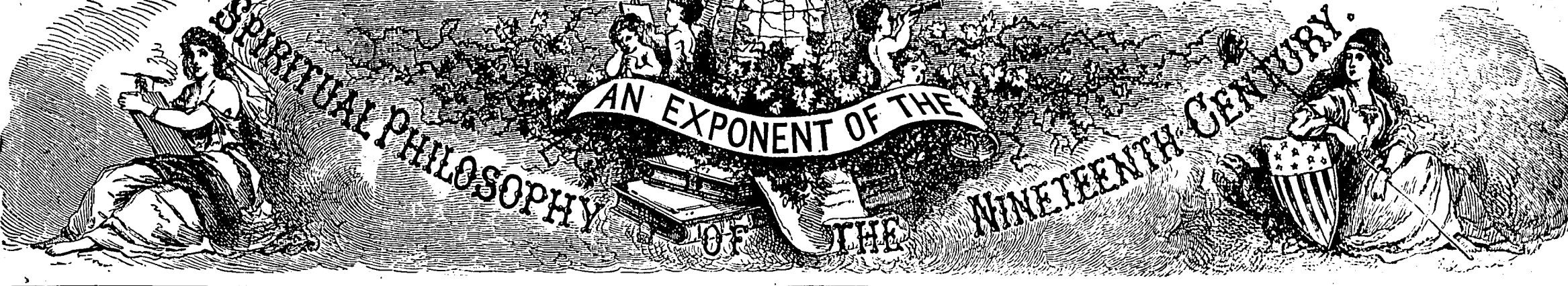


BANNER OF LIGHT.



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Spiritual Phenomena.

SOME OBSERVATIONS OF SPIRIT-MATERIALIZATION.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

I have heard that you copied an account of the formation of diamonds and other precious stones, as well as gold and silver, written by my wife for the London Spiritualist, and it has been suggested to me (by a materialized spirit) that you might like to have some further account of the series of seances in which such phenomena have been observed. I therefore give you, as clearly as I can with due brevity, this statement of facts: Willie Eglinton, the medium, is a young Englishman, twenty years old, of fair education and abilities, and good habits. I have known him for a year, and for half that period he has been an inmate of my house, and patient. With these opportunities for studying his character I feel that I can vouch for his perfect integrity and honor.

His family were Materialists, or what in England are called Secularists, and, of course, unbelievers in Spiritualism; but when Dr. Sexton, a Secularist lecturer, became a Spiritualist, they had the curiosity to go and hear him tell the reason why. He told his story, and advised his hearers to form circles at home, and see what would come. The Eglintons followed this advice, and sat round a table for a long time—all but Willie, who preferred what seemed to him a pleasanter way of spending his leisure; but being strongly urged one day by his father, he sat with them, and the result was some remarkable manifestations.

So much I give from hearsay, but no more. I shall now describe only what I have seen, heard or felt.

Coming to London from our residence at Malvern in the summer of 1877, we invited Eglinton to call at our lodgings in Cecil street, Strand, where we invited two or three friends to meet him. Of course I examined him closely—a fair English boy, with hazel eyes and florid complexion, of medium height and stoutness, and with strongly marked individualities of voice and manner.

We sat about a heavy round table in the light, and it was moved and raised bodily into the air. A gentleman present sat upon the table and it was raised with him; the united weight settling the question of feet action. Some paper and a piece of lead pencil were placed upon the table under its thick cover, and after a few moments writing was found upon it in four languages, only one of which is known to the medium. On turning down the gas, a musical box, with perfectly enclosed works, was wound up by invisible hands, and made to play, stop, go on, and answer questions by striking one or three notes—the hands of all present being held by each other. A person, also, who was not the medium, or any one of us, talked familiarly with us all, touched us often, and played on a mouth-organ, while both the medium's hands were held, as he did later, at Malvern, with the medium's mouth filled with water, or carefully sealed up with gummed paper. I may say here, once for all, that I have used every precaution and test I could think of to make deception impossible.

A closet opening out of the room formed a convenient cabinet, into which the medium retired, and out of which a moment after—that is, in twelve seconds—came tall figures in white drapery, some known to persons in the circle, some unknown. One day, a lady who very much wished to be convinced of the reality of the spirit-life, had brought some of her own note paper and laid it on the table. A spirit-form took a sheet of this paper, found a pencil which had fallen on the floor, knelt beside a small side-table and wrote a note of some length to this lady, which he handed to her with a graceful bow.

Willie Eglinton's health in the early summer required fresh air, change and rest, and we invited him to Malvern, where he stayed for some months, taking baths, riding on his bicycle, climbing the hills, and living upon a pure diet; the spirits not directing his treatment, but stringently keeping him to it, and rapping loudly on the table when he was tempted to exceed the prescribed quantities.

In the fine air of Malvern we had some remarkable manifestations. They were in a little room on the second floor, or third story from the ground. It had one door carefully locked, and one window perfectly secured, besides being thirty odd feet from the ground. We knew every article in the room. No fraud was possible. My study was the room under it.

Here the spirit-forms brought their own lights. Sometimes they were flattened globes, masses of pure light, like starlight, partly enveloped in folds of transparent drapery, like the finest gauze.

Sometimes they were in the form of a cross of light, about four inches high, by two and a half inches across. The light of either disc or cross clearly displayed the features of those who brought it. I have had those lights held within a foot of my eyes, so that I could carefully examine them, and the cross, which was a flat surface like a drawing on a card, was pressed against my face.

Two of the materialized spirits not only came among us in this familiar way, but talked with us. One is always grave and serious in his discourse. He has given us lectures or sermons of ten or fifteen minutes' duration. In one of these he recited a poem of about fifty lines. He is called "Ernest." Another spirit, "Joey," is very different in voice and manner, which is generally jocular, but also sometimes serious and even pathetic. "Joey" appears to manage most of the manifestations. He whisks the musical boxes through the air. He touches people when all hands are holden. He brings round his card—"JOEY," in letters of light, about an inch and a half long. And he shows us how the drapery in which he clothes himself is made. Several times, in a good light, he has sat on the floor, ten feet from us, gathered a sort of white mist from the atmosphere with rapid motion of his hands, and woven it into a glistening, gauzy, or filmy tissue before our eyes, making many yards and tossing it along the floor as a draper does his dry goods until we could take it in our hand. Then we have many times seen it vanish.

Some of the tests given us were very good. I made a drawing on paper which "Joey" cut out in the dark. Sitting in the light by a table, he dipped his finger in ink of a very indelible character, and wrote on paper with the finger, and made me examine the hands of the medium, which I found unstained. Medium and materialized form are often both seen at once. The medium sometimes sits before the curtain when a form comes from behind it.

We have had some tests of the power of spirits over matter and space, which were interesting. A gold ring of very peculiar form I fastened in a drawer of a writing-desk in Malvern. It was dropped upon a table in London, one hundred and twenty miles distance. On opening the drawer—which I found firmly sealed up as I had left it—the ring was gone, and in its place was a box which had mysteriously disappeared, and for which I had been looking for days. At another time, as we sat in Malvern, in perfect darkness, "Joey" asked for a sheet of note-paper to write a letter to a lady in London. There was none in the room, and I volunteered to go and fetch some. "Never mind," said "Joey," "I will get a sheet from London." There was perhaps fifteen seconds of silence. Then we heard writing on the table round which we sat with all hands joined. When the writing was done a folded paper was placed in the hand of a lady, and when we got a light we found a very nice note, written to a lady in London, on a sheet of her own note-paper, bearing her own crest. Now no blank sheet of her paper had ever been in her house, one hundred and twenty miles away, so that when she got the note by next day's post it was the strongest possible test to her.

Our slate-writing has been, so far as I know, peculiar. Some months ago we took a lease of the house in London from which I write, keeping our Malvern house for summer visits, and for invalids who require its bracing air. Here, a few nights ago, while the medium was lying on a sofa, "Joey" came forward in a subdued gas-light, and took two small new school slates from the mantelshelf, and brought them to me, saying, "please to chain them." I did so very carefully. "Now for a pencil," he said. There was none in the room. "Floy," to a young lady, "have you got a slate-pencil?" "Yes, Joey, in a pocket of my dress at the top of the house. Shall I get it?" "Never mind; I will send for it," then, holding out one of the slates near the gas-light, he said, in an undertone, "there, hand it down," and something dropped on the slate. He took it, and putting it in his mouth, bit off, as we could plainly hear, two small pieces, laid them on one slate, covered it over with the other, and shook them for us to hear the bits of pencil rattling inside. Then he found a piece of twine. "Doctor," said he, "get ready to lend me your knife." I took it from my pocket and opened it. He came and took it from my hand and cut the strings, after neatly tying the slates together. "Now for some sealing wax." There was but one stick left in the house, in a writing-desk in a distant room. It came, however, in an instant, as the pencil had come, locked door and barred window being no obstacle. Then "Joey," putting the stick of wax into the gas globe, set it alight, and neatly sealed the string round the slates in two places.

"Now, doctor, bring forward your chair," said "Joey," and I advanced it toward the centre of the room. He brought another, and we sat nearly under the central gas light face to face. We held the slates, "Joey" and I, by their two corners, he with his right hand, and I with my left, while I laid my right hand on his left, with a film of his air-woven drapery between, but not hindering my feeling his small, warm fingers. In a moment we heard and I also felt rapid writing, which lasted, I judged, a minute and a half. The slates were left in my hands. When I turned on the gas full, and cut the cords, in the presence of the six persons present, we found on one slate a short message in the peculiar handwriting, and with the signature, well known to three of us, of "J. B. Ferguson," who was with the Brothers Davenport fifteen years ago in England. On the

other slate was a longer message, in an entirely different handwriting, which had at the bottom a line in Greek, and another in French: "Ernest" having told us that we should find a message in three languages.

The writing, which occupied less than two minutes' time, I could not do in less than twenty minutes. Three witnesses would swear to Dr. Ferguson's signature. There was no possibility of fraud. "Joey" is as distinct an individuality as any person in the room. He is as distinct in character from the medium as I am. They differ in feelings, opinions, and in knowledge. Whoever or whatever he may be, it is certain that he is quite distinct from the medium, and from all the persons who have been in our circles. He is five times as strong. He can take up a heavy chair or table by the leg and flourish it in the air as I can a light wand. I have seen him appear and disappear. In one instance the matter of which his body was made condensed into a small mass of vapor, from which was instantly formed another and a quite different person. In other cases I have seen his body fade out, leaving in the air the collapsed drapery, which was also quickly dissolved.

A few months ago I took a week's holiday in Paris. One of the spirits at Malvern promised to meet me there at a seance with Count Bullett and Mr. O'Sullivan. He gave me the signal agreed upon, and shook me heartily by the hand. The conditions differed in some way from ours, and I was allowed not only to look closely at the spirit lamp, a round ball of light, but to feel it and smell it. It has a surface like alabaster, very hard and solid, not seeming hollow, but a mass of light. The odor resembles that of the hallo-trope. The molds from spirit-busts—the entire head, neck and shoulders, of life-size—are very wonderful.

The health and strength of Willie Eglinton were greatly improved by the pure air of Malvern, and the pure diet adopted by him and all our circle, which I have no doubt increased the facility and power of the manifestations. All the members were morally and physically improved, and tests were given to the skeptical of so surprising a character that I have not yet seen my way to make some of them public, because there are things which must be seen to be believed.

But as I thought it my duty as a scientific explorer to make these observations, I cannot do less than so far to give my testimony for the benefit of whom it may concern.

Faithfully yours, T. L. NICHOLS, M. D.,
(An old Bostonian).
32 Popstone Road, Earl's Court, London, S. W.

"THE PHENOMENA OF SPIRIT-MATERIALIZATION."

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Perhaps now that Mrs. Boothby, and—some half-dozen or more of our best materializing mediums, are undergoing their periodical exposures at the hands of the Philistines, the following communication that I received yesterday morning from Mrs. Fanny A. Conant, through the mediumship of a trance speaker of this city, may be perused with some interest by a portion of your readers. It was taken down word for word as delivered:

"At this time, when the phenomenon of materialization is so shrouded by skepticism and unbelief, I feel it my duty to raise my voice against the wholesale denunciation of mediums through whom it occurs.

Permit me to say that the so-called Spiritualists are responsible for all the trouble that is now transpiring throughout the country. When they enter the circle of the materializing medium they bring with them a condition of doubt and distrust that is a deadly poison to the magnetism used by the controlling spirits of the medium. This opens the way for a flood of undeveloped and half-fledged dark spirits, who overpower the guides, and assume control of the seance.

With such powers let loose how is it possible to get perfect manifestations? May we not refer them to the saying of old, 'do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?' Will not the honest investigating mind be able to draw a lesson from this saying without further comment from me?

Now let me say to you personally, that you have for years sought to get at the bottom facts of Modern Spiritualism! You have come to us in the proper condition of mind! You understand that we have better opportunities to obtain knowledge out of the form than those who still inhabit it! Thus you place yourself in the condition of a little child who seeks knowledge from a higher source than itself! This places you in a most favorable condition, which gives to us a positive condition whereby to give you tests that we could not do were you in a positive condition.

If Spiritualists, so-called, could understand this, they would receive just as remarkable tests as you do when you are alone with a medium.

Go on, dear friend; be as you have been in the past, a benefit to all mankind, and strive if possible to place the testing power in our hands, for by so doing we will give to you and to others more than they could even ask of us.

FANNY A. CONANT.

I have been in this city some three weeks investigating the Bliss exposure, and hope to arrive at the bottom facts before I leave. Suffice to say for the present that I am willing to stake my life on the fact that Mrs. Bliss is one of the most powerful and truthful mediums that the angels ever used for the promulgation of divine truths to mankind, and that since my sojourn here I have received at several public and private seances in her presence tests from the spirits of so convincing and astounding a character, that they need only to have been witnessed to have convinced every honest mind in the world of their genuineness, beyond the possibility of doubt, even were all the evil powers of earth and hell leagued together to blind mankind and gain-say their angelic origin and truth.

Yours truly,
THOMAS R. HAZARD.
Philadelphia, May 22d, 1878.

Literary Department.

ONLY A MEDICINE:

A TEMPERANCE TALE.

Written for the Banner of Light,

BY GRACE LELAND.

[Conclusion.]

The sad vigil of that night did the work of years upon those stricken parents. The anguish of their souls was written in silvery lines on the heads of both. Tenderly Edith washed the stains from the flushed face, and smoothed the rich masses of chestnut hair. They watched that deep, dreadful slumber of intoxication, till, leading his wife into the next room, Mr. Percy placed her on a sofa, and seating himself on a low cricket beside her, drew her head to his bosom, and the two wept the bitterest tears that life can wring from suffering hearts!

Morning dawned. Allen still slept that fearful sleep. Urgent business called Mr. Percy to his office, or he would not have left Edith at such a time. Ere long Allen moved uneasily. He opened his eyes, and their first glance fell upon his mother's pale face. His look of inquiry and amazement was quickly followed by an expression of anguish, and he buried his face in his hands.

"Mother! oh, mother!"

The agony revealed in the tone of his voice no words may tell. The mother-heart read it all! "My poor, precious boy!" was her only answer, as, gently removing his hands, she laid her cheek fondly upon his, and pressed his lips in a warm, lingering kiss. He said not a word more, but the sobs that burst forth seemed the only language that a breaking heart could find. His mother smoothed his hair tenderly away from his burning forehead. She knew that silence was best now for them both. Then she stole noiselessly from the room.

When she was gone Allen sprang up, and paced the floor hurriedly. His tears ceased, but the clenched hands, and firmly set teeth, and convulsive breath, gave vent to his sorrow in a more fierce expression. Mrs. Percy entered with a bowl of gruel.

"Oh, mother!" Allen stopped in his excited walk.

"Drink this, Allen, first; then we will talk. You need it," she spoke tenderly, but firmly. He drank a part of it, then, leading his mother to an easy-chair, seated himself on a low ottoman at her feet, and buried his face in her lap. He sobbed again, but more quietly than before.

"Oh, mother, it will kill you! Your heart is breaking, and you say not one word of reproach!"

"My poor Allen, my precious boy!" It was all she could say yet, but she drew him to her, and folded her arms about him. She laid the poor head against her bosom, and fondly, soothingly passed her fingers through his curling locks.

"Mother, if I could only die!"

"Nay, my son, wish not for death, but rather make life beautiful and grand by retrieving this one error. You have taken one wrong step. But turn around manfully, and all will yet be well. You will yet make our hearts rejoice, Allen, for you will resist the temptation after this."

For a moment there was silence; then, with sudden vehemence, he exclaimed: "Oh, mother! save me from myself! Where can I go, what can I do to be saved from this haunting misery? Mother, you don't know it all—how, ever since my earliest remembrance, something has gnawed and burned at my very vitals! Such a craving for something, but for what I never knew till three years ago, when I first saw whiskey. A boy came to me with a bottle of it, and offered it to me. I didn't taste it, but the instant I smelt it I knew it was the one thing I had craved all my life; but I thought of you, and father, and Laura, of my pledge, and dashing the bottle to the ground, I sprang upon my horse, and started him into a gallop. The people there thought I was crazy; and oh how mad the boy was because I spilled his whiskey! I saw him a few weeks after, and paid him the price of the whiskey, and told him never again to offer me anything of the kind, for it would be treated in the same way.

"Oh, mother! you don't know how the want of whiskey has haunted me ever since then!"

"Why did you not tell us, dear child, so that we could help our poor boy to guard against the danger?"

"I could not bear to trouble you; and I thought I could the better fight against it if you did not know it. Oh! I did not mean ever, ever to touch it, and I never have till now. The accursed thing! Mother, down deep in my heart are curses I dare not utter on the man who tempted me!"

The quick, deep, labored breathing, showed plainly the pent-up feelings which he might not express in words.

"My dear boy, would that we had known this before. We can help you to overcome the appetite, and you will grow stronger and happier by-and-by. God and the angels will help you, my son."

"Oh, mother! life is so sweet, so grand, if it were not for this dark fiend that walks beside me, giving me such fear for the future! It makes me fear to live. If I could only die! Will death free me from it, mother?"

"God grant that it may! I believe that it will, Allen. Yes, if you struggle against it firmly,

relying upon God to aid you, you will in time root it out from your nature, and it will not cling to you there."

"But, mother, how came it here in my nature? I have heard you say that intemperance had never entered our family, and here am I under the curse!"

For a few moments Mrs. Percy was silent. Many times had she asked the question during the past night, as she had gazed on his unconscious face; and now, as Allen repeated it so anxiously, there came, as it were, a flash of conviction, a revelation of cause and effect, an intuitive insight, or clear-seeing on this subject, for the first time in her life. She needed not to reason upon it. It was all clear to her now. And faithful to her ideas of right, she answered her child, as before the bar of God, truthfully.

"My son, this moment is the mystery solved in my mind. Never before have I seen it thus, but it must be true. When, in the earliest stages of your yet unconscious existence, you lay beneath your mother's loving heart, she took whiskey by the doctor's prescription to keep up the needed strength. That precious life in embryo was tainted by the poison. And again, when a beautiful, innocent babe, you drew your nourishment from your mother's bosom, your daily food was poisoned by the same deadly thing, still prescribed by the physician as a benefit both to mother and child. Oh, my son! my son! I, who strove each hour to write upon your unfolding spirit only lessons of purity, and love, and truth—it was your mother who dealt out poison to her darling child!"

The last words died away in a whisper as she sank forward in a swoon, so death-like that Allen called the servant for assistance, and sent for his father.

Too heavily had the burden pressed on the loving heart of the mother, and the knowledge that she had unconsciously forged this fatal chain, and fastened it around the spirit of her child, was too terrible! For weeks she wandered on the verge of mortal existence, almost pushing aside the curtain that hides the hand of souls from earthly vision, almost catching glimpses of the peace and blessedness of that home of rest! But the exceeding love of husband and son following her spirit into the shades of death, wooed it back, by the Divine permission, to earthly scenes, back into the shelter of their loving hearts, and Edith did not die.

At the request of both Mr. Percy and Allen, Laura was with Mrs. Percy during her illness, and a model nurse she proved herself to be. Allen did not enter college. He devoted himself to his mother with a tenderness and assiduity that knew no weariness. Those weeks of watching, anxiety and sorrow, but bound more closely together those young loving hearts in a pure and tender relation.

If before the the uniting mother and son had been an unusually tender one, it was doubly so now. Each possessed a peculiar recognition and appreciation of the other's feelings, a deeper insight into heart and soul.

Mr. Percy, too, realized the fatal mistake of Dr. Phillips, which had been silently working out its deadly mission through long years, and now brooded like a fearful pall over their once happy home.

A year and more went by, and Allen Percy wrote upon the eternal pages a record of tireless endeavor and earnest achievement, the record of a pure heart and blameless life, and a love which made that life holy. He was pursuing his studies with a clergyman in their own village, and was soon to enter the Sophomore class at Yale.

It was evening. Christmas was near at hand, and Laura in her own home was embroidering a pair of slippers as a gift to Allen. It was past nine, and, going into the next room, she laid away her work. As she passed a window she observed a figure leaning against the fence near the house, directly in the light reflected from the windows. Something—it was hardly a resemblance, for the manly bearing was gone—struck a foreboding chill to her heart. Throwing a shawl about her she hastened out.

The eye of affection had not been deceived.

"Allen, dearest, what is the matter? Are you sick?" she asked anxiously.

As he slowly raised his head she met the stupid, drunken stare which she would rather have died than to see on his face!

Into the present now slid the memory of that sad hour in the past, when, led by his high sense of honor, Allen, almost heart-broken, had told her of his weakness and the disgrace which it had once brought upon him, offering to release her from her promise to unite her life with his; and she, knowing the purity of his soul and the strength of his principle, had said to him: "No, we will not part. Let me help you, Allen!"

For a moment now she stood terror-stricken; then, rallying from unknown depths of the soul strength to face the agony, she said tenderly yet firmly:

The Psycho-Physiological Sciences and Their Assaults—What the Papers Say of the Book!

Colby & Rich, Boston, publish the responses of Alfred R. Wallace, J. R. Buchanan, Darius Lyman and Epes Sargent, to the attacks of W. B. Carpenter, of England, and others, upon Spiritualism, under the title of *The Psycho-Physiological Sciences and Their Assaults*, in a volume of over two hundred pages. It must be admitted that the defenders make out a very strong case. Investigators of natural phenomena will be pleased with the revelations of this work.—*The Commonwealth*, Boston, Mass.

THE PSYCHO-PHYSIOLOGICAL SCIENCES AND THEIR ASSAULTS: being a response by Alfred R. Wallace, of England, Prof. J. R. Buchanan, of New York, Darius Lyman, of Washington, Epes Sargent, of Boston, to the attacks of Prof. W. B. Carpenter, of England, and others. Colby & Rich, Boston. This work of 216 pages consists of essays by the persons named, and is a work of rare ability, and contains the ablest arguments that have yet been issued giving the spiritualistic theory of the sciences indicated. The price is 50 cents in paper, and 75 cents in cloth.—*The Truth Seeker*, New York City.

Messrs. Colby & Rich, of Boston, have published, and send us, "The Psycho-Physiological Sciences and Their Assaults," being a response to sundry attacks upon psychic science by Prof. W. B. Carpenter, of England, and others. The author analyzes Prof. Carpenter's objections, and views the subject upon all sides in a fair and strong manner. One vol., paper, 216 pp.—*The Saturday Evening Post*, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Veteran Spiritualist Accredited.

Hon. James Furbish, of Portland, Me., closed his long and honorable earthly career at Old Orchard, on Monday, June 3d, after suffering eighteen months with paralysis. He was an accomplished scholar, and took a deep interest in the cause of education. More than forty years ago he was the Preceptor of Portland Academy. A true gentleman, of sterling integrity, he won universal respect. With his personal friends, John Neal, Esq., Jabez Woodman, Esq., and Hon. Daniel Winslow, he long ago became interested in the subject of Spiritualism, and through his intellectual brain required "proof positive" before accepting, he, like his friends, after most searching investigation, became convinced of its truthfulness, and ever remained firm in that belief. He took an active part in the promulgation of the Spiritual Philosophy, and was for many years chairman of the Spiritual Society in Portland. In personal appearance Mr. Furbish so much resembled the late Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, that he very often was mistaken for that distinguished statesman.

"Only a Medicine."

We hope every one will thoughtfully peruse the terse and beautifully written episode of *real life* (commenced in our last issue and finished in this,) under the above caption. It clearly lays bare the true source of imperfection, and shows how parents, often ignorantly, are transmitting the blighting curse to their offspring. It is a notorious fact that many of the "first-class" physicians, even to the present day, continue to prescribe alcoholic stimulants to children at a time when the effect is sure to entail misery on the child in after life. No one can read this touchingly interesting tale without being benefited.

Lake Pleasant Camp-Meeting.

Read the announcement made by the Secretary, J. H. Smith, Esq., concerning the intentions of the New England Spiritualists' Camp-Meeting Association, whereby it will be seen that the Fifth Annual Convocation at this fine grove is to commence Aug. 6th, and to continue till Sept. 3d.

NORAH RAY, the CHILD-MEDIUM.—This is the title of a neatly printed story whose 170 pages are everywhere scintillating with attraction for the reader—be he Spiritualist or skeptic. The abduction of the little Norah, the selfish plannings whereby she was deprived of her rightful inheritance by two relatives, the results finally achieved by her friends in spirit-life, who through their exertions not only restored her property, but conferred upon her a remarkable mediumistic development, are all detailed in pleasant and thought-provoking succession; and specimens of various phases of manifestation, such as trance utterance, mechanical writing, etc., are embodied in the narrative. The Proctor Brothers, (Cape Ann Advertiser Office, Gloucester, Mass.) bring out this work in excellent style, on tinted paper, and Colby & Rich, No. 9 Montgomery Place, Boston, have it in stock. Read it.

In another column will be found an article entitled "Reception and Benefit," by which it will be seen that the friends of that veteran editor Horace Seaver, Esq., of the Boston Investigator, are preparing to do him honor, as he deserves. We hope the lovers of liberal thought in this vicinity, of every shade and belief, will secure tickets, (which may be had of Henry Damon, or the Committee,) and make the occasion a pecuniary as well as a literary success.

Mrs. John R. Pickering, her husband, and Miss Meserve, are for the present stopping at the residence of M. H. Fletcher, Westford, Mass., and will give a few sances at the home of Mrs. J. W. P. Abbot in that town. The Lowell Morning Times of June 10th devotes two columns of its space to a report of what its representative had just witnessed in presence of Mrs. Pickering. We shall revert to its narration in our next.

Col. J. C. Bundy, of the Religio-Philosophical Journal, is in town, looking hale and hearty. By the way, he and Hudson Tuttle had a Reception in Cleveland recently at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Saxton, where assembled about two hundred Spiritualists. The welcome greetings were given by Mr. Thomas Lees to the recipients, and suitable responses made.

The friends of Dr. Samuel and Mrs. Abbie Grover assembled at 40 Dwight street, Boston, on Thursday evening, June 6th, to commemorate the recurrence of the birth-day of this worthy man, and successful physician. The exercises of the occasion—which were of a literary nature—were mainly conducted by members of the Children's Progressive Lyceum.

Harvey Lyman, Chairman of the Committee on Grounds and Tents at Lake Pleasant, Montague, Mass., has moved there to build a dining hall, 80x25, two stories high. Any one desiring information concerning grounds, tents, etc., or who wishes a cottage built, will address him as above until Sept. 1st.

Organization in Michigan.

The Twelfth Annual Meeting of the Michigan State Association of Spiritualists was held at Kalamazoo, March 21st to 24th, 1878, the call for which was addressed to Spiritualists and Liberalists. This meeting was a most gratifying success, both in the tone of its exercises and its representative character. The articles of association were amended, so that the organization is now known as "The Michigan State Association of Spiritualists and Liberalists."

The following persons were accredited by the Association as missionaries and speakers, and they will also give attention to the formation of local societies: Rev. J. H. Burnham (liberal), Saginaw City; T. H. Stewart, Kalamazoo, Ind.; A. J. Fishback, Battle Creek; Mrs. L. E. Bailey, ditto; Mrs. M. E. French, Rockford; Mrs. L. A. Pearsall, Detroit; G. B. Stebbins, ditto; Bishop A. Beals, ditto; Miss Susie M. Johnson, Jackson; Mrs. Mary C. Gale, Byron; Dr. J. L. York, Ionia; J. P. Whiting, Milford; Charles Andrus, Flushing; W. B. Lusk, Chicago, Ill.; Dr. J. Arnold, Kalamazoo.

The Association has also established a "Lyceum Bureau," consisting of Mrs. M. E. French, of Rockford, Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of Battle Creek, and Charles Andrus, of Flushing.

Any person may become a member of the Association by the payment of the annual fee of one dollar. Cards of membership will be issued by any of its regular officers. The President, Secretary and Directors constitute the Executive Board of the State Association. The officers for the ensuing year (until March 20th, 1879) are: President, Dr. A. B. Spinney, Detroit; Vice President, Mrs. Clark Shaffer, South Haven; Secretary, S. B. McCracken, Detroit; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. L. E. Bailey, Battle Creek; Directors, E. C. Manchester, Battle Creek; George W. Winslow, Kalamazoo; L. S. Burdick, ditto; Treasurer, Dr. J. V. Spencer, Battle Creek. Copies of an address to the Spiritualists and Liberalists of Michigan, issued by the Executive Board of this Association, can be obtained at a merely nominal price by addressing the Secretary.

Movements of Lecturers and Mediums.—Speakers having matter for this Department are reminded that the *Banner of Light* goes to press on Tuesday each week, but bears the date of Saturday. Their notes, therefore, to insure prompt insertion must be forwarded to this office on the Monday preceding the day of going to press.

Mrs. P. W. Stephens announces to the Spiritualists of Western Oregon that she is about to make a tour through that portion of the State. She will be pleased to receive calls during the summer from societies in that region who may desire her services. Address for the present Astland, Oregon.

Prof. Milleson, spirit-artist, has just closed his labors in Nashua, N. H. He will resume his work, so successfully begun, in the fall. He would now like to make Sunday engagements for a few weeks, when he will give societies an opportunity to see his beautiful spirit-paintings, and hear them explained.

Mrs. Clara A. Field spoke in Worcester, Mass., Sunday, June 10th, and will address the friends there again next Sunday, afternoon and evening. George A. Fuller will lecture at Milford, N. H., June 16th, and at North Scituate, Mass., June 23d. Would like to make further engagements. Address Sherborn, Mass.

In the course of the memorial services at Chalmette, La. (near New Orleans) on Decoration Day, Capt. H. H. Brown delivered a touching address which was highly applauded, and Mr. Vandercook sang with effect, "The Blue and the Gray are Sleeping Side by Side."

John Danforth writes us that the lectures and test-givings of J. Frank Baxter, presented during the early part of the current month in New London, Ct., were largely attended, and evoked much interest in the matter of inquiry into Spiritualism and its revelations.

G. B. Lynn addressed large audiences in Ballston Spa, N. Y., on Sunday, May 26th, closing a two months' engagement. He will speak in Greenfield, Mass., June 23d and 30th, and July 7th and 14th; in Stafford, Conn., during September. Permanent address, Sturges, Mich.

As we have printed elsewhere the statement made through Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond, by one of her spirit controls, concerning the Chicago Resolutions, we here copy from the Religio-Philosophical Journal the explanation made by the same intelligence at the same place and by means of the same mediumistic instrument, on Sunday morning, June 2d:

"We have a statement, also to make with reference to last Sabbath morning, and the protest then uttered, that certain members of the company of gentlemen who voted for the resolutions, against which the protest was made, have considered that certain portions of that protest impugn their personal motives. Inasmuch as any portion of that protest might be construed to implicate them in any unfairness, we desire to say that such was not our intention, and we withdraw such words as might be so construed. Nevertheless, we thought then, and think now, that those gentlemen were mistaken."

On Sunday morning last Mr. Phillips Thompson lectured in Paine Hall, Boston, on "The Coming Conflict in America." Remarks were also made by Messrs. McGuire and Verity. A free conference occupied the time in the afternoon.

Next Sunday morning W. G. H. Smart will speak in this hall, and in the afternoon Rufus Somerby, Esq., will repeat his excellent discourse on "Hypocrisy."

Mrs. Lizzie Davenport Blandy, the celebrated physical medium, will be in Boston July 1st, and proposes to visit the camp-meetings at Lake Pleasant and Lake Walden. Parties desirous of attending her sances can correspond with her father, Dr. Ira Davenport, sen., No. 7 Montgomery Place.

Just before going to press we received a report of the proceedings of the Spiritual Fraternity at Portland, Me., in regard to the translation of our late worthy Bro. James Furbish, which we shall print in our next issue.

On our third page will be found an article entitled "Mediumship and Morality," from the pen of our regular correspondent A. E. Newton. A second article from him, and in continuation of the same subject, will appear in our next issue.

We understand that Rev. Charles Beecher, of Georgetown, Mass., is writing a book on Spiritualism.

Dr. James M. Peebles and Mr. Cephas B. Lynn are our authorized agents to take subscriptions for the *Banner of Light*.

A gentleman residing in Portsmouth, N. H., informs us that "Some parties who called themselves by the euphonious name of 'Guerneles,' and whose exhibitions were in keeping with their title," recently attempted to "expose" (?) Spiritualism in that conservative city. They advertised to exhibit for four nights, but only remained three, (as they lost money each evening,) and then departed, leaving in the minds not only of the Spiritualists there, but also of many of the church people (as well) who visited the show, a conviction that "a more shallow piece of utter pretentiousness" than "the performances of these Guerneles" was never brought out before an intelligent audience!"

The "Spiritual Reporter," so-called, published in New York City for a few weeks by a fellow named Watson, has ceased to exist. Spiritualists—some of them at least—should, instead of patronizing such irresponsible individuals, aid more liberally the legitimate spiritual papers.

Read the announcement concerning the Cascade House, on our fifth page.

Spiritualist Meetings in Boston.

AMORY HALL.—Children's Progressive Lyceum, No. 1, holds its sessions every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, at Amory Hall, 616 Washington street, commencing at 10 o'clock. The public cordially invited. J. B. Hatch, Conductor.

EAGLE HALL, 616 Washington Street.—Tst Circle every Sunday morning at 10 1/2 A. M. Inspirational speaking at 2 1/2 and 7 1/2 P. M. Good mediums and speakers always present.

PTHIAN HALL.—The Ladies' Aid Society holds its meetings regularly on the afternoon of Friday of each week, at this hall, 151 Tremont street. Suitable in the evening, to which the public are invited. Mrs. John Woods, President. Miss M. L. Barrett, Secretary.

NASSAU HALL, corner Washington and Commercial streets.—Spiritualist meetings for speaking and test-givings every Sunday at 10 1/2 A. M. and 2 1/2 and 7 1/2 P. M. Excellent quartette singing provided.

CHARLES W. EVENING STAR HALL.—Spiritualist meetings held at this place on Sunday afternoon of each week at 8 o'clock. C. B. Marsh, Manager.

Amory Hall.—The following was the order of exercises as executed by the Children's Progressive Lyceum on Sunday last. In addition to the marches, &c., recitations, vocal and instrumental music were rendered: "Green Fields in Sight," Arthur Rand; song, "Good Night, Little Blossom," Nellie Thomas; recitation, "The Two Houses," Jennie Bicknell; song by Florence Danforth; recitation by Master Chase; song by Mr. Russell; recitation, "Going Away," by Albert Rand; song by Mr. Fairbanks. Mr. La Croix also addressed a few words of encouragement to the officers and pupils.

Amory Hall.—The ladies connected with the Lyceum Sewing Circle propose to hold a Fair during the autumn, for the purpose not only of obtaining money to assist the poor, but also of providing a fund of equipments for the school, which the children much require. The ladies wish to make this appeal for donations of articles thus early, in order that all can have an opportunity of assisting in the work. Donations can be left with the janitor of Amory Hall.

Nassau Hall.—A correspondent writes: "The meetings in this place were well attended on Sunday last, and the exercises were generally interesting and instructive throughout. The services consisted of singing, recitations, readings, speaking, tests throughout the morning, afternoon and evening. Among the speakers were Mrs. Mattie G. Richards, Maggie J. Folson, Miss Simpson, Dr. Richardson, Dr. Moore, E. W. Locke, Mrs. Fisher, David Brown, Mrs. M. C. Bagley, Mrs. Pennell, and others.

After the speaking many wonderful and convincing tests were given through the mediumship of Mrs. Maggie Folson, Mrs. Richards, Mrs. Bagley, Mrs. Pennell, David Brown, and others. The majority of which were recognized and acknowledged as correct by persons in the audience.

These meetings are becoming more and more interesting each Sunday, and the audiences are gradually increasing at every meeting."

CHARLESTOWN DISTRICT.—*Evening Star Hall.*—Sunday afternoon, June 9th, a large and intelligent audience assembled at the usual hour, 3 P. M., and listened with pleasure and interest to the beautiful words of Dr. J. Frank Baxter, the lips of Mrs. Ste Nickerson White. The subject of the afternoon discourse, "Life in its varied phases as it connects with spirit-life," was furnished by a gentleman in the audience at the request of the controlling spirit. After the discourse several fine tests were given, which were very satisfactory.

Next Sunday, June 16th, Mrs. Mary C. Bagley will speak and give tests in this hall at 3 P. M.

Reception and Benefit.

HORACE SEAVER, Esq.,—Dear Sir: The officers and members of the Liberal League of Paine Hall, in view of your valuable services to the cause of Liberty and Free Thought, the past forty years, and proud of your signature as the first charter member of our League, desire me to tender to you a public reception and benefit in Paine Hall, at such times as may suit your convenience. Hoping this may meet with your approval, I remain with much respect, Yours truly, HENRY DAMON, President of Liberal League of Paine Hall.

REPLY.

INVESTIGATOR OFFICE, May 31st, 1878.

To HENRY DAMON, Esq.—My thanks are due and most gratefully given to my generous associates of Paine Hall Liberal League for their fraternal vote in my behalf, and for the very kind manner in which you have expressed it. I do not by any means feel the proposed testimonial to confine me that the members of the Paine Hall Liberal League are my friends, one and all, for they have already honored me far beyond my deserts. But as they very kindly offer me "a public reception and benefit," I fear I should dissent if I refused it, and therefore I would name Thursday evening, June 20th, as the time of the proposed meeting, if agreeable to the League.

Thanking you again for your kind note, and my associates for the honor they desire to confer upon me, I remain very respectfully your grateful friend and fellow-laborer.

HORACE SEAVER.

The Helping Hand.

To the Editor of the *Banner of Light*: At the regular monthly meeting of the Helping Hand Society, which was held at the residence of Mrs. H. J. Newton, No. 128 W. 43d street, on the evening of May 21st, a goodly number gathered together to listen to the very interesting address delivered by the President of the Society, Mrs. A. H. Adams, upon Practical Spiritualism. She clearly and eloquently set forth the plain facts, even to the lack of courage and fearless determination of some who would be Spiritualists to brave the sneers and scorn of the lovers of popularity. Mrs. Adams is a most estimable lady, and is endowed with great medium powers. She seems specially adapted to fill the office of President of the Helping Hand Society, the members of which are justly proud of her.

Mrs. Newton presided at the piano, and her sweet singing added much to the full enjoyment of the evening. Eight names were added to the roll of membership. A generous contribution and social interchange of conversation terminated a very enjoyable evening. L. C. REEVE, Sec'y. 268 West 37th street, New York.

Married.

MITCHELL—LORD.—In this city, June 5th, by Rev. W. S. Studley, Thomas P. Mitchell to Mrs. Maud E. Lord, both of Boston.

PRESENTATION.—Judge R. S. McCormick, of Franklin, Me., presented with a gold-headed cane by the Spiritualist Society, to whom he has been giving free monthly lectures during the past year. Mr. O. P. Kellogg made the presentation speech, which was appropriately responded to by the Judge.—*Titusville (Pa.) Morning Herald*, June 3d.

For Sale at this Office:

THE RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL. Devoted to Spiritualism. Published weekly in Chicago, Ill. Prices: Single copy, 5 cents. A Semi-Monthly Spiritualist's Journal, published in Boston, \$1.50 per annum. Single copies, 10 cents.

THE SPIRITUALIST. A Monthly Magazine, published in Springfield, Mo. Per annum, \$1.25. Single copies, 10 cents.

SPIRITUAL SCIENTIST. Published in Boston. Monthly. 50 cents per year. Single copies, 10 cents.

THE SPIRITUALIST. A Weekly Journal of Psychological Science, London, Eng. Price 6 cents per copy. 4/60 per year.

THE MEDIUM AND DAYBREAK. A Weekly Journal devoted to Spiritualism. Price 6 cents per copy. 4/60 per year.

HUMAN NATURE. A Monthly Journal of Zödiac Science and Intelligence, published in London. Price 2 cents per copy. 4/60 per year. Postage 2 cents.

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH AND JOURNAL OF PHYSICAL CULTURE. Published monthly in New York. Price 6 cents per copy. 4/60 per year.

THE EVOLUTION. Published monthly in New York. Price 15 cents per copy. 4/60 per year.

Spiritualist Meetings in New York.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS of New York hold their meetings every Sunday morning and evening at Republican Hall, No. 15 West 34th street, near Broadway. Lyceum meets at 2 1/2 P. M.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Each line in *Agate* type, twenty cents for the first, and fifteen cents for every subsequent insertion.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—Forty cents per line.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Thirty cents per line.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Twenty cents per line.

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

Advertisements to be renewed at continued rates must be left at this office before 12 M. on Saturday, a week in advance of the date whereon they are to appear.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE WONDERFUL HEALER AND CLAIRVOYANT.—For diagnosis send lock of hair and \$1.00. Give name, age and sex. Address Mrs. C. M. MONTGOMERY, M. D., P. O. Box 2519, Boston, Mass. Residence No. 3 Euclid street, My. 11.

A Public Reception Room, EXPRESSLY FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF SPIRITUALISTS, where those so disposed can meet friends, write letters, &c., is established at this office. Strangers visiting the city are invited to make this their headquarters. Room open from 7 A. M. till 6 P. M.

DR. F. L. H. WILMS. Dr. Wilms will be at the Quincy House, in Brattle street, Boston, every Wednesday and Thursday, from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. Ap. 6.

Mrs. NELLIE M. FLETCHER, Electrician, and Healer and Clairvoyant. Office 200 Jordanian str. 4, opposite City Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y. Hours 10 to 4. My. 25-4*

THE MAGNETIC HEATER, DR. J. F. BRIGGS, is also a Practical Physician. Office 121 West Eleventh, between 5th and 6th ave., New York City. Ja. 5.

SEALED LETTERS ANSWERED by R. W. FLINT, 58 Clinton Place, N. Y. Terms, \$2 and 3-cent postage stamps. Money refunded if letters sent are not answered. Je. 15.

Clairvoyant Examinations from Lock of Hair.

DR. BUTTERFIELD will write you a clear, pointed and correct diagnosis of your disease. Its causes, progress, and prospect of a radical cure. Examine the mind as well as the body. Enclose One Dollar, with name and age. Address E. F. BUTTERFIELD, M. D., cor. Warren and Fayette streets, Syracuse, N. Y. Cures every case of Piles. 7w*My. 18.

Mrs. E. A. CUTTING has taken rooms at 52 Village street, Boston, where she will continue her business as healing medium. She has been very successful in her specialties. Ladies suffering from nervousness and general debility will do well to consult her and learn her mode of treatment and its favorable results. tff. My. 11.

Removal of Prof. Brittan.

DR. S. B. BRITTON is now located at No. 2 Van Nest Place (Charles street, corner of Fourth), New York, where he will be pleased to see those who require his professional services. In his new location Dr. Britton will have more space and superior facilities for the treatment of chronic diseases. Those who need the healing efficacy and life-giving power of Electricity, Magnetism and other subtle Agents as scientifically applied, may there find what they require at the hands of a careful practitioner of long experience.

DR. J. T. GILMAN PIKE, Eclectic Physician, No. 57 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a cure for all the painful complaints and weaknesses peculiar to women. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, 1/2 doz. for \$5.00, sent by express. Sent by mail in the form of Lozenges at \$1.00 per box. Address Mrs. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, 23 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass. Send for pamphlet. Mar. 19.

NOTICE TO OUR ENGLISH PATRONS. J. J. MOISE, the well-known English lecturer, will act our agent and receive the subscription for the *Banner of Light* at fifteen shillings per year. Parties desiring to subscribe can address Mr. Moise at his residence, 511 Free Terrace, Hammersmith, London, England. Mr. Moise also keeps for sale the *Spiritualist and Reform Works* published by Colby & Rich.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOOK DEPOT. WELLS & JACKSON, Booksellers, Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y., keep constantly for sale the *Banner of Light* and *Spiritualist and Reform Works* published by Colby & Rich.

PHILADELPHIA BOOK DEPOT. DR. J. H. HUGHES, 35 North 34th street, Philadelphia, Pa., has been appointed agent for the *Banner of Light*, and will take orders for all of Colby & Rich's Publications. Spiritualist and Liberal Books on sale at Academy Hall, No. 310 Spring Garden street, and at all the Spiritualist meetings. Parties in Philadelphia, Pa., desiring to advertise in the *Banner of Light*, can consult DR. HUGHES.

PHILADELPHIA PERIODICAL DEPOT. WILLIAM WADE, 826 Market street, and N. E. corner Eighth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, has the *Banner of Light* for sale at retail each Saturday morning.

ST. LOUIS, MO. BOOK DEPOT. MRS. J. J. HUGHES, 35 North 34th street, St. Louis, Mo., keeps constantly for sale the *Banner of Light*, and a full supply of the *Spiritualist and Reform Works* published by Colby & Rich.

BALTIMORE, MD. BOOK DEPOT. WASH. A. DANKIN, 705 Saratoga street, Baltimore, Md., keeps for sale the *Banner of Light*, and the *Spiritualist and Reform Works* published by Colby & Rich.

NEW YORK PERIODICAL DEPOT. S. M. HOWARD, agent, Bookseller, 51 East Twelfth street, New York City, keeps constantly for sale the *Banner of Light*.

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NEW YORK BOOK AND PAPER AGENCY. J. O. O'NEILL, keeps for sale the *Banner of Light* and other Spiritual Papers and Reform Books published by Colby & Rich, at Republican Hall, 55 West 34th street.

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LONDON, ENG. BOOK DEPOT. W. H. HARRISON, No. 10, Great Russell street, London, Eng., keeps for sale the *Banner of Light*, and a full supply of the *Spiritualist and Reform Works* published by Colby & Rich. He also receives subscriptions for the *Banner of Light*.

LONDON, ENG. BOOK DEPOT. J. BURNS, Progressive Library, No. 15 Southampton Row, Bloomsbury Square, Holborn, W. C., London, Eng.

AUSTRIAN BOOK DEPOT. And Agents for the *Banner of Light*, W. H. TERRY, No. 4 Russell street, Melbourne, Australia. Books for sale all the works on Spiritualism. *LIBERAL AND REFORM WORKS*, published by Colby & Rich, Boston, U. S., may be obtained here.

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