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## The Postum.

### The Creation and Nature of Souls, and the Origin of Species.

A Lecture Delivered at the Church of the New Spiritual Dispensation, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 10th, 1883, during a Meeting of the Fraternity.

BY H. B. PHILBROOK.

(Reported for the Banner of Light.)

You will all agree with me when I state that the inquiry embraced in the subject that has been announced is probably the most important and interesting problem that the human mind can undertake the solution of. It is the question which all classes of men have desired to solve, and there is no living being, and there never has been one, with sufficient development to be impressed with the thought that he has an existence when the body is destroyed, who has not reflected or speculated upon this question, because of his anxiety concerning that future existence.

It has generally been considered a question as difficult to answer as the inquiry concerning the character and creation of God. No one seems to suppose that man can discover anything more of the constitution of his soul than he can of the constitution of the Almighty; and this idea has, to a great extent, prevented the investigation of this problem. It is often remarked, that to learn what the human soul is, is to learn what God is, and that these inquiries are of the same nature. It might as well be said that if we can learn the entire philosophy of the human body we can at the same time learn the organization of the Creator. The discovery of the character of the soul will be a disclosure of only a natural organization, and one of the highest creations of the Almighty. If what I am going to state is true, we shall only discover that the spirit that is evolved from our bodies, at the dissolution called death, is merely the identical organization we possess before death takes place, and that it is all there is of our organizations except the crude copy which we behold with our mortal eyes, and which is allowed to decompose as soon as this organization we call the soul has departed from it.

We shall also discover that in no way can death take place until this intense development is unable to remain longer in the crude substance that clothes it about. Up to the present period of investigation of the character and existence of the human spirit, there has been no evidence discovered of the existence of such a creation, except the universal impression on the minds of the human race, that some other existence is possible when this life is closed—a conviction stamped on the soul of such beings in their creation, and the wonderful phenomena, called spiritual manifestations, on which the Bible and your own Fraternity are predicated.

I can discover no difference in the manifestations of spirits described in the old Bible and the spiritual manifestations that are witnessed by the human race to-day, or those that have been witnessed in the ages that have elapsed since the Prophet of Galilee and his disciples exhibited the power of spirits to speak to the men and women of all Judea, although this kind of testimony is sufficient to enable all who appreciate it to believe that every mortal possesses a spirit, and that it exists in a condition of life and consciousness after the dissolution of the body. But it is only a belief in this fact that is created by such testimony, and in no degree does this evidence disclose anything of the constitution of such a spirit or the method of its creation.

This lack of knowledge of the actual character of the soul is the one perplexing difficulty in the way of a more satisfactory contemplation of the future life. All minds concerned about the question of their future life are striving to understand what can possibly enable them to discover themselves after the organization they can see is out of their sight, and are as anxious to learn how they can see any one else, or whether there is any substance in a world where spirits are claimed to dwell. These questions, which excite so much interest, hope and disappointment in the human mind, are what I will undertake to answer. The time afforded for such a difficult work is so short, that the most I can do is to point to the essential facts that will illustrate the actual character as well as existence of the human soul, and also the character and existence of animal and vegetable souls. In no way could either human or animal beings have been ushered into existence, if the plants that adorn our earth and provide man and the animal kingdom with the food necessary for their existence were not capable of evolving a condition of substance, which is as much a soul as the one eliminated from the human body. Neither the vegetable nor animal soul is possessed of life or consciousness, but both these creations produce a construction of matter from which a higher being can be created, and the creation of man is the ultimate object of their existence.

In disclosing the operations of the development of the souls of these creations, I am obliged to advert to an agent that is so often made use of by those who attempt to overthrow the claim that manifestations of spirits are possible. I mean the ever-present vicegerent of the creator called Electricity, an agent with-

out which the Almighty would be as helpless as the lifeless body of an animal, and creation itself an impossibility.

So little can be said of this agent of creation in this discourse that it is hardly possible to say even an initial idea of its importance in the works of God. All that it is possible for one to say in explanation of its character in this lecture is that it is the basis fluid of creation, from which all the substance of nature is constructed. It is the ever-present influence of the Creator in all his works, and it is no less so in spiritual creations and in a spiritual world than in the world we inhabit. The construction of all matter is merely the condensation of this fluid. The whole universe is constructed of the condensed particles of this substance, and in every organization that God has designed this vicegerent of his will is the constructing influence or power.

It is on the power of this agent in such constructions that we are dependent for the food that sustains all life, and on the condensation of this influence in all the vegetable and animal creations we owe the creation of our race, and on its condensation in our bodies we are dependent for the creation of our souls.

These are the ideas I am here to impress on the minds of those who hear me. No doctrine of this character is now preached by any distinguished divine or distinguished author of science, but if what I state is, not supplemented by the necessary evidence of its truth, all that those who listen to the statements are asked to do is to allow it to pass out of their consideration.

Every scholar of nature has tried to discover in the existence of each order of beings the office they performed in preparing the substance or the way for the creation of the orders that followed. It is the inability of the human mind to observe the process that allows a higher order of beings to be created in the existence of either plants or animals, that has enabled the author of what is known as the theory of evolution to discover the investigator of nature from the better means of discovering the arrangement of the Creator for constructing the later objects of creation.

I have no objection to the distinction this theory has given to the laborious author of its construction, nor to the way his memory is assured, by a burial beside the kings of old England, but I do deny that his idea of the origin of species entitled him to such a distinction, or that it is true.

The burial of his body beside kings and princes is only justified by the fact that he considered such creations only monkeys in disguise, and of no character or development capable of a further existence than the life of their bodies, and in no sense unsuitable to repose beside his own construction of being. Now it is possible to discover to what extent each order of creation depended on the previous orders for existence, and what each kingdom produced that rendered the following order of creation possible.

This world we inhabit is an organization, and it is capable of giving existence to the different species of plants in a way as little understood as the subject of this discourse. The theory of the construction of plants that is taught in the schools of every country, and accepted by all scientific circles, is the merest scapegoat explanation of a most important and beautiful work ordained by the Creator. The method of the unfolding of this order of the works of God is one that is repeated in all the higher creations, and in the evolutions from these vegetable organizations there will be seen the beginning of souls, as well as the origin of animal species.

The growth of a plant is the result of a current of electricity passing out of the earth, and carrying with it into each plant from its germination the necessary fluids for its growth. This theory of vegetable growth is so easily established by proof that I will state that it shall all be given in another lecture if the audience cares to obtain it.

This influence, as it produces the growth of the plant, is allowed to condense as it does in all bodies where it courses any great length of time. The condensation of this fluid in plants is the actual construction of the souls of these organizations, and this explanation is equally applicable to the construction of the animal or human soul.

The only difference between the substance of a vegetable and animal soul is the degree of condensation of the former which the latter does not acquire. Neither of these productions of this influence is endowed with consciousness or life. It is only a preparation of substance for a production of a higher order of being. The soul of the plant is the origin of animal creations, and the soul of the animal is the origin of the human organization. It is this soul-like production of the plant that the Almighty employs to construct an animal organization, and it is the soul of an animal that he employs in the construction of a human form.

The evidence of the truth of these statements is so abundant that only a reference to its character is necessary to enable all who can do so, to behold it on every side of them; and the evidence is so convincing that no scientist or other observer of nature will dare deny it.

The testimony of the existence of the soul of plants is seen in the congelation of vapor on smooth surfaces, and in the crystallizations of all species of salts. The glass window-panes of our dwellings and the stones of our sidewalks when covered with congealed moisture are invariably stamped with the forms of vegetable souls, and the crystallized matters in every laboratory and the common salt-crystals of the ocean are sure to be impressed with these emanations from vegetable forms. These forms are the objects from which the entire animal kingdom is created, except the monsters called the elephant or mammoth, and the whale, and these immense creations are produced from a mass of substances of the same nature that all animals were made from.

Now let me ask you to turn your attention to the forms of animals. I will describe the existence of the souls of plants and the creation of animals from them. It can be observed in the existence of every animal that exists, from the greatest of such creations to the infinitesimal creation that floats in the air or water. With the exception of the elephant and the whale, no animal has ever existed that was larger than the largest plants, and none have existed that were smaller than the coruscules in plants and animals. I will point out only a few of such items of evidence, and where the others are wanted the botanist and geologist can find them.

The simplest animal form we behold, the worm that crawls at our feet, is the prototype of the blade of grass. The common spider is only a greater development of a dandelion, and the beautiful butterfly is a production from the hollyhock. The species of beetles, that look so ugly and voracious, are the offspring of turnips and beets, and similar plants.

The bastard of the air called the devil's darning-needle is the prototype of the thistle, and the miserable creation called the potato-bug is a child of the cucumber; the stripes and form of a potato-bug are almost

identical with the form and stripes of a ripening cucumber.

This theory is equally well sustained when we examine some of the larger animal creations. The horse is as much like a pine tree, as the animal is like ourselves; and its appearance is exhibited, to some extent, in the faces of thousands of people.

The tail and mane of the horse are but the lingering expression of the boughs of the pine, and it is often that this animal will ravenously consume these boughs.

The dog and wolf are the perfected souls of the hemlock and spruce, and their tails are little more than the boughs of such plants, given a chance to wag on these animals. The dog and wolf will also eat the boughs of the plant that was the progenitor of their species.

All the other animals of creation represent plants as well as those I have mentioned, and the monsters of the deep, and the great rivers of hot countries, are the creations from the great logs and other decaying vegetable substances that lay and decomposed in such waters.

The elephant is a production from the Indian mounds of different countries, and is shaped very much like them; and in no country can this heap of flesh or its remains be discovered, except where the inhabitants of the country at one time buried their dead in mounds, or heaps. The period of man's existence antedates that of the elephant or mammoth, which fact is additional evidence that it was by some agency of man's creation that the creation of the elephant became possible.

The existence of this creature is unnecessary, and so is the existence of the whale; and both animals are morbid conditions of life. The whale is the product of decomposing vegetable and animal substances washed up to the tropical shore of continents by the tides, and left in the caverns of such shores, or arms of the ocean, where they decomposed. These animals are shaped considerably like the great rolls of such stuff that would be washed into such places.

Now, all that I need say more in reference to the origin of animals, is to state that in no way could their creation have been possible except by the productions of such vegetable emanations as I have described, and the facilities God gave all animals for reproducing their species enabled them to continue their existence.

Let those authors of science who doubt this statement furnish the world with the evidence of a better theory. I have given my opinion, but it is only the opinion of one thinking being, and all who hear it are asked to think for themselves. Do not, however, think that it is any less true because it has not come from the proud and bigoted scientist. This class of scholars to-day are only the merest imitators of the giant minds that existed in the same countries centuries ago, and whose works contain every idea that can be found in the teachings of all who are speaking them at this time.

The special occupation of the mind of the Creator was as necessary in creating the difference in sexes as in the creation of any organization. The more delicate character of the organization of the female animal was as well provided for as their whole organisms in the existence of the more delicate portions of vegetation that are called the female plants.

Now, if the theory I have advanced concerning the evolution of souls from plants is true, it must be possible for animal bodies to evolve similar creations.

Every animal is constructed by the same force that constructs plants, and the only difference in the operations of this force in animals is in the fact that the electrical currents in an animal are generated in its body. This philosophy of growth is too complicated and extensive in its character to permit of an explanation here, and none will be offered, except the statement that from the blood, and the marrow in their bones, the electric currents of animal bodies are generated, and the generating batteries are replenished by the atmosphere the animals breathe and the food they consume. The same is true with respect to the human body. A constant work of this influence as it escapes from our systems completes our growth and performs repairs of the body, and the growth is only a dumping of the protoplasm of the system at the pores of the surface of the body and organs. I would be glad, if I had the time, to disclose this process by a thorough explanation of its operation, and no more useful information could be obtained by those who desire to have a good and wholesome body.

I am limited here to the additional remark that the work or offices performed in the lower animals by this vicegerent of the Creator, is repeated in our bodies. The same work of condensation takes place, and in the lower animals this repetition of the process of condensation that takes place in plants, as I have stated, is the means by which such animals become possessed of a soul, as well as plants; and in their existence, as I have also stated, we discover the origin of our own race. What a grand idea of creation this method of the Almighty was; what consistency in the design, and what importance in the result! The name soul is one day to be the most explainable term in any language concerning the animal and human existence, for this discovery when announced authoritatively will be so carefully examined that all will understand it, and both life and death be as welcome as any blessing of God can be, and man will be as pleased with such discovery of his origin and immortality as a babe is with the discovery of its feet and hands, causing it to look up at the good woman who gave it birth, and exhibit its joy with smiles that illumine delight to copy.

In the future every man, woman and child who is capable of understanding any work of nature, can accomplish the observation of all that gives them organization and soul as well, and they will never afterward allow their minds to be troubled with the inquiry respecting the future life; nor will they again inquire as to the source of their being.

When the evidence it is my intention to furnish of the creation of man from the soul of an animal is seen, the very welcome objects which are condensing in our bodies will allow us a thankful feeling toward that majestic source of all souls, the Creator of the Universe.

The one object of our lives which we seek that is more precious than all others, is the assurance that we are possessed of a soul, or whatever will give us consciousness or life when the tomb contains the material body.

Now, as sure as we are in this hall, in addition to all the evidence of our future existence that is obtained from the Bible, the pulpit, and the impress of those invisible minds who control every mortal being, there is unmistakable evidence of a material character that every human being and animal has a soul created in their bodies that is capable of passing out of them. No power on earth can destroy this creation in a human body that affords us a conscious existence beyond the grave.

Every animal that has ever existed has had a soul, and every animal that exists to-day is in the possession of the same kind of soul, so far as its substance is concerned, that man possesses. The difference between them is in their forms, and in the possession of consciousness by the human soul when it is out of the body.

This doctrine is as surprising, no doubt, as anything

that I could advance, and as novel to many as it is incredible. I shall ask no one to accept it until they are able to reflect on the evidence I shall offer of its truth; and in this evidence a world of information will be indicated to all who will investigate the theory.

The features of some animals are more or less visibly impressed on the organization of every human being, and this resemblance of the human features to the features of animals is observable in every family, and ever has been since the original creation of human beings. No explanation of this similarity of form or features has ever been given the human race, except such as is found in the doctrine of abortive growth called evolution, and which cannot be sustained by a single item of reliable evidence.

Now when an animal is dead there is precisely the same kind of soul that goes out of its body as the one that goes out of a plant, but in an animal instead of a plant. The only difference besides its form is the greater refinement of its character, caused by the animal having a more rapid circulation of the electrical fluid in its system than plants have, and which prevents so great a condensation of the substance as is produced in the organizations of vegetables. These phantom-like creations from animal bodies are as plenty as the souls of plants, the vegetable and animal kingdom being equally prolific.

Such wonderful creations from animal bodies are incapable of influencing the congelation of vapor, but they are capable of influencing ourselves, and are the cause of dread and fear in many sensitive persons. Some more acute organizations can discover the presence of these phantoms and even see their forms. Now every face of the human family is a picture more or less perfect of the faces of these wonders of the work of the Creator. No child is born that is not a copy of one of these creations, and every child is as well calculated to acknowledge this genealogy of the human race as the parent of its being, for the soul of an animal is only changed in its shape in the womb of the mother and then copied.

This explanation of our origin is not as pleasing as a theory of a special creation by the Almighty, but a more complete order of unfoldment cannot be discovered in any of the works of that wise Being; and it is as well to accept as good all this wise Cause of causes can bestow.

Let us now point to some of the evidence of the truth of this hypothesis that man is the copy of an animal soul. In Africa, an animal exists called the gorilla, and a blacker or more inebriated beast was never allowed to go through a swamp or forest; no animal is like it, and the creation is limited, only because it was too hideous for extensive propagation. Now in every negro's face in that gloomy country, there is a profile and a picture of this most ugly creation. The same species of the human race cannot be found on any part of the earth, except where they have been transported, and the gorilla is found in no other part.

In the forests of our own country there is a different race, one in all respects more becoming in appearance, and in every face of this race of mankind is seen the features of one of the wild animals that prowls through the same forests. No Indian lives that does not possess the face of the bear or wolf or panther, and their every act is a repetition of one or more of the traits of those animals. The bear and the wolf are imitated in the manner of the Indians of overtaking and destroying their enemies, and the panther's cunning style of secreting itself until its victim is in its power, is often seen in the Indian; and while the habit of panthers of destroying life, and then merely sipping the blood of their victims, is copied in the trait of the Indian of killing and scalping human beings. These progenitors of the Indians are incapable of existing out of the woods, and so is the Indian.

Now let us examine another race; the Esquimaux, for instance. This order of men are copies of the polar bear so far as human mothers can construct them. They are in the same country, subsist on the same food, and possess the same traits of character. They cannot exist in any other condition, and they have the same features to a great extent. I might add that the polar bear is a prototype of the walrus, and in every feature they resemble them.

The old nations of Asia furnish equally important evidence of this work of the creation of one order from the souls of the preceding order, for, in the features of the Chinaman and the Afghanistans, the Persians and Arabs, the same indications of this law appear.

The sleepy and inclined eyes of the Chinaman unmistakably denote the features of the alligator. The Afghanistans, or Indians, of the South of Asia, are representatives of the condor, that once must have flocked over the mountains of that country. Their eyes and noses are of the same appearance, and they are constantly crowned by a turban that is suggested by the condor, whose back head is covered in the same way; both of these creations are in the habit of courting over the country on elevated places, to watch the movements of the creations on whom they can descend.

What a copy of the camel's nose is seen on the faces of the Jew, and on the inhabitants of that region of country where the dromedary is the prevailing order of animals.

So all nations are capable of giving testimony of their genealogy in this resemblance of animals; and in our organs there is a complete description of the animal. The only escape from the conclusion that our origin was the emanation of the animal body I have described, is in refusing to behold the evidence, and a willingness to believe a theory that assumes the possibility of a diverted or abortive growth, and the inability of the Creator to control the character of the creatures on the work of his own hands.

If this theory of the origin of species and the nature of the soul is correct, cannot we discover in a process of so important a character the way that the Almighty endows our souls with life and consciousness, so that in a future existence the consciousness of this soul will extend to all, and embrace all the ideas and creations of the intellect while we are in this life?

The influence which produces our growth, and gives us all the phenomena and capacities of both life and mind, is all the while perfecting that inner creation that is capable of existence when the body is dead. It is all the while at work constructing the arrangements for the great and glorious journey in a world where only electricity is required to afford all the forces and all the improvements of spiritual beings and creations. The organ called the brain is a storehouse, in which the ideas of our lives and the impulses of our natures are chambered.

The immortal chambers of that organ are intended for these immortal collections. Every organ in the brain is a galvanic battery capable of performing an office of special purpose and intelligence. The whole brain is only a complication of such batteries. In the centre of these batteries there is a reservoir of treasures as wonderful as any the earth contains, and each treasure is the painting of a thought or idea on the walls of this gallery.

No animal possesses a storehouse of such a character. In their heads there is only a work of active re-

allies that are not impressed on any part of the animal's organization for a future use. In man a record of every act and thought is allowed a picture in the most sacred of all the creations of God—the ventricle chambers of the human brain. The world is not more important than this record of the children of the Almighty, for a world is only a stepping-stone in the progress of the human race; and the chronology of the children of the Creator the special treasure for the attainment of which their life on earth was intended, and which supplies the future life with all that connects it with its experience on earth and continues its intelligence.

These impressions of all that have been learned are as capable of explanation as the soul, and it is a work of electrotyping only that a thought performs when it is cast from the batteries of the brain. Only an impress of this vibrating object in the current of electricity that the brain generates is required to register for immortal time what was in that thought. No visionary theory is this description of the record which creates our identity with ourselves in a world of higher creations.

Every soul of this condensation of the good agent of creation is stamped with such pictures as I have described, and in moments of great fear or of sudden emotion every idea of its past experience is caused to exhibit itself again. All who are capable of seeing such objects of their past experience are only allowed a peep into the gallery that God devised for the more perfect consistency of a future life. All I desire to say more of this work of the soul is to state that every work of our Creator, in this life and the life to come, is operated by the use of this vicegerent of creation we call electricity. In our souls it can operate still, as in the body, and this agent we call life. The mind, so complicated and unexplainable as the authors of science declare, is only another manifestation of this subtle influence. I would avail myself of an opportunity to undertake, before this or any audience, an explanation of the philosophy of that phenomenon which, to this hour, is exciting the speculation of the entire intelligent world, and on which so many volumes have been written. It is only a work of matter in the sense of electrical phenomena, and as explainable as the construction of a cart.

Now we can know whether I have described this soul, so much and so long speculated upon, when the time comes for us to employ the galleries of objects in our brains, in order to discover whether we are the identical persons that we were on earth. These galleries are sure to be seen in that life, and it is well to have galleries of such pictures as we are willing other souls shall see. Every image of this character is produced in the way I have described, and the use of them is not merely to show us we are the same beings we were on earth, but to show us what kind of life we are responsible for, and they are as sure to create the tophets of prophecy or the joys of the righteous as any object in the creations of God ever performed the office of its creation.

I will close by saying that the soul in the body will go out of it whenever the body is so injured that its decomposition cannot be prevented. When our lives are without such destructive accidents this immortal part of us continues to perfect itself until it actually absorbs the life or magnetic force of the body. It will then reject the worn and useless old copy and silently glide away.

## Free Thought.

THE NEW YORK MEDICAL JOURNAL.

"Let the galled jade wince."

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

The *New York Medical Journal*, in its issue of the 3d inst., calls on its readers, each in "his own circle of acquaintance," to "omit no opportunity" to work against any relaxation of the existing statute prohibitions of unlicensed medical practice in that State. To this cry for vigilance against the repeal, or any possible amelioration of the present iniquitous medical legislative enactments, that journal has been stimulated by appeals for fair play, published in the *Banner of Light* and other papers over the signature of the well-known magnetic physician, A. S. Hayward. The *New York Medical Journal* fears the popular effect of such appeals, but has no consciousness of their justice; and now, somewhat as the real rogue bawls "Stop thief!" while hastening to escape with his plunder, so its Allopathic sheep-skin-diplomated editors cry Quack! Quack! Quack! to avert suspicion from their own school's humbuggery.

But there have been, and are, eminent physicians who, looking for success by the cures they effected, not by the fees they accumulated, have at times been humane and candid enough to hint, though somewhat softly, at the quackery and lamentable failures of the regular Allopathic medical practice. For instance, Sir John Forbes, editor of the *British and Foreign Medical Review*, and physician to the Queen, in volume XXI. of that *Review* writes: "I have no doubt that a portion of the deaths supervening to disease treated by art, are the direct product of this art."—p. 106. In other words, the patients died, not of their diseases, but of the medical art with which they were treated by their doctors. The great surgeon, Sir Ashley Cooper, as reported by Prof. F. W. Newman in his *Political Side of Vaccination*, p. 7, said: "Medicine is an art founded on conjecture, and improved by murder." Dr. James Jackson, for many years Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine in Harvard University, in his *Another Letter to a Young Physician*, p. 115, remarks of the drug and heroic practice of the doctors: "It does a wonderful deal of mischief; it often adds to the sufferings of the patient, and to the duration of his sickness." "Throw out opium," says Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes in his *Currents and Counter-Currents in Medical Science*; "throw out a few specifics, which our art did not discover, and is hardly needed to apply; throw out wine, which is a food, and anesthetic vapors, and I firmly believe that if the whole *materia medica*, as now used, could be sunk to the bottom of the sea" (why the innocent *materia medica*, and not the doctors who use it?) "it would be all the better for mankind and all the worse for the fishes." His meaning ap-



1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.



**SIX Months:**.....



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 Notice of Spiritualist Meetings, in order to insure prompt insertion, must reach this office on Monday, as the BANNER OF LIGHT goes to press every Tuesday.

## Banner of Light.

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 LUTHER COLBY, Editor.  
 JOHN W. DAY, Assistant Editor.

Business Letters should be addressed to ISAAC B. RICH, Banner of Light Publishing House, Boston, Mass. All other letters and communications should be forwarded to LUTHER COLBY.

Spiritualism is the Science and Philosophy of the Universe as viewed from the Spiritual Standpoint; and it is identical with Spirituality.—BRITTON S. B. BRITTON.

**Notice to City Patrons.**  
 Thursday, Nov. 29th, being appointed by the legally constituted authorities as Thanksgiving Day, the Banner of Light establishment will remain closed on that date; in consequence of which our city patrons can obtain their papers at the Counting-Room on Wednesday morning, Nov. 28th. Parties contemplating the insertion of advertisements or other notices in the Banner for Dec. 1st, should send them to the office on or before Monday morning, Nov. 26th.

**Dealing with the Indians.**  
 In his recent biennial message, Gov. Newell of Washington Territory states the Indian problem in plain terms. Among other things, and as the conclusion of the whole matter, he says that if the existing Indian treaties continue to be observed, and the Indians are not disturbed on their present reservations, peace for an indefinite time might be possible—at any rate, until they could be brought within the influence of civilization. But he says that the trouble is, the white men of the West look with envy on every acre occupied by the Indians that is not actual desert land. Inasmuch as much of the land held by them is fertile land, and much of it contains valuable minerals, this covetous feeling becomes at times so intense as to be irrepresible.

Thirteen thousand Indians, says Gov. Newell, occupy fifteen reservations, which contain seven millions of acres of the best agricultural, grazing, timber and mineral lands of the Territory, using them variously for hunting, fishing, farming, and strolling; in addition to the use of this land, they receive liberal assistance from the government, in the guardianship of agents, the benefit of physicians, medicines, hospitals, schools and teachers, with donations for food, clothing, and implements for forest and land. Then the whole case is stated when the Governor says that the Indians cannot make a proper use of all this vast domain, and do not appreciate their advantages, while its occupation is lost to a large body of Americans, who would cultivate it, and make it highly productive. He therefore suggests that it would be the best thing for the people if the government would negotiate for the return of these valuable lands, abolish tribal relations, place Indians on the same footing with other people in securing a share of the public lands, and abolish the present Indian system with all its complications and cost, remanding all Indians to the operation of the laws that govern other people.

The cause of covetousness is presented in the most plausible phrase; immigration is pouring in; these lands are needed for intelligent husbandry; the existing plan costs much money, encourages a lazy, vagabond life, utterly inconsistent with American habits, and delays the rescue of the Indian from his savage state. And the Governor seems to think the case fully made out by saying that the public sentiment of the people of the Territory is unanimous in favor of the change thus proposed.

To which an advanced journal like the New York Sun answers that no doubt he may be right in what he says about the sentiment of the people of Washington Territory. No doubt they want the land, and want the Indians to go. But it thinks it a certainty that all negotiations for the entire surrender of their reservations would either be useless or would lead to another long period of murderous warfare, such as now seems happily terminated. It wisely remarks that taking away the reservations and then civilizing the savages may be a quicker way of arriving at a desirable result than civilizing them on their own ground, but it is of very doubtful expediency. It is too great a revolution to accomplish without causing damaging and fatal disturbances.

To convince any one of the practicability of Indian civilization, the Sun says one has but to go to the Valley of the Jocko and of the St. Ignace Mission in the Flathead Reservation, to see well-stocked cattle-ranches and farms in prosperous and peaceful cultivation, belonging to the Flathead Indians. The Government has done nothing for them but give them a very small amount of agricultural machinery, through the agent, Major Roman; but the most effective influence has come through the Jesuit Fathers, who have been in the Valley since 1864.

Thanksgiving the 29th.

### Illuminated Spirit-Forms.

Our readers have been informed the past summer, by Washington correspondents of the Banner of Light of peculiarly remarkable phenomena produced in the presence of Mrs. Beste, and residents of this city and its vicinity will be gratified in learning that an opportunity is now offered them for witnessing this latest and most advanced phase of spirit-manifestations, that lady having become located here for a limited period.

The illuminated spirit-forms are said to appear through the agency of highly developed intelligences long resident in the spirit-world, and belonging to the class chiefly instrumental in revealing to the earth's inhabitants the new and wonderful utilizations of electricity now being made, and which, as they declare, have scarcely taken their first step toward what, at no remote period, they will become. The vocalism is under the direction of Mr. J. L. Severance, formerly of Cleveland, O., whose identity has many times been recognized, the last recognition being unexpectedly in this city a few evenings since. The voices are independent, that is, are not produced by the vocal organs of the medium, but by the spirits, and proceed not from one location in the room, but here and there, sometimes near the sitters, and then heard to gradually depart, as the invisible sitters pass from the front to the rear. At a distance from twelve to twenty and sometimes thirty solo singers favor the audience with a performance, the voices ranging from the simple intonations of a little child to the full, heavy bass of an adult. Occasionally a duet is given; and at nearly every séance a colloquy by three voices transpires.

Though the forms are materialized in an apartment where not the faintest ray of light enters, they are more plainly seen than they frequently are in the dim light in which they commonly appear, the delicate embroidery of the lace worn by many often being discernible. They approach their friends, and all speak; some only being able to give their names, or a few words to prove their identity, others converse, and ask and reply to questions. No description we might give can do full justice to or convey to the minds of our readers a correct idea of the wonderful and convincing character of these illuminated forms, differing in size and distinctive individuality, from the sprightly little girl of three feet in height, who sings, chatters and makes merry comments and allusions, to the tall, dignified Egyptian of six, who simply waves his hand, and gives the name he or she was known by when on earth.

As illustrative of the power of Mrs. Beste's controls we will mention that last summer, when in Washington, she met with an accident by which her ankle was so severely injured that for six weeks she was attended by a physician, during which time she could not rest her foot on the floor, or hold it in other than one position. While in this disabled physical condition, unknown to her physician, says our informant, her controls entranced her nearly every day, and while thus under their influence she was placed in a carriage and conveyed to a private residence, where she gave a séance, materialized spirits appearing without exhibiting the least sign of lameness. As will be seen in another column, Mrs. Beste is now giving séances at 678 Tremont street.

### Thirty-Fifth Anniversary of the First Appearance in Public of the Fox Sisters and Spiritual Phenomena.

The first appearance of the Fox sisters in order to give the public an opportunity of witnessing the earliest form of spirit manifestation, was in Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., on the evening of Nov. 14th, 1853, the thirty-fifth anniversary of which event, the sequences of which have proved it to have been the most notable of modern times, was observed in that city, at the residence of Mrs. Amy Post, 36 Sophia street, on Wednesday evening of last week.

From a report in the Rochester Morning Herald, we learn that the meeting was presided over by Mr. E. W. Capron, one of the persons instrumental in bringing about the occasion the present one commemorated, who at this time related reminiscences of the early days of Spiritualism. Mrs. Post also gave a brief history of the movement. The rooms in which the party was assembled, she said, were the same in which the first chosen fifteen gathered to witness the spirit manifestations through the Fox sisters. R. D. Jones recounted, among other things, the difficulty experienced in gaining a foothold because of the opposition of the clergy; but he believed had the spirits preached Calvinism, Spiritualism would have been eagerly accepted. He remembered it was published far and wide that the reverberation of sounds from the Geneva Falls was the real cause of what the people called spiritual rappings; but if this was so, the reverberations now extended into every civilized country.

Dr. Farland of Adrian, Mich., who has recently made a tour through the South, spoke of the rapid growth of Spiritualism in that section, and of the prospect that existed of its remarkable development at no distant period.

### The New Crusade!

Americans, are you ready for it? The principal question discussed by the American Catholic Bishops now in Rome was that of addressing a demand—so the cable informs us—to the Government of the United States to the effect that the relations between Church and State shall be based upon canon law! Before such a reprehensible measure is carried, or even attempted, the freemen of this country, whether native or adopted, should be fully prepared to prevent it. Priestcraft must not be engrafted upon the Constitution of these free United States, whether in shape of God-in-the-Constitution by the Protestants, or canon law by the Catholics.

### Notice to Local Societies.

The secretaries and correspondents of local societies of Spiritualists in Boston, New York and elsewhere are respectfully notified that they must have their matter for publication in the Banner of Light at this office at an earlier time in the week than formerly—as we go to press each week on Tuesday noon.

**THE NEW TIME-TABLE.**—We stated by mistake last week that the new standard time would be 16 minutes faster in this locality than the old Boston time. The figures should have stood as follows: 15 minutes and 44 seconds slower.

### Gerald Massey

Lectured at Choking Hall, New York, on Friday evening, Nov. 16th. In his opening remarks he said:

"I have been a fighter on the wrong side all my life, although it was the side destined to come right in the end. So it is with me still. It is not the way to fortune. But a man who puts forth a programme like mine does not expect to make a fortune. My work is to convey to others the truth that I have discovered for myself. I come here to sow the seed, not to reap the harvest. I come to speak to the New America, the America of the future, the Continental America, whose typical centre is Chicago, rather than New York; the America of freer thought and fuller life, that includes Evolution, Spiritualism, Secularism, Nationalization of the Land, and other re-formative elements in the New World's future mental life."

The Tribune, in a leader on Saturday, says: "We publish elsewhere in this impression the main points made by Mr. Gerald Massey in his lecture on 'Man in Search of His Soul During Fifty Thousand Years,' delivered last night in Choking Hall. These will be found entertaining even to those who only take a casual interest in such subjects."

The lecture was in substance as follows: Since the doctrine of Evolution has succeeded that of revelation, and the recognition of which has superseded the falsehood of its fall, the whole range of the past has been explored afresh, and mapped out from the beginning. Nothing can be truly known of the human origins until the doctrine of development has been applied. Also, before we can tell what the men of the remote pre-historic ages were thinking, we must be able to read the signs they once made in the dumb show of that gesture and symbolic language, which was the precursor and progenitor of human speech, examples of which were here stereotyped for us in the customs of burial and the typology of the tomb. After the formation of certain cairns in Britain can be identified by means of Egyptian hieroglyphics, which prove that the tomb was a representative image of the womb. Therefore the dead some fifty thousand years ago were buried with an idea of reproduction in another life. It is not possible to say at every stage exactly what was the private thought of the early men, but it is possible to translate their types with a precision the most exact because their meaning was continued in Egypt, and has more or less survived in the religious ritual of the moderns.

The conclusion that there was a door on the other side of the grave had been attained by the men of the bone-caves in all probability more than 50,000 years ago. How then did primitive or archaic man attain that certainty of foothold in the dark void, implied by the burial customs, which certainly was felt by many of the pre-historic races, including the black man and the red man, and which doubtless was the origin of his happy hunting-ground, whereas so many of our own race are still trying mentally to take that step in the dark and stumble because they can find no stair? The question is not to be answered by supposing there was a primeval revelation made to primitive man, which showed him, once for all, that he was an immortal being. It has taken me twelve years to learn how lowly, but how natural, was the revelation made to primitive man. Nor can the same be approached by any supposition that early man began by conceiving the existence of an immortal soul. I have ransacked the myths of the world, and the legends of its chief races, and can find no such thing anywhere as a beginning with abstract conceptions. Whilst the modern man appears to have been losing his soul, or never to have found out that he had one, the ancient Egyptians, the Britons, the Hindus, the Chaldeans, the Gnostics, all held that man had seven souls. The Dakotas hold that man has four souls. One remains with the corpse; one stays in the village; one passes into the air; and one ascends to the land of spirits. The Khonds of Orissa also recognize the four souls, or four-fold soul. The Hebrew rabbins sometimes recognize a triple soul. In the Druidic philosophy man is composed of seven souls or elements—earth, water, air, vapor, fire, blossom, and the wind of purposes or intelligent ghost—and is endowed with seven senses. These are closely related to the seven component parts of the matter in esoteric Buddhism and in Egyptian psychology.

Primitive man perceived that he came from the Mother, and that he was formed of flesh, made from her blood; that is, the mystical water and the red earth of mythology. The primal element was personated by the mother of all flesh, and the first soul was accordingly derived from the blood or mystical water of life. The seven souls may be formulated as the soul of blood or flesh, that which took form; the soul of breath; the corporeal soul of external perception; the soul of memory or internal perception; the soul of the senses, the spiritual soul, and lastly the immortal soul. It is with these particulars in view that we can understand the use of such an expression as being "bound up in the bundle of life." Immortality depended on totality. The mere form could not exist of itself. The flesh decayed and turned to worms. The soul of breath might be dissipated or blown out. The memory might be lost forever. The pubescent soul even could not approach itself for the future life. Could it not approach itself for the future life? It is the spiritual soul that is developed in this life, the nexus was not established between the human and the divine or seventh soul of the series, and so the man was gradually resolved back into the first element, that of blood, in the red lake of primordial matter.

For myself, I hold that the human desire to be reproduced in death is the continuity of the divine desire to reproduce; that these are but two aspects of one natural instinct, and that those who in our own day reject the future do so in a great measure because they ignore the false theological conditions. From the earliest glimpses we can get of the cave-men, we see that they clung to the skirts of their departing friends, and kept such relics as they were able to preserve. The primary type of permanence was the bone, and this was the first thing that could be saved. The bones of the dead were carefully embalmed long ages before the body could be preserved as it was in Egypt and in Mexico. The Bushmen, Hottentots, Maori, and other races still clothe the bones of their dead with a coating of red earth. This is the least from Egyptian thought, was a mode of refreshing the bones of the dead, in the likeness of the living. And this was the practice of the men who buried the bones covered with red ochre in the British shell-mounds of Calthwaite. Before the flesh of the dead could be mummified, it was religiously eaten, and this was one cause of cannibalism.

The Moais and other sacred writings contain no announcement of a mere doctrine of immortality, and the fact has excited constant wonder among the uninitiated. But the subject was not taught of old as matter of written precepts, but as matter of fact. It was not the promise of immortality that was set forth, or needed, when a practical demonstration was considered attainable in the mesmeric mysteries. What do you think is the use of telling the "adept," whether Hindu Buddhist, or Finno Magician, who experiences the supra-human ecstasy, that he must live by faith? He will reply that he lives by knowledge, and walks by the light that another life is thus demonstrated for him in this. Such was the Egyptian eighth stage of attainment. Such was the culmination of the ancient gnosis. This is the supreme secret of all secrets in the gnosis of the most hidden mysteries—only to be fathomed by those who could enter the abnormal conditions, and be as spirits among spirits. It was by this transformation in trance that our predecessors of tens of thousands of years discovered their seventh soul by "spiritual awakening," and the series culminated in what was held to be the true spiritual and permanent entity. They were genuine interrogators of nature, however limited their knowledge. But they made much of that which the science of to-day is inclined to make so little of, or to push-pool altogether, in its ignorance of the value that these abnormal conditions of the mesmeric trance have for the interpretation of the pre-historic past of man. In portraying

their ka-image of the second and spiritual self as a type of the eternal, the Egyptians represented that which their seers saw, and you may trust them for the truth in this as in everything else. Nothing is commoner among the primitive races than for the seers to claim that they see the shadow-image of the dead. The woman, the spirit doctor of West Africa, and the Wee of the Karens, are equally certain that they can see and converse with the ghost of the departed which has now become a *ajala* or soul. The matter was put simply by C. W. Mayo. "We believe in spirits," he said, "because we see them"; but when asked if he believed in God he shrugged his shoulders. God did not demonstrate his existence to them as the ghosts did.

For those who are familiar with abnormal human conditions, these facts are established. They no longer seek for acceptance or recognition. What they now demand is true interpretation, and with the truth of their interpretation is bound up the proper understanding of the primitive animism, and the metaphysics of pre-historic man. We hold that the phenomena (which have no relationship to the miracles of misinterpreted mythology) demonstrate the natural nucleus for the next step upward in human evolution.

### W. J. Colville.

Mr. Colville lectured in Liverpool, Oct. 28th, on "The True Gift of Healing." In the course of his remarks he said that while the spirit-world has a mission to the human body, its chief aim is to enlighten the minds and improve the morals of mankind; and only when bad habits and evil tempers are considered of graver moment than headaches and neuralgia, shall we place healing on its true spiritual level, and show to the world that our intercourse with the immortals is benefiting the human race morally as much as physically, and if possible more so. He deprecated the practice of herding the physically and mentally diseased in hospitals and asylums. Such sufferers should be isolated one from another, and live in proximity to persons in good health and cheerful disposition, whose sympathies lead them to seek to relieve the afflicted. The true physician was described as a man or woman so benevolently disposed that he or she could not endure to live in ease and make no effort to relieve the distressed. True physicians are born, not manufactured. Healing must be a labor of love, not a mere professional industry. Above all things sympathy must exist between the physician and the patient, and just to the degree in which it exists will be the success that follows.

It seems by our advice that Mr. C. is attracting large audiences in every place he visits, and giving great satisfaction by the thorough and lucid manner in which he treats all subjects presented. In Newcastle, North Shields and Liverpool a strong desire was expressed for him to remain in England—even many who are not Spiritualists joining in the wish, being led to do so by the vast amount of instruction which distinguishes his public efforts.

"Reform in Dress, Manners and Morality" was the subject of a lecture by Mrs. E. L. Watson, in San Francisco, Nov. 4th, in which some timely and wholesome truths were stated. It was advised that nature be more closely copied, for "nature is intelligence itself—always beautiful and always appropriate." The lecturer characterized the modern style of dress as barbarous, remarking that it has been said, and truly, too, that few women could take the college course pursued by many young men, but not one young man in a thousand could endure the discomforts to which women are subjected by fashion's dictates. Women, she said, should spurn such dictation, though she admitted they were comparatively helpless in this regard, since any innovation upon the rules fashion prescribes is greeted with a storm of derision that few can withstand.

The oft-repeated inquiry, "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" is about to be answered in Detroit by the fact that the courts will decide the question, at least in the case of Dr. Frank B. Smith of that city, who brought suit of five thousand dollars against Dr. John Rauch, Secretary of the Illinois Board of Health, who revoked the license of Dr. Smith for what he alleged to be "unprofessional and dishonorable conduct," that heinous crime against the dignity and prestige of the regular medical profession "out West" being that he advertised his presence when he was a delegate to a health convention in Peoria!

The Carrier Dove is the name of a neat and ably conducted paper published in the interests of the Children's Progressive Lyceum at Oakland, Cal., and edited by Mrs. J. Schlegler, assisted by Mrs. J. Mason. We commend it to the patronage of all Spiritualists and liberal-minded people on the Pacific coast, and trust that the enterprise upon which its managers have entered may be crowned with the greatest degree of success, as it is deserving of it.

On our third page, under head of "Banner Correspondence," will be found a statement of what is being done by the managers of the Verona, Me., Camp-Meeting toward arranging for its next session, commencing Aug. 1st, 1889. Rufus H. Emery, Treasurer of Penobscot Spiritual Temple, Bucksport, Me., was in this city recently and gave information regarding the Verona Camp of substantially the same purport.

Elsewhere will be found the report of the latest meeting of the Ladies' Spiritualist Aid Society of New York. It gives us pleasure to note, from private information afforded by a prominent gentleman resident in that city, that this worthy institution is doing a good work, and is, as it deserves to be, in a flourishing condition.

Those who may require the services of a very competent magnetic healer should apply to Dr. J. A. Shelhamer, No. 83 Montgomery Place, Boston. We employed the Doctor during our late severe sickness, and we therefore know whereof we speak when we recommend him.

We are glad to learn that the live, wide-awake and progressive *Saratoga Eagle* is to be enlarged, which is ample proof of its popularity and usefulness in the community where it is published.

We have been compelled to omit several editorial articles prepared for this issue, on account of the pressure upon our columns of the numerous reports of local meetings, etc.

We are requested to state that Mr. Geo. R. Moore will resume the publication of *The Mediums' Friend*, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on Dec. 1st, 1888.

The reader's attention is called to the remarks of Judge Daley of Brooklyn, N. Y., which we print elsewhere, in defense of J. Frank Baxter.

### Gerald Massey's New Book.

Gerald Massey's last and greatest work, "The Natural Genesis," comprised in two large octavo volumes of nearly six hundred pages each, the product of twelve years' most assiduous mental labor, is attracting, as it justly should, the close attention of many of the most advanced minds in England and on the Continent. "The Journal of Science" speaks of it as being "a remarkable book," and the well-known scientist, Alfred Russel Wallace, writes, upon its receipt, "Thanks for your great and wonderful work. I see it contains many things of profound interest." We shall revert to this masterpiece of its distinguished author—a copy of which is received at this office—next week, and remark at length upon its most salient features.

The American Bishops at Rome have advised the appointment of a Papal Nuncio for America—(i. e., a supreme head of the Catholic Church in this country)—and that the office be made permanent. The Pope has informed them that he will consider the proposition. About thirty years ago the Germans of Cincinnati, Ohio, mobbed the first one, and he was obliged to leave the city under a body-guard of his friends. As their Council in Baltimore a few years since held that all men were not free and equal, it is to be hoped that this second attempt to establish papal authority—secular as well as religious—over those of our citizens who may be Catholics, will also fail.

Augustus Day, Esq., has established at No. 63 Bagg street, Detroit, Mich., a Sale and Circulating Library, where any of the works published or offered for sale by Colby & Rich can be procured. He also takes subscriptions for the Banner of Light. Friends in that vicinity should give him a call.

We shall print next week a biographical sketch, with portrait, of **GERALD MASSEY**, the distinguished poet, orator and Spiritualist of England, now on a lecturing tour in America.

### Translated.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:  
 It becomes my duty to record the separation of the spiritual from the physical form of Gen. M. McEwen, which occurred in this city on Saturday morning, Nov. 10th, at his residence, 1011 H street, northwest. The departure of Dr. McEwen, as he was popularly called, is sincerely mourned by his devoted family and a large circle of immediate friends, and deeply regretted by all who knew him. He was a Spiritualist for many years. His hospitable home was always open, as I have had occasion to mention heretofore, for meetings of the society, for societies, circles, and the entertainment of friends—himself and his wife being always ready to do everything in their power to further the interest of the Spiritual Movement in this city. He was born in Montgomery County, Pa., in 1812, and was therefore, at the time of his decease, seventy-one years old.

He served with distinction during the late war as surgeon in the Second West Virginia Cavalry, and was breveted as Brigadier-General. He also served on the staffs of Generals Sheridan, Custer, Crook and Averill. He located in this city immediately after the war, and has resided here ever since. He leaves a widow and four children, three daughters and one son, Mrs. John T. Burch, Miss Mildred, Edna, a girl of seven years, and Mr. Clarence McEwen.

The funeral took place at his late residence, on Monday, Nov. 12th, but proved to be too small to hold all who wished to attend. The services were conducted by Bro. Thomas Gales Foster of Baltimore, assisted by Bro. Frank White, the latter reading with much feeling, Lizzie Doten's beautiful poem, "The Rainbow Bridge," and also a tribute in verse to the memory of the deceased, by Mrs. Flora Cabell of Washington. Bro. White also offered brief remarks at the closing exercises at the grave.

Bro. Foster's discourse over the mortal casket of his old friend was a model in the way of an elegiac oration—tender, soulful, and eloquent in personal feeling, sympathy and appreciation; while the precious consolations afforded on such an occasion by the natural religion of Spiritualism—as contrasted with the teachings of Materialism on the one hand, and popular doctrinal Christianity on the other—were brought home to the conscience and conviction, to the hearts and understanding of the assembled friends, with a power of statement, of discrimination, of strength and beauty, rarely equalled. The floral tributes were numerous, appropriate, and very beautiful. The pallbearers were Col. J. C. Smith, Capt. G. Cabell, Messrs. O. B. Whiting, R. D. O. Smith, M. G. Edson, and Col. W. B. Boyd. The body was laid at rest in Glenwood Cemetery.

G. A. B.  
 Washington, D. C., Nov. 14th, 1888.

### Still Another Veteran Gone Home.

Richard Walker, a well-known inventor, died in Hopdale, Milford, Mass., on the 15th of Nov., at the age of nearly eighty-seven years. He was born in Milton, N. H., in 1797. In middle life he removed to Portsmouth, N. H., and thence, in 1833, to Hopdale Community, Milford. During the last seven or eight years of his life he resided with his son, Mr. Charles Walker of Cambridge, Mass. He was a man of remarkable mechanical skill and genius for invention, having patented many useful and valuable machines. He was in early life the inventor and patentee of the first power loom for knitting woollen undergarments, incurring at the time the hostility of the English hand-loom workmen. Later, he was the inventor of several useful cotton machines and other improvements. He joined the Masonic Fraternity when twenty-one years of age, and was subsequently elected Master of Stratford Lodge, Dover, N. H. During the Morgan anti-Masonic excitement he was an earnest and loyal defender of the brotherhood. He was an ardent Spiritualist, one of the earliest subscribers to the *Banner of Light*, a frequent and interesting contributor to its columns, and to other spiritualistic journals of the day, and ever ready, in public and private, to give his testimony to that belief.

New Bedford has lost one of its best and most active citizens in the passing to the higher life, on Thursday evening of last week, of **CHARLES H. CORFEN**. The *Messenger*, in noting the fact, says that Mr. Corfen was "an original thinker, but never obtrusive in the expression of his thoughts, and always manifesting great interest in the opinions of others," to which may add he was a firm Spiritualist, having given the subject of Spiritualism a long and faithful investigation at the séances of Mrs. Nelson Collins, thus becoming convinced of the truth of its phenomena and its teachings.

The funeral of **CHARLES THOMPSON** was held at his late residence on High street Sunday afternoon. The large attendance, which included many prominent citizens, testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held in the community. The services were conducted by Rev. N. F. Perry, with singing by the choir of the Methodist church. A. Tinker had charge of the funeral, and the pallbearers were L. Titus, Thomas Garvin, J. E. Wright, and J. V. Crowley.—*The Weekly Messenger*, St. Albans, Vt., Nov. 24.

The unprecedented pressure of matter upon our columns this week has prevented the publication (after their being put in type) of the promised remarks of President Holmes before the Spiritual Temple (Horticultural Hall) of Boston, in memory of **ROBERT E. OSBERT**. They will appear next week.

Miss Bertha Crowley of Deposit, N. Y., dreamed three nights in succession of her uncle's death in "Tomb's" (the *Illustrated*) with her dreams, she addressed a letter to him. The letter, written in the hand of his father, who had died, was addressed to her, and she had fallen into a trance, and was talking to her mother's death.







## Message Department.

**Public Free-Circle Meetings.**  
Are held at the BANNER OF LIGHT OFFICE, No. 9 Montgomery Place, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY AFTERNOON. The Hall (which is used only for these meetings) will be open at 2 o'clock, and service will commence at 3 o'clock. The doors will be closed at 5 o'clock, allowing no access until the conclusion of the service, except in case of absolute necessity. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Messages published under the above heading indicate that spirits carry with them the characteristics of their earthly life, to that beyond—whether for good or evil; that those who pass from the earthly sphere to an undeveloped state, eventually progress to higher conditions. We ask the reader to realize that the messages are not put forth by spirits in these columns that do not comport with his or her reason. All express as much of truth as they perceive—no more.

It is our earnest desire that those who may recognize the "messages" of their spirit-friends will verify them by informing us of the fact of publication.

Natural flowers upon the altar are gratefully appreciated by our angelic visitants, therefore we solicit donations of such from the friends in earth-life who may feel that it is a place upon the altar of Spiritualism.

We invite suitable written questions for answer at these meetings from all parts of the country.

Miss Sheelhamer distinctly understood that she gives no private sittings at any time; neither does she receive visitors on Tuesdays, Wednesdays or Fridays.

Letters of inquiry in regard to this department of the Banner should not be addressed to the medium in any case.

Lewis B. Wilson, Chairman.

### SPIRIT MESSAGES.

GIVEN THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF  
Miss M. T. Sheelhamer.

Report of Public Séance held Oct. 19th, 1883:

(Continued from last issue.)

#### Lotela.

For J. B. Kimball; Jennie L. Mowry; Levi Philbrick; Samuel J. Watson; Mrs. Ada F. Witham; Carrie Leonard; Maria L. Curtis; Daniel Safford; Jennie Sprague; Nathan Lamb.

J. B. KIMBALL.

Lotela sees a brave who has been gone to the spirit-world over four years; he gives his name as J. B. Kimball. He was an engineer in the Naval Department of the United States Government, and went out of the body at the Pensacola Navy Yard. This brave says he has friends in New York, as well as other places, but he cannot have them know he has the power of coming back. He wishes them to understand that he is not weak, and laid up from service, but that he is in good order, and is a worker. He thinks he can give some powerful manifestations, if he can only induce his friends to visit some good medium. He is much interested in this work, and says he has already made some progress in his study. This spirit has tried to materialize two or three times. He has gained an assistant once of a nature in New York, who had been seen him in earthly life, and although he was not personally acquainted with him, the slight recognition gave him strength. Now, he thinks if his personal friends will investigate, he will be able to give them many evidences of his power to return and communicate with them.

JENNIE L. MOWRY.

A spirit comes now who says: "I died nearly two years ago. I come to send my love to my friends. I am from Woonsocket, R. I. I can hardly express my pleasure at my spirit surroundings: My new home is beautiful and bright; I am associated with kind and gentle spirits. I am still interested in the temperance movement. I wish to see its power increase, and I will do all in my power to help it along. I am also now interested in the spiritual work, because I have learned that those who die on earth come back to their friends, and that a knowledge of the spiritual life is a help to mortals, in order that they may fully understand themselves, because they have a double existence, that of the material and that of the spirit, and they cannot understand themselves, unless they know something of both sides. I would like very much to return and talk to my friends. I could say a great deal to them which they would understand, and if I have the power of doing so I will embrace it gladly. If I do not, I wish each one to know that I send them my love, that I hope to meet them by-and-by in my own beautiful home, and that I will never forget them. Jennie L. Mowry."

LEVI PHILBRICK.

Now here is a brave who says he lived in Deerfield, N. H., and died in December—I think last December. He says: "I was well known as an auctioneer, and perhaps I will create something of a sensation among my old associates and neighbors by coming back in this way; still, as you kindly open the door and bid me welcome, I am glad to enter and announce my presence to my friends. Tell them I am not dead, but I am an active individual, and I know I can express my power as effectively as I ever did on earth. This hardly seems the place for me to manifest anything of an important nature, but if my friends will sit among themselves and open a circle for spiritual communion, I will do my part to enter and give them aid. I have been somewhat shaken upon entering the other life, but I could not feel disagreeably disappointed. I am rather happy than otherwise, and I think that, after all, the powers above understand what we require, what is best for us, a great deal better than we do ourselves. Levi Philbrick." This a queer spirit, Lotela thinks.

SAMUEL J. WATSON.

A male spirit gives his name as Samuel J. Watson. It was just five weeks past his thirty-sixth birthday when he went to the spirit-hunting-grounds, and he will have been gone two years next week. He has been seeking an opportunity of coming here ever since he found he could come. He wants to send his regards to his friends, and tell them he is doing well. He has no special message to give, only to assure his friends that he will be happy to meet them at any time, and that he is satisfied with the spirit-world.

MRS. ADDA F. WITHAM.

A squaw comes who was in her thirtieth year when she passed out. She has been gone nearly five winters. She lived in Boston. This is what she says: "Oh I am anxious to send my love to my dear ones, and to tell them of the beautiful home that is mine, and of all the bright and loving friends I have met on the other side. When I open my eyes in the spirit-world and find such a flood of glory surrounding me, I felt as though I had passed through the darkness and had entered a beautiful world of light, and I have found it so: for through the years that have passed since my departure from the body I have experienced nothing but gladness, peace and contentment; and I rejoice that the earthly life was laid aside and the spiritual taken up. I did at first feel a pang of regret that the externals I was used to were gone, and that I could not appear in physical form to those I loved, that they could not listen to the sound of my voice, or gaze upon my face. Now sadness has vanished. I know that in spirit I can come to them; that their inner perceptions will feel and recognize my presence, and that I can and do exert an influence over their lives, which is expressed in many ways, even though they may not understand it. I reach out to them the love and sympathy of my soul, and assure them that I, in turn, desire their love and sympathy; and if they will only believe and realize that I am with them, my cup of happiness will be complete. The shadows and sorrows that come to the mortal lives of my friends may seem hard and burdensome at first, but as they disappear they will reveal to each one that only lessons of truth have been learned, only experiences have been gained that will make them strong to endure. I was the wife of Mr. Woodbury A. Witham. I am Mrs. Adda F. Witham."

CARRIE LEONARD.

Another squaw comes, about nineteen summers old, or was when she was here. She has been gone to the hunting grounds a few years, seven or eight. She says: "My name is Carrie Leonard. I have a sister Julia Leonard, and a brother William, in Boston. I want to

send my love to them and tell them I am happy. When I was on earth, although we had many trials to bear, we struggled hard with the waves of life, still we gathered many a beautiful flower along our pathway, and passed many an hour of real happiness together. When I left my brother and sister for the other life they were very sad for a long time; they felt as though the old associations were forever broken. But I wish to tell them I never left them; although I found a pretty home above, I preferred to come to them in their humble home, and bring them what I could of the light and brightness of the other way. Sometimes it seemed to Julia as though she could put out her hand and almost touch me. She wondered why she felt so. It was because she was sensitive enough to sense my presence, to feel my magnetism, although she did not understand anything about it. I have been to my dear ones many times, and have in little ways exerted my power upon them, which has brightened their lives, for the conditions the last two years have been more pleasant than the first, and I wish to say to them that the spirit influences are surrounding them—that they are guided by the dear ones who have passed on—and if they will continue to cherish the same feelings and sentiments which they have done in the past, we will still have the power to assist and benefit them. Although they know very little of spiritual things, they are impressionable and intuitive, and the dear ones from the other life will guide and direct them."

MARIA L. CURTIS.

Another squaw comes who once lived in Boston; she gives the name of Mary L. Curtis. She is about in middle life. She has been gone quite a number of years. She says: "I left a family on this side of life. They were together when I passed away, but changes have come to them since that time. Now they are separated, yet they still have the power of communicating with each other, and I hope to reach them through this avenue, and to come into more personal relations with them. I send each one my love, and assure them that I exert a mother's watchfulness over them. I have attended how her thoughts turn back to the old life and to Boston friends, how sometimes she feels as though she must return and see them once again; but circumstances forbid, so she passes a lonely hour, now and then, when thinking of her distant friends. But tell them, if you please, that a spirit's love is widespread, and that the watchfulness or even personal presence of a spirit is not dependent upon time or space or any limitation, but that it can reach its dear ones even though they are in places distant from each other. My tender solicitude is given to each one. I am not debarred from coming in contact with them, and I wish them to understand that I shall continue my ministrations until they join me in the higher life. I have a beautiful home, and their father is with me. He sends his love and messages of good cheer. He also is actively engaged in working for the benefit of those dear to him. The spirit says her message will be seen by a friend who reads your paper, whom she will impress to take it to one of her family, who is in Boston."

DANIEL SAFFORD.

Now a brave gives his name as Daniel Safford. He is also interested in Boston doctors and people. He sends his regards and good wishes to friends. He has been over in the hunting-grounds some years, and is quite interested in the life he finds there. He knew something of Spiritualism before he went over, but he says it was very little compared to what he now understands of the movement, and that his knowledge was not near as large concerning it as he thought it was. What little he did understand prepared him to comprehend something of the spirit-life that he entered, and he wishes his relatives and friends to throw aside their personal opinions and prejudices against Spiritualism, and investigate its claims. He assures them they will not fail to reap some good result from it; that it will be far better for them to try and understand something of the future life and its conditions, as well as their own internal natures, while they are here, than to wait until they go over to the other side, because the effects of their earthly life, as well as the deeds done in the body, will follow and surround them in the spiritual world, and will, if they were erroneous, weave a veil of darkness around them, which will take much effort, struggle and labor to throw off, on the other side.

JENNIE SPRAGUE.

Jennie Sprague is very anxious that Lotela should send her love to her mother, and tell her not to feel discouraged, but to remember that spirit-friends are guiding her life and directing her work; that they not only have withdrawn their powers, but have increased them; and they can see in the future, a few months ahead, a new light and assistance springing up, which will be of benefit to her in her labors. They wish to thank her for all that she has done, and assure her that her efforts are remembered and appreciated by the angel-friends; a crown of rejoicing, of exaltation and satisfaction will be won by her when she passes to the spirit-world.

NATHAN LAMB.

The brave who lived a good many summers in the body here on this side (he is not a Boston brave) wishes to announce his presence to his friends, with his love and that of the dear ones who are with him. There is another brave with him, who lived a good many years in the body, and a squaw—a lady. They all come together, and they say: "We have been stretched hands to greet you, with many loving embraces to dear ones and to all others. We come to testify again to the truths of Spiritualism, for we accepted the knowledge of the spiritual movement when in the body; we were progressive Spiritualists, and we are precisely the same to-day. Let the good word go forth that Spiritualism is true, that we have the power of manifesting to mortal friends as well as of ministering to their comfort and peace of mind. To all the old associates and co-workers in the cause we say we are not idle, but are one with you in your good work. Go on and pause not, ever seeking to spread the knowledge of spiritual life among those who are in need of enlightenment. With great love and sympathy for each dear one we crown their lives with a spiritual blessing."

The brave who seems to speak for the others is Nathan Lamb, of Bridgewater, Vt. The squaw's name is Mary. Another brave comes with them who lived a good while in the body, and seemed to be connected with Spiritualism through mediums in his family. He is attracted back to earthly interests because of his interest in the cause, and he gives the name of Holt. Lotela do not get the first name.

**Appeal for the Poor, by John Pierpont.**

I wish to make an appeal to the readers of the Banner of Light for the poor and destitute. The wintry season is close upon us, and with it will come suffering and want to many of the poor. It is the duty of those who are in more fortunate circumstances to assist those in distress, so that they may be able to encounter the rigorous storms of winter under more favorable conditions than they otherwise would. As is well known, there is a fund connected with the Banner of Light establishment, called "The God's Poor Fund," and various sums have, from time to time, been contributed to that fund for the purpose of assisting the needy and unfortunate who are under the patronage of the publishers of the Banner of Light; some one or more of their spiritual advisers. It perhaps may not be generally known that the exchequer of that fund is completely drained; that there is no sum held in abeyance for the benefit of those who may apply for assistance; so I appeal to-day to the large-hearted and generous ones of this land—those who believe in Spiritualism, and consequently should believe that it is ennobling, spiritualizing, to give—"It is more blessed than to receive"—to contribute something from their own means for the benefit of the needy and suffering. We trust that our God's Poor Fund will be supplied with means for accomplishing much, good during the coming winter. We assure those friends who intend to contribute something to this fund, that every penny they are disposed to give will be faithfully devoted to the purpose in view. I do not think anything further is required to be said on this subject. A few words are

certainly as potent as a long address can be. It is evident that all thinking minds that poverty stalks abroad on every hand, especially in our large cities; that much suffering in all directions is crying out for alleviation; that if we can supply even one mouth with food, or benefit one needy one in any direction, it is not only our duty, but should be our pleasure as well as our privilege to do so. The spiritual world will do all in its power to alleviate the want and distress of those in need; but it must have physical conditions supplied for the continuance of this work; and it depends upon the operating spirits in the mortal, the large-hearted, friendly ones of earth, for the pecuniary means necessary to accomplish the end in view.

If any friend present has any sum to bestow upon this worthy object, he or she may leave it with the Chairman of the Circle, and may be sure it will be faithfully devoted to the purpose mentioned. Any sum, small or large, will be cheerfully, thankfully accepted, and the friends of the poor may do so with the assurance that a blessing will attend just as fully and freely as though it was a larger contribution from one in affluent circumstances. John Pierpont.

Report of Public Séance held Oct. 23d, 1883.

#### Invocation.

Oh! thou who art the Life, the Truth, and the Way, we come before thee at this hour, with souls attuned to thanksgiving and praise for the blessings which are ours; our hearts respond in joyful gladness to thy angel hosts for the privileges which they have opened for us; and we count it a consolation of our souls from day to day. Oh! may wisdom be spread forth with a lavish hand from the courts of heaven, until mankind shall understand how to live truly, how to appreciate the blessings of life which are theirs, and how to preserve them. Praise the power that gives their experience, that the inner powers may become unfolded, and the external life express itself in beauty and in goodness. Oh our Father, we would that every humble heart might be made to feel the help of angels ministering to us, and every heart learn to welcome the loved ones from the other shore. It is our duty and our mission to labor, ever keeping this end in view, that the great work may gain in power and increase in usefulness, until every mortal shall be brought beyond the clouds of ignorance, doubt, and error concerning death and its possibilities; and understand that life immortal awaiteth every soul.

#### Questions and Answers.

**CONTROLLING SPIRIT.**—We will now consider your questions, Mr. Chairman.

**Q.**—[By J. Barber.] Spiritualists teach that in the future life every human soul progresses. Does that mean that all, without a single exception, gradually become good, and therefore happy? Or will some still none remain finally and forever miserable?

**A.**—Spiritualism teaches that the law of progress is the law of life, and that in coming under the operations of that law humanity must of necessity gradually advance in knowledge, emerge from the pathway of folly, and enter upon the stage of wisdom, attain a condition of truth, leaving error behind them; and in gaining knowledge, in laying aside the trammels of ignorance, even though the process be one of earthly lives; for the knowledge which continually reaches a plane of happiness and tranquility, and not one will ultimately remain in a condition of misery.

**Q.**—What is meant by the "unpardonable sin," that is never to be forgiven?

**A.**—We know of no "unpardonable sin" that can "never be forgiven." He who sins, sooner or later will realize the enormity of the offense which he has committed, and although the realization will bring to him a bitter pang of remorse and self-condemnation, yet when he comprehends that there is still much good for him to perform by his own endeavors, and understands that he may atone for the past, by making efforts for good and honest living, suffering within his breast will gradually lessen, until it becomes swallowed up in the consciousness that he is performing a good part in life—doing a noble work.

**Q.**—In the communications given all spirits express themselves as happy. Does this imply that there are none that are unhappy?

**A.**—There are many spirits who are unhappy, not satisfied with their condition, but are restless, as a consequence of the effects of their own earthly lives; for they do not comprehend the true meaning of existence, which is that all must labor earnestly, diligently, not only for their own advancement, but for the benefit of others. Such spirits, perhaps, seldom manifest on earth in a public manner, or if they do, generally refrain from giving expression to their restless condition of spirit; nevertheless there are many spirits in the other world who are anything but contented and at peace.

**Q.**—What are we to understand by the term "hell?"

**A.**—A condition of suffering.

**Q.**—Will it be a blessing to live hereafter, if that life is to be one of endless torment?

**A.**—It would not be a blessing for any soul to undergo a future existence, provided it were to be one of eternal misery; but we know of no God, law or power that has determined anything of the kind. Man may err in committing wrong against himself and his fellows—it matters not whether the offense be committed in ignorance, or willfully, he must suffer the consequences of his wrong-doing—yet at some time in the future, when he has learned the bitter discipline of suffering, he will emerge from all darkness and error into the light of knowledge, and then he will make grand efforts to attain to a condition of peace, such as he understands other spirits enjoy.

#### William Fowler.

Good afternoon, Mr. Chairman. I am a stranger to you, and I thank you for allowing me to enter, for I have many friends on earth. My early home was in Fishkill, N. Y., and at that place I passed away. I was visiting my dear parent when summoned from the body. My business interests were in Providence, R. I. I was a member of a firm of jewelers upon Eddy street in that city. Perhaps my brothers with whom I have been associated will be pleased to learn of my return to earthly scenes; at least I trust they will not reject me, but will accept the love which I bear to them. I was young in years, although I had attained some little experience in life, in a business and social way, and my interests and enjoyments were centered on the earthly side. I did not know that I was to be taken ill, and to pass from the body in so brief a period of time, for I was not sick very long, although my physical sufferings were intense, while they lasted. I had trouble with the lungs and heart, and labored very much for breath; if I did not place a strong restraint upon myself here, I should suffer in a like manner, because I feel the same sensations now that I did before I passed away from earth. I wish my friends to know that I live, and that my life is pleasant. I am not dissatisfied with the changes death has brought to me. Frequently return to the old stand, and to the friends of my family, and frequently and lovingly visit my children's home, and mingle with the dear ones who gather there, but I do not have opportunity for manifesting my presence as I wish to do, and I have come here to send a few words of love and greeting to my friends, also to gain power to reach them in more tangible ways than I have yet succeeded in doing. My friends, my dear relatives, feel very sad that I should be taken from the body so early in life, and yet I sometimes think that I was summoned to the other side to prepare the way for those who are to follow, and I am diligent and earnestly until I convinced those dear ones that there is a future life for man, which is conscious, which is active and progressive, and to fling aside from their paths some of the obstacles which might prevent them from gaining this knowledge. To that end I intend to labor until I see good and strong indications of a successful result of my mission. I have a number of brothers in the body, and to each one I bring my fraternal greetings, as well as love to all friends. My name is William Fowler.

#### Emma Rice.

Oh! I don't feel at all good. I didn't know I should feel in this way in coming back, but I did have many things to learn. I have come here with the hope that my friends will know I am now all right, and that I am happy, for I have a bright home in the spirit world. I had not long been in that home before I realized my condition and surroundings, and could understand all the efforts the kind friends were making to give me comfort and strength. I was

burned here. I cannot describe it, because I do not like to think of it; but a cloud came across me, and I felt confused; I did not know what I was doing, so I got near or in the fire, and was burned badly. I passed to the spirit-world, and in a little while the cloud left my mind and I was free. I saw then my condition. I realized that I had passed from the body. My teachers tell me I shall never be so troubled again; that physical conditions and the results of certain material matters caused an obstruction in my mind, but that all these things belong to the earth, and have passed forever away, and I shall now be clear in thought and action, and able not only to understand and realize my own existence in the spirit-world, and take advantage of the lessons thus gained, but I shall also find power to come back to my friends and bring them strength and encouragement; so I want them to understand that it is well I passed on as I did.

I was not old, but life would not have been so enjoyable to me here if it is to many, because of certain conditions of the body; and I am glad I have ascended from the earthly side.

I am anxious to speak here to day by the press; and although they seem to give me the words, my own thought is expressed. I want my friends to understand that I am waiting to receive them in a bright home, which I am preparing for them, and when they come over to my side of life we will be happy, in spite of the clouds and sorrows that have gone before. I lived more than twenty years. I was the daughter of a farmer in fair circumstances. His name is Eben Rice. As I speak of these things I do not see very clearly, so I cannot tell you exactly how long I have been gone; it seems some time to me; but I am so glad of the power to come, and hope to do so again some other time. Emma Rice.

#### Joel Kendall.

[To the Chairman:] Joel Kendall, sir, from Springfield, Mass. I think I am not mistaken in affirming that there are a number in that city who remember me, although a few years have passed since I lived there. I do not come to send any special communication to my friends, but rather to introduce a member of my family, who feels that he will be benefited by taking possession of a medium. I send my respects to all old friends, and tell them I am quite pleased with the other side of life. I have seen something now of both sides, and I tell you that one needs to look upon the further side of the picture before he can comprehend the meaning of the whole. I am just beginning to do that. Some things which seemed very strange to me in the past have been explained, and I am quite satisfied.

It would be well advanced in years were I here in the body. I do not feel as at all in returning to earth, but feel as though the springs of youth were flowing through my veins, and that I could exercise as actively as any one of you. If my friends wish to hear from me in private, I will be glad to come and let them have a hearing. I know they will not be disappointed with what we have to bring from the other side, for I have marvelous tales to tell of existence, and I know other friends have the same, something which will quite astonish the old neighbors, who have no idea of these things.

#### Mrs. Julia Coolidge.

That was my good old father who has just spoken to you. Like a dear parent he gave me welcome when I joined him on the other side, and ushered me into some of the homes of spirit-life. I was greatly surprised by the strange things that I saw, and by the very natural and earthly appearance I may say of the people whom I met, because I had an idea that the other life was very different from this one, and that its inhabitants did not have the appearance of mortals. So I have been learning some strange lessons since I passed over, and my good father has been of great assistance to me. To-day he opened the way for me to manifest to my friends, to tell them how delighted I am with this new life, for although I have been in the spirit-world since I passed from the body, yet this life still seems new and fresh to me, for I find day after day many things of which I had never dreamed, that time slips away unnoticed. But I have friends on earth. I wish them to accept my love, and if possible, to study out something concerning the spirit-world, to get a clear comprehension of what it is, and how it will appear to them when they reach it. I want them to know that their old friends will be united to them. I have met my husband, and he has many strange stories to relate to me, which I did not, at first, comprehend. But I am learning, taking up a little at a time, as one takes up the stitches of her knitting, and weaves them into a complete garment. It seems to me that even those of you who think they know a great deal of the spirit-world and its inhabitants, will be very much surprised at the things which will appear to you after you have left the body; you will then begin to believe that you knew but little, after all, of the more I learn of the great field of knowledge yet unexplored, the more I realize how very little I actually know. I do not say these things to confuse my friends, but rather to give them encouragement to search into them, and learn all they can here, so they will not have so much to learn when they come to our side of life. I lived in South Framingham, Mass. I have many friends there. I send them my love, as well as join my greetings with those of my father, to friends in Springfield. Mrs. Julia Coolidge.

#### Mrs. Abigail G. Clark.

I am Mrs. Abigail G. Clark. I have friends near Boston—four I lived in Cambridge. I also come, as others seem to do, to bring my love to those who are on earth. When I passed from the body, and beheld the form lying cold and still, and then gazed around me upon loving faces that were sorrowful in expression because I had joined the happy throng of spirits, I felt that I would give the world if I had the power of offering the dear ones some tangible token of my presence, and a gift of consolation for their hearts. I have many times since endeavored to control this medium, but found it impossible to do so, and I have attempted to make myself known in other places. To-day I am satisfied that I only succeed in saying a few words, for a sensation of pleasure is brought to my mind in realizing that I have succeeded in actually taking possession of this organism. I tried to make my sister understand what were my wishes. I had no very marked desires, yet little things occurred to me which I would like to have her realize were from me, and although I did not succeed in impressing her thoughts as fully as I wished, I did give her some ideas which she expressed in little ways, and which gave me much pleasure. So I have been learning something of these laws, trying to know just how to work in impressing or guiding my earthly friends, and I think I am gaining power every day. I wish each dear one to believe I am with them, and to accept my love, the same as though I was in the body to express it, because I can give it more beautiful and tender manifestation from the spirit-life than I could when here on earth. Sometimes I hope to give another communication in private, as I have many things to say, and until an opportunity is presented I will be patient, knowing that all things are for the best. I was the wife of Mr. Albert G. Clark.

#### Nannie Brown.

I have friends, Mr. Chairman, in Rochester, N. Y., and have good reason to believe they will see my message, so I send them my love and tell them I am doing well. I am a member of a band of spirits who are working for the development of a young medium. We are succeeding very well in our efforts, yet our friends here do not feel altogether satisfied; they wish to have matters hurried, and the power in created more than we feel to be best, so I come here to tell them they must be patient and persevere in their efforts on this side, while we will do our part from the other. The members of our band work in concert and are harmonious. They send love to our earthly friends, with assurances that all is well. The plans that have been mapped out before them are not abandoned; they will be pursued and the work accomplished. We do not feel that there is any necessity for haste; rather that time should be given for the development of the labor which we have in view.

My friends will recognize me, perhaps, more clearly if I present to them a certain symbol. It is a light, in the form of an anchor, surrounded by a single star. I bring this as an emblem of hope and of cheer, and shall present it to them, in their darkened room, by-and-by, for I know I will have the power of doing so. This emblem is not only a token of spiritual love, but also significant of the presence of two spirits who always come together and are associated in the same line of work. Then, too, join in sending love and sympathy to our friends, with an assurance that future results will prove the wisdom of the spirit-band in outlining certain matters to earthly friends, and that all is for the best. I would like to express my thoughts in a clear manner, but I am restrained from doing so, because one of our band, whom I may call the Old Sage, feels that it would not be wise in a public place. Nannie Brown.

#### Jacob Todd.

I feel a power in this room, drawing me here. I have to come, and I am not displeased in doing so. I was thought by a good many, and I knew it, to be a strange person. Some denied me the possession of medial powers, and others believed I did possess them, which was the truth, and I used them the best way I knew how; so I feel that I have a right to come back here and speak to those who remember me. Not a very great while ago I lived in the body, and was known here in Boston by quite a number. I worked out my powers to the best of my ability, and I knew I was assisting from the other side. When I passed from the body, I met those friends who belonged to my spirit-band, and they told me I had still a work to do; that I was not to grow idle; the powers were not exhausted, and I must exercise them in many ways. So I have been trying to do this, and more than one medium in this city has felt my influence, without knowing where it came from or what it was.

I found I had to bring certain spirits who were not altogether satisfied with their condition on the other side, back to some medium and be for them a link between matter and spirit; so they might take advantage of mortal magnetism, for the purpose of getting a little higher foothold on the spiritual side. I know some Spiritualists, even, will say that is a queer kind of work to be engaged in, and perhaps they will not believe in it. It makes no difference to me, because I know it is true that some spirits who are not satisfied; who do not know whether they are in the body or out; whether they are standing on the spiritual side, or in fact, who do not realize their surroundings at all, have to be brought into personal contact with mortals, made to touch and feel physical bodies before they can realize where they are. Then, in looking around them, perceiving the difference between the mortals and spirits who are present, they begin to understand their position; and when they go away from these circles, or from mediums, they leave a little of their earthly magnetism, and carry off something of a more spiritual nature. The bands surrounding the mediums take up the work, and the magnetism and electricity no harm is done to any one, and considerable good to more than one spirit. I am very willing to try to accomplish something in this direction.

I want to say to those people who found fault with me, and did not think a great deal of what I was doing, that it will be very pleasant for them and for me, and will leave larger results for their own lives, if they will just set about doing the work that is mapped out before them, and mind their own affairs; if they do, then they will not have much time to attend to those of any one else. I am going on in the same old way that I was at first, regarding all friends, and if I can help them in any way, I will be very glad to do so. I bring my old father, here with me now, and my mother, too. They will get benefit by coming to this place. They want power and strength to enable them to rise in the spirit-world, to progress. That is what we all want, strength and power to press on, to advance from one condition or grade of life to another, to get up as high as we can, and if we look back and see any poor mortal struggling alone, it won't harm us to send him a word of love, and pull him up a little faster than he can get on alone. I am a queer being, Mr. Chairman; I always was. I suppose I always will be; because every one is not cast in the same mold. It would be a bad job for us all if we were. You may just call me—if you want to know my name—Jacob Todd.

#### Mrs. Sallie Barton.

How do you do, Mr. Chairman? I will be very much pleased if you will take a few words from me to my daughter, who reads your paper. I am happy to have the power of sending her a mother's love and blessing, and telling her that through all the years of her mortal pain and weariness I have been by her side assisting her to bear the frailties of the body and to rise in spirit above all afflictions. I know her thoughts, her aspirations, turns frequently toward the spirit-world, and reaches out for friends on the other side; and those dear ones respond with affectionate sympathy and tenderness; they surround her life with pleasant conditions and make her pathway one of peace and quiet. So I say to the dear ones, I have my father, keep on in the same way you have so long traveled. The light of the glorious world streams in occasionally upon your sight; its full brightness may not burst upon you until you join your loved ones in the home of light; yet you are more favored than are many others, for the influence of the spiritual world you feel, and realize that it is around you. We bring many tokens of our interest in you and your dear ones, and assure you that until we meet in the world beyond, we shall be with you in thought, in spirit and in love. A dear friend of my daughter, who was a medium when on earth, and who has manifested at this circle, assisted me to come to-day, and I feel grandly repaid for all efforts in doing so. That friend also sends love, and a blessing of peace. My daughter resides in Lottsville, Pa.

Please, sir, to place my name upon your records as Mrs. Sallie Barton.

#### MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

Oct. 26.—William L. Benedict, Ebenezer P. Pierce, Elizabeth E. Warren, Dr. W. Knight, Henry B. Eastman; Joseph Emerson; Abigail A. Story.  
Oct. 31.—Converse; Frank Emerson; Prudence L. Lott; Joseph L. Little, Joseph L. Dewey; Maria Ann Lott; Halpli Dwyer.  
Nov. 2.—Mary Willard; William C. Cozzens; Amanda Lott; Judge Nathan Price; Sadie B. McKee; Helen L. Fuller.  
Nov. 6.—William C. Wray; Bertha Manning; Mary Hall; Loring; Carlon Field; Ella Webster; Mary Edith Norton.  
Nov. 9.—Achsa W. Sprague; Tracy T. Oberer; James A. Stanton; Mrs. Susan Mitchell; Fred Wetherbee; Christopher C. Butler; John W. Knight; John W. Knight.  
Nov. 12.—Nathaniel G. Parker; Michael Zeigler; Louisa Willis; Charles Keeland; Deacon Allen Berry; Hannah Peterson; Annie K.

#### Verifications of Spirit-Messages.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:  
In the Banner of Light of Nov. 28th, 1883, I saw a communication from COOSA—a faithful loving spirit—which is characteristic of him. His name is WILLIAM COOK. The Indians with whom he played in childhood called him COOSA; and it became a pet name with his family. He was familiar with Wm. White and L. Judd Fagde, and will be recognized by many of our readers. Thanks to Miss Sheelhamer, and my band in the spirit-land, and my gallant page.  
Respectfully yours, BARNABAS ALLEN.  
"Evergreen Home," Watford, Vt., Oct. 28th, 1883.

HOSEA B. EMERY—WM. ALLEN.  
To the Editor of the Banner of Light:  
In the Banner of Light of Nov. 28th I read a communication from HOSEA B. EMERY. Mr. E. was formerly a resident of Bangor, and was in business several years with Hon. Newell Blake, Esq. Mayor, who still lives in Bangor.  
Also the Banner of Oct. 6th contained a communication from WM. ALLEN, an expression on the route between Boston and Bangor. The people here, on that line, tell me that he was well known; as he reports himself to be dead, I am glad that JOSEPH BROWN, Bangor, Me.

"What must we do before our sins can be forgiven?" Boy, after a thoughtful pause: "Commit 'em!"



## New York Advertisements.

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