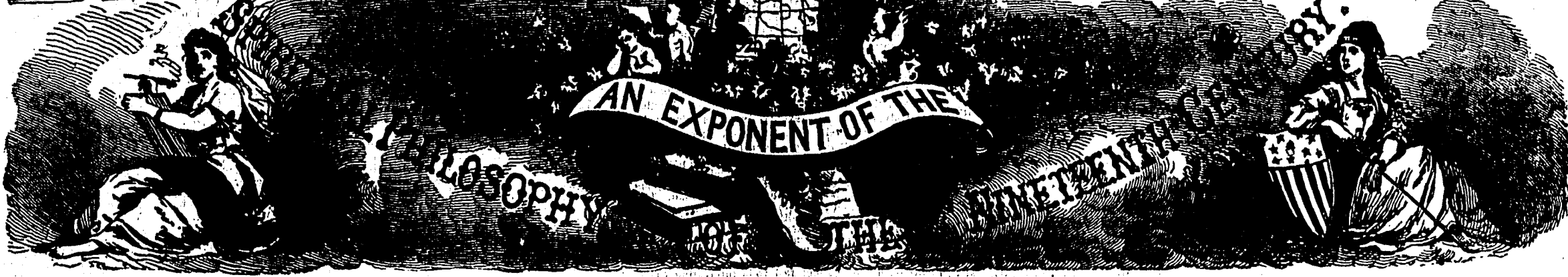


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Spiritualism Abroad.

REVIEW OF OUR FOREIGN SPIRITUALISTIC EXCHANGES.

Prepared expressly for the Banner of Light,
BY G. L. DITSON, M. D.,
Of Paris, France.

REVUE SPIRITE, Paris, for August. Its first article is an able and grave reply to the "diatribes" in the *Etoile Belge*, against Spiritualism and Spiritualism, where one party is set down as deceivers and the other as deceived. It is too late in the day to take up seriously these senseless attacks upon our transcendently noble and just cause; a faith, in fact, embracing all humanity in a bond of brotherly love and reaching out through all space where any good or bad spirit can find lodgment.

A good response, too, to the *Etoile Belge* is found in Mr. Henry Lacrol's excellent article, in the present *Revue*, which gives much valuable and minute information respecting Spiritualism in Europe, its advocates, authors, and their publications, not elsewhere to be met with, I think, in so condensed a form. But, from the enormous sale of Kardec's works alone, one is led to infer that Spiritualism in France is a highly approved and fixed fact. Theoretically it has a certain consideration; its phenomena excite curiosity; its revelations are inviting, but its effects are superficial (at least so it seems to me); the French being, as is reiterated here in Paris, a people of "routine," who will only by a great effort depart from the rut in which ran the thought and act of their grandfathers. In matters of the soul they are, as in mechanical and other industries, (doubtless in part from that quiescent condition imparted to them by their priests,) unprogressive. I will illustrate the subject in this way: Some thirty or forty years ago, when I was here, a friend of mine wished to have made a large quantity of heavy brown paper. On application to a manufacturer the latter said to him that his father had made only a certain amount, and he did not wish to depart from that rule. No matter how many Galileos might have arisen, where would have been our astronomy to day if the old church régime had continued? and where our railroads if, as in the Pope's dominions, not long since, they had been prohibited? To be sure, material progress and intellectual culture, which are such prominent features in American life, are not so desirable as the culture of the soul (spirit, as it is now generally called, the soul being accepted as a quasi material or fluid envelope of the former), but they can march together, one beautifying the other, as will, I trust and believe, be elucidated by Dr. J. R. Buchanan's new method of education.

Mons. Cahagnet, the indefatigable worker and noble spirit, follows the above with a short article—"A Reply of an Old Investigator." He wields a trenchant pen, and church influence, as here known, has no more bitter opponent than Mons. C.

"Spiritualism in Russia" comes next. It is from the pen of Prince D. K., and would altogether much interest the *Banner of Light* readers. I must, however, give only a synopsis of it. He begins by calling attention to "a work full of interest which has just been published at St. Petersburg, written in the Russian language by the eminent Spiritualist, Mons. Akasheff, under the title of 'An Intrigue Unveiled.' " "This production, remarkable in its every aspect, is a precious historical monument for Spiritualism, showing the bad faith and the animosity of certain learned naturalists, such as Mendeleef (Professor of Chemistry) and consorts. Mons. A. says: 'Two centuries have passed since the epoch when the theologians forbade, under pain of death, the teaching of the movement of the earth, it being a dangerous heresy, a superstition. This interference of the church in matters of science would, in our day, be impossible, revolting, stupid. However, the same spectacle is actually offered to our eyes to-day, but the rôle is changed; they are the scientists, physicians, who impose silence upon the Spiritualists, and proclaim in the face of the world that these doctrines, religions are nothing but superstitions.' The doctrine of reincarnation is not touched upon. Under the standard which Mons. A. holds up, all Spiritualists, of whatever shade, nuance, can rally. 'For my part,' says Prince D. K., 'I am happy to accept the hypothesis of reincarnation, as an inevitable and logical consequence of spiritualistic studies.' " And "men like Messrs. Boutlerof and Wagner are too honest, speaking from a scientific standpoint, not to accept a truth from whatever point it may come." It would seem that our cause is really gaining ground in Russia, for the journal of Moscow, *La Russie*, has admitted to its pages an article on Spiritualism from Mons. A.'s pen—a reply to a Mons. Solovief, Doctor in Philosophy, who I suppose had included Spiritualism in an article on "Heresies of the Grand Russian World."

In a "Preface to a volume of Mons. René Caillie," is a succinct account of the introduction of Modern Spiritualism into our epoch, beginning with the now celebrated mediums, the Fox sisters; showing the danger they ran of being torn to pieces (certainly nobly protected by the invisibles) by infuriated mobs, and how they were denounced by the clergy as in league with the devil—these young, harmless, innocent children. This marvelous episode in the early life of these wonderful mediums, whose gentleness, guilelessness, amiability, all have commended who have had the pleasure and honor of knowing them (as the present writer has), will be as enduring as the English language; and I can hardly doubt that the time will come when majestic monuments will be reared to their memory.

Mme. Sophie Rosen-Dufaux, always able and judicious, has here some very sensible remarks on what she considers a new attempt upon old grounds, to present to Spiritualists the ideas of the Buddhists, which have been considered and rejected. Still, as Mme. Blavatsky and many other very talented persons have accepted the latter as demonstrable truths, we must not slight them, and should consider ourselves to a certain extent as yet learners, pupils indeed in that mighty realm of esoteric knowledge which is harmlessly offered to the world through recent research and publications.

Mr. Roustaing's large work, "Revelation of Revelations," which was being forgotten, seems likely to find many readers (of a new abbreviated edition), because of the discussions concerning it, *pro and con*, which have of late occupied the public journals. It certainly has never been popular like the numerous productions of Kardec.

Many minor items, with short review of books, conclude the present issue of the *Revue*; but I am sorry that, as yet, space has not been found for a review of Mr. J. W. Fletcher's interesting Biography, which was sent in to its editor (by request) several months since.

"Bulletin Mensuel de la Société Scientifique," etc., Paris, Aug. 15th, opens with a commendatory criticism of a very important project, to be presented to the government of France, by the well-known Spiritualist, Mons. Godin, which has for its aim the amelioration of the condition of the working men. No man living, I think, could plan so well for the judicious use of material and the proper distribution of the profits arising therefrom, as this remarkably practical man (recently decorated with the Legion of Honor), who founded that Institution at Guise, which has a world-wide renown. Mons. Faurey explains here Mons. Godin's ideas; but no synopsis would do them justice. It is to be hoped that they will be tried in France, and if they work well, as is quite probable, America and other countries could profit by them. "Characteristic Differences between Man and other Animals," "True Notions of God," and "Response of M. Tremeschini," conclude this Bulletin.

Le Spiritisme, Paris, for August. This is a little bi-monthly paper of eight pages, price two cents. Its articles are all short, but by able writers and gentle spirits. It is the organ of *l'Union Spirite*, whose president, I am glad to see, is the excellent physician, Dr. Chazalain, whom I quoted some time since when reporting on the manifestations at Mme. Babin's. That the fact of direct writing and materialization must have a positive and fixed effect, and produce in the end grand results (though here in France the work will be very, very slow), can hardly be doubted. Here we have a statement from a gentleman, Mons. Giroubaud, that in a room, looked up, he had had spirit-writing—short and lengthy communications, characteristic of the writers. One was signed Marie Ferrard, Cécile, Bibi, and your protectors. "These three spirits," says Mr. G., "are my adopted mother, my wife and my little boy." Perhaps it would be well to give him a hint about "shells," or, as more correctly called, I think, elementary, earth-bound spirits, but not the ones they personate. I ought here to recount, if but very briefly, the cure of an obsessed woman. It seems that a medium, who had table-tippings and other manifestations, was one day visited by a stranger who said that his daughter-in-law was crazy. "I am not a physician," said the medium. "I believe the spirits could cure her," replied the visitor. After much doubt and hesitation she went where the invalid was, and invoked the spirit of the father of Mr. Bonaldi (the name of the visitor), who said that the woman's aberration was caused by the action of a spirit. The spirit was evoked and said that he was one who had sought the hand of Mlle. his victim, but had been refused, and so he would be avenged. He was, he said, of the village of Fabrezan, while Mr. Bonaldi was of Cognoulens, of which he was mayor. "I then learned," said the medium, "that the daughter-in-law was of Fabrezan, also, and I took courage. I moralized with the spirit; I insisted that he should leave her

and he finally consented. It seems like a dream, but he at once left her, and she returned home to her husband perfectly cured."

Licht, mehr Licht, Paris, Aug. 12th. This number opens with a lengthy article on Catholicism and Spiritualism, by M. Eugène Bonnemère, who seems to review the whole field of our faith—referring, as I see, to several old Abbés, Boniface IX., Gregory XII., Amolus, Sakkas, Plato, Albertus Magnus, et al. Manifestations through a private medium, communications from various spirits, such as Cleopatra, Sigmund, Paul, follow, from the pen of Ignas Etzrich. Dr. G. Blöde, the able Brooklyn writer on Spiritualism, has here also a lengthy letter. I cannot do any justice to these nor to minor items which follow.

SPAIN.

La Luz Del Porvenir, of Barcelona. I have in hand Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 of the fifth year of this little but ever brilliant publication. The editors, Mme. Soler, has several very able contributors, among whom, in the numbers before me, is Simplicio Armstrong, who writes forcibly in behalf of women. She calls them "slaves from the most remote epoch, victims of all the tyranny that has invaded the earth." She does not, however, say much of their being victims to fashion and slaves of their own vanity. Victor Hugo has just written a long article on the passion for dress among actresses (but excepting Rachel and two others who depended solely upon their great talents for success), which leads to ruin and death. This may be applied to some even who are earnestly advocating the elevation of their sex, but do not see that as strict followers of the fashions, and with costly materials, they undermine the very cause they attempt to establish. Dress! Woman must be strong enough to reject its fascinations as she can successfully and conscientiously toil in behalf of the poor, the weak, her less fortunate sisters. Again, if more physiology and less piano-forte could be introduced into families, it would be an ameliorating step of the very highest order. The age evidently demands that woman shall reform society. It is in her power at once to accomplish it. What a beautiful influence surrounds every Shakeress! Visit Mt. Lebanon, in New York State, and see sister Doolittle and her sister Shakers, and sense what I mean when I speak of that divine halo their presence evolves. To return to *La Luz*: Avelina Colon y Gutierrez writes also touchingly of her "unfortunate country—her desgraciada patria." Referring to Turkey, she says we contemplate the state of things there "with a mingled feeling of pity and contempt, . . . but there rule ignorance and fanaticism." Her five pages of fine wording and noble sentiment I must thus leave. Candida Sanz is also another who adds a grace and a charm to *La Luz*.

Revista Estudios Psicológicos, also of Barcelona, for July. This is now a large magazine, very handsomely printed. Under the heading "Positivismo Espiritualista," the Viscount Torres-Solanot gives us a view of Spiritualism in connection with magnetism. Manu, Moses and Hindu writers are quoted, and Jaccolot as confirming opinions advanced, with what is required in say the third degree in Brahmanism, where one is to be spiritualized by contemplation. But "the supreme cause of all these phenomena, according to the Brahmins, is the akasa, or vital fluid, which extends through all nature, putting in communication all beings, animate or inanimate, visible or invisible. Thus heat, electricity, force, are only particular states of this fluid." A lengthy mediumistic communication on the "Perispirit and Obsession" follows; the perispirit being, it is said, composed of substances extremely rarefied. This is also the idea of the French, I think, who consider it the means by which the spirit manifests itself outwardly. I believe the Buddhist would call it the soul in contradistinction to the more interior or true vital principle—the divine spark of the American Spiritualists.

El Buen Sentido, of Lerida, for July. This is also a handsome magazine of some forty pages, and would do credit to any country. That Spain, so very backward in many things, should so advance in Spiritualism, is something to be wondered at. "The Remains of Catholicism," by Dr. Amigo y Pellicer, is a learned article. I have not space even to partially portray its scope. Hardly a Spanish journal can do without an article from the pen of Mme. Soler. Now, under "All of Life is not Here," she gives a touching account of a young friend's happy beginning in life, yet how she early finds a grave, and that all is vanity. Candida Sanz contributes also an article in which is described a circle of Spiritualists where manifestations were had through a speaking medium.

MEXICO.

La Fe Razonada, of San Juan, Bautista de Tabasco. This is certainly a promising entering wedge among a people who have long been under a despotic yoke; but, like most of the Spanish periodicals, it is devoted rather to demolishing their old enemy, the church, than to building up on a firm basis the new structure, Spiritualism. In this issue of *La Fe* are articles on the "Catholic Clergy," "The Religion of Money," "Prayer," by Mlle. Catalina Zapata, and a quotation from the French Gerrard Lassalle, who, by order of Napoleon I., seized the "House of the Inquisition" of Toledo.

SOUTH AMERICA.

La Fraternidad of Buenos Ayres, for July. After the report of the tri-monthly meeting of the Society of Spiritualists, which is encouraging, there are articles on "Spiritualism in the Light of Reason," by Sr. Dr. Tournerie; "The Why of Death," etc. *La Fraternidad* names several new Spanish papers devoted to our cause.

La Constancia and Revista Espiritista, also of Buenos Ayres, are sterling proofs that Spiritualism is a veritable power in the land, and not likely ever to be less. All that is asked of friend or foe is investigation. The *Constancia* has thirty-two pages of excellent matter, including three or four contributions from lady writers of known ability—Mesdames Soler, Sands, Torres. This large magazine has also an account of the great healing powers of the Countess Von Vay, who gives a large portion of her time to the alleviation of the sick and the crippled; all hearts asking the blessing of God upon her—this gift from providence, so benign, so gentle, so sympathetic. The *Revista* has but few pages, but "The Angel Guardian," and its editor, J. de E., always make them interesting. They have little to record, even by extracts, of a phenomenal nature. "Dissertations" seem more attractive.

El Horizonte, of Guatemala, contains, among other articles: "The God of Fanatics," and a sketch of Galileo, which are worthy of being transcribed, but space forbids.

La Luz de los Espacios, Cuba, July 10th and 25th. This admirable semi-monthly periodical has much to commend itself to the general reader. Such articles as "The True Transformations," "Proofs of Spiritualism," "Discourse Before the Havana Society of Spiritualists," are pillars, like Jacobin and Boaz, which represent strength and beauty.

BELGIUM.

Le Messager, of Liege, Aug. 1st, continues its "Spiritualism in Antiquity," but bringing it down to our day, with such names as Wallace, M. A. (Oxon), Crookes, Morgan, giving it, hence, a dignity which no puerile criticism can possibly shake or bedim. "God in Creation" enters into a consideration of the formation of plants, their respiration, etc. The *Messenger* notices two new books as interesting, "Animal Magnetism," by M. Jesupret, fils, and "Startling Facts in Modern Spiritualism," by Dr. Wolfe of Cincinnati.

GERMANY.

Psychische Studien, of Leipzig, for August, opens with an account of the meeting at the Willis Rooms, London, last April, and cites the remarks of Prof. Barlett, Blackburn, H. Smith, E. Gurney and others; then we have an article from the *Banner of Light* by Nelson Cross (Nov. 5th, 1882); then "The Theories and Facts of Psychical Force," by E. W. Cox; "Hypnotism," by Dr. E. L. Fisher, and others—all lengthy and doubtless worthy of careful reading.

Spiritualistische Blätter, Leipzig, Aug. 9th, has an article on "The Doctrine of Spirit," on "Materialism," from the *Banner of Light* of July 7th, "Materialization and Transfiguration," "Crime or Spook," and several other lengthy articles to which I can do no justice. The Germans, I think, may well be proud of their able journals.

PENUMBRA JOTTINGS.

BY JOHN WETTERBERG.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

It is not my mission to answer letters, either in an open or a private way; for I am no authority, and what is satisfactory and convincing to me may not be and probably would not be to others; yet circumstances have brought me in very close contact with the thought of many people who have come to me confidentially; and their language has been, "Can these things be so?" Often this has been in the form of an interview, and often they have been people with a desire and a grief, and often such as would not be supposed to be spiritually inclined, and oftener than otherwise somewhat confidentially or Nicodemus-like. I am always hospitable to an anxious and an inquiring mind, but in the nature of things, I cannot correspond or give autographic attention to letters: first, not having time, and second, for reasons mentioned at the beginning of this article. My impressions are, not authority; I do not know any one's that are. I am almost inclined to say that Modern Spiritualism is open to every one, and all I know, or suppose I know, is reachable by all if their minds are really bent on it. I am, however, rather inclined to qualify the statement, for I think there are constitutional qualities more abounding in some individuals than in others, that make them more open-eyed to spiritual matters in this modern sense; not that they are any better for such a quality. There is probably a law for it, as there is for poetry or music; it is perhaps an inheritance.

I have just had a letter from a very intelligent man in a Western State, a lawyer by profession. The letter seems to express an idea that has come so often from different people, not, perhaps, in the same form, but presenting the same idea, that I think I will copy it for the reader and use it as a text for a very short sermon, and thus perhaps answer many with one effort.

My legal friend writes (omitting the complimentary words that have led him to address me): "I am strongly persuaded there is life beyond the grave. I accept the philosophy of Spiritualism. The proof that my friends are still alive and essentially unchanged, who ceased to exist here, is not as conclusive as I desire. No spirit-friends approach me. I get no intelligent sound, no answer; no light flickers here or there. I am persuaded, that is all. I often in silence say:

"Oh! for a touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

It does seem to me that if my friend E. or S. or others were living and could visit me they would. You see the marsh I am in: you get the yearning of my soul possibly. I am in the mire; there is a strong suction at my feet, and there is a drawing somewhat at the head; there is conflict. What can you do for me from your vantage-ground? I want to be hit—must be. Common preaching won't do; Down out of the

heaven must reach some strong, friendly hand. Ask your friend at your elbow about it, will you?"

But who is at my elbow? there's a throb! I have felt as if Epes Sargent was. I don't know why I should think so. He was not in my mind, and has not been for a week, but E. S. has projected himself at every line and at every pause I have made. The initials in the quoted letter seemed, when I reached them, to be a pointer to that scholarly Spiritualist. It would have been the same if the letters had been A. or B., and it seems to me as if he was saving to me now, "Let him read my 'Scientific Basis.'" Knowing him as well as I did, reading much of the book in manuscript, having many talks with him on some of the points treated, and knowing how sound and scientific he was, I am able to read between the lines and see, perhaps, more than others do; therefore I do not know as the reading of it will answer definitely the interrogatories in the quoted letter.

I am afraid my correspondent is not constitutionally fitted to command the definite light he wants. God is no respecter of persons, revelation says, but nature is; and what are you going to do about it? To one it gives beauty, another wealth, another health, another position, another genius, another wisdom, another culture or intellect, another common sense, another the want of it, and all more or less interblended, not divided sharply.

"Few in the extreme, but all in the degree."

I think I am one of those not naturally open to the light from "the gates ajar." I was accidentally hit hard, and for some wise purpose, I suppose. I had spiritual matters forced on me by circumstances, and now, standing in the light, with my eyes open, I am simply thankful, and consider myself lucky. It doesn't seem to me, from my constitutional make-up, that there was one chance in a thousand of my ever becoming one of these "children of light." I am, therefore, very hospitable to the skeptical mind, I escaped with so small a margin myself. But I am now intellectually convinced. I am obliged to believe in Modern Spiritualism, that we are encompassed about by intelligent invisibles, and the world is gradually growing sensitive to the fact; not moving with an even front, the world always moves forward in sections. I cannot tell why some are chosen, and some are left. If pins and needles were sentient entities, the needles feeling the influence of the magnet, could never explain it to the satisfaction of the pins, who were not; the pins would be as willing as the needles, and for their purposes as good, perhaps better; one has the advantage of heads, the other has eyes. I am aware we cannot divide humanity into pins and needles, and yet there are, unmistakably, qualities in individuals that adapt them more or less to the invisible influences around them.

The hunger of the world is to day for light, the light which Modern Spiritualism has as its fundamental fact. It is pleasant to feel that the curtain between the two worlds is growing thinner every year, and as sure as that the intelligent world believes that the sun stands still, and does not rise and set daily, will it also believe in the fact that there is no death, which is the feature of Modern Spiritualism; that when the golden bowl is broken, and the mortal coil is shuffled off, the man disappears, fades from sight, but does not die, or depart, or go into the grave.

While believing firmly that this dawning light is obtainable with more or less ease by every one that seeks it hospitably, and with a sincere desire, I still know, from my own experience, that what is easy for one is often hard for another; and why? On the same principle that one can acquire music, or mathematics, or persuasive oratory, or hosts of friends, while another cannot; they are constitutionally in that line of promotion. I suppose it is not best for everybody to be too sure of this continued life; there must be some ballast for the ship of humanity, as well as sails, but there is this consolation for all, nobody will be lost; or, as the poet expressed it:

"Earth's an island, parted round with fears,
The road to heaven is through a sea of tears,
A stormy passage, where is found
The wreck of many a ship, but no man drowned."

MEASUREMENT OF HEAVEN.—Now comes the front the investigator of the "House of the Righteous in Heaven," wishing to know how they are to be accommodated regarding space. Our investigating genius brings his slate and his arithmetic and figures out the capacity of the heavenly city on the basis of the 12,000 furlongs mentioned in the Book of Revelation. The length, the breadth and the height of the city are said to be equal, thus forming a cube, and different in this respect from every other city. The investigator calculates that 12,000 furlongs are 7,920,000 feet, which, cubed, give 497,783,088,000,000,000 cubic feet. Half the space being reserved for the throne and court, and a quarter for streets, we have 124,196,372,000,000,000 cubic feet, which can be divided into 30,321,837,750 rooms sixteen feet square. This estimate contains elements of discomfort. It is true that "many mansions" are spoken of in the Scripture, and it is also true that 30,321,837,750 is a great many. But to chop heaven up into sixteen foot rooms, even if ever so elbighly facing certain streets and commanding a good view of throne and court, is cold, cruel, harsh and rigidly mathematical. Some people are satisfied with this sort of thing, but their ideas of the coming glory of the blessed must be painfully narrow. Heaven will, probably, be very little like a hospital, an asylum or a country-jail. If we ever get there one of our first surprises will be to see how different everything is from what we supposed it would be.—Ez.

GOOD RECIPE FOR MUCILAGE.—Starch, two ounces; white sugar, one ounce; gum arabic, two drachms; mix with water. After the gum is dissolved add sugar and starch; boil till the latter is thoroughly cooked. A little alcohol prevents souring.

The man who was kicked out of a seaside resort was caught by the under toe.—*Harvard Independent.*

SIGNS.

Where spades grow bright,
And idle words grow dull;
Where fairs are empty,
And where barns are full;
Where fields are bare,
With frequent feet out-worn,
Law courts yards weedy,
Silent and forlorn;
Where doctors foot it,
And where farmers ride;
Where aunts are busy,
And youth is multiplied;
Where poisonous drinks
Are chased from every place;
Where opium's curse
No longer leaves a trace—
Where these signs are,
They clearly indicate
A happy people
And a well-ruled State.—From the Chinese.

Spiritual Phenomena.

CONVINCING PROOFS OF SPIRIT IDENTITY.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Many long years have passed since the writer, exhausting all the knowledge he then had of mesmerism and clairvoyance, took up a systematic study of Spiritualism, through the mediumship of the late Mrs. Hayden. This was in the year 1852, when you might have counted all the people in London who took an interest in the subject on the fingers of one hand.

To enumerate all the mediums I have since visited, and all the experiments I have tried, would fill volumes. Suffice it to say, that although becoming sure of the phenomenal character of the central facts, they failed in convincing me of the absolute certainty of spiritual communion.

I constantly looked forward to form-materi-alization as the crowning evidence on skepticism could resist; but the more I saw of it, the more unsettled were my convictions. Apparently I was not to be reached in that way, perhaps through my own fault.

In the early part of August a seeming chance threw me into the society of some Spiritualists, who were then on their way to Lake Pleasant. We had a day's journey together, and a day's disputation. I thought them illogical in many of their assertions, and told them so; they simply replied, "our facts are true; come and see." I always wish to be fair, and most especially to myself, so later in the month I paid a visit to the Lake of several days' duration. The immense and orderly crowd, the excellent hotel kept by Mr. Barnard, the neat and scrupulously clean lodgings I found on the bluff, and the amiable family which kept them, the excellent music, the friendly mingling of all classes, and, above all, the total absence of intoxication, profanity and roughness, were as conducive to comfort, and as pleasing to the moral sense, as was the charming site to a cultivated taste.

Amongst all those thousands of people I was a total stranger, unknown by name, and scarcely knowing a Spiritualist or medium by sight. With this advantage I began my search for light, and it is only right to say that the conclusions that were forced upon me were due more to other phases of mediumship than to full form-materi-alization.

I was particularly pleased in making the acquaintance of Mr. Phillips, a very modest and quiet young man, who procured writing between two slates that I took to his place, and kept firmly clasped together during the experiment. It was not possible to have any doubt as to this; or the genuine character of Dr. Slade's mediumship.

The chief interest, however, of my visit, from an aspirant point of view, centered in that charming woman, and most accomplished medium, Mrs. Maud E. Lord. It is impossible to go into every detail, for the revelations were so various and so interwoven with the dearest and most sacred memories—were such faithful reproductions of my life's best days, that words are feeble to give the assurance the facts enforced, that the actors in that wonderful drama were those who knew of what they thought and spoke. Four generations held converse with me in audible voices, recounting events that had happened before my birth, and familiarly speaking of each other by the old-time names, silenced these sixty years in death. Strong men's hands grasped mine, delicate female fingers fondled my face, and little children stood and prattled at my knee. The history of an original picture of Gen. Washington, given by the General to my grandfather, was recounted, with the name of my grandfather, and the names of the members of my family who had possessed it until it came down to me. This was spoken in a strong male voice, one hand resting on my shoulder, and the other holding mine.

A female voice claimed a ring which I then had on. Suggesting the improbability that a ring fitting my large fingers could ever have been worn by a person described as having very small hands, the voice replied, "that I had taken the ring to a jeweler's, had it cut open, and a piece inserted." As I acknowledged this to be the precise truth, and as the wonderful significance of the revelation passed through my mind, arms were thrown around my neck and kisses impulsively and eagerly imprinted on my face. The ring in question (not another one on the adjoining finger) was turned several times round, and partially pulled off. Being afraid of losing it, I exclaimed, "Oh! I do not take it away!" when the voice replied, "No, dear, I would not take it away from you. Look! I will show you something," and immediately a spark of light, about a foot from my face, grew to the form and size of a tulip, then seemed to open and emit a brilliant light bordered with violet, and the voice continued, "see my face." Just behind the light, and above it, were the lips that spoke, and the old familiar face that smiled upon me. The tests to other members of the circle were not less wonderful. A lady having volunteered a song, the refrain was taken up by, I should think, six or eight voices other than those of the persons who were sitting in the circle.

"But I forget that whilst the matter is of such interest to me that I dwell on it unreasonably, it is familiar to you, and makes a part of your daily life. I will only add a point or two that struck me as offering a line of argument of much importance.

It is of frequent occurrence in these séances, at least I have found it so, when the sitters have been occupied in trying to determine the identity of some one who is addressing him, and ignores or neglects another friend who has the same claim to his affection, that he is impulsively and even impatiently addressed by this friend in a reproachful and injured tone of voice, which changes to a demonstration of joy when the omission is acknowledged, and amends made for it.

There is no one point so constant and characteristic as the emotional outbursts of these intelligences. Yet we are not to imagine that these emotions of joy or sadness have their birth

in any cerebral or psychic force of our own, being so evidently exterior to us, and occasioned by the feelings and memories we excite in others. Neither can these emotions be supposed to proceed from another and unknown order of spiritual beings, radically wicked and lying, for, from the circumstances of the case, they are necessarily the outcome of relationship, and spring from the purest affections of the heart.

We may often notice that when the medium has become confused by a multiplicity of visions, and breaks down with uncertainties respecting daughters and daughters-in-law, living and dead children, an audible voice comes to her rescue, and in a positive and authoritative way, as one who speaks from personal knowledge, clears up the misunderstanding, and explains it to your perfect satisfaction. A spirit never comes to a stranger, speaking of family matters he does not understand, but addresses at once the only person present who knows of what he speaks. It is seldom that familiarities are used with those whose relationship does not warrant them. A male relative comes with a friendly grasp, or a kindly hand on the shoulder; a mother, sister or wife with her arms around your neck, and her kisses on your face. The voices call you by your Christian name, and are always right, except when for greater effect they recall some pet appellation of your childhood, disused for fifty years or more.

With these facts and these thoughts ended my visit to Lake Pleasant, the strangest and most wonderful epoch of my life, to which I must ever look back with unalloyed satisfaction.

F. D. JAMES.

Troy, N. Y., Sept. 27th, 1883.

MATERIALIZATION IN PROVIDENCE.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Will you be kind enough to allow me space in your valuable paper to say a few words in the interest of truth, justice, and humanity, in making honorable mention of the mediumship of Mrs. W. H. Allen of 208 Washington street, Providence, R. I.? I have attended séances for materialization at her residence three different times during the last six months, and I was more than pleased and gratified; I was astonished and delighted at what I saw and heard then and there. To me this that is termed materialization is the most extraordinary manifestation of spirit-power that has blessed the world.

On each occasion I was present the séance lasted about three hours, during which time there were seen some twenty-five or thirty fully materialized forms, from the little girl and boy of eight or ten, to the old lady and gentleman of eighty or more years; and nearly every form that presented itself was recognized by friends present. My own dear wife and daughter, who have been in spirit-life many years, presented themselves beautiful as angels, and embraced me in the most affectionate manner, spoke to me many comforting and encouraging words, took me by the arm and walked around the room, greeting the members of the circle; and their forms were as tangible and life-like as they ever were when in this material existence. I have in my possession a specimen of white lace made in plain view of all present by the hand of Miss Lizzie Hatch, whose parents reside in Astoria, N. Y.; a piece of ribbon cut from the ends of a very fine and luxuriant growth of hair on the head of a young miss of some ten or twelve years, who gave her name as Susie Brown; also a beautiful and fragrant white pink presented to me by the hand of my own dear daughter, Mary Alice. As I stood by her side conversing, she stepped back a little, made several passes downward and upward with her hands, then reached her right hand as high as she conveniently could, when there came into it instantly the flower, as fresh and green as if just removed from the parent stem; some six or eight others were treated in like manner by their materialized spirit-friends.

A clergyman present recognized a spirit-daughter who passed away in infancy. After the usual salutations, the conversation ran thus: "Papa, I do not want you to preach as you have done!" "Why not?" "Because it is not true; there is no place in the spirit-world where there is fire and brimstone!" "Well, then, what shall I preach?" "Preach that we go—and we come again!" (Simplicity often confounds wisdom.)

A gentleman present was commander of a vessel in 1836 in the South seas. Two natives of the islands where he then stopped came to him in their native costume and were recognized by him, one as "Billy Marr," a sailor on board his ship who accidentally lost his life, and the other, "Fifena," a female that he, Billy, brought with him to the circle by request. She was dressed in garments made of what is called Pampa cloth, such as is manufactured by the natives in those islands; her feet were bare and very small.

To give an account of all that transpired in my presence at these séances would make this article altogether too long, but one more incident I will mention: The spirit, Lizzie Hatch, put aside the curtains of the cabinet and disclosed to view not only her own form, but also that of two other spirit forms and the medium, all of whom were seen at the same time. The forms often take their friends into the cabinet, and they always find Mrs. Allen in her proper place. The medium is held in an unconscious state by her Indian guide, "Mego," during the entire séance. He often speaks in answer to questions, gives orders, sings, and when the séance is over, takes the medium out into the room, still unconscious. The interest in these manifestations seems to be rapidly on the increase, and the circle-room is crowded with deeply interested visitors, some coming a long distance to witness for themselves the wonderful manifestations. I have no preferences and no prejudices for or against any mediums for this special phase of manifestation, but I fully believe Mrs. Allen to be strictly honest and conscientious in her every thought, act and motive in connection with these wonderful developments of spirit-power. Séances are held by her every Tuesday and Friday evening.

N. W. PERRY.

South Elston, Mass., Oct. 1st, 1883.

THE "GOOD OLD DAYS" I.—The following is an extract from a letter from Brookfield, printed in the *Congregationalist*. "At the ancient stone fountain, known as the Blood Bath, where Charles XI. of Denmark had fifty nobles put to death, thereby hoping to increase his power, this touching story was told me: A beautiful boy, who had seen his father's head cut off, and the blood dripping, said in childish accents to the executioner, 'When you cut mine off, please do not get my collar dirty; for mamma will whip me when I get home.' The man's heart was moved, and he secreted the child, and sent him home; but the ungrateful king had him beheaded for such womanish tenderness."

"Mother Swan's Worm Syrup," for liver troubles, restlessness, worms, constipation, etc., 25c.

Biographical.

Dr. Ephraim Marston.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

The death at Lakewood, N. J., on the 10th inst., of Dr. Ephraim Marston, has not only deprived the medical profession of one of its brightest ornaments, and the society in which he moved of one of its most brilliant representatives, but spiritualistic circles of one of its staunchest and most earnest champions. He died at the advanced age of seventy-six years—died as he had often expressed a wish to die, in harness. Performing a difficult and trying surgical operation overtaxed his strength, which was followed by a paralytic stroke. He did not, however, lose consciousness. His mental vision was clear. The old saw still held up here, only with larger possibilities of action for the change was but momentary; the sweet smile still lingered, it was only a transition to higher duties and higher usefulness. *Sic ut erat astra*. 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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.

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

Rip Van Winkle, M. D., Awakes!

"Massage may be properly called, in this country, a new treatment for disease.... Still massage and medicine are usually more or less dependent upon each other—the one, as it were, regulating the outside, and the other the inside of our wonderful mechanism when out of order."—*The Washington Evening Star.*

As time progresses, and human experience all over the world is practically discovering the vast inferiority of the ancient and "Regular" systems of medicine for the removal of disease, as compared with the improved methods of the Irregulars—among which Allopathy and its allies do not fail to number the healers by laying on of hands and the exercisers of clairvoyant powers, to whose work in every community the New Dispensation has given special prominence since its advent—it is very amusing to witness the desperate struggles of the Old to resist or at least retard the advance of the New. As the Church of the present day has not scrupled to strike hands with the Materialists or Non-Immortalists, in order that both may essay to do their little all toward crushing out Spiritualism, which demonstrates the immortality which that same Church claims to teach on its own *ipse dixit*; so the medical authorities, patterning after their theologic prototype, are ever and anon putting themselves in positions where they seemingly prefer to deny Ellul's declaration that "there is a spirit in man," in order that they may the more loudly and pretentiously talk of science, and the ultra-materialistic theories advanced by some of its votaries regarding the relations between the human form and the power operating that form—the Principle of Life which even the baldest prater of them all is obliged, at the last analysis, to confess cannot be captured by his experiments, dissected by his scalpel, or resolved into its primary essences by his alchemy.

The latest instance of this reckless action on the part of the friends, or a friend, evidently of the "Regular" order of medication, we find in the columns of the *Evening Star*, of Washington, D. C., wherein an anonymous writer, under the significant initial "B.," undertakes a flank movement in the interests of the old systems by claiming the material side of the process of healing by laying on of hands—which he holds is capable of being imparted by theoretic study—as a new and valuable adjunct of the scientific (?) medical practice of the time: while he rules out of the court of his acknowledgment the spiritual gift, or really curative principle, which alone can bestow value upon the process. Such a person would give the mere nerves and tissues, bony structure and brain convolutions of a man's physical body, a superior place in his regard to the will of that man as exhibited through these merely outward aids to the temporary expression on the fields of time of a deathless individuality, that is to do its full work on the broader grounds of eternity.

Before proceeding further, it is but just that we call the attention of the reader, as we have noted above, to the fact that there is good reason to suppose this Washington writer's treasure-trove of information is not of so recent a date as his language might imply. There is, as will be seen, quite a similarity (to say the least) existing between this Washington Rip Van Winkle's views in October, 1883, and those set forth by Douglas Graham, M. D., in the *Popular Science Monthly* for October, 1882. Indeed so great is this similarity that we find great difficulty in arriving at any other conclusion than that the magazine contribution of '82 inspired the newspaper condensation of '83. The following definitions, quoted from both accounts, will be found to point strongly in this direction:

Graham—Oct. 1882. "B."—Oct. 1883.
"The word 'massage' is derived from the Greek word 'massa,' which means 'to knead,' and is applied to a term now generally accepted to signify kneading or rubbing, a group of procedures which are usually done with the hands, such as kneading, percussing, and friction, kneading, manipulation, rolling, and percussing of the external tissues of the body, either with the hands or with some curative or hygienic object in view."
"According to the requirements of individual cases, massage may be of importance, in others but of secondary importance, and in still others of no use at all, or even injurious."
"There are passive, reflexive and active movements, etc."

"These instances of a similarity quite amount-

ing to identity would seem to argue that some somnolent sentinel of the Allopathic army has just awakened, rubbed his blinking eyes, and perceiving at hand the weather beaten form of this *Popular Science* gun, has tried to discharge it a second time; but the charge is too light to injure the truth of healing by laying on of hands at which he aims it, and the recoil will in the end prove more injurious to himself and his cause than any one or anything else.

Why, let us ask, is this continued effort made on the part of medical men (so called) to draw a line of distinction between mere mechanical chafing or rubbing of the human form, and the process of healing by laying on of hands, which, if the patient requires it, does not consist of a mere touch (as both the Washington writer and Dr. Graham would appear to intimate), but involves all the various processes of manipulation known to the mechanical side. Does any one doubt this? Here is a specimen case from the experience of the great magnetic healer, Dr. J. R. Newton (a man whose fame extended on both sides of the Atlantic), as cited in *The Modern Bethesda*:

I saw him operate on more than one hundred persons who had various forms of disease. Of these I will mention a case of paralysis. An old man, a painter by trade, came hobbling in on two crutches. He said he had not been able to rise from his seat or walk without aid for eight months. In about twenty minutes he rose up and walked away, going up and down stairs without a cane or crutch. His mode of treatment was by pressure with his hands along the spinal column and over the limbs. He also applied warm water to them and moved them in various directions. This was the general plan of treatment of paralysis.—*H. T. Child, Philadelphia, Pa., p. 37.*

The true solution of this bigoted opposition to medically-unshoeholed magnetic healers, and this loud shouting in favor of the brute force of the masseur, closely harnessed and ponderously caparisoned, it may be, by superficial study, is rendered evident by this Washington writer, who, less worldly-wise than his Boston confrère, in common parlance "lets the cat out of the bag" in the sentences which we have placed at the head of this article—to which may be added the following choice bits from his article by way of companionship:

"Imperfect knowledge would lead the patients and the public to consider both the theory and practice a humbug. This method of treatment should not be confounded with the generally fraudulent practices of 'laying on of hands,' touching and other manipulations, which have no bases but superstition or fancy.... Manipulation is only efficient and beneficial to the extent that its application is connected with the theory, so that it may be applied knowingly.... It is but recently that this system has claimed the attention of scientists—especially the medical fraternity—in the United States.... It is regarded as a sort of fanciful and innocent novelty or craze, which will of itself die out; but the more learned and celebrated physicians who have given it thought and attention, have come to the conclusion, sensibly enough, that there is power and effectiveness in it, and favor its introduction to their science as a valuable ally."

It is indeed refreshing to hear a disciple or defender of the worn-out systems of medicine telling what "imperfect knowledge" will do, and how important the "theory" of disease is, when it is a well-known fact that the Allopathic system and its allies are now, in defiance of every principle of right and justice, crying aloud for laws to force the free people of various States of the Union into employing them, because these people have found that better and more perfect "knowledge" and more correct "theories" exist outside the ranks of the M. D.s, and hence prefer to have their loved ones healed when sick, rather than pour out the accustomed libation of bereavement's tears at the shrine of the unsuccessful but collegiate Baal. A system that cannot stand upon its own feet, and dare not appeal to its own record as a reason for its assumed superiority, shows its weakness indeed when it claims the protection, as it does to-day in New York, New Hampshire and some other States, of laws enacted by frantic appeals to a carefully nursed human prejudice that it may not utterly perish from the earth!

But what are the facts in the history of "the generally fraudulent practices of 'laying on of hands,' touching," etc., which this Washington Apostle of the Gospel of the Outside is very much afraid will be confounded with his wonderful NEW TREATMENT (?) Massage? If we wished to meet this pettifogger on his own ground, we might refer as a corrective for his assertion regarding the "superstitious" and "fanciful" basis of that order of healing which recognizes the impartation of kindling interior power as the real factor in the work, instead of attributing it, as he does, to the dust and ashes of a superficially applied order of muscular motion; to the words of A. E. Newton in closing *The Modern Bethesda*, when he declares that healing by laying on of hands is as "really amenable to law and established conditions," which may be examined, "understood and intelligently complied with, as is the application of any other of the constant forces of the universe." We would also point this denouncer of healing in the manner specified, to the fact that while he goes further than Dr. Graham in his statements, and apparently places artificial education, muscular strength and bodily energy above all other requisites for a successful practitioner, Dr. G. at least admits the necessity for "natural tact"—which expression might be found to mean much more than appears on the surface, if the Doctor were pressed for an explanation. So much for the strict scientific aspect of the case, and for "B." if he be a materialistic scientist.

If, on the contrary, this Capitoline critic be a churchman we would invite him to abandon for a moment the outside of the subject, to which he so assiduously clings, (and christens as "Massage, a new treatment," etc.), and fix his attention upon the inner aspect of healing by laying on of hands, a practice probably as old as man on this planet. Mr. Newton affirms, for instance, "That the power to cure disease through the laying on of hands, or the spoken word, or by other means aside from *materia medica* administered by the professional physician, once existed among men, is devoutly believed in at least by all who credit the New Testament histories." And "B." is, if a religionist in the ordinary sense of the term, bound by the record to give in his adhesion to the premise. If, however, he shelters himself—in order to deny the existence or expression of such a power in our day—behind the assertion of many of his creedal leaders, that the gifts attendant on the opening centuries of the Christian era were "miraculously" allowed to appear among men for the establishment of Christ's dispensation on earth, and the power to perform them was then withdrawn, he is reminded that only the narrowest among the Christian sects are ready to confine themselves to such a ground—indeed, that large and important branches of Christendom, the Syrian, the Grecian, the Roman—have maintained that this power has never been lost, but has been exercised occa-

sionally at least, in their respective communions, by "saints" and favored ones, even down to the present day. The history of the world is replete with instances of cures which bear the evidence of a distinctive spiritual impulse in triumph over operation through some receptive instrument, thoroughly in contradistinction to that of a mere acquired intellectual vergement upon success, through the mechanical pinching of the physical system by a mere materialistic masseur to "awaken the muscular sense" [vide Graham].

Dropping the historical side of the matter, we will turn for a moment to its personal: It is a strange error into which the Washington "B." has fallen—that of the entirely "new" character of his "rubbing" under a French name. As stated above, healing by laying on of hands, or, as it is frequently called now-a-days, magnetic healing, does not consist of mere touches, or words, but involves the operation, when required, of just such processes of "friction," "percussing," etc., which he mentions as the distinctive characteristics of massage. Any one who knows anything at all about Modern Spiritualism is aware that this process was in constant use by our mediums over a quarter of a century ago—when all the regular "M. D.s" denounced it unparingly as a "humbug." We cannot for a moment allow such an attempt on the part of the Regulars and their abettors now to "steal the thunder" of the Spiritual Dispensation at this late day, in the effort to keep themselves a little longer before the public. We personally practiced it years ago—successfully treating the medium, Mrs. J. H. Conant, at a time when she was so dangerously ill from a brain trouble that assumed the form of congestion as to be unconscious: She would have passed out of the material body ere a physician could have been procured; and had we not been a vehicle of healing power from unseen helpers, her splendid mental faculties would have been lost to the world at that early day. We have also been privileged to witness most remarkable cases of healing in presence of Dr. J. R. Newton: In order to emphasize the extraordinary power expressed through him, years ago, in relieving cases which no schooled "Regular" could alleviate, we cite the following accounts—which have been printed before, but have not in the least lost their point and suggestiveness because of such publication:

AFFIDAVIT OF JAMES SWENEY.
My father, at the age of 18, was cured of his heart of the cure by Dr. J. R. Newton. I could not credit what was told, but to my surprise I have a cure to relate, a great deal more than all that I heard, in a case of my wife, who had been ill for some time. I took her to Philadelphia, to Dr. Newton, four months since; he gave her his usual treatment, causing no pain, and in less than thirty days she was cured. She was so ill, and so near the door of death, and continued to walk and work as usual, and to welcome the once afflicted, among whom was my own daughter, a young lady, who, seeing her mother walk the first time ever, fainted. On our arriving home, crowds were there, and continued to come to behold the wonder.

Affirmed and subscribed before me March 10th, 1883.
JAMES SWENEY, Philadelphia.

A note of inquiry addressed by the editor of *The New Bethesda* to Mr. Sweeney elicited the following reply:
"WEST CHESTER, PA., Dec. 15th, 1875.
TO A. E. NEWTON, Esq.:
In answer to your inquiry, I would say that it gives me pleasure to state that it is true, not only that my wife was cured, but that she has been able to do so ever since, except a short time when she was disabled by having her back injured. She is now able to go about and attend to her house. Yours respectfully, JAMES SWENEY."

TO DR. J. R. NEWTON.
"BRISTOL, CONN., Nov. 21st, 1883.
MY DEAR SIR—

My wife, who was ill for some time, was cured of her heart of the cure by Dr. J. R. Newton. I could not credit what was told, but to my surprise I have a cure to relate, a great deal more than all that I heard, in a case of my wife, who had been ill for some time. I took her to Philadelphia, to Dr. Newton, four months since; he gave her his usual treatment, causing no pain, and in less than thirty days she was cured. She was so ill, and so near the door of death, and continued to walk and work as usual, and to welcome the once afflicted, among whom was my own daughter, a young lady, who, seeing her mother walk the first time ever, fainted. On our arriving home, crowds were there, and continued to come to behold the wonder.

Your grateful friend,
Mrs. F. L. WRIGHT.

In reply to a note of inquiry addressed by A. E. Newton to Mrs. Wright, she says, under date of Bristol, Conn., Jan. 7th, 1884:

"The healing was great. I had worn a supporter for eighteen years, was confined to my bed two years, and entirely helpless for fifteen months. I entirely lost the use of my limbs for two years, through female weakness; had also a pain in my side for fifteen years. None of these have ever returned in the slightest degree—none of them."
Mrs. G. W. Edgely, of Bristol, a sister of mine, was cured of her heart of the cure by Dr. J. R. Newton. I could not credit what was told, but to my surprise I have a cure to relate, a great deal more than all that I heard, in a case of my wife, who had been ill for some time. I took her to Philadelphia, to Dr. Newton, four months since; he gave her his usual treatment, causing no pain, and in less than thirty days she was cured. She was so ill, and so near the door of death, and continued to walk and work as usual, and to welcome the once afflicted, among whom was my own daughter, a young lady, who, seeing her mother walk the first time ever, fainted. On our arriving home, crowds were there, and continued to come to behold the wonder.

These and thousands of such cases all over the world, and by other practitioners than those named might be referred to if it were necessary to establish our point, but it is not. Spiritual healing (of "laying on of hands"), through an instrument at once gifted with powers of receptivity and impartation, is as a remedial agent well established as a fact of the greatest importance; it has won its way to the front despite the opposition of the Regulars at every point, and does not need to have its least important side taken up and held to view by its old-time enemies, and endorsed under a foreign name as a wonderful "something new"! It is wholly unreasonable that any fixed mode of treatment can be laid down, as these writers "B." and "G." seem to think, for the full practice of vital magnetic treatment that would be practical for all patients to receive, or all healers to follow:

We are able only at this time to touch upon the matter in question: How shall one newspaper article do more, when volumes could not exhaust the subject. The record of healing by laying-on-of-hands is wide as human history, deep as Benevolence, high as Truth; and its disciples do not need, as does Allopathy, to call for legal enactments to protect them against any order of practitioners whatsoever.

But we have the spectacle of the *Star's* correspondent admitting the facts—confirmed by the exercised magnetic powers of hundreds of Spiritualist mediums to-day all over the world—and yet endeavoring to show that science, and science dealing wholly with the material outside to boot (while he gives the material inside over to the treatment of his adored *materia medica* fetish), has discovered them, and is capable of teaching just how they may be reduplicated and multiplied.

There is a certain lamb-like paragraph at the conclusion of the *Star's* correspondent's epistle which is too significant in its esoteric meaning to let pass without comment:

"Professional humbugs should not be tolerated. A theoretical and practical expert should be, and generally is, known and recommended by some prominent physician where the treatment prevails."

What does this mean except that under an entirely new name, and a foreign one at that, the better to "throw dust in the eyes" of the general public, the quasi-medical scientists hope to open up a field—a new one to them—by ignoring the mediums altogether? And what is plainer than that "some prominent physician" is to be the medical Pope of this new régime to be established over the "theoretical and practical expert." Here is a new-made harness, jingling with Allopathic bells, bright with academic housings, and dark with theologically-framed blinders! Will the spirit-inspired Healers of the Nineteenth Century put it on?

The Protestant Episcopal Convention.

This body has been holding its triennial meeting in Philadelphia for the past three weeks, during which its attention has been directed to matters of interest within its own denomination than to any others that may fairly be said to involve the general interest. Perhaps as interesting a discussion as any of those reported was over the motion made by a Western member, we believe from Chicago, to strike out the words "Protestant Episcopal" from the title-page of the Book of Common Prayer, and substitute the words "Holy Catholic," thus making the book proclaim that the present Protestant Episcopal Church is the Holy Catholic Church. The debate that arose on this motion disclosed a great variety of views, as well as the real character of the motives which actuate so-called religious belief.

The committee to whom the subject was finally referred afterwards reported adversely to the motion from beginning to end, and the Convention gave the report its overwhelming endorsement. So that ends the matter for the present at least. But there were a few remarks dropped in the course of the debate that are worth repetition. For instance, a clerical member from Missouri protested against the boldness of the pretence—that should claim for a church that is catholic, that is to say, universal, when as yet it numbers but the meagre representation of the whole population. The reverend gentleman said that he resided in a city of 350,000 inhabitants, meaning St. Louis, out of which number not more than 2000 or 2500 could be reckoned as members of the Protestant Episcopal Church. And he naturally wanted to know how a church could claim the name of catholic, or universal, when there notoriously were so many more outside than inside of it.

Then a member ventured to suggest that in the Sunday repetitions of the Apostles' Creed all members of the Episcopal communion professed their belief openly in "the Holy Catholic Church," although if they were pointedly asked, on coming out of church, if they were Catholics they would respond with an emphatic denial. He thought this was an inconsistency that ought to be removed before it was seriously attempted to fasten the title "Holy Catholic Church" upon the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States. In fact, no church could claim to be Catholic where there were so many.

This may seem a small matter in the midst of the living questions and pressing necessities of the time. But it only shows how much more these ecclesiastical organizations are solicitous for the outside of the platter than the inside; how much more important they think themselves to be than any work to which they so loudly profess to be specially called.

A member of the Convention made free to express his regret that the canons prohibited the clergy's making any other than formal prayers as prescribed. He would like to see extempore prayers allowed when the clergy saw fit to employ them, or when it became necessary to do so, as it frequently does. The Convention, however, showed no signs of relenting in this quarter. The magnitude of the missionary operations of the church was dwelt upon in several united meetings of the two branches of the Convention, but there were few pregnant facts elicited. It of course was of great interest to the Convention, because so much of the church's funds goes that way. But on the whole, and speaking with the utmost liberality, we can only say that the Protestant Episcopal Church in this country shows no symptoms of ever becoming the people's church, beautiful and impressive as it may be in its ritual.

A New and Remarkable Development of Mediumship.

A company of from fifteen to twenty ladies and gentlemen assembled in the parlor of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Bliss, 39 East Newton street, on the afternoon of the 11th, to witness manifestations of the remarkable control of a young man by spirits purporting to be those of distinguished musical celebrities; the facts in the case being stated by Mr. Bliss substantially as follows: The young man, whose name is James R. Cooke, and wholly blind, has not had until within two weeks any knowledge of Spiritualism, but had casually heard of it, and on one occasion, in a Southern city, played on a piano while a medium was passing under control. Nevertheless he had been conscious, for a long time at least, of an influence about him which he could not account for, of so strange a nature that it awakened some curiosity on his part to ascertain its meaning, and he at length felt impelled, having learned of Mrs. Bliss and her mediumship, to call on her, which he did about a fortnight since, and desired to be placed in the way of receiving some evidence of the truth of what he termed "mind-reading," of which, he remarked, he had heard somewhat.

Mr. Cooke being blind, and Mrs. Bliss's form of mediumship not being adapted to supply him with what it was evident he required, he was directed to others. He followed the advice, and a week afterward again called upon Mr. and Mrs. Bliss. After some conversation it was proposed that they sit at a table. They had scarcely done so when a strong spiritual influence possessed Mr. Cooke; he seated himself at a parlor organ and at once manipulated its keys with the skill of a master of the instrument, and gave a performance upon it that completely surprised Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, familiar as they are with extraordinary forms of spirit control. During all the time Mr. Cooke was unconscious, and as much astonished as any one upon being informed of what had transpired. The control was so perfect and the performance so artistic and varied, that Mr. Bliss felt desirous of having some of the leading Spiritualists of this city witness it. He therefore proposed to call in a select number. The controlling Intelligence, after duly considering the matter, acceded to the proposal, and hence this gathering.

Mr. Cooke is a pleasant appearing gentleman, twenty years of age, of slight build, and intelligent and agreeable in conversation. He seated himself at the organ, and in about five minutes arose, and under control of a spirit claiming to be John Sebastian Bach, made a few remarks in imperfect English, the purport of which was that he hoped to see a return to our religious service of the old style of church music, now seldom heard except at concerts. He then announced that he would play a Concerto in F minor, and proceeding to his task, executed it in a manner that appeared to fully justify his claim to be the eminent musician whose name he gave. He supplemented this with two other pieces, preceding them with an announcement of their titles.

The next control was said to be that of the English organist, Beethoven, who remarked that he hoped the music of our time would be a union of both ancient and modern styles, and then

gave illustrations of the latter in two selections very finely performed—the touch being very delicate and expressive. The performance of two pieces following this, with vocal accompaniments improvised upon subjects suggested by the auditors, "Angel Voices" and "Mediumship," was given by one who stated himself to be "the French composer, Gluck," possibly a mistake, Gluck having been a German, though his long stay in Paris, in 1774, and his bringing out in that city of several of his masterpieces may entitle him to that nationality.

At this point, in order to rest the medium by change of conditions, a control was held by W. E. Channing, who, taking for his subject "Darwinism and its Effect upon Spiritualism," gave briefly his views thereon, reaching the conclusion that the theory of evolution advanced by the distinguished scientist was simply an introduction to the far vaster theme of spiritual evolution. David Rizzio, Court Musician of Mary Queen of Scots, was said to be the next instrumentalist, and with his performance this singular séance closed.

During the afternoon it was stated by one of the guides that they expected to bring their medium before the public, and that any piece of music, no matter how complicated or difficult, might be placed before him, blind as he was, and it would be played. The performers were frequently applauded, and at parting all the company expressed themselves as being highly gratified in having been present.

Death of Prof. William Denton.

A brief note (for the sad-hearted lady said she could not write more) from Mrs. Elizabeth M. F. Denton, dated Wellesley, Mass., Oct. 12th, conveys to us the intelligence of the reception by her of a cablegram from the East Indies to the following effect: "Mr. Denton dead; sons coming home." No particulars have since been received, as we understand it, and as nearly six weeks' time will be required to bring any written details of his demise, the report will be anxiously looked forward for by his many friends all over the country.

In the absence of anything more definite, we quote for our readers the following from a letter which appeared in the *Boston Herald* of Saturday last (18th inst.):

"Prof. Denton, who is well known as an eminent geologist and lecturer, has been traveling for the last two years, accompanied by his two sons, Shelby and Sherman, engaged in lecturing and scientific exploration in Australia, New Zealand and China. He was supposed to have been in Java at the time of his death, and it is probable, was a victim of the earthquake in that country."

We tender our sincere condolences to Mrs. Denton. Affection will spontaneously mourn at the hour of bereavement, notwithstanding reason and knowledge affirm that those who have gone on are far better conditioned than those who remain. May her sorrow be tempered by the consolations of the great truth of spirit-return, in the public advocacy of which her deceased husband encountered so many sacrifices and toils.

William Denton was born in Darlington, Durham County, England, in 1823; his parents were poor and unable to give him the advantages of education such as he instinctively craved, but his determined will surmounted every obstacle, and gained him at last, in England and America, a high place as a phenologist, a geologist, a temperance advocate, a mesmerist, a school-teacher, a student and exponent of psychometry, and a lecturer on the Spiritualist platform. He came to the United States in 1848, arriving in Philadelphia in sad plight as to finances, but gradually made his way to an assured income by school-teaching, etc., in various localities. He was married to Miss Caroline Gilbert—a lady he had become acquainted with while in England—who preceded him to the Better Land; and after her demise became united, in Cincinnati, to Miss Elizabeth M. Foote, who survives him. His works on "The Soul of Things," "Our Planet, Its Past and Future," etc., have met a wide sale, and hold a distinctive place in the literature of the present age.

Should it prove the fact that Prof. Denton perished in the Java catastrophe, it would seem a singular and dramatic ending of a life which for years has been industriously spent in inquiring into the secrets of nature, in its material and spiritual aspects.

Charles E. Taylor in America.

Allopathy rules supreme in Denmark and its dependencies, to such an extent that even a "Regular" Homeopath has to throw away his time in study to obtain an *Allopathic* diploma before he can practice the system of Hahnemann within its borders. Our readers have already been made familiar with the details of the uncompromising warfare for the right to exercise progressive modes of treatment for human ailments in St. Thomas, and other points in the Danish West India Islands, which the above named gentleman has waged in the past. He is now in this country, and called on us last week, looking the picture of health, and the embodiment of determination. It is his intention to apply himself to the obtaining, either in New York State or elsewhere, of a diploma which will be legally recognized by the State where he graduates, and thus armed as a protection from imprisonment, he will return to the fray, and proceed with his practical demonstrations of the superiority of the modern methods of curing disease over those which an ignorant past has concocted, and a bigoted present seeks to conserve.

He spoke to us highly of the people of St. Thomas and their great kindness to him during his recent persecution and imprisonment. He stated that he had seen very much to admire and respect since his arrival in America—which he considers a wonderful country, the grandeur of whose future no man can foretell. He expressed himself warmly in appreciation of the excellent reception he has had since his arrival in New York, among literary and scientific men; also with regard to the hearty welcome extended to him in Boston. He stated that while he was an established merchant in St. Thomas, and had no need to take up medical practice, he was yet urged onward in this struggle for the advancement of the cause of Progressive Medicine, by a power outside of, and superior to himself, to the fulfillment of whose promptings he felt to devote his time and energies with the hope of a successful conclusion.

AMERICAN SPIRITUALIST ALLIANCE.—An abstract report of the eloquent address of JUDON CROSS at the meeting of the Alliance, Oct. 7th, is received at a late hour for this week's issue, and desiring to give it in full, it being of too great interest to condense, we defer its appearance until next week. Next Sunday, Oct. 14th, Mr. Ernest Allen will deliver the address, subject, "Why the World Needs Spiritualism."

Letter from Washington.

AN ENJOYABLE SURPRISE PARTY.

Knowing of the recent serious illness of the Editor of the *Banner of Light*, it was an agreeable item of information to learn that he had so far recovered as to be able to leave his accustomed place, and seek recuperation from his arduous labors by change of locality and the pleasures derived from quiet traveling and sight-seeing in some of the prominent cities of the Union.

It was no less a surprise than a pleasure to find him the present week in our beautiful city, enjoying a brief season of *dolce far niente*. Taking advantage of his presence here, it was thought profitable, under the circumstances, to resort to a bit of diplomacy in order to extend to him the courtesy of a reception, in which arrangement Bro. Thomas Gales Foster, whose home is in Baltimore, lent his assistance. This gentleman visited Washington on purpose to see his old editorial associate, but being obliged to return home the same day, was disappointed in not seeing him. However, he wrote Bro. Colby that he would again visit Washington on the following Tuesday, Oct. 9th, and dine with him at the home of the writer. The latter, taking advantage of this appointment, issued, in the name of his good wife and himself, invitations to some of the prominent representatives and friends of the cause to meet Bro. Colby, and extend to him a cordial greeting, free from all the formalities which usually accompany more ceremonious occasions.

Accordingly, at a proper hour, old-time friends, and those who had never met him before, began to assemble, until the parlors were well filled. The evening hours passed most acceptably and pleasantly, rendered so by social converse, interspersed with very brilliant piano instrumentalizations through the agency of Mrs. Levy, the well-known medium, under the control of her celebrated Italian professor.

Explanatory remarks were then made by the host, followed by an address of welcome by Col. Smith, which was replete with reminiscence, appreciation and feeling. He gave grateful and graceful testimony to the admirable consistency, long-enduring patience and conscientious fidelity of the veteran editor and guest of the evening; and, alluding to the rise and fall of many periodicals devoted to the cause, remarked that when the first copy of the *Banner* was handed him he predicted for it a like fate; but as time progressed and he found its spiritual communications so interesting, its editorials so truthful and vigorous, and its publishers practical printers, he concluded it had come to stay. Time had proven this to be a fact, and now it stood as the representative Spiritualistic paper of the world. Bro. Smith's remarks were listened to with the closest attention and fully endorsed by the company.

Mr. Colby replied in a clear and forcible manner, giving in a condensed form some of the salient features connected with the rise and progress of the *Banner*, accompanying his interesting remarks with scraps of personal history—all of which was listened to with the deepest interest.

Bro. N. Frank White contributed in his own inimitable manner several humorous recitations, and Miss Millie McEwen favored us with instrumental music; after which a bountiful collation was served.

The only regrets connected with the occasion were the absence of the accomplished daughter of the household, and the non-attendance of Bro. Foster and his wife, whose presence was looked for till a late hour, when a telegram announced their inability to attend.

Among those present were General and Mrs. Edwards, Dr. McEwen, wife and daughter, Capt. Wm. Webster, Captain and Mrs. S. G. Cabell, Colonel and Mrs. J. C. Smith, Mrs. W. W. Levy, Miss Mattie Hendricks, Charles McArthur, N. Frank White, Miss Reynolds, Chas. L. Whelpley and others. G. A. B. Washington, D. C., Oct. 12th, 1883.

The Result of the Ohio Election.

The Church-riden Republican leaders in Ohio have received their just reward. The State has gone Democratic, and the "Russell Bill" is largely to be credited as a factor in the changed political aspect thereof. A special despatch to the Sunday *Herald* (Boston) on the eve of the election affirmed that "The Spiritualists in the State, nine-tenths of whom have heretofore voted the Republican ticket, will vote the straight Democratic ticket Tuesday, because of the passage of the Russell Bill requiring mediums and clairvoyants to take out a \$300 license," and now comes First Controller Lawrence, of the United States Treasury Department, as noted in the *Evening Star*, of Washington, Oct. 11th, with an endorsement of the statement, as follows:

"First Controller Lawrence said to-day, in conversing upon the Ohio election, that in his opinion the Republicans lost nearly 20,000 votes of Spiritualists who voted against the Republicans on account of the law passed by the Legislature imposing a tax on clairvoyants and spiritualistic exhibitions."

We have private information that this same gentleman has represented himself glad—and what lover of equal rights for all will not be so—that the State of Ohio has gone against his party, as it will teach a lesson of religious toleration in certain quarters, and that the Spiritualists are a power in the land, and cannot be summarily disposed of by statutes inaugurated by the self-righteous on the one hand, or plastic politicians on the other.

Mr. CHARLES W. GARDNER, our old and valued friend, a prominent citizen of Portsmouth, N. H., passed away last week after a long illness of bronchial consumption. Mr. Gardner was forty-seven years of age, and a native of Portsmouth. He learned the trade of a printer in the *Chronicle and Gazette* offices, on which papers he occupied various positions, from subordinate to editor and proprietor, being obliged to surrender his business two years since on account of sickness. He was the correspondent of the *Boston Journal*, which paper states that while in health he took an active interest in all city affairs, and especially in education and school matters; that he was a prominent Free Mason, and had been Eminent Commander of the local commandery of Knights Templars, but neglects to mention the fact that he was best known in Portsmouth of late as being a firm Spiritualist and an active promoter of the interests of Spiritualism in that city, its meetings being frequently under his personal care. Funeral services were held on Friday, the 12th, under the direction of De Witt Clinton Commandery of Knights Templars.

Miss Helen Sloan, magnetic physician, has removed to No. 777 Washington street, corner of Hollis street. See her card elsewhere.

Mrs. Richmond in New York.

Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond arrived in Chicago on the 2d inst., and was given a reception in Martine's Hall on the Thursday evening following. At every place she stopped on her way from San Francisco she was heartily welcomed, large audiences attending her public lectures, and the greatest degree of interest manifesting itself in the subject of her remarks. On the Sunday following the reception in Chicago, she spoke in Martine's Hall morning and evening. There was a strong effort made to effect an arrangement whereby Mrs. Richmond would be retained in Chicago during the winter, but without success, she having engaged to speak at Chokering Hall, in New York City, Sunday evenings during November.

Resurrected.

Prof. Rufus Weston of Stafford, Conn., passed to the spirit-world Oct. 8th, aged sixty-eight years. He was widely known as a singing teacher, and was held in the highest esteem by a large circle of friends. On Friday, Oct. 12th, funeral services were held in the Universalist Church, Rev. Mr. Maxham and Cephas B. Lynn officiating. The Masonic Order conducted the services at the grave.

Reception to Ed. S. Wheeler.

The friends of Mr. Ed. S. Wheeler, who are interested in the public reception to be tendered him in Boston, are requested to meet on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 20th, at Horticultural Hall, directly after the Fact-Meeting.

Harmony Hall, 34 Essex Street.

The Sunday spiritual meetings held in this place, at which a small admission fee has formerly been charged, will (as will be seen by the standing notice in another column) hereafter be free to all, and all are cordially invited.

Among the many interesting accounts of recent spiritual phenomena contained in Miller's *Psychometric Circular* is one of an incident that lately occurred in the experience of Mrs. V. J. Dillon, at a materialization séance of De Witt C. Hough, and related by that lady in a letter to Mr. Miller, at whose office, 15 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, N. Y., the séance was held, that furnishes good evidence of the genuineness of Mr. Hough's mediumship. Mrs. Dillon says: "The next appearance at the aperture was that of a nun in perfect costume, recognized by a lady present as the Lady Superior of a convent in Paris where the lady had been educated. She manifested great pleasure at meeting with her friend, and seemed desirous that all should come near and see how perfect (as the lady expressed herself) was the materialization. We in turn were called, as others in the circle were, to take a closer view of the materialized form, which, to our eyes, seemed more perfect than any we had yet seen. We addressed the spirit in French, saying, 'Vous êtes bien heureuse, n'est-ce pas?' 'You are very happy, are you not?' She replied in the same language: 'Si heureuse.' 'So happy.' Here certainly was proof of the genuineness of the manifestation—the spirit speaking in her own language, one unknown to the medium."

In another column will be found a recital of some of the experiences of a representative of the *Banner of Light* at a recent séance held by Mr. J. R. Cooke at the rooms of Mr. Bliss in this city. [The announcement made by Mr. C. regarding his future purposes will, in addition, be found by reference to our fifth page.] JOHN WETHERBEE, who was also present at the sitting in question, writes us his impressions concerning what transpired thereat, from which account we cull the following:

"He seemed to have a flexible hand remarkably adapted to the keys of a piano, and the music was skillfully performed by invisible masters of the art, giving us extensive selections of ancient and modern styles; then afterward singing to his own accompaniment on subjects suggested by those present, both music and words being improvised.... All his manifestations, whether musical or addresses, were very interesting, indicating very gifted controls; and when one remembers he is blind, his execution is phenomenal."

Mrs. Maud E. Lord was at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 8th, and the *Journal* of that place, of the date mentioned, gave a lengthy notice of a séance held by her at the Bates House on the previous evening. The convincing proofs of the reality of spirit-communication that usually are received in Mrs. Lord's presence were given by the invisible intelligences, and the occasion was one of more than ordinary interest and satisfaction to all. Mrs. Lord arrived in Troy on the 9th, and a correspondent writes: "There is a great desire to meet her, and I have no doubt she will be kept busy as long as she remains."

Our readers will regret to learn of the severe affliction that has befallen Prof. J. W. Cadwell, in the loss of his son, Jerome Cadwell, aged 23, who died at Meriden, Ct., Oct. 13th, his death being caused (as stated by the *Herald*) by internal injuries received the day previous while coupling cars. May the consolation to be derived from the knowledge of another life, which he has done so much to impart to others, be his in overflowing measure while passing under the cloud that sooner or later overshadows us all on our earthly pilgrimage.

Rev. Dr. J. W. B., in the New York *Evangelist*, says the Minutes of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church report 5,744 churches, of which there are 2,000 whose membership, singly, ranges from 1 to 50. Of these, 93 report from 1 to 5 members each. With these figures, is it strange that more than 1,100 of their churches are reported vacant, whilst hundreds of ministers are marked W. O.—without charge?

Those who know the value of music in spiritual meetings and séances will appreciate the merits of C. PATSON LONGLEY's beautiful songs, beautiful alike in their sentiment and melody, and recognize the desirability of possessing them. An advertisement of their names and prices will be found in another column, to which we call the reader's attention.

A reduction of one-third in the price of Dr. H. S. Brown's "Bible of the Religion of Science," will enable all of limited means who desire to obtain a copy to easily do so. It contains much food for thought, and a reading of the book will be likely to awaken discussion upon the validity of the views and theories it advances.

Mrs. Fay will again resume her séances on Tuesday and Saturday evenings, and Thursday afternoon, which were temporarily interrupted by the sickness of her husband.

Read the announcement under New York meetings, concerning the sessions of THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS of that city: Also LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

Dr. Gregg's Bacteria Experiments.

Dr. Gregg of Buffalo, N. Y., has been boiling pure fibrin several hours a day, of late, for ten days. He then baked it slowly in an oven three hours, next burned it black and then pulverized it, and finally treated it with absolute alcohol. The powder of this burned mass gave millions of the so-called spheroidal bacteria or micrococci, thousands of them in a torula form or chains, and hundreds of "bacterium-terro." In comparing these forms under an eighth objective with those in blood that has been rotting under warmth three months, they appear identical in every particular. This the doctor regards as the absolute proof of all he has claimed about these forms of so-called bacteria in diseases being nothing but granules and pieces of fibrin. The said granules and pieces show violent motion under the proper conditions, thus suggesting their being polarized and moved by electrical action.

It gives us sincere pleasure to be able to announce that Ed. S. Wheeler has now entered upon a promising course of convalescence, and soon hopes to be able to be made up again. His present location is at suite 6, Hotel Van Rensselaer, 210-A Tremont street, Boston.

W. S. Butler & Co., 90 to 98 Tremont street, Boston, have an advertisement on the fifth page of this issue, to which the attention of the buyers who go to make up the fall trade in this city and vicinity is respectfully directed.

A Report of Proceedings at the Annual Convention of the VERMONT STATE SPIRITUALIST CONVENTION at Montpelier, Sept. 21st, 22d and 23d, will be published in our columns next week.

Read the biographical sketch of the late Dr. Ephraim Marston, world-weary pilgrim, and be cheered by the patience and restfulness with which it is surcharged.

Henry Blade addressed a large and interested audience in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the evening of the 3d, giving a short review of his experiences in Spiritualism. At the close of his remarks, says the *Exile*, the lecturer held a séance, and while entranced was controlled by various spirits who amused and astonished the company.

Movements of Lecturers and Mediums.

(Matter for this Department should reach our office by Tuesday morning to insure insertion the same week.)

Edgar W. Emerson of Manchester spoke in Washington, N. H., Oct. 14th; he will be in Lawrence, Mass., on the 21st, and in Lynn the 28th.

Abbie W. Crosssett is engaged to speak in Manchester, N. H., Oct. 21st and 28th.

Cephas B. Lynn will lecture in Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 21st and 28th; in Wilmington, Vt., Nov. 4th; in Newburyport, Mass., Nov. 11th; in East Dennis, Mass., Nov. 25th. Will answer calls in any part of the country. Permanent address care of the *Banner of Light* Office.

Capt. H. H. Brown was at Freeville, N. Y., Oct. 7th; at Auburn the 8th; at Hartford the 11th; Oswego the 12th, and at McLean the 14th. He will be at Portland, Me., Sunday, Nov. 4th and 11th, and will make week-day engagements in Maine and New Hampshire between Nov. 1st and 30th. Will be in Haverhill, Mass., Sunday, Nov. 18th and 25th. Address at appointments, or at 512 Quincy street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. C. M. Steers is permanently located for the winter at 251 Hennepin Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Gerald Massey writes us Oct. 3d: "I have taken my passage by 'City of Rome,' which leaves Liverpool on the 10th, and is supposed to arrive in New York on the 18th."

The *Medium and Daybreak*, London, of Sept. 28th, is responsible for the report that W. J. Colville will probably remain in England a few weeks longer, for the fulfillment of engagements already entered into with societies in the Provinces. He will then return to America, speaking for a while in the Eastern States, calling at Grand Rapids, Mich., and some other cities, en route for California, where his guides desire him soon to commence a protracted series of meetings.

Bishop A. Beale will address the Spiritualist Society at Oakland, Cal., during October and November.

Mrs. Abbie N. Burnham speaks Oct. 21st in Wells Hall, Boston; 23d and 24th, in Hartford, Conn.; 28th in West Covington, Mass.; Nov. 4th and 11th in Trenton, N. J.; 18th, at the New Hampshire Convention in Manchester; 28th, in the Unitarian Church, Sharon, Mass.

Mrs. Mary A. Charter has returned to Boston, and is at present stopping at 64 Dover street. She will remain in this city for a few weeks, going hence on a Western and Southern tour. Wherever she has labored of late she has had excellent success.

Nettie Pease Fox will speak in Omaha, Neb., Sunday, Oct. 21st, and on the day following.

Mrs. A. P. Brown of Vermont will speak in Bradford, Me., Oct. 20th. Would like to make a few more engagements in that State.

Newmarket P. Smith can be addressed at 516 Washington street, Boston.

J. W. Fletcher will be at 173 Hicks street, Brooklyn, N. Y., every Monday.

Mrs. Willie Fletcher was removed to her mother's home in Lawrence, Mass., on Thursday. She is so far recovered as to be able to see a few friends.

Wm. C. Bowen, the "silver tongue" orator, will lecture for the Brooklyn N. Y. Spiritual Fraternity at Church of the New Spiritual Dispensation, Friday evening, Oct. 19th, subject, "Spirit-Mediumship." Seats free.

Hon. Wm. Colt, a clear thinker and a cogent reasoner, will lecture for the Brooklyn Spiritual Fraternity, Friday evening, Oct. 20th, P. M., subject, "Humanity's Search after God and a Future Life." Seats free.

Jennie B. Hagan commenced an engagement at Troy, N. Y., on the 7th, and gave great satisfaction to her audience. With Miss Hagan on the platform and Mrs. Maud E. Lord in the séance-room, an increase of interest in Spiritualism is inevitable among the Trojans.

Public Reception to Lyceum-Workers.

Mr. Thomas Lee, ex-Conductor, and Miss Tillie H. Lee, Assistant Conductor of the Cleveland (O.) Lyceum, being at present on a visit to Boston, Shawmut and Boston Lyceums, appreciating their noble work in behalf of this grand movement for the spiritual benefit of the young, will on SUNDAY EVENING NEXT, Oct. 21st, tender to them a GRAND RECEPTION, to take place in FAIRBANKS MEMORIAL HALL.

The exercises—which will commence at 7 o'clock—will consist of the regular Lyceum movements, together with services participated in by representative speakers and singers from the Horticultural Hall, Wells Memorial, Eagle and Harmony Hall Societies, et al. Per order of Committee.

DR. J. A. SHELHAMER, Sec.

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS. Shawmut Lyceum—MR. and MRS. J. B. HATCH, MR. and MRS. C. F. RAND, MRS. H. E. SHELTON.

Horticultural Hall—CAPT. RICHARD HOLMES.

Eagle Hall—MR. EBEN COBB.

Harmony Hall—P. ROBINSON.

Children's Progressive Lyceum No. 1—BENJ. P. WEAVER (Conductor), MRS. J. HALDEN, SIDNEY WHITNEY, FRANK WOODBURY, MRS. L. S. JONES.

Wells Memorial—MR. S. S. GOODWIN, MR. ALONZO DANFORTH, DR. IRA DANFORTH.

Banner of Light—L. COLBY, I. B. RICH, MR. and MRS. J. W. DAY, MISS M. T. SHELHAMER.

Voice of Angels—MRS. SPRAGUE.

At Large—J. A. SHELHAMER, J. B. HATCH, JR., JOHN WETHERBEE.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks, etc.

Special Notice.

The date of the expiration of every subscription to the *BANNER OF LIGHT* is plainly marked on the address. The paper is discontinued at that time unless the subscription is previously renewed. Subscribers intending to renew will save much trouble, and the possible loss of a paper or two, by sending in the money for renewal before the expiration of their present subscription. It is the earnest desire of the publishers to give the *BANNER OF LIGHT* the circulation to which its merits entitle it, and they look with confidence to the friends of the paper throughout the world to assist them in the work. COLBY & RICH, Publishers.

J. W. FLETCHER, reliable medical and trance medium, at 2 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

Minnesota Annual Meeting.

The Third Annual Convention of the Minnesota Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Minneapolis at Century Church, corner 1st Avenue Square and 7th street, on the 22d and 24th of October, 1883. All are cordially invited.

SARAH BURGER STEARNS, President. LAURA HOWE CARPENTER, Cor. Sec.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Each line in *Agate type*, twenty cents for the first and every line thereafter on the fifth or eighth page and fifteen cents for each subsequent insertion on the seventh page.

Business Cards thirty cents per line, *Agate*, each insertion. Notices in the editorial columns, large type, leading matter, fifty cents per line. Payments in all cases in advance.

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

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. F. L. H. Willis, after June 1st, may be addressed till further notice at Glenora, Yates Co., N. Y. O.G.

J. V. Mansfield, TEST MEDIUM, answers sealed letters, at 100 West 58th street, New York. Terms, \$3 and four 3-cent stamps. REGISTER YOUR LETTERS. 9w.O.G.

Mr. Albert Morton, at his store, 210 Stockton street, San Francisco, Cal., is prepared to enlighten the public for public for spiritual books, magazines, and papers. He solicits the cooperation of all friends of Spiritualism on the Pacific Coast in his effort to present its truths to investigators.

BUSINESS CARDS.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. F. ROWLAND, 100 West 58th street, New York. Advertisers (for notice) should send their advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

TO FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS. The subscription price of the *Banner of Light* is \$3.50 per year, or \$1.00 per month. It will be sent at the price named above to any foreign country embraced in the Universal Postal Union.

NOTICE TO OUR ENGLISH PATRONS. J. J. MORSE, the well-known English lecturer, will act as agent, and receive subscriptions for the *Banner of Light* at 100 West 58th street, New York. Parties desiring to subscribe can address Mr. Morse at his office, 4 New Bridge street, Ludgate Circus, E. C., London, England, where also copies of the *Banner of Light* can be obtained at 10 cent post paid, 4d. extra. Mr. Morse also keeps for sale the *Spiritual and Reformatory Works* published by us. COLBY & RICH.

SAN FRANCISCO BOOK DEPOT. ALBERT MORTON, 210 Stockton street, keeps for sale his *Spiritual and Reformatory Works* published by Colby & Rich, Boston.

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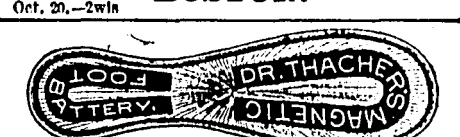
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Message Department.

Public Free-Circle Meetings.

Are held at the BANNER OF LIGHT OFFICE, No. 9 Montgomery Place, every Tuesday and Friday afternoon, 2 o'clock. The hall (which is used for the meetings) will be open at 2 o'clock, and the service will commence at 3 o'clock, at which time the doors will be closed, allowing no access until the conclusion of the service, in case of absence necessarily. The public are cordially invited.

The messages published under the above heading indicate that spirits came with their own intention, their desire to be heard, whether for good or evil; that those who pass from the earthly sphere in an undeveloped state, eventually progress to a higher condition. We ask the reader to bear in mind the doctrine put forth by spirits in these columns that does not comport with his or her reason. All express as much of truth as they perceive or 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 for publication. We are gratefully appreciative of our angelic visitors, therefore we solicit donations of such from the friends in the earth-life who feel that it is a pleasure to place upon the altar of spiritualism their floral offerings.

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

(Miss Wheeler desires it distinctly understood that she gives no private sittings at any time; neither does she receive visitors on Wednesday or Friday.)

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

Lewis H. Wilson, Chairman.

SPIRIT MESSAGES,

GIVEN THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF

Mrs. M. T. Shelhamer.

Report of Public Séance held Sept. 25th, 1883.

Invocation.

Thou Soul of all Blessing; thou Source of all Power; thou Infinite Intelligence; thou Eternal Will! I recognize thee as the grand propelling force of the universe. We recognize thee as the power that we may the better understand thy attributes and thy power. We cannot look upon thee as anything less than mind, than will, than intelligence; and therefore our souls' aspirations are out toward thee in reaching an infinite ocean in supreme affection for thee believe that thou art like unto humanity, and that mankind is part and parcel of thy divinity. In the utmost depths of the forest we find manifestations of thy law, of thy presence; in the foaming and swelling waves of the sea we can recognize thee and thy power; in the caves of the sea or in the mountain fastnesses thy handiwork is shown unto the thinking mind. If we penetrate to the utmost depths of space we behold the evidences of thy eternal will, and oh, our Father, as the days go by may we struggle for a closer, deeper, higher comprehension of thee and thy laws, and be brought nearer to thee, who art the sun and substance of life.

Questions and Answers.

CONTROLLING SPIRIT.—Your questions are now in order, Mr. Chairman.

Ques.—Do malformations of the earthly body extend to or in any degree affect the spiritual body?

Ans.—The malformations of the physical body affect the spiritual form but little, although the latter is largely made up of emanations from the former, yet it receives elements and magnetic particles from the atmosphere, and from the conditions of spiritual life, which counteract whatever malformation may exist in the outward form, and tend to complete the spiritual form. Malformations of the physical body, belonging to physical life alone, have no part or place in the spiritual universe, therefore are not seen and recognized in the higher life.

Q.—(By Thomas B. Jones, Salt Lake City, Utah.) Can any definite answer be given to the question "What is God?"

Ans.—Since spirit is the highest type of being that exalted minds in the higher life can conceive of, they look upon God as an intelligence, creative, spiritual entity. While, from our present knowledge and standpoint, we may not be able to definitely declare who and what is God, yet as man is continually advancing in the attainment of knowledge, by means of his explorations in the annals of nature and the realms of science, we deem it possible that he will yet arrive at a condition when he will understand and be able to more clearly define the nature and relationship of even the Infinite Spirit. Certainly the conceptions of humanity concerning God are continually enlarging.

Q.—(By J. J. Dunbar.) If God has fore-ordained all events, and whatever occurs does so as part of a plan devised and consummated by his omnipotent will, of what avail is it that we pray for what we desire, since, if the above theory is true, everything is prearranged?

Ans.—Many advanced and observing minds have not yet decided that all minor occurrences and events in life are the result of preordination; they rather favor the idea that these things are the effect of existing and surrounding circumstances. It is true that the all-wise, all-powerful spirit will never be made to change his laws or to reconsider his plans by the prayer of any finite being, yet aspiration or prayer will bring an individual into a receptive condition of mind, through which he may come into personal and close relations with those exalted intelligences known to you as "ministering angels," who will be able to bring him strength of mind and spirit, which will enable him to bear the burdens laid upon him, and to press onward over the thorny pathway of life, gaining experience and knowledge by the way.

W. W. Ward.

Some weeks ago I found this medium in the presence of friends whom I knew when in the body. I tried at that time to influence her sufficiently strong to make my presence known to those friends, but was unable to give the slightest indication that I was with them. To-day I gain the power to speak which I lacked before, and so I come, not only to manifest to my personal friends, but also to declare to all who knew me in times past, that I live and am happy in the spirit world. I am constantly pressing on to higher realms of knowledge. I have again come into close companionship with various members of my family who have ascended to the spiritual world, and our ties of sympathy and affection are as strong as they were in times past. I left one dear to me here upon the mortal side, to struggle through the woes and sorrows of material life. I did not forget that beloved one. I often returned with magnetic influences from above, to give assistance and cheer.

You may ask: What object have you in coming? I have a threefold object, one part of which is to announce my presence and send my love to my earthly friends; another, to gain power and strength from bands of spirits present here, because I have a work in view. In the city to which I belong there are various mediums not yet sufficiently unfolded to afford spiritual intelligences the strength and magnetism which they require in manifesting to earthly friends. Two of those mediums are what you call materialists, and I know from observation and experience with them that their powers may be utilized for a grand and glorious work in the future. I am here, in company with others, to receive information concerning the manner in which we may utilize those powers to make them effective, because I believe the grand crowning manifestation of spiritual life to be the materialization of human forms by spiritual intelligences, who in this manner can demonstrate their presence and identity by speaking and thrilling hearts, and convince skeptical minds of the truths of immortality.

She who was my companion in the mortal life, and who passed away a few years before myself, is engaged in this same glorious work. She does not confine her efforts to the expansion of the powers of materializing mediums, but gives them out unto others, especially those gifted with inspiration and trance mediumship, because in that field she has found the greatest advantage. She also sends love and greetings to friends in the body, assuring them, as she has done before, that she is not disappointed in the realities of spiritual life, but that those revelations which came through her own awakened powers have been far more than equalled by her active experience apart from the physical body. Together we send our best love and blessing to all friends and workers in the spiritual cause, and request them to place not their efforts for the promulgation of truth, but to forward, intelligently, earnestly, to uplift and bless humanity under all circumstances, striving to cultivate harmony of spirit which will afford the highest conditions to the inhabitants of the immortal life when they return to associate and labor with their friends in the body.

A few years have passed, a very few, since I ascended to my spirit-home, but their lapses brings no forgetfulness to me; memory asserts itself and is kept alive by my constant association with mortal friends in all good works. I send my message to friends in Cincinnati. I am W. W. Ward. My companion, who is with me, was known to many as Mrs. Rosanna C. Ward, once a powerful medium for spiritual manifestations and control.

Maria M. Tucker.

More than twenty years have rolled away since I lived on earth, and a good many whom I knew have passed to the land of souls. There are others left, who once knew me, and who often came to me to give some word, or to learn something they desired to know, because I was looked upon as a kind of seer or prophetess. I knew nothing of Spiritualism or mediumship, neither did my friends, yet somehow I have been strange, warnings, and flashes of light would come to me that seemed to give me power to explain and reveal the occurrences of life to my friends and myself. We did not know what the strange power could be. Now, I understand that I was a medium, and had known something of Spiritualism and its laws, I might have been developed as a worker in the cause of truth. Since passing to the higher life, I have entered upon a line of study concerning these points, and so have become somewhat familiar with them. I have visited mediums in different parts of the country, and watched the proceedings of their familiar controls. I have tried to educate myself as a medium for higher intelligences, that my brain-power and organism might be made use of to transmit communications to mediums in the body for the instruction of humanity. My friends who may learn of my return will probably think I am changed from what I was on earth, that I speak perhaps in an incomprehensible manner. I am the same, yet not the same person I was when here, for I have traveled strange roads, have visited many countries and taken observation of many events which the narrow life I led on earth could not possibly have afforded me; so I tell my friends I am prepared to come to them and speak concerning spirit-life and its conditions, concerning mediumship and its conditions, to show how they can unfold their inner powers, if they will give me an opportunity of doing so. Those whom I know on earth reside in Sutton and in Canaan, N. H. I lived very near, I might say within the precincts of Tuckersville, N. H. My name is Maria M. Tucker. I was not very far advanced in years when I passed to the spirit-world, but as I said before, I have been an inhabitant of the higher life for nearly a quarter of a century.

Wildor Pease.

I suppose, Mr. Chairman, every man who makes himself known at this place comes upon his own private, personal errand, and I am no exception to the general rule. I have friends in Springfield, Mass., and I have been led to believe that they will see and read and, I hope, consider and reflect upon any message that I may give from your office; so I push my way in amid the throng assembled here, for the purpose of saying a few words. I endeavored to come at your last meeting, but the doors were closed against me and I had to turn away. I wish, first, to tell my friends I am quite satisfied with my spiritual condition. I desire it to be, yet it affords me facilities for performing my special work, so I do not complain. I was not a believer in "revealed religion" when in the body; I was something of an atheist, not knowing whether there was an Infinite Spirit or not. In these days you might perhaps call me an agnostic. I do not declare positively there is no Omnipresent Power operating upon mankind and upon nature, I only say I do not know whether this is so. I am ready to declare my convictions when convinced.

When I entered the spirit-world and gazed around me I speedily discovered that there is a continuation of existence after the death of the body, and, consequently, I may naturally suppose there will be an eternal continuation, from sphere to sphere, from one gradation of unfoldment and promotion to another. These things do not worry or puzzle me to any extent, because I am something as I was when here, perfectly willing that each day and month and year should take care of itself and the future reveal itself when it appears before me. I am anxious to take up life and its duties for the present, and let the time to come alone. My friends will say perhaps I hope so, at least, that I am the same old chap now that I was when here. If they do, I shall consider they have paid me a personal compliment, because if there is one thing more than another I wish to demonstrate, it is my personal identity. What I am here for is to call upon my friends to form a circle, to sit quietly, with becoming behavior, and invite a number of those friends who have passed beyond the river of death. Some of my former personal companions and acquaintances are not believers in religion or theology in any shape; others are somewhat inclined to the investigation of Spiritualism. It matters not to me what they think; if they will form themselves into a circle and invite the presence of their spirit-friends, I know the time will not be far distant when they will receive convincing demonstrations of spirit-power and spirit-intelligence, and will become a worker on my side of life, in this direction, and to what I can to give sledge-hammer blows at the old unbeliefs and theories that have heaped themselves around my mortal friends, and to let in the light of truth upon their understandings. I hope they will be ready to meet me half-way by complying with my requests.

My friends will say I was an active man in the body. I never knew an hour of idleness when there was something to do. They will wonder what kind of occupation I have taken up in the other life. Those who believe there is a future do not understand its conditions or surroundings in any degree. I refer to friends, now, who are inclined to believe that man has no employment in the other life, while those who have no idea of a future existence, of course, have no thought upon the matter. I wish to inform them that every individual who passes from earth discovers, in short order, that if he wishes to be happy and contented, if he desires to reach the largest realm of benefit from life, he must go to work and employ his energies for some useful end. I assure them there is no lack of opportunity to press on; there are countless and diverse pursuits; each spirit may engage in that which is most congenial to him; they are analogous; they correspond to many employments which you have on earth. Of course, they are of a higher order; they are beyond those of the physical life, and perhaps you would not thoroughly understand them should I attempt to explain their nature, but if my friends will give me an opportunity of coming to them in private, I know I can make use of the hand of my old-time constant associate and companion, George, to transmit to paper many revelations of life and its conditions in the spirit-world, which will perhaps astonish them, and will also bring them information of which they stand in need. I believe I have expressed my desires, Mr. Chairman, and I wish to thank you for permitting me to enter. I am called Wildor Pease.

Mrs. Eliza Cronk.

Like the lady who has previously spoken, I also was a medium when in the body, although unlike her I understood the source of my impressions and spiritual experience, for I knew that my organism and mind were operated upon by unseen but human intelligences; that my loved friends could return from beyond the grave and manifest their continued life to mortal friends. I had many strange and some painful experiences, certain of which were brought upon me through my mediumistic unfoldments; others came in consequence of external surroundings and conditions in life. I knew what it was to suffer pain of body and trials of spirit, but through all these things I was upheld and strengthened by the consciousness of dear spirit-friends, and friends who I knew would never forsake me. I have tried to give an influence to mortals that would strengthen them in their investigation of Spiritualism, and teach something of the higher life, and I would like to continue those efforts, which were interrupted by pain, weariness and trial here, but the motive for which is still strong within me.

When I can come into communication with a medium, and give assistance and benefit, I am glad to do so. I wish my mortal friends to know I am happy, and contented with my spiritual work, for I am joined to the loved and loving ones who surround me in the spirit sphere. I can come closely to the dear ones who remain in the body; there is no suspension of power, no interruption of the lines of work; all things flow on to my satisfaction, and my dear ones will remember that I love them, that I bring peace and consolation from the higher life, I shall feel more than repaid for all my efforts to manifest.

In a few days it will be the anniversary of my spiritual birth, and I thought I could observe that occasion in no more fitting manner than by returning to the Banner of Light Circle Room to make my presence known to my mortal friends and testify to the truth of immortality and spirit communion, alive to assure one and all that a glorious hereafter awaits every earnest, progressive, struggling spirit; that peace and happiness, joy and opportunities for useful labor will be provided every soul who desires to attain these blessings. I bring greetings to all, and assure them of my continued and abiding love.

I resided in Auburn, N. Y. I was in my fifty-fifth year at the time of passing away. Mrs. Eliza Cronk.

Lotels.

For F. Louisa Correja, W. L. Ball, Elizabeth J. Newberry, George Veazie, William Torrey, George Lyman Sandborn, Harrison Beesley, Sarah J. Williams, Henry B. Ellwanger.

How do you, Wilson brave? Lotels come to talk for the spirits who have passed for themselves. Lotels been having a heap good time, all round everywhere. How do, pale-faces? Hope you've all had a good time in the hot summer—though 't wasn't very hot. Lotels's just growed almost two feet! Do you believe it, Wilson brave? [I guess you are stretching it a little.] Lotels means in thought.

The first brave that came said he'd been hanging round the medly a heap long time. Some more spirits have been doing that; some that Lotels has seen have established a kind of magnetic current between themselves and the medly. Lotels is going to tell what they have to say, so they can go off somewhere else.

LOUISA CORREJA.

Here is a spirit whose name is Louisa Correja; she has another name—the letter F. goes before Louisa. This spirit lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sobermorth street. She died to come the last season before the spirit world closed. She'll try to give enough to let her folks know she lives, and comes back to them. She cannot make herself known, so Lotels speaks for her. She left a brave here, what you call a husband; his name is John. She has been trying to make him know she is round, and wants something accomplished that he has been thinking of, but has not acted upon. She wants some of her friends to go to a medium, she don't know who, but some medium in New York City, so she can come to them, and she'll try to come to the medly, that she cannot speak of to control. The spirit does not know how to control. You could not understand her if she did; that is why she gives her message in this way.

W. L. BALL.

Here comes a brave who lived quite a good many years in the body; and this is what he tells Lotels. "I passed away from earth the last December, and I wish to inform my friends of my present condition. I am not unhappy, and best of all, I am not dead. I dwell in a pleasant home, that is as palpable and tangible to my senses as was the dwelling I inhabited on earth. I am well known in Holyoke, Mass., for I resided there. Perhaps my friends in that vicinity will be pleased to learn that I remember them, and seek this avenue to express my regards and greetings to them. I will be pleased to communicate in private to any friend who desires to hear from me. W. L. Ball. I was known as Leroy Ball."

ELIZABETH J. NEWBERRY.

And here's a squaw. This spirit has not been in the spirit-world many months, and she does not understand this thing at all. She does not know anything about spirits coming back, and thinks this is the strangest kind of a thing she ever saw. She does not know much about the ways and customs of the Northern people. She is anxious to find her way back to her friends, and so Pierpont brave has given her a chance to come in here and learn something about the manner of controlling a medium. She tried to take hold of my medly, but didn't succeed. She says she has found a person like this medly in Clark Valley that she thinks she can come to. She is working, trying to do that, and comes here to learn how to proceed. She lived away in the north, in Georgia, in Gwin County. She is constantly attracted to her old home, because the material affairs that interested her do so now; she wants to see how they will be settled. She sends her love to her friends, and wants them to know that she is alive, and can come back and see what they are doing. This spirit brings a queer kind of influence; Lotels do n't quite understand it; thinks she'll get all right pretty soon, and be able to do what she wants to. Her name is Elizabeth J. Newberry.

GEORGE VEAZIE.

Lotels sees a group of spirits, all of whom seem to desire to manifest. They came together. One brave who has been in the spirit-world a few years gives the name George Veazie. He says: "I was interested in Spiritualism in its earlier days. I endeavored to do my part in the body, but I was not one of the pioneers of the spiritual philosophy, to send greetings, encouragement and cheerful words to old-time friends and workers, to assure them that we are not idle in our spirit-homes; that we associate together for the accomplishment of work that will be felt and acknowledged by mortals. We are constantly with them, using our influence to surround mediums with favorable conditions for spiritual manifestations, and in other ways to promote the welfare and progress of the spiritual movement on earth. I hope my friends will be ready at all times to extend sympathy and hearty cooperation to us, that we may be able to associate with them in accomplishing greater results in the future. For I perceive that higher revelations of immortal life are to be brought to the comprehension of man. It is time that mortals should awaken to an understanding of their spiritual natures, and reach upward for enlightenment from higher realms."

WILLIAM TORREY.

Then I see two spirits with this brave; they come from the same place, and I should think were associated with him in the spiritual work. The brave who has the name William Torrey, the lady with him is his companion, and they come from near Quincy, Mass.

GEORGE LYMAN SANDBORN.

They bring here, with other good working spirits, a young brave who has only for a few days lived in the spiritual world. He comes to send a few words of love to his parents, and to tell them he is more than satisfied with his new home. He says he is delighted with what he has found. These good spirits are assisting him to throw off the effects of weakness and sickness, and to grow strong, because he knows he can work for the truth. He has already succeeded in manifesting his presence at home, and it has so encouraged him that he feels he can do a great deal more in a little time, after he recovers from the effects of his dreadful illness. He says: "Tell them all this is a grand and glorious truth, do live. They have not laid away my spirit, at least the physical form has been placed from sight. I am still with them, walking in their midst, taking my seat in the old familiar places, as thoroughly alive and at home amid the old surroundings as I ever was. Oh! I am so happy in the change, so glad to throw off the painful, weary body, and to feel released from all suffering." This spirit would, in a few weeks, be twenty-four years old; his name is George Lyman Sandborn. He lived at Wollaston Heights. His wife's name is H. Sandborn, a prominent brave in that place. There are a great many more, but has not the power to do so. He is helped by those spirits I spoke of first, because they come from near the same place where he lived, and take an interest in those surroundings; they also understand Spiritualism and its movement. There is some

one in the body, it sounds to Lotels like Ed, to whom the brave wants to come in private, and give a communication.

HARRISON BEESLEY.

Here comes a brave who wants to give a message. He is about thirty-nine summers old. He was very weak when he passed out of the body. The controlling spirits at this council have formed lines from this brave to the most magnetic persons in the audience, to draw strength and magnetism from them for his benefit, because he does not grow as strong as he desires in the spirit-world. He has a great deal on his mind that he wants to accomplish, and almost grows impatient because he cannot do more. He comes with his spirit-father, who preceded him only a little while to the higher life. They both send love and greetings to their friends in the body. This younger brave has a wife in the spirit-world. She does not come with him here, but he has met her and they are happy together. He wishes his friends to know he has found a beautiful home, but there are interests and affairs on earth that attract him, which he desires to have arranged to his satisfaction. He also wishes each one to know that he is now satisfied at passing away from the body, for he understands what a frail, weak tenement of clay it really was; it never could have afforded him proper conditions for expression of his powers had he remained here for years to come. There are quite a number of people here of the squaw's family, that he is connected with, to whom he wishes to send his love. He wants them to know that he can return. His friends and relatives do not believe in Spiritualism, he opposed to it; but he wishes them to investigate its claims so as to understand what it is based upon, and he will do all in his power—his father will do the same—to convince them of their presence and of their identity. This spirit passed out from the body at Clifton, Cincinnati, O.; his name is Harrison Beesley. He has not been gone long. He still suffers from weakness when he comes in contact with any mortal body. The guides say he is speedily throwing off old conditions and gaining knowledge of the higher life, therefore in a little while he will be able to work with power. His mother and sister and friends called him Harry. His wife's name is John W. They are together here at the council.

SARAH J. WILLIAMS.

A spirit comes up here, and she says: "I have only a few words to give, and will be very much obliged if you will speak for me. My name is Sarah J. Williams. I wish to reach Anna and Mary Williams, who live in Philadelphia. They are my sisters. I send them my love, and want them to give me an opportunity of coming to them. I can do it in their own private home, if they will sit quietly, after dark, and fix their thoughts upon spiritual things. I know they are very busy just now, in preparing for their future, in finishing their course of education, but I have something quite as important to give them, and I desire they will accede to my wish. I am not happy, and do not care to return here to live; I have up much that is pleasant and beautiful in life, and although I was loath to do so, yet I find the spirit-world much more bright and beautiful than the portion of the earth which I inhabited. Tell my sisters that I did send them a letter before I was taken ill. I do not know why it failed to reach them. In that letter I outlined to them my hopes and plans, of which a friend of mine spoke to them in after days. Those hopes and plans have not been realized for myself, but I know they will be for their friends in whom I am interested; so I am content. Tell them I still retain memories of all the bright and pleasant days we passed together. In my spirit home I have a remembrance of the last gifts and tokens which they gave me which I prize so highly, when I left them for the journey from which I never returned to them in the body."

HENRY B. ELLWANGER.

Now Lotels sees a nice-looking brave; she should n't think he was more than thirty-five summers old. He doesn't come close as he would to give a personal message. Lotels sees him as in the distance. He is surrounded by heaps of flowers, shrubs and plants. The guide says this is shown to Lotels because the spirit is anxious to send a dispatch to his earthly friends, that they may not grieve and mourn for his departure, but be glad of his transition to the higher life, and that they may know he is given that line of labor which is most congenial to him, and which he was engaged in here. In the magnificent flora of the spiritual world he can find enough to study and to employ his powers of observation. This brave was interested in plants and flowers when here. He has taken up the study of them in the spiritual world. The guide says he is delighted with all that opens before him in this line, and he has no desire to return to earth to work with his earthly form. It seems as if to his friends on earth that he should be taken so early from the body, but he is convinced that his labors and researches on earth were ended, that his time had come to pass on higher to take up new studies, higher achievements in the other life. He wishes his friends to receive his love, and his family to investigate Spiritualism, because he wants to come into communication with them and give something of his own mind and intelligence to them, and to tell them that he lives, and that they will join him by-and-by in the spirit-world. The spirit's name is George Ellwanger, and the spirit's name is Henry B. Ellwanger. He is from Rochester, N. Y.

Report of Public Séance held Sept. 28th, 1883.

Questions and Answers.

Ques.—(By Thomas Lees, Cleveland O.) The Children's Progressive Lyceum, we are told, was originated in spirit-life. Is its failure all over the country attributable to the imperfections of the system, or to the fault of the workers?

Ans.—The failure, so to speak, of the Children's Progressive Lyceum on earth is not to be attributed to imperfections in its system, but rather to lack of interest concerning its welfare among the Spiritualists. They fail to perceive the advantages of the movement, and consequently do not sustain it by entering the names of their children upon its rolls and giving it pecuniary assistance. They forget that their children have spiritual needs which should be attended to, and therefore fail to see the necessity of sending to them in any progressive school for even one day out of seven. The Children's Progressive Lyceum cannot be expected to be flourishing under such adverse conditions. Again, we are pained to announce that among many of the leaders and teachers engaged in this work is to be found altogether too much personal feeling. Many desire to lead who are not willing themselves to become like little children and learn of higher powers. Unfortunately this has been too much the case in times past. The Lyceum movement is undoubtedly a grand step in the system of instruction and development, which it inculcates here, and come a part of the scheme of universal education in the spirit-world, and occupies a large share of the time devoted daily to the instruction of spirit-children in the spheres. When mortals have become sufficiently unfolded in liberal sentiment they will see the necessity of incorporating some such system as the one which has been outlined to you in the Children's Progressive Lyceum movement into the daily exercises of the common schools; for this scheme of instruction not only affords to the child physical exercise, but it also contributes to the development of his intuitive or spiritual faculties.

Q.—In what condition is one who has been suddenly expelled by lightning from his earthly body, upon his entrance into the spirit-world?

Ans.—One suddenly expelled from the body by a lightning stroke is for a time in a condition of unconsciousness. The electric fluid passing through his organism produces such a shock to his nervous system as to suspend the operation of the law of animation, consequently unconsciousness ensues; but after a brief period the spirit regains possession of his normal faculties, and the various natural forces of his being are able to obtain equilibrium, and again he becomes able to observe passing events and take an active part in them.

Q.—(By a correspondent.) Why is it that the presence of a few evil-disposed persons at a séance overpowers the influence of many who are in harmony with the medium and the purposes of the spirit-world?

A.—Every individual exhales from his person a magnetic atmosphere peculiar to himself; an aura, which presents various gradations of color, varying from light to dark, corresponding to the degree of his mental status as well as to his physical condition. Even one evil-disposed person will exude such a quantity of this magnetic aura—which presents a darksome appearance and is composed of material particles—as to completely surround him with a barrier that is impervious to the lighter conditions of the magnetic influence of those exalted spirits who may seek to approach him for some good work. The effluvia arising from this aura of the individual is offensive to highly endowed spirits, and consequently acts upon their sensitive natures, in the same manner that some unpleasant odor of a physical matter would operate upon your physical senses, and makes the spirit faint or ill. You can readily judge, then, how difficult it is for exalted spirits to perform effective work in the presence of such an unpleasant magnetism; they can only accomplish their labor by drawing the effluvia upon the refined material forces of their sensitive instrument, which might leave their medium in a very exhausted condition. Most spirits would prefer to remain away from the scene of action, and allow the evil-disposed one full sway for the brief period of time at his command, than to run any risk of prostrating their medium, or of exerting any dire influence upon her; consequently one or more evil-disposed persons in a circle will seem, for a time, to banish higher intelligences from the place. Such banishment, however, is only brief; the higher influences of light and love will again rally, and not only come to the protection of their instrument, but also resume their powerful work, which cannot long be stayed.

Capt. R. R. Breese.

Will you kindly, Mr. Chairman, make a minute of the fact that Capt. R. R. Breese, formerly of the United States navy, has announced himself here? I desire to send a few words to my friends. About two years have passed since I went out from the body, in answer to the call which came from up higher. I lived on earth one and fifty years, and passed through quite an extended experience, of which I am not here to speak to-day. I wait greeting to my friends. I wish them to know that I am hale and vigorous, ready for action. Indeed, I have not been idle during the month that I have spent in my passage through the avenue of death. I have kept myself in working order, ready to respond to any call which could be made upon my energies. I wish my mortal friends to understand that my individuality as a man, my identity, is not changed; that I am still precisely the same person I was when on earth. I have been endeavoring to learn something of the laws governing spiritual mediumship and spirit control. I have operated upon a medium who presented herself as a medium, and she presented myself clothed in a form made up of the elements of matter, but unfortunately there was no one in the circle whom I knew, therefore I was not recognized. I did, however, gain an experience at the time, and also practice, which I know will be of essential service to me by-and-by, and I do not regret the undertaking. I feel proud of my achievement in the direction spoken of, and I believe that if my friends will visit some good materializing medium—I care not what name she bears, or what name she presents—I will have the opportunity to present myself before them in tangible form, so that they can have no doubt of my identity. I come here to-day to request my friends to do this thing for me, and if they love me, I am sure they will at least make an attempt to accede to my request. I have many friends in Newport, and in Providence, as well as in other places in Rhode Island, also in other States, to all of whom I send my greetings. My nearest and personal friends will understand that my request is directed to them.

(To the Chairman.) Pardon the bungling manner in which I represent myself. I am not accomplished in this work; I hope to do better by-and-by.

Mary Muller.

I have wanted to come for a good while, at least it seems a good while to me, and I have tried hard to send a letter to my friends. I lived in East New York, at the corner of two avenues, Liberty and Bennett. I want my friends all round there to know that I come to them. I have been trying to make some sound, so they would think I was present, but I have not done what I wish—so late after time, when you tell your meetings, I have been here and have not spoken, but could not. To-day I come to send my love to my family and to my friends, every one, to tell them I am happy in the other world. That is the first thing they would like to know, could they speak with me, and I remember to mention it. I have a good home with pleasant surroundings, and friends who are kind; I do not want to come back here to live, but I wish all my friends to know that they must look after themselves, must be strong in spirit, and try all the time to do what is right, and to pass out of the body they will not find any such places, any unpleasant conditions there; will not have to pass through a probationary period of unhappiness, but will immediately find themselves surrounded by light, and everything pleasant, see kind friends, and be taken to a bright home. I know this is so, and there is no need for any one, at least, of my friends, to experience misery after they pass from the body, because, if they try to live as near right as they know, and then they will be taken to a bright home. I have no fault to find with the other life, and I have nothing to complain of concerning this of the body, for I think, all things considered, I passed through just the right kind of experience to prepare me for the world which I now inhabit. I am assisted to speak in this way by those who gather here, to whom I am much obliged. My name is Mary Muller. I am the wife of Mr. Martin H. Muller. I tried hard, after passing from the body, to give my dear husband and evidences of my presence, to make him understand I was here, but he did not know that I understood every thought of his, how the clouds settled around him for a while, and although I could not do all I wished in that line, I know I did succeed in chasing away some of the darkness, and making his mind more happy and peaceful. I was led into the way of working diligently and constantly to find the means of reaching my earthly friends, that I might tell them there is really no death.

J. M. Crosson.

Mr. Chairman, I am told it is a law belonging to physical life—and yet extending to the spiritual, because it affects mortals and spirits alike—that when a spirit first returns in that state with matter in his system, he is subject to the conditions which surrounded him at the time of passing from the body. This is a lesson which I do not care to learn, but I fear I shall be obliged to do so. I suffered severely for some weeks before death came to my relief. My brain was in a terrible condition, and fever seemed to prey upon every tissue of the system. So you may readily believe I did not feel like expressing myself to those around me. Yet I saw a bright light breaking through the darkness, and I saw forms moving around me, whom I once knew and loved; and I felt that the heat, the weakness passed away from me, and I was upheld on waves of happiness, of light and of peace, which I never dreamed I should experience. Previous to that, however, I had strange fancies; yet they were not so fanciful as one might suppose. I lived over in thought, and memory all the past experiences of life; little incidents long since forgotten returned before me, and were as tangible and clear to my spirit as any material object or circumstance could be. That was a strange to me. I seemed to be in a present, that swung me round and round, and presented to my vision all that I had thought and felt in my vision. In coming back I appear to have the same novel sensations, and I do not altogether like it, because I thought I should be able to present my thoughts clearly, to crystallize them, so that my friends would declare I am the same man I was when in the body. Perhaps I shall have to make another attempt at manifesting in this way before I can do so satisfactorily.

I was well known in Pittsburgh, Pa., and to my friends I wish to send my love, and to tell them that I am in a good place in this world, and have taken up an employment which is con-

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