dozen, \$0. Price, per gross, \$90. Quarter gross packagus will hereafter be supplied to the trade, at \$24.00.

This popular medicine acts Homeopathically, according to the law of "Bimilia similinus cunantum" and apiritually, furnishing a medium for the influx of healing agencies, from the benevolent spheres of the invisible world. Its success is believed to be unrivalled, equal, at least, to that of any other remedy in overcoming the disease; and superior, inasmuch as it subjects the system to no undue strain, and leaves no injurious dregs behind it. Usually the parcysms of the discouser are terminated at once, by resorting to the remedy; but when the patient remains exposed to the causes which produced the disease, a return of it is not impossible, and if many cases not improbable. Under these circumstances, A should be used moderately as a prophylactic.

As a general tenic and restorative in all cases of doblity, especially where impure miasms in the system are to be suspected, and in all cases of favor ar cachesy of like origin, this remedy may be recorted to with every prospect of beneficial results.

Single powers soft free of postage to any part of the United

ficial results.

Single boxes sent free of postage to any part of the United States, within 8000 miles, on the receipt of \$1.00.

***P** Principal Depot, No. 5 Great Jones street, New York. Address,

J. R. ORTON, M. D.

April 3

Propho's Dye House.

Business hours from 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. If Fob. 27.

DR. A. B. NEWCOMB, Healing Medium, has removed from No. 2 Suffolk Place, and take a rooms at the Unitary Home, 28 Eliot street. Fattents will continue to be treated with the same successful plan of actice hitherto pursued by Dr. N. under the direction of the higher Intelligences. In addition to this, the benefits of a quiet and harmonial home may be accured to those who, with porsonal treatment, may desire pleasant rooms and board at a moderate charge. Fationts will confer a favor by giving notice in advance of their coming.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—LOCAL AND TRAVELING Agents, in a business which is sure to pay from \$20 to \$28 per week. Particulars froe to all who enclose a stamp or three cent place for return postage, and address—S. M. MYRICK & CO., April 24

April 24

April 24

ARCH'S DISCOURSES.—First Series, \$72 pages.

INDENTIFY ADDITIONAL AND TRAVELING April 24

ARCH TRACH'S DISCOURSES.—First Series, \$72 pages.

INDENTIFY ADDITIONAL AND TRAVELING and gentlement will be favored by him with such accounts of their Past, Passent and Futura, as may be given him in the exercise of these Natural Powers, with which he feels himsolf ondowed.

Indentify and the MINDELLING BY LAY
HOME FOR THE AFFLICTED.—HEALING BY LAY
ING ON OF HANDS,—DR. W. T. OSBORN, Clairvoyant and Healing Medium, who has been vory successful in ouring the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the unit and Healing Medium, who has been vory successful in ouring the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the united in any and Healing Medium, who has been vory successful in ouring the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the unprincedent in any and the ling Medium, who has been vory successful in ouring the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the unprincedent in any and the ling Medium, who has been vory successful in ouring the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the unprinceding many in the sick, treats with unprecedented success, by the u A HOME FOR THE AFFLICTED.—HEALING BY LAYING ON OF HANDS,—DR. W. T. OSBORN, Clairyoy-

coults of their past, Present and Future, as may be given him in the exercise of these Natural Powers, with which he feels himself endowed.

Letters Answered.—On receipt of a letter from any party, enclosing one dollar, Professor Huse will answer questions of a business nature. On receipt of these dollars, a full nativity of the person writing will be returned. He only requires name and place of residence.

Hours of consultation from 7 A. M., to 9 P. M. Toyms 50 conts each lecture.

O. STILES, Bridgeport, Conn., Independent Claimy 21

Any, 21

O. STILES, Bridgeport, Conn., Independent Claimy 21

Any, 21

O. STILES, Bridgeport, Conn., Independent Claimy 21

o. Any, guarantees a true diagnosis of the disease of the person before him, or no free will be claimed. Terms to be strictly observed. For Clairvoyant Examination and prescription, when the patient is present, \$2. For Psychometric Delineations of character, \$2. To insure attention, the fee

and perago stamp must in all cases be advanced.

Doc. 2.

MES. C. L. NEWTON, HEALING MEDIUM, having fully
tested her powers, will sit for the cure of diseases of a
Chronic nature, by the laying on of hands. Acute pains instantly relieved by spirit power; Chronic Rhoumatism, Neuralgia, Chronic Spinal diseases, pains in the side, Diseases of
the Liver, Nervous Prostration, Headache, &c.

Terms for each sitting, \$1.00.

Hours, from 9 A. M., to 3 P. M.; will visit families, if required; No. 20 West Dedham street, two doors from Washington street, Boston.

16

V. MANSFIELD, MEDIUM FOR THE ANSWERING OR SEALED LETTERS, may be addressed at No. 3 Winter street, Boston, (ever George Turnbull's Dry Good

Store.).
TERMS.—Mr. M. dovotes his whole time to this business, TERMS.—Mr. M. dovotes his whole time to this business, and charges a fee of \$1.00 and four postage stamps to pay return postage for his efforts to obtain an answor, but does not duarantee an answer for this sum. Persons who wish a GUARANTEE, will receive an answer to their letter, or their money will be returned in thirty days from its reception. Fee to be sent in this case, \$3.00.

22. No letters will receive attention unless accompanied with the proper fee.

Mr. Mansfield will receive visitors at his office on Mendays, Wednesdays and Baturdays. Persons are requested not to call on other days.

MRS. L. B. COVERT, WRITING, SPEAKING AND PERSONATING MEDIUM, No. 35 South street, will sit for Communications between the hours of 9 and 19 A. M. and 2 and 10 P. M., or, if desired, will visit families. Terms for one sitting, 50 cents.

DR. W. R. HAYDEN, PHYSICIAN AND MEDICAL MES.
MERIST, 5 Hayward Place. U May 14

BANNER OF LIGHT. A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF ROMANCE, LITERATURE AND GENERAL IN-TRLLIGENCE,

TELLIGENCE,
Is published in Boston every Saturday, and contains in a handsome Quarte form of the largest size, FORTX COLUMNS OF ATTRACTIVE READING, comprising Capital Original Stories; Off-hind Sketches of Life; Historical Pictures; Turilling Adventures; Home Circle; Ladies and Childross Department; Agricultural Facts, Mechanical Inventions, Art, Scionce, Wit, Wisdom, the Beauties of Poetry, and a Genoral Suminary of Political and Social News.

TERMS. One Copy,
One Copy,
One Dollar, per annum.
One Dollar, for six months

23 Persone writing us on business of editorially, will please droot stder letters as follows:

There are other firms in this city with a similar address to ours, which reasts heatistics, and pursuitors in the increasing was address. BOLDER, FORFIER & CO.