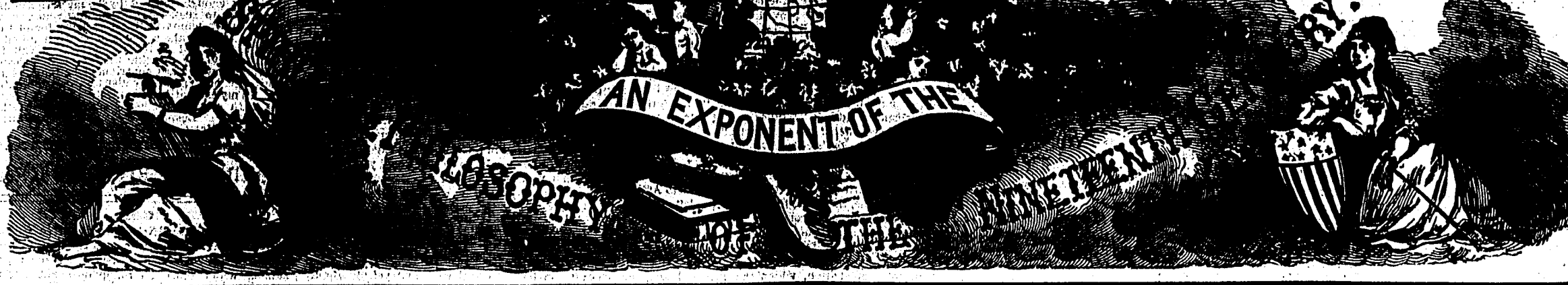


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CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.—The Spiritual Rostrum: Ministering Angels. Spiritual Phenomena: Materialization at Distant Points.

SECOND PAGE.—Science with the Medium Keeler. A Healed Warning. Poetry: Saved. In Re Bastian, the Physical Medium. Secular Press Boston. *Banner Correspondence:* Letters from Ohio, Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania.

THIRD PAGE.—Poetry: Signs of the Times. The First Anniversary of the Working Union of Progressive Spiritualists of Boston, the American Spiritualist Alliance. "Beyond the Gates." Singular Effect of an Accident. Matters in Brooklyn. Obituary and Convention Notices.

FOURTH PAGE.—The Indians and their Education. Luther, the Reformer. Gleanings in Foreign Lands. Notice to Correspondents. —to Mediums. Phenomenal and Otherwise. "Electric" Girls and Boys, etc.

FIFTH PAGE.—The Glasgow Spiritual Record. Spiritualist Meetings in Boston. Movement of Mediums and Lecturers. New Advertisements, etc.

SIXTH PAGE.—Message Department: Invocation; Questions and Answers: Spirit Messages given through the Mediumship of Miss M. T. Shelhamer from Henry F. Gardner, Ann Rutledge, Charles H. Merriam, Clara Faulkner, Mrs. Eliza Healy, Luella Baker, John W. Higgins, and Charles Bullard.

SEVENTH PAGE.—"Mediums in Boston." Book and Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.—All Sorts of Paragraphs. Lake Dunmore Spiritualist Convention. The Mental Cure. Meetings in New York: People's Spiritual Meeting, New York. Central New York Association. Portland, Me., etc.

The Spiritual Rostrum.

[From the Saratoga (N. Y.) Eagle.]

Ministering Angels.

An Inspirational Lecture Written in a Trance
State by
MRS. HENRY J. HORN,
And delivered by her husband on the evening
of Sunday, May 31st, before the First Society
of Spiritualists of Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

The theme of our discourse this evening is taken from the Jewish Scripture, and may be found in the Psalms of David. It is this immortal passage: "For thou hast made man a little lower than the angels." Thousands of years ago, and before the reign of this great King, prophets and seers were recognized as peculiar people. Gifted with superhuman insight, they were honored and set apart from trivial concerns of life; the better to obtain the hidden knowledge which was to be after time revealed to their clairvoyant sight. Among the Hebrew seers David should count as the most exalted. He seemed to comprehend the goodness of the power that created the world and people therein; he did not despise mankind as many of the prophets did; he did not picture humanity as the sum of the earth and destined to eternal torment, but proclaimed that they were made "but a little lower than the angels." After David's kingdom had passed away and the Jewish nation became subject to foreign powers, they forgot the high spiritual position in which David had proclaimed them as placed, and instead of being a little lower than the angels they degenerated almost down to the animal plane. From this low state, Christ, their great teacher, endeavored to restore them to the position David had taught them to aspire to. He taught them of a home in the Heavenly Kingdom; that not only were they created a little lower than the angels, but that God the Creative Spirit of the Universe was their Father, and it is to that point that we, spirits, are to-day bringing back a lost humanity.

A thousand years of darkness followed Christ's coming. An equinoctial storm of nearly a thousand years' duration swept over the earth; clouds and darkness obscured the sun of truth; mankind was like the emblematic sun crossing the line, neither for one side nor the other; something worse than hell and Satan seemed to be loosed; a theological darkness covered the civilized world; men were proclaimed lost; infants were announced to be damned; an impossible goodness was set forth as the standard of the stern Deity who threatened mankind with a worse torment than burning alive, yes, worse than any slow tortures practiced by the frenzied church of that dark period. Slowly they emerged into the light.

But fifty years ago, even, it was thought that God was on the watch to punish us if we forgot a certain day, and made a fire and cooked a meal on that day, and we were ready, ready to pounce upon us like some wicked tormentor if we did not read the Bible, sing psalms and refuse to smile on the Sabbath; a day set apart for Him to roam about like a roaring lion to devour us if we perchance acted in a natural or rational manner on that day.

Now look at the change. Sunday is a day of peace and rest to most men—the poor man can have his homelike dinner now—without secret joys, out to gather up his kindling wood; the farmer even that he was watching, ready to pounce upon us like some wicked tormentor if we did not read the Bible, sing psalms and refuse to smile on the Sabbath; a day set apart for Him to roam about like a roaring lion to devour us if we perchance acted in a natural or rational manner on that day.

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the invisible hosts, we proclaim that we can never do without them. They are our guardians; through their aid we learn to develop our spiritual natures. Give us their teaching, and these fearful legends whose details fill our daily papers will disappear from the face of the fair earth; give us their teaching, and the crimes that follow in the wake of Christianity, as it is taught, will cease forever. In the face of spiritual teaching can a man murder his fellow-man? No! In the face of spirit-teaching will death's besom sweep such fell destruction as it has done? Will the mother, whose babe is cradled in angels' arms, be driven to insanity because her little one is taken from her? No! we will teach her that it is beside her, that she should talk and smile to its spirit as she did when it lay in her arms. Teach men to educate their spirit-natures; teach men that they take with them into the next world all their talents, their gifts to construct and design; teach them that the art they learn here they carry with them, and the good they do follows them.

A true Spiritualist cannot be narrow, cannot enact narrow laws. Let the light of Spiritualism enter the halls of Congress, and the nations of Europe will stand amazed at the enlightenment you will display in your yearly sessions. Whatever will advance the mind of man will be advocated by your spirit-guardians. But cooperation is necessary. We spirits cannot act without your aid. You must place yourselves in rapport with us for us to efficiently benefit you. Cavilers at the spiritual doctrines ask: "Why do not my spirit friends warn me and advise me as they do those who believe? If there is truth in your spirit doctrine, why do not my friends come as well as yours?" We will answer by a question which perhaps the doubters can comprehend. Suppose an onslaught by an enemy is made on a body of men near a telegraphic station; the wires are all about, there are men and soldiers willing to aid the party in danger, but they do not send a message for help. Finally, one who has learned the art of telegraphy takes hold of the wire and sends the message, and quickly the tramp of soldiers is heard, and the attacked body, in peril of their lives, is rescued.

We have only commenced to read the hieroglyphics out in stone, and left in mysterious messages upon the grand ruins of mighty temples and monuments of decayed races who preceded our own hundreds of centuries past, so we are only beginning to decipher the angel language of our friends who have gone before us to the spirit-land. Year following year, in the future will these revelations be made plain. As with the astronomer, age after age the history of those shining planets that sail over the majestic vaults of heaven become more and more intelligible as the interest increases as their wondrous story is revealed by the grand telescope of the present day. So with the spiritual wonders. Each succeeding cycle of time will reveal greater truths. Let us then give to the denizens of the spirit-land our aid and cooperation in the arduous task they have undertaken of communicating with us. How patient they have been, every medium can testify. How tender of our faults, even as the mother is of her little child who would fain walk, but falls again and again in its efforts to reach her outstretched hands.

Oh! no easy task is it that the angels have set themselves. No easy task for medium or spirit! The Spiritualist, though he walks with angels, does not always walk over a bed of roses. Our brethren in the church look at us askance and say, oh, Spiritualists have no religion; their path is easy, while ours is the narrow road. They are mistaken. I would tell them if they commence to investigate Spiritualism they will find it a long and hard road. Knowledge is gained by the way of adversity. They talk of shutting themselves up in their closets and praying to attain perfection. Our mediums have to shut themselves up in dark cabinets, sit in dark circles, observe strict rules, and in quiet and passiveness wait for the spirit to develop into perfect mediums.

But, thank the All-Father, it is a labor of love, and the reward is great. Out of the silence of the grave come to us our fathers, our mothers, our sisters and brothers, our children and our loved ones. We would not exchange places with any minister of heaven, no priest or layman upon the face of the earth! For the truth has set us free, free from the shackles of old superstition and made us one with the angels, because we comprehend the great scheme of progressive development from a lower to a higher plane; one with them because we are not cramped into a narrow belief and made to fit a certain mold as dissenters were in the days of thumb-screws and limb-wrenching; when the Christian fanatics tore men apart limb from limb because they failed to believe in false doctrines. In those days religion was like an iron case into which a man was thrust. If he was too large for the case, they forced him in by crushing him into pulp—a helpless mass of matter. If too small they attached pulleys and drew him out. No wonder man's intellect has become dwarfed under such a system of conversion.

Excommunicated on the one hand by the Catholic Church, and damned and sent to eternal perdition on the other by the Protestant churches, the Spiritualists have been persecuted by those who dare to think for themselves. Witness the barbarous treatment of the early Quakers by the Protestants, because they perceived that there was a spirit-world above, ready to pour down its blessed influence upon the willing recipient.

Ah! compared with the persecutions that have attended the rise of Methodism, Presbyterianism, Episcopalianism, Baptism, Quakerism and Unitarianism in the days of bigotry, Spiritualism has had a fair field. The spirit-world has been busy preparing a way for the new truth. And now Spiritualism treads like a mighty conqueror, before whose onward march no resistance can succeed—a conqueror who comes to bring peace and plenty to the despairing; to bring back the golden age to the world; a conqueror during whose reign Satan shall be chained, a thousand years as the old prophets foretold. A thousand years? Yes, thousands of years. This is the day of the dragon, who has been said to all the flames of his cavernous den. In hell with the souls of human beings—now chained. Praise be to the blessed spirits who have revealed the myth of this mighty scarecrow—this mighty salamander, whose fiery appetite a lost world was supposed to leave unsatisfied. Oh! blessed Spiritualism, which has opened communication with the next world! Oh! blessed Spiritualism, that has revealed the truth that like a great dragon, that our heaven or hell depends upon our own acts; that this world is but the school-house to educate us for the next; that we carry within our bosoms the magnetic key to unlock the heavenly paradise; that angels of the wise and good are waiting in the fields of space for your spirits to attract them; that they may impart to you their wisdom, their love, and their inspiring strength; to lead you through the ether-plane to the heights of spiritual light in the Summer Land.

Spiritual Phenomena.

Materialization at Distant Points.

Preliminary to the accounts given below of materializing phenomena, the following thoughts, suggestions and conclusions, furnished by a gentleman from one of the Western States, who recently called upon us at our office, will be read with interest:

During a few weeks' sojourn in Boston I have taken much interest in investigating the spirit phenomenon known as Materialization, and its twin, Transfiguration. The Misses Berry and their excellent manager, Mr. George Albro, have been especially kind, and afforded me every reasonable opportunity and facility for careful observation and study of these truly stupendous manifestations of the presence of spirits and their power to present themselves in tangible form, and I have availed myself of their kindness to the best of my ability.

My observations point to the conclusion that our spirit friends are constantly experimenting with the delicate, and to us unknown, laws that govern these manifestations, and that the time is not far distant when they will better understand those laws, and be able to freely present themselves at will, under conditions that are at the present stage impossible. It seems certain that in the production of materializations such as we are favored with in the presence of the Berry sisters, Mrs. Bliss and others, there must not only be a human or mortal medium, but one or more spirit mediums, or operators, who have made it a study, just as the photographer must learn to manage his chemicals before he can successfully produce a picture. It is not common sense to suppose that every spirit who comes in materialized form knows enough of the laws that must be observed to create his body, or any part of it. He must have assistance, and in many cases it is apparent that this is done for him by the invisible mediums or operators on the other side of life. If this fact comes to be clearly appreciated and understood, it will make plain many things connected with the phenomena that now are apparently contradictory. It seems to me to be true that these invisible operators often create a form that is used in turn by various spirits as long as it can be held, the features being molded anew in each case, and in some cases the form being changed in appearance and stature. These spirit bodies are controlled, as it appears to me—and my observations thus far confirm this view—very much as our trance or inspirational mediums are controlled, and represent for the time the spirit controlling. Of course there are cases when the spirit makes its own outward form, but this can only be done by those who have learned how to do it. If this be true it will explain why the spirit controlling does not, or cannot, in all cases make his or her features and form all that we expect or desire, but this will be accomplished as the operators become better acquainted with their business. The wonder is that they are able to do anything, not that they cannot accomplish everything at once. Thus a person who was tall in this life may naturally appear in materialized form of shorter stature than then without a thought of the discrepancy. I called the attention of one who came to me in this way to the fact, and she, with a smile, instantly elongated her body to the required height; but the result was her visible body instantly fell to the floor at my feet, in front of the curtain, and vanished.

In transfiguration (real transfiguration, I mean, not mere personation, which is simply a trance control) this control of the spirit is more apparent, since the operator uses the body of the medium, and not an improvised spirit body, to make himself manifest to friends on earth. To the condition of the ordinary trance is added transfiguration of face, and form, and clothing, as Jesus was transfigured on the Mount, and the manifestation is as truly one of the spirit as in complete materialization. If while in this condition the spirit is roughly seized and held, the conditions are broken, the transfiguration vanishes instantly, the medium only remains; and a thoughtless or prejudiced investigator or "exposer" at once raises the cry of "fraud." The spirit vanishes when the connection is severed, just as the electric light goes out when the wires are broken; and the shock to the nervous system of the sensitive medium is more or less severe as the control is more or less complete. I can imagine a case when such a shock might produce the serious illness or even death of the medium.

It may also be true, and probably is sometimes, that if a complete and genuine materialized spirit-form should be thus seized and detained, it would vanish, and the medium herself be found in its place. It may be said that this is impossible—that it is not possible for the medium to move or be moved so quickly. I am a little careful, after what I have witnessed, how I dogmatically declare that anything is impossible. It must be remembered that these things are done with lightning-like rapidity if done at all. It must also be remembered that it takes an appreciable instant of time to imprint an image upon the retina of the human eye, and I can conceive of a movement of a material body so instantaneous as to be invisible to the human eye until it becomes motionless, or comparatively so.

In the study of these wonderful and mysterious results of laws unknown to us we cannot judge by any known law; we can only observe, compare, study, and in this way learn something of the mysterious forces that exist, and bring to our senses results so utterly at variance with any other of which we have hitherto had any knowledge. The careful observer who

has seen and studied the genuine manifestations of this character will have as little difficulty in detecting a cheat or a fraud as the expert has in detecting a counterfeit banknote, without recourse to the coarse and unmanly, and I will say extremely unsatisfactory, method of "grabbing," so positively dangerous to the true medium. I am satisfied, however, that ere long the invisible operators will make it decidedly uncomfortable to the "grabber" when he rudely interferes with their work.

ENGLAND.

Mr. G. Damlant contributes to the columns of *Light* the following report of a séance which he attended at the house of Mrs. Maddougall Gregory, on the evening of May 2d, Mr. Eglington being the medium:

"The company, composed of eight sitters, four ladies and four gentlemen, all tried Spiritualists and perfectly harmonious, sat in a semicircle before the curtains separating two rooms. After sitting for about ten minutes we were greeted by the clear voice of 'Joey,' speaking to us from behind the curtain. After exchanging civilities with our worthy hostess, and her friends, he addressed me with his wonted vivacity, and astonished me by giving minute particulars of a conversation I had had a few evenings previously with Col. Otcott, at the house of Mrs. Arundale, telling me he was there and heard it all. And surely, from the tenor of his observations, I could not but believe his assertion, for he repeated, word for word, what passed between Col. Otcott and myself, and which, at the time, I was not thinking of. Shortly after, a beautiful female figure made her appearance, bowing, retired, being followed by the gigantic yet graceful form of 'Abdullah,' who, after saluting the company, kissed the hand of the lady of the house, shook hands with others, and remained with us longer than at any previous sittings, finally bowing gracefully and withdrawing. He was immediately followed by a handsome and stately figure, which was recognized as the mother of two ladies present. She retired and soon reappeared with renewed vigor, and approaching, firmly placed her hands on the heads of her daughters as in blessing. The next form was that of our old acquaintance, 'The Arab,' dressed like 'Abdullah,' with turban and flowing robes of dazzling white. He was in great force, for, after giving some of the company a most energetic grip, he passed through a gap in the circle, as ordered by 'Joey,' and walked behind us to the very extremity of the drawing-room, raising and removing a chair. At my request he twice put his face very close to the gas jet, that we might better see his fine features and perfectly black beard. On returning within the semicircle we observed the Arab gradually elongating his body, until his head touched the ceiling; rising still, the head disappeared through the plaster, his feet left the ground, and by degrees the whole body went through the ceiling, the last to be seen of him being his feet and part of his flowing robe. He had no sooner thus vanished than we saw his head rise through the floor, and by degrees his body in full length; he then made the round of the circle and withdrew. The spirit remained at least twenty minutes amongst us.

A handsome, English-featured, long-bearded form, issuing from behind the curtains, passed directly to a lady sitting at my right. On recognizing her long-lost brother, the lady was so deeply affected as to almost lose consciousness, which caused the form to retire in haste. Two figures, one a man and the other a child, appeared next, hand in hand, and were at once recognized as the husband and the child of another lady sitting, the child waiting kisses with great eagerness to its mamma. The much-expected grandson of the lady of the house was the last to make his appearance. He, going straight to his grandmamma, saluted her with a kiss, bowed to the company with his wonted grace, and left the circle. After a two hours' sitting, 'Joey,' with a short speech, closed the meeting.

The striking features of this séance were the unusual length of time every spirit remained with us, the quick succession in coming forward, and the energy displayed in all their movements, showing a progressive development in Mr. Eglington's mediumistic powers."

FRANCE.

The *Montreux Spiritist et Magnétique* reports a séance at Brussels, Madame Babin of Paris being the medium. There were sixteen persons in the circle. A committee of three ladies having, by assisting at the medium's toilet, become satisfied that nothing to aid in the production of what might appear existed about her, led her to a committee of gentlemen, by whom she was bound, laced and sealed. The main purpose of the séance was to take a photograph of a spirit-form by means of magnesium light. An ordinary light, shaded by a screen, enabled each person to see the objects in the room. The curtains being drawn, after a short pause, the delivery of a prayer by M. Babin and singing, a spirit, the medium's guide, spoke, and presently a form slowly emerged from between the curtains. It was that of a tall, slender, bearded man, clad in a long white robe, the head covered with a kind of burnoose; he held the fan in one hand, and with the other, as he walked in front of the sitters, touched the faces of some carelessly. With his hand clenched he struck himself on the chest. During these manifestations he retreated at times to the cabinet, to return with renewed strength; he brought out the lantern, which, in anticipation of this manifestation, had been prepared in advance, and held it in such a manner as to throw a good light upon himself. As he did this, standing in the opening between the curtains, M. Adam, sitting close to the cabinet on one side and M. Belhomme on the other, saw the medium in her chair and heard her cough.

The spirit took the lamp back and reappeared with the heavy musical box, swinging it round his head as if light as a feather, placed it on the floor and revolved it. Signifying now his readiness for the photographer, M. B. quickly completed his arrangements, and at a signal from the spirit, lighted his reflector, flooding the room with the white magnesium light. The spirit seemed to resist the effect of the intense luminous rays, keeping his eyes well open for several seconds, when, drawing the burnoose over his face, he retired. He came out again with renewed strength, this time to pose himself, with his knees resting on the musical box. The photograph taken, the spirit withdrew.

Instead of being content, the circle had more singing, and after an interval a female spirit came forth, but her features were indistinct. It was thought that the medium's strength was exhausted, and the séance was closed. The photograph thus produced revealed a bearded face of oval form; the medium's is round like that of a corpulent woman, which she is; and by the vivid magnesium light it was seen that instead of brown eyes, like Madame Babin's, the spirit's were light blue.

AUSTRALIA.

For some time past Mr. Spriggs has rarely sat for materialization phenomena, but at the solicitation of some English friends who were recently in Melbourne, he consented to, and on the evening of March 18th the editor of the *Harbinger of Light* was invited to attend the séance in the parlor of a mutual friend in Lygon-street, Carlton, a report of what occurred at which is given by him as follows:

"The house is built of brick, and the room in which the séance was held, about 22 x 15 feet, and moderately lofty, has but one door at the south-western corner, the only window being at the west end. At the north-east corner a pair of window curtains had been hung on a cord enclosing the recess between the chimney-piece and the west wall, a cane-bottomed chair for the medium to sit upon being the only furniture within it. The sitters formed an arc of a circle extending from the fire-place to the south-east corner; two, for whom there was not room in the front line, sitting behind, and a third officiating at the piano, which occupied the opposite recess outside the circle.

The medium having passed into trance took his seat inside the recess, and the curtains were drawn before him; the gas was turned down, and a small lamp with blue globe substituted, which gave ample light to see every object in the room. In a few minutes the curtain was drawn aside, and a muscular built male form, clad in a white tunic, appeared. He advanced and retired several times, and then held back the curtain, exhibiting the lower part of the medium's body. He was presently succeeded by a female form, who quickly gave place to 'Charley,' the 'Eastern' spirit; he prostrated himself (as is her wont) to the east, kissing the ground, and rising, extended her foot for the inspection of the circle; she staid but a short time, and was followed by 'Geordie,' who distributed flowers amongst the sitters, shook hands with them, and placed the hand of the English lady to his forehead, and his face close to hers, that she might note his features. Approaching a small table on which were pencil and paper, he wrote several messages and handed them to the sitters, one being a promise to meet the voyagers in London. 'Geordie' remained in all about fifteen minutes, and on his retirement the little girl 'Lillie' appeared, whispering audibly 'good-evening, ladies and gentlemen.' She moved a chair which stood outside the curtain to and fro, ultimately toppled it over, and finally bowing low to the company, disappeared.

The next was a lady of rather slender build, holding the left hand to the lower part of the breast. She was not recognized by any of the older members of the circle, and in answer to inquiries intimated that this was her first appearance in that form, and that she was related to some one present, pointing at the same time to the lady who sat behind, who, recognizing the similarity of form and the peculiar position of the hand (which was a habit of her mother's when in the body), asked if it were her. An immediate and energetic response followed, the spirit expressing great pleasure in the recognition, but the agitation of the daughter seemed to weaken her power to manifest, and she retired.

'Peter,' who had kept up an intermittent conversation with the sitters during the evening, now appeared and spoke in *propria persona*. A lady present, who had brought some flowers for him, asked for a slip to be given back to her to plant. He said he would get her something better than that, and asked what it should be. As she seemed to have no definite idea on the subject, a gentleman present said in a bantering tone: 'Oh! bring an oak.' 'I will,' said Peter. The lady remonstrated at this, and said a branch or flower would do; but Peter seemed determined to carry out his promise, and disappearing behind the curtains, reappeared in something less than two minutes with an oak which he handed to the lady. He then went to and fro handing acorns to the company till all were supplied but the writer; the number brought seemed then to be exhausted; but though we expressed our satisfaction to dispense with it, Peter insisted upon another being got, and in a short time it was provided. Peter in explanation stated that friends of his had brought these for him.

This manifestation is a remarkable one, inasmuch as it is unusual at the circle, and arose from the spontaneous request of the lady referred to, and from the time of its preterment to the full accomplishment of the phenomena only about four minutes elapsed. We have since examined the neighborhood, and find no oak trees bearing acorns within at least a quarter of a mile of the house, so that they must have been brought fully that distance and noiselessly introduced into the closed room."

Not in the least disheartened by the malicious charges of imposition made against her by those whose ignorance of the subtle laws governing these phenomena led them to assume what they did not know, Miss Wood went from London to Australia, in compliance with urgent requests to do so, where she has met with remarkable success and fully substantiated her claim to the possession of a fine mediumship for materialization. The *Liberal*, published at Sydney, N. S. W., gives in a recent number a detailed account of several séances, at the residence of Mr. A. W. Bucknell, Newtown, the truth of which is certified to by the ten ladies and gentlemen over whose names it is given. The salient points of this we give below:

"Miss Wood is seated in a small room, the outside door of which is securely locked. The door from this room to the dining-room has been taken off its hinges, and is replaced by a netting fixed on a wooden frame, which, after Miss Wood is seated in the office, is securely fastened. In front of the netting a recess is formed of about three and a half by two feet, between the fireplace which projects into the dining-room and the wall of that room. Across this recess is hung a double curtain, meeting and overlapping in the middle....

In a light quite sufficient to distinguish, a small little figure covered with white drapery—apparently a child seven or eight years old—opened the curtain and came out, took in her hand from a small table close to the curtain a paper of lilies, and threw several singly to some of the sitters. She then took up a doll from

the table and handed it to a lady sitting, and afterward a bell, and handed it to another lady after ringing it. This child, who was said to be 'Pocha,' we heard speak, and some of us on this first occasion saw her little black arm.

On the 21st, with the same arrangements and conditions, the small figure came again from behind the curtain. Shortly after a female figure of medium height, attired in flowing white drapery, came out, went back and opened the curtain at the side which the table stood, and took the bell from the table and carried it behind the curtain to the mantel-shelf, on which she placed it. This figure came outside the curtain three or four times, and standing at the table, took up a pencil and wrote the name, 'Lizzie,' on a sheet of paper we had left for the purpose. She took the bell from the mantel and rang it loudly.

On the 25th, Pocha opened the curtain and came outside, and threw the front part of her flowing robe toward us, when parts of her little black body could be seen. She turned to the table and wrote her name, then retired behind the curtain, and for some time continued speaking short sentences, such as 'I will try,' 'Wait a minute,' in a very peculiar low treble voice. A female figure of medium height, attired in the usual white drapery, next came, and being asked to go to her friends, went to a lady on her left and tapped her hand three times, and then to another lady, the first lady's sister, on the right, and did the same. She then turned and retired behind the curtain. Almost immediately another, slenderer than the last, appeared, retired, and then opened the curtain at the side, and stood at the table writing for some minutes. At the close of the sitting we found on the paper on one side, 'Pocha,' on the other, 'A friend to all. Go on in your good work. Martha.'

On Monday, March 3d, we heard 'Pocha's' voice, and soon her little figure opened the curtains and came out. She continued speaking, and wrote at the table. She then went behind the curtain, came out again at the side, and being asked, she kissed the lady's hand, and also that of a gentleman; she then went behind the curtain, and immediately a lady, of medium height, attired in the usual flowing white drapery, opened the curtain and came forward, and touched in succession five of the sitters' hands, then turned and went behind the curtain. Another lady, of a more slender form, and longer drapery, then came out and retired two or three times.

'Pocha' again came out, moved about a little, and then lifted the small table, and moved it about two feet. She then said two or three times, 'Pocha tired,' 'Poor Pocha tired,' laid down on the floor in the place from which she had lifted the table, and gradually faded away (dematerialized) before our eyes.

Seance with the Medium Keeler.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Having witnessed in the past the spirit manifestations occurring in the presence of Pierre L. O. Keeler at his own residence—particularly for the phase of "sittings in the light without cabinet"—I desired, and readily obtained his consent to visit my own residence, so as, if possible, to have them duplicated there—was done to the satisfaction of a select company of some twenty ladies and gentlemen, on the evening of Tuesday, May 27th. Among the most marked of the manifestations were the appearance of visible materialized hands, and the writing by a detached hand of messages to one of the company—the block of paper being held independently and outside the line of curtains which, in this particular order of seance (heretofore described by various correspondents), renders a cabinet unnecessary.

I feel to assure all who have seen the manifestations at Mr. Keeler's, and have been satisfied at what they have witnessed, that in my opinion their confidence has not been misplaced; and I would cheerfully recommend him to the attention of those who have not yet met with him, bidding them remember the facts that in order to give the seance held at my house he had to leave home at short notice and unattended, and go to a locality not before visited by him, also to new apartments and surroundings; yet the characteristics of the phenomena taking place in his presence were preserved intact. These facts, to my mind, should tend to increased confidence in his gifts on the part of investigators.

WILLIAM HUDSON.

West Hingham, Mass.

A Heeded Warning.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

Permit me, as a hitherto skeptic, to testify my confidence in spiritual manifestations, as exhibited through the mediumship of Lottie Fowler, whom I visited during a late brief sojourn in Boston. Through the warning received from her spiritual attendant—"Annie," I think she called herself—I was enabled to guard myself against the recent crash of the Marine Bank of this city, and was enabled to draw from that institution just ten days before the break the funds which otherwise would now have been lost to me.

In speaking of the matter with friends there, of course, "Poh-poh" at the idea, and say "It is all chance," etc.; but it has impressed me sufficiently, at all events, to regard it as a wonderful predilection under the circumstances. I had called upon the lady, who had been recommended to me as a skillful seer in the matter of sickness. I found she was so accurate in describing what led to my illness that I naturally got to asking questions concerning business; and she, or rather her influence, warned me against a disaster which would befall me if I did not at once remove my deposits from a bank in which they were—she called it the Mariner's Bank. I immediately on my return drew out all my deposits except fifty dollars from the Marine Bank, and I am twenty-five hundred dollars better off by reason of my visit to Miss Lottie Fowler.

ATTAKAPAS.

New York City, May 28th, 1884.

"Not Lost, but Gone Before."

The origin of the above expression has been traced to Cyprian, the martyr, who wrote in the third century. In his discourse "On Mortality," Cyprian says: "Our brethren should not be bewailed when by the summons of the Lord they are delivered from this world; for I know that they are not lost but sent before (non esse amitti, sed promitti), that when they retire they precede (or go before), so that they ought to be longed after as those who go on a journey, or a voyage, and not lamented." He adds, "Black garments should not be put on here when they have already put on white robes there." Excellent advice.

The Book for Investigators.

Epes Sargent was a clear-minded as well as entirely honest man, and he was skillful in selecting and presenting his facts as he was in making his own experiments and observations. For those who can receive the testimony of men and women as clever and honest as themselves, there could scarcely be a better or fuller treasury of facts than "THE SCIENTIFIC BASIS OF SPIRITUALISM, BY EPES SARGENT."—*Spiritual Record, Glasgow, Scotland.*

A carpenter a few days ago fell through his scaffold at a house where he was engaged upon, and an acquaintance passing by saw him fall, and he was carried to a hospital where he died. The accident was a very serious one.

Written for the Banner of Light.

SAVED.

He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands.—*Psalms xli. 1.*

Was she trying to rival the birds in the blossoming orchard there, On a slender waving perch so high in the Summer air?

O! beautiful baby girl, the birds can do such things daily and safely, too, but you know the birds have wings.

A winsome, reckless girl, but she knew the chance it meant, When, under her helpless feet, the green bough cracked and bent.

Nothing to save her under the suddenly darkened sun! Just for a deathly moment the great sky reeled and spun.

But in the hopeless instant that heralded fatal harm, She felt the enfolding pressure of a fond, sustaining arm.

None but a mother's hand had been so quick and so loving-sweet! The light came back, the sky stood still—the glad earth pressed her feet.

She felt her mother was there, although she had never known In her orphaned babyhood a motherly look and tone. She felt her mother was there, although she could not see;

And others knew of their knowledge that no such thing could be. But she knew of her wisdom that such a thing had been, And her loving heart closed round it and shut the memory in.

It was a child's true instinct, and why should the wise delight To measure these inner senses by hearing and touch and sight?

If all the might of a mother's love could pass with a passing breath, The blight were more than the blossom, and life were less than death.

While little ones laugh in the cradle, and nature shines and sings, Let us come out of the darkness and trust in holier things.

May the child, grown older, cling to her childish faith to-day: Narrow and high is the path where Duty leads the way.

And oh! when the great sky reels and the sun in heaven is black, May she lean on her mother's arm till the blessed light comes back.

E. M. S. BUNSTREAD.

In Re Bastian, the Physical Medium.

A RETROSPECTIVE SURVEY OF THE CASE.

(Translated from Le Moniteur of Brussels of April 16th, for the Banner of Light.)

If Mr. Bastian, whether he be a genuine medium or not, came to Europe and visited Vienna to make money out of his mediumship, he is surely a very malignant person. Why did he not play the part of a skillful juggler? He would, in this case, have met with no opposition, not even in Catholic Austria, and the performances at his seances, wonderful as it is agreed on all hands that they are, would have brought him large returns of money. But no; quite to the contrary; he has had the folly to attribute the marvelous phenomena which are produced in his presence to the agency of spirits, with whom one wishes to have nothing to do, and whose influence, wholly misunderstood, is as strenuously denied.

We have had with us here a very skillful medium-magnetizer, as he is called. In a visit which he paid to our spiritual society, he assured us that a large part of the wonderful phenomena that were produced with him, was due to his genuine mediumship, but that he was very careful not to acknowledge the fact; that to every direct question upon the subject he always returned an evasive reply. He even told us that when he should be in a more independent position he proposed to return to Paris and place himself at the head of a society of Spiritualists.

In comparison with this medium-magnetizer, this man of fact, this skillful courtier—supple, yielding with graceful and ready finesse to the opinions which govern the circle in which he is at the time operating—this Mr. Bastian is but a rude boor from the Danube.

This incomparable medium-magnetizer is "Mr. Cumberland," who succeeded in one seance not only in mystifying princes and high dignitaries of the court, but also in causing them to feel completely happy in their mystification. The whole affair is too supremely ridiculous to be passed unnoticed. We find the story in our "Kistte Beige" of the 7th of March last. Read it with attention:

An Exposure of the Tricks of the Spiritualists, at the residence of the Archduchess Rodolphe.

The "Neue Freie Presse" of Vienna reports that on the 3d of March, at the invitation of the Prince Imperial, Mr. Cumberland gave, in the private apartments of the Archduchess Rodolphe, a seance in which he exposed all the tricks of the Spiritualists.

There were present only the Archduchess Stephanie, the Archduchess Regnier and his wife, the Archduchess Marie, the Count de Bombelles, Count Falfy, a maid of honor, two aides-de-camp, and Sir Wexley, journalist.

Mr. Cumberland—speaking in English—addressed his explanations to Archduchess Stephanie, who translated them to the company in German.

The Prince Imperial first asked Mr. Cumberland to tell him what thought had occupied his mind during all that day. The eyes of the pretended medium were bandaged, and the prince placed his hand on the forehead of the experimenter in order to bring himself into rapport with him, after which Mr. Cumberland replied to him that he had been thinking of a thermometer, and this was acknowledged to be true.

The Prince Rodolphe, recalling an experiment which was made at the residence of the Marquis de Lorne, thought of an animal which was very dear to him—a great dog which was in the lower hall of the palace. He placed his hand upon the medium's head; then followed an extraordinary scene. The medium arose, and, accompanied by the prince, who kept his hand always upon the forehead of the medium, began to run across the hall and through the corridors of the palace. Much perplexed, the Princess Stephanie followed her husband, who was walking very quickly, and behind them came the rest of the company. Mr. Cumberland, his eyes still covered with the bandage, led them through corridors, salons and dining-rooms, the doors of which he opened himself, and in the lower hall placed his hand upon a large and beautiful black dog, the favorite of the Prince Imperial.

Mr. Cumberland was again bandaged and he was conducted into a dark room, the walls of which were hung with portraits. Mr. Cumberland stopped, approached one of them, touched it, and declared that the archduchess had been thinking of that portrait. A light was procured—all the company assembled in the room. The picture proved to be the portrait of the late Archduchess Sophie, grandmother of Archduchess Stephanie, who had in fact been thinking of this portrait.

Mr. Cumberland—for the edification of his illustrious company—then proceeded to explain how these surprising things were done by him. "This sort of performance," said he, "requires great adroitness of hand and great neatness of thought."

This [remarks *Le Moniteur*] completely satisfied the archduchess and her wives, as it appears, and Mr. Cumberland was loudly commended for his success in this anti-spirit demonstration. So, thanks to Archduke Rodolphe, there are to be no more spirits in Vienna for a long time to come!

Now we beg our readers to notice carefully the explanation given by Mr. Cumberland of the means of procuring these surprising manifestations. What is, then, this explanation, which the Prince Rodolphe finds so instructive and edifying? That "there is required for this great adroitness of hand and great neatness of thought." How very much this sounds like the bombast of the professional necromancer: "Osambundus nequius neque potarum, etc.; and this is the reason, Madame, why your daughter is dumb!"

And princes and archduchesses find great satisfaction in such an explanation—so clear, so explicit—by means of which they now understand all the tricks of the Spiritualists, so brilliantly exposed by the anti-spirit demonstrations of Mr. Cumberland!

But we look in vain for these demonstrations of anti-spirit. Perhaps, however, they may be found in the demonstration, requested by the Princess Stephanie, of the apparition of spirits of the "fourth dimension"—spirits wholly unknown to Spiritualists, and of whom spirits have never been heard to speak. Let our jugglers on the platform speak again, for this is the fashion with Mr. Cumberland: "Ladies and Gentlemen—In order to perform this wonderful trick, we must have some powder of *perlimpinpin*." And princesses are edified!

Oh, wonderful Mr. Cumberland! Bravo, medium-magnetizer! What a fine thing it is to know how to throw dust into the eyes! So now princes, at least, by means of these explanations and mystifications, can understand thoroughly, and doubtless as thoroughly explain—after Mr. Cumberland's fashion—the phenomena that occur in the seances with Mr. Bastian. No more perplexity now, for do they not perfectly understand how Mr. Bastian, seated in the cabinet and clapping his hands rhythmically and incessantly, had alone come from his cabinet and placed the guttural upon the knees of Baron Menschengen; how he caused a damp, cold object to pass over the face of Archduke John and others; how Bastian alone—for in the royal palace there could be no accomplices—all the while uninterruptedly beating his hands together, had caused the watch and the guitar to float in the air, making themselves heard now in one corner, now in another? Now it is all so plain how, in the second part of the seance, when spirit-forms appeared, Mr. Bastian caused that face, so clouded, so *floating*, so *really immaterial*, to appear; how he produced that *nebulous form of features*, and that last most remarkable and mysterious phenomenon, that of the *nebulous envelope* which disappeared without leaving a trace behind; nay, more: disappearing in such a way that no eye could detect the direction it took. And all the while Mr. Bastian's arms were tightly held by the two archduchesses. All this was so clearly explained by Mr. Cumberland that one needs only a little powder of "*perlimpinpin*" to do it himself.

If Mr. Bastian be a genuine medium, as one who shall read this recital attentively and without prejudice will be constrained to believe, he was doubtless wholly unprepared for the perilous trap which was designed for him—perilous, we say, for it is perfectly well known that every medium who is suddenly seized at the moment when he finds himself under the magnetic influence of a spirit in the phenomenon of materialization, is in peril of his health at least, even if his life be not endangered. But of this the princes (in their complete and incredible ignorance of the facts and phenomena of Spiritualism) could have no conception, notwithstanding that these facts are witnessed; tested and reported to-day in hundreds of journals among all civilized peoples of our globe.

And this poor Baron Hellenbach, who firmly believed that by presenting to this august assembly his medium, he could as certainly produce conviction in them as he had in so many other illustrious persons—could he have foreseen that the urgent necessity of social politics seemed to require that a great blow should be struck at that Spiritualism which was so seriously offending the clergy? The princes had resolved to bring disgrace upon a medium; and this resolve was to be executed at all hazards—no matter who the medium—even the most powerful and the best known.

What remained, then, for Baron Hellenbach? Should he make suggestions to the princes? This would have cost him his expulsion. He had no other course than to bow to the inexorable situation—he and his medium. When a reason of State policy appears to demand such an outrage, everything conspires to its success. Thus the supreme power of sovereign authority overrides truth, right and justice.

We are reminded of a circumstance very similar to this, when a reason of State, in France, seemed to require that a terrible blow should be struck at the head of Spiritualism—to the great delight of the clergy and their adherents. It was at the time of the preparation of the "Coup d'Etat," under the presidency of Marshal McMahon.

A spirit-photographer, greedy of gain, and tempted by the large price which was paid for his photographs of spirit-forms, resolved to enlarge the number of them by bradford fraud, when he could not legitimately supply the demand. He was easily surprised. Promises of great reward were made to him, and assurances that he should be allowed to go unpunished, if—as it was really necessary to strike Spiritualism upon the head—he should consent to allow it to be believed that M. Leymarie, the leader of the principal spiritual society, was his accomplice in the fraud. And M. Leymarie was the only one condemned by the Court. The real culprit—the fraudulent photographer—was allowed to depart for Belgium. There, realizing what he had been led to do—that he had been induced to make statements which charged an innocent man with crime—he hastened to make before the French Consul a voluntary and solemn withdrawal of the charge.

What purpose could this serve? It had been deemed requisite to strike the blow, and the blow had been struck. See how magistrates, doubtless in good faith, move over in harmony with the wishes of their government!

The result of the investigation of a writer in the *South German Press* of Munich is that, prior to the Vienna affair, the mediumship of Mr. Bastian cannot be questioned, his genuineness having been proved beyond all doubt in a most decisive manner by scientific experiments made at London and at Hamburg.

"Theodore Parker, said thirty years ago (Letter, to S. P. Chase, *Works*, II., 223):

"I have studied the matter of the origin of the Bible and the divine nature of Jesus of Nazareth all my life. If I understand anything, it is that. And I say there is no evidence—external or internal—to show that the Bible or Jesus had anything miraculous about them. The nature, of Jesus, if divine, in the sense of that word as commonly used."

The *Congregationalist* quotes the above passage, and adds: "Mr. Parker was at least honest, and his whole life lay honestly behind his utterance. But what are men to think of teachers uttering doctrines logically inseparable from his, while at the same time occupying the seats of the champions of old-fashioned Orthodoxy?"

"Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," was a declaration made not by the infidels, but by a bigoted priest who wanted all the business himself, and denied all outsiders to have a chance; and possibly pictures what may be done in this country when society becomes so thoroughly imbued with the idea that there will come a time when spiritualists societies themselves may be the bigots outside their ranks, and pompously enact that no medium shall practice his or her gift, and that they will not promulgate the falsehood of some particular organization. *—Cleveland, Wright.*

SECULAR PRESS BUREAU.

Organized under the Direction of the American Spiritualists Alliance, 187 West 35th Street, New York.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

The New York Sun having lately published two editorials, one touching upon the soul's immortality, completely ignoring the knowledge which on that question the spiritual phenomena dispenses to the world; the other containing a malicious attack upon Spiritualism, the following answer was submitted to its editor with a request to publish it in his paper. With a spirit of fairness and impartiality highly commendable and worthy of emulation in this enlightened age, the editor respectfully declined "to do so. Could you possibly find room in your columns for it?"

To the Editor of the N. Y. Sun: In the issue of the Sun, May 20th, I notice an editorial article on "The Immortality of the Soul," in which the Concord School of Philosophy will devote two days of its annual session next July to the discussion of the soul's immortality. "The theme," continues the editor, "is the most interesting, perhaps the most momentous, that has ever been presented to the human mind. It has never interested a conclusive word about it. Immortality is just as much an unsolved problem now as it was when Plato and Socrates pondered its mysteries. If the Concord philosophers can solve it, they will have rendered a service to mankind; but no one can expect that they will do more than repeat, in their own fashion, the old ideas and the old arguments. They will probably leave it just as much unsolved as it was when Plato and Socrates pondered its mysteries. 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 In quoting from the BANNER OF LIGHT care should
 be taken to distinguish between editorial articles and the
 communications (condensed or otherwise) of correspondents.
 Our columns are open for the expression of impersonal free
 thought, but we cannot undertake to endorse the varied
 shades of opinion to which correspondents are entitled.
 We do not read anonymous letters and communications.
 The names and addresses of the writers are in all cases
 indispensable as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot under-
 take to return or preserve manuscripts that are not used.
 When newspapers are forwarded which contain matter for
 our inspection, the sender will confer a favor by drawing
 line around the article he desires especially to recommend for
 perusal.
 Notices of Spiritualist Meetings, in order to insure prompt
 insertion, must reach this office on Monday, as the BANNER
 OF LIGHT goes to press every Tuesday.

Banner of Light.

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 to LUTHER COLBY.

SPIRITUALISM is the Science and Philosophy
 of the Universe as viewed from the Spiritual Stand-
 point; and it is identical with Spirituality.—SPIRIT B.
 B. BRITTON.

17th of June.

Tuesday next being a legal holiday, the *Banner of Light* establishment will be closed on that date.

Special Note to Correspondents.
 Parties having announcements, etc., which they hope to see inserted in our issue for June 21st, must have them at this office early on Monday morning, 16th, as our forms for that issue go to press one day in advance.

No Circle.
 The usual Tuesday afternoon séance at the Banner Free Circle-Room will also be omitted, the next meeting occurring there on Friday afternoon, June 20th, at the usual hour.

"True Prayer vs. Worship," "The Origin of Morality," AND "The Need and Efficacy of Prayer."

The report of Prof. Denton's Music Hall lecture on "PRAYER IN THE LIGHT OF REASON AND COMMON SENSE," which we printed in our issue for May 24th, having aroused much inquiry and interest regarding this and cognate themes among our readers—if we may judge by letters received since its publication from quite a number of correspondents—we have decided to continue their consideration, for the next three weeks at least, and shall favor our patrons next week with a full report, specially prepared for our columns, of a lecture on "TRUE PRAYER VS. WORSHIP," delivered in Frohisher Hall, New York City, by Charles Dawbarn; to be followed the week thereafter with a report of another of Prof. William Denton's Music Hall lectures, entitled "THE ORIGIN OF MORALITY"; and give, the third week, a verbatim reproduction of a lecture delivered in London, Eng., by Mrs. Richmond, entitled "THE NEED AND EFFICACY OF PRAYER." These discourses are of sterling character, and will receive on their appearance, we are convinced, a wide-spread perusal.

The Indians and their Education.

In any attempt to instruct the children of Nature in the ways and means of civilized life, it is of course necessary to begin with the rudiments. This is the basis of the theory on which their education has already been begun by the government, in the establishment of its Indian schools at Carlisle and Hampton. The Indian Bureau is reported to be very well satisfied with the result of the late visit of the Indian Affairs Committee to the school at Carlisle, in Pennsylvania. The work of the Indian boys and girls is said to have been a real revelation to the visitors, who came away fully impressed that the Indian problem is in a fair way of being solved. The system provides half-day work and half-day study. And the superintendent of the school believes in the possibilities of the Indian to the extent of his ability to learn anything taught him, whether in or out of books, as readily as the white child can learn it. That simple but vital fact being once established, the rest of the problem will meet with a comparatively easy solution.

In connection with any discussion of this whole subject the recently reported testimony of men whose active experience has brought them for years in contact with the Indian tribes, is of the utmost interest. Gen. Pope states that the Navajoes of New Mexico are virtually a civilized tribe. He has known them, for twenty-five years, and he said they had always been regarded as much more civilized than the tribes around them. They make their own blankets and pottery, and herd their sheep and cattle. "The Apaches, on the contrary," said the General, "are a wild, lawless lot always fighting." Nevertheless, he saw no future for the civilized and peaceful Navajoes. "Because the whites are pressing them westward," he said, "and the Mormons in the west, and

there is no place for them to go. The whites, he said, are bound to have their land. No power on earth can keep them out. But the Navajoes cannot risk their numerous possessions in war, and this is their weakness.

Respecting the Pinos Gumas, and Papagoes tribes of Southern Arizona, he considered them quiet and peaceably disposed, and apprehended no future trouble from them of any kind—as their isolated and barren lands offered no particular temptation to white despoilers. The only rational way, in his opinion, to solve the Indian problem is to relieve the Indians from the pressure of emigration. As long as thousands of people are pushing toward those reservations, the effort to take the land from the Indian will only increase, and it cannot long be resisted. He thought the way to solve this problem was for the Government to buy land in the Western States, and settle the Indians on farms which it could purchase.

General Pope's idea is that the chief cause of the difficulty in dealing with the Indians where they now are is in their surroundings. Any one, he says, who has himself seen the class of whites that habitually swarm around a reservation, and manage by hook or by crook to get upon it, knows how impossible it is to educate or improve the Indian in the midst of it. It is not the fault or the peculiarity of the Indian; no people could be improved under such conditions. The best and only thing to do now is to improve those conditions, but he was afraid that it is now impossible. At any rate, he said he did not himself see how it could be done. The Government, if it had so chosen, might have done it years ago; but at the present time, and since that cannot be, it would be best, he thought, to move the Indians to places where the conditions are more favorable. If you get them, said he, east of the tide of emigration, they will be in the midst of a peaceable, settled population, who are at least not unfavorably disposed to them, and who would set them a decent example.

He said he had advocated such a plan, and urged it upon the government, for the last twenty-five years, but with no effect. He thought it would be a simple, inexpensive and satisfactory solution of the whole matter. In this direction, the Indian Rights Association is in his view doing good work, and he expressed himself as very glad to see it begun at last. If it shall succeed in arousing public attention, the conditions which are preventing the advancement of the Indian can be removed. He can then become quietly merged in our population, so far as he is educated and stands on his own feet.

The account from which we have thus drawn General Pope's views on this subject contains also those of a Colonel Hunter, one of a firm of the largest cattle-ranch firms in the country, with its headquarters at St. Louis. This firm has leased large tracts of grazing land in Indian Territory, and Col. Hunter has had long experience with the Indians, having employed them as herders. On being interviewed on this subject, he gave his views and opinions without reserve.

He said his firm had large ranches in Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, and Indian Territory. They had leased large tracts of land from the Cheyennes, the Comanches, and the Apaches. He described the terms of his leases, which are an advantage to the Indian while profiting the white man. At the outset, Congress was asked to authorize the lease, and a plan was proposed. It was, that the payments should be made semi-annually, in money, to some trustworthy person whom the Secretary of the Interior should appoint, who should invest the money all in cattle, take charge of the herd thus formed and build it up, selling the steers each year and putting the proceeds into breeding cattle. In this way, when after ten years the lease had run out, the Indians would have a herd large enough to occupy the land then to be returned to them. Their herd could be kept together till that time, and then be divided so that each head of a family could have a good-sized herd; and there would be no such temptation to kill the cattle as is at present the case with the few they own.

But for some reason this plan failed to be accepted by Congress, although he thought no friend of the Indian could ask better terms. A bill was passed instead, authorizing the leasing of Indian lands, but directing that the money so received, instead of going to the Indians, to whom it rightfully and solely belonged, should go into the United States Treasury! A greater meanness for a great nation to be guilty of is hardly conceivable. The Indians would thus see their own lands leased from their control, and the returns going into other hands, and hands, too, that failed to give them even so much as protection. When people are discussing the Indian question, let them bear in mind a fact of such significance as this. All the Indians would get by such a plan would be their regular annuities, and they would thus be compelled to provide themselves. The government saved just so much of the annuities to the Treasury by this sharp and mean process. After a year, however, Congress authorized the Indians to lease their land and receive payment in money or cattle; and under this bill Col. Hunter's firm now work their leases on Indian lands.

They pay sixty-three thousand dollars, he said, in semi-annual installments; and have already made three such payments, amounting to nearly one hundred thousand dollars. But the Indians do not receive the money in accordance with their plan. The traders have succeeded in getting them to take money, because it is to their own advantage. The money is divided up, and in three weeks it is all back in the traders' hands again, given for articles mostly useless. "You see," said Col. Hunter, "the white man is more unscrupulous and not so honest as the Indian, and does not feel in the least bound by his word, as the Indian does. Of course, therefore, the white man gets the best of it. It would be so anywhere." He said he had employed Indians as herders, though not on the territory ranch, because he had no cattle there as yet. The fencing has been going on, and cattle will be put on there this season. He said for the Indian that he makes a first-rate herder, and that his firm should employ just as many as it could get to work. This will educate them to take care of their own herds when the time comes.

Col. Hunter said he had been among the Indians in the Territory for twenty years, and he added, "I have no hesitation in saying they are a fine race of men. They work well and faithfully." He had heard many men state the contrary, but he thought they either could not speak from experience or were too much prejudiced to speak fairly. He considered that good agents were the best thing to improve the Indians. He thought the policy of Congress in paying such small annuities was a mistake. Look-

said he, by way of explanation, at the amount of money, the flour, the food, etc., of which an agent has to take charge; and even supposing him to be honest—as few men will be with a salary but half large enough to live on—think of the waste which a man will make who does not understand business. Agents should in his opinion be paid not less than five thousand dollars a year instead of fifteen hundred dollars. An efficient agent gets no credit; all the money goes back into the Treasury. It requires a man of energy, force and great will-power, to be an Indian Agent. The present economy is a senseless one, which wastes more than it saves. But he thought the Indian Rights Association was working in a common-sense, business-like way, that would accomplish something.

Luther, the Reformer.

At the foot of one of the triangular reservations surrounding what is called the Thomas Circle, in Washington, which is an intersection at unequal angles of four wide thoroughfares in the northwestern quarter of the city—an open space of several acres in extent, and so named because of a statue of Gen. Thomas and a grass plot in its centre—stands the Lutheran Memorial Church, a modest, ivy-clad structure of uncut brown stone, in front of which, in the acute apex of the triangle, stands the colossal bronze statue of Martin Luther, the great Reformer, which was recently dedicated. An association of gentlemen in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington was formed to raise the funds for the erection of this statue and to direct its progress. The money has been contributed from all parts of the country, and therefore it may be said that the work is the work of the Lutheran Church of the whole country. The public ceremonies attending the unveiling of the statue were presided over by Justice Miller of the United States Supreme Court. About the foot of the statue was raised a platform, on which sat the members of the Statue Association, clergymen and invited guests. The weather was of the best, and a very large assembly was present to honor the occasion.

The orator was the Hon. Mr. Conger of Michigan. He referred to the statue as that of a man who dwelt upon the earth four hundred years ago, and whose influence had spread from the hamlet of his nativity in the heart of Germany, down the waters of time until it had encompassed the world. The enduring bronze of which the statue is composed was taken from the mines of his own Germany, and was molded by the artisans of his own Fatherland. It has been brought across the wide seas to stand among the other memorials of veneration and patriotism that adorn the beautiful capitol of our nation, and to stimulate the faith and virtue of unnumbered citizens of this great Commonwealth. A Justice of the Supreme Court presides over the ceremonies; Senators and Representatives in Congress contribute the homage of their respect from the people of their several States; ministers of all creeds and Christians of a common faith, and all who desire the regeneration and exaltation of the human race, who demand complete toleration of religious belief, who trust in the limitless expansion of intellectual vigor, who hope for perpetual growth of freedom and faith in the soul, assemble to render their tribute of respect to the memory of the Great Reformer and to dedicate his enduring monument in the court of the Lutheran Memorial Church.

Surrounded by such scenes, thrilled by such memories, subdued by the mysterious influences of such a life and character, all of us, said the orator, even the proudest and most self-reliant, must leave unanswered the recurring question: What has he done, this peasant boy of Eisenbach, this sweet singer of Eisenbach, this young Augustinian monk of Erfurt, this secluded prisoner of Wartburg, this professor in the University of Wittenberg, this Reformer of Germany, this loved and venerated apostle of Christendom? Rather, what great things must he not have done, to have won and worn the high esteem, the ardent affection, the more than imperial honors and world-wide renown that crowned him in life and enshrined his memory in the hearts of succeeding generations so long as time endures? When Justice Miller rose from his seat and with a few appropriate words gave the signal for uncovering the statue, to the music of the famous Luther's Hymn by the band and the plaudits of the assembled multitude, the heroic features of the Great Reformer's countenance were uncovered to the day as long as the bronze shall endure. It is a truly worthy memorial of one of the world's noblest heroes, and the occasion in which so many participated will ever be remembered by them all.

The religious bigots of Boston having imported General Carey of Ohio to answer the arguments of Col. Ingersoll against the alleged myths of the Bible, the General held forth at the Tremont Temple on Monday evening last. The seats on the floor were about half filled, with a sprinkling of spectators in the lower galleries. The daily papers report the speech of Gen. Carey as a very tame reply to Col. Ingersoll, which it was. As the speaker wished to impress an idea upon his hearers, he would walk forward to the edge of the platform, and doubling himself up so as to place his hands upon his knees, would tell off the points by nodding his head very knowingly. He said, among other things, that Noah's ark was 43,413 tons measurement, more than the burden of eighteen of our largest men-of-war vessels which carry three hundred men, and provisions enough to last them for a year. He also said that there were not over four hundred quadrupeds in all the ark, and that the birds could not have taken up much room. "When it was remembered that the ark was three stories high," said the speaker, "and all fitted up into compartments, there was room enough for all the animals, besides a suite of apartments for Noah and his numerous children, and several spare chambers for visitors!" Much more similar verbiage was given to prove Ingersoll was wrong and the Noah bible-myth truth. If the appearance of the countenances of the hearers was any criterion of their thoughts, very little stock was taken in the address. The theologians here who hire people to come to Boston to antagonize free-thought lecturers for the purpose of bolstering up their effete creeds, must secure the services of able men than Gen. Carey of Ohio. Even then they will not succeed. It is high time that the religious myths of the ages should give place to the common sense and reason of enlightened humanity.

Norwood Damon, who some years since was well known to the Spiritualists of Boston as a platform advocate of the cause, passed to spirit-life June 6th, after an earthly sojourn of sixty-seven years.

Gleanings in Foreign Lands.

Mr. J. J. Morse recently visited Liverpool. The announcement that he was to lecture in Rodney Hall called out two very large audiences, who greeted his appearance with great enthusiasm and were well paid for their attendance by addresses of the highest order of merit.

The *Truthseeker* (London) in a recent issue presents several articles of interest which merit special mention—among them one on Cremation, in the course of which occurs the following (excerpted from the *London Daily News*) which expresses views which the majority of our readers will fully endorse:

"In every light, cremation seems the most dignified way of disposing of the poor relics of humanity. Premature burial, the horror of so many people, is made impossible. The pestilence that walks in overcrowded churchyards and cemeteries is not allowed to exist. The ashes of the dead can be arranged, in the classical fashion, in urns, with all the advantages arrayed in 'Urn Burial.' The example of the most civilized and spiritual of ancient peoples is on the side of cremation. The horrible medieval ideas and associations, the worms, shrouds, deaths' heads, all that Jeremy Taylor revealed in, disappear with cremation. A less morbid and milder view of death is more easily entertained. 'Dust and a shadow are we'; the sooner the dead flesh turns to dust the better. The objections of some sincerely religious people are founded on an archaic confusion of ideas. Since it is confessed that dust to dust must revert, where is the merit in delaying the process, and in protracting all the horrors of corruption?"

Remark upon Mr. Tyndall's notorious antagonism to the statement that "a spirit" can ring a bell, and move a table, or, in other words, that what he thinks is nothing can thus act upon what he knows to be something, the *Truthseeker* editor, Rev. John Page Hopps, says:

"A passage in the 'Apology' for his Belfast address presents him in an entirely different light. He there says: 'I believe, admitted by those who hold the automaton-theory that states of consciousness are produced by the marshalling of the molecules of the brain; and this production of consciousness by molecular motion is to me quite as unthinkable as the production of molecular motion by consciousness. If, therefore, unthinkable by the proper test, I must equally reject both classes of phenomena. I, however, reject neither, and thus stand in the presence of two incomprehensibles, instead of one incomprehensible.' But fancy the moving of a table by willing (or consciousness) being no more incomprehensible than the production of consciousness by brain motion! In his 'Scientific Use of the Imagination' Mr. Tyndall says, 'You never hear the really philosophical defenders of the doctrine of Uniformity speaking of impossibilities in nature.' That is delightful; and we can only hope it will more and more come to be true."

A remarkable feature in materialization was given at a séance in England last month, an account of which will be found on page one; a spirit form passed up through the ceiling, and reappeared coming up through the floor. There were eight witnesses to this astonishing demonstration, and Mr. Eglington was the medium.

Mr. R. S. Clarke, under control of one who in earth-life was a well-known reformer, has been speaking with great power in London. Two of his recent lectures, "A Godless World," and "Outcast Souls," attracted much attention.

Mrs. Richmond's audiences are deeply interested in her addresses. Her guides have announced that their present series of discourses is not intended to be in any sense a phenomenal illustration of Spiritualism, but of a nature to invite thought concerning the inner teachings of spirit. They propose to labor in the provinces at the termination of their London course.

In addition to facts of interest concerning the séances of Miss Wood, given elsewhere in our columns, we find the following respecting a later sitting in Sydney, N. S. W.:

"Extra precautions were adopted to set aside the idea of fraud, and the medium cheerfully submitted to an examination of her attire, etc., before entering the cabinet. There were three female forms seen in the room, clear of the cabinet, and they moved about in a perfectly life-like manner. Poeha, the Indian girl-spirit, patted and kissed the hands of several of the sitters, and eventually lay down in front of the curtain, when her form began to shrink, and she slowly dissolved into so-called 'nothingness,' while we all looked on."

In Glasgow, and other places in Scotland, a great work is going forward quietly. Private séances are being held, and many are being brought to a knowledge of spirit existence and communion who were in darkness and in doubt; while the banner is being upheld bravely, publicly, in Glasgow by the few devoted souls who have stood unflinchingly to their post through good and evil report.

The *Herald of Progress* makes a statement that will be fully endorsed by every Spiritualist in America when it says that it is absolutely impossible to estimate the force of Spiritualism in exerting in the world for good, and on the side of rational views of life here and hereafter, by the merely public efforts or the numerical strength of the societies which exist. It is operating privately, and thousands of persons, who scarcely ever attend a Spiritualist meeting, are thanking God for the comfort and joy it has brought into their lives and hearts.

W. J. Colville's course of lectures in Neumeyer Hall, London, has thus far proved to be a spiritually intellectual treat. His discourse on the 18th ult. on "The Spiritual Significance and Use of Fire" was of peculiar interest, eminently original in its conception and treatment. Mr. Colville is also giving "Discourses on the Spirit Spheres" at 15 Southampton Row.

In the *Medium* (London), Reginald Owen, writing from Cincinnati, O., states that that city contains 75,000 Spiritualists.

According to *Siecle*, Cumberland, notwithstanding his princely introduction, and much beating of the big drum, with the peculiar sound of which the people of this country are somewhat familiar, made no more impression in Paris than a common conjurer.

Revue *Spirit* gives this as an occurrence of 1860: "A young man of Marseilles died. After he had been deceased eight months his three sisters, mediums for the Planchette, received communications from him. On each occasion a little pet dog, the deceased brother's, would jump upon the table, sniff at the Planchette and make little moans. 'My good little dog knows me,' was written on the first occasion. Upon being asked how the answer written was, 'My magnetism and the delicate sensibility of his scent.'"

A new paper in Paris, entitled *L'Anti-Miracle*, has made its appearance, with the celebrated healer, Zouave Jacob, as its editor, the cornerstone of its doctrine being: "Man is free to learn from whence he comes, whither he is going, and what he is to do to be happy." It is to be published fortnightly.

Vienna has had spirit manifestations that have created consternation among the lower classes of that city. In a house in a respectable suburb the furniture flew about, china was broken, pictures dropped, and all sorts of things fell and many were frightened.

agency. The police interfered three times, and as the occurrences were frequently repeated, the family vacated the house, and it was looked and sealed.

A Leicester, Eng., correspondent of the *London Medium* states that during a meeting on the previous evening, Miss Hannibal, a well-known medium, was observed to leave abruptly and return in about three-quarters of an hour. After the service, being inquired of as to the reason of her doing so, she said she heard spirit-friends speak to her very distinctly, some some half-a-dozen times: "Go home at once!" She obeyed the invisible friends, and on arriving found smoke issuing through the door, and the kitchen in a blaze, which she succeeded in putting out.

Notice to Correspondents—and to Mediums, Phenomenal and Otherwise.

That the public mind is being mightily stirred at the present time concerning the spiritual phenomena and their verity is clearly proven to our satisfaction at least by the multitude of letters pouring into this office, laden with inquiries concerning mediums, their reliability, the probability of their gifts being likely to suit in certain localities, the terms for which they will visit specified places, etc. Indeed had we the time, a Bureau of Mediumistic Correspondence could be kept constantly in running order at this office. But we have not the time.

Particularly is the feeling of inquiry developed in the West, where Mrs. Maud E. Lord, Mr. Jesse Shepard, Mrs. Miller and others have of late renewedly set the people to thinking regarding the spiritual manifestations and their outcome; hence from that locality especially we are frequently in receipt of missives, couched in good faith beyond doubt, asking that we recommend mediums to the parties writing, and in some instances requesting that we conduct the correspondence necessary to secure the services of such mediums.

While we are ever willing to do what we can to accommodate our patrons and an interested public, we submit that, owing to the arduous duties attendant upon editorial life, we have no time to write private letters recommending mediums, or choosing haphazard for mention as we should have to, because of our want of information regarding the various localities and the mental bent of their people) such phenomenal phases as would be most likely to be of interest.

The true way is for both parties—those who desire mediums, and mediums who desire engagements—to peruse the reports of séances, the items in the "Banner Correspondence" department, the cards of various mediums, etc., as they appear in our columns (or elsewhere), and then correspond direct with each other. Thus they will be put in the way, at first hand, of getting the information they mutually desire.

The following letter, published at the request of its writer, is to a certain extent an instance in point. We recommend mediums of the phenomenal phase to correspond with Mrs. Thompson for further particulars:

"I would like to know if it would be possible to get a good medium (one whom you could recommend) to visit our town. We have a nice thriving town of five thousand, situated about eight or ten hours' ride from St. Louis, six from Kansas City and two and a half from St. Joseph. I notice a great many of our best mediums visit those cities, and I thought possibly they might take our town in during some of their trips. Of course they would have to come upon their own responsibility, but I have no hesitancy in saying I believe it would more than repay them. And while there are not a great many outspoken Spiritualists, the number of investigators is increasing daily, and a great interest is manifested. We have a very large and commodious dwelling, and would be pleased to entertain any medium or a group whom you might recommend during their stay among us."

I see from the *Banner* that Mr. Shepard, the famous musical medium, has been making a tour of the West. Can you tell me where he is at present? Probably he would find it to his advantage, if he could make it convenient, to make us a call on his return. MRS. ALONZO THOMPSON, Maryville, Nevada Co., Mo."

"Electric" Girls and Boys.

The interest awakened in the minds of the public by the remarkable feats of physical strength performed by Miss Lula Hurst, "the Georgia Electric Girl," without any apparent extra effort, has induced the friends of others, possessing similar powers, to bring them into notice, and the prospect is that an unlimited supply of these problems for scientists will be forthcoming at an early day: A Miss Mattie Lee Price, another Georgia girl, from Barton County in that State, has been giving exhibitions in Louisville, Ky., "astounding," says the *Commercial* of that city, "an audience composed of the most intelligent scientists and literati." The feats performed by her were unparalleled by those of the giant athletes of the circus. Her gifts in this line were discovered some months ago while she was trying to gain possession of a broom in the hands of some of her friends. They were astonished to find that their united strength was not equal to hers.

Miss Price went from Louisville to Cincinnati, and while in the latter city her performance led to the discovery of two little boys possessing the same powers. It seems like a return to the primary school of Spiritualism, and a re-conning of the alphabet of its phenomena, to discuss the occurrences in the presence and through the agency of these girls and boys unquestionably are. Whilst the *scams*, or those presumed to be such, attribute what so astonishes them to electricity, they seem to take no notice of the intelligence that manifestly lies behind and directs the phenomena, and is entirely independent of the individual. A truth by any other name than Spiritualism is just as much a truth; and if by these "strange occurrences" the "most intelligent scientists and literati" are brought to an appreciation of the newly revealed facts of our times, so mote it be.

Look Out for the Impostors.

Spiritualists—and others in fact—should be ever on the alert, and refuse to patronize the yellow paper "patent-printed" handbills, which tell at the top in blue pen and place where these bogus mediums advertise to show wonders in the light. The last of this sort comes from East Boston—with the stereotyped name of "Miss Anna Eva Fay, of London," as the heading. We should not be surprised if some of our pious "money-grabbers" let Miss Fay again to these impostors. The Sabbath should not be desecrated in such a manner. It was the brag of one of the *Disc* Museum men, we understand, that he claimed over five hundred dollars by the recent *Illustrated Lecture* and "Demonstrations in full light." All such "illustrated" statements and claims at "demonstration," every Spiritualist has long since learned are but covers for deliberate trickery, but we are sorry to see the general public ever and anon fall a prey to these smart "money-grabbers." Mr. J. A. Quinn, the psychometrist and clairvoyant, on Saturday, June 8th, at 10 o'clock, was in the city, and he will remain during the summer season.

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.

