

pleasure and honor, you wanted; that every man has
 piled created another, and that it is not the comfort
 of life that give us all the joy. There is enough in this
 world, and ever will be, to clothe, feed and keep
 comfort every child of humanity. But there are
 luxuries and the numerous wants through which
 seek happiness: And I say unto you, just so long
 we believe that the gratification of our appetites,
 any promptings of the mind that do not rest in a moment
 conviction, will produce happiness, just so long
 we wander far away from the goal. There is nothing
 of value in this world except that which ministers
 you as spiritual and immortal beings, and every
 pulse of the flesh which you have a right to obey
 related to your soul. Every dollar that you spend
 for that which is not related to your future, causes you
 to miss your mark; the springs of happiness then
 dry, and there will remain only the bitter dregs of a
 flesh nature unsatisfied. No man living for the gratified
 of self alone can ever be satisfied. The more you
 indulge yourself in this direction the less happiness
 will come to you; the more you forget yourself the
 sooner will you find yourself up there on the heavenly
 This is what the Master meant, I think, when he said
 "The first shall be last, and the last shall be first."
 Do you not know among your acquaintances some
 who are always feeling that every one else is bet-
 ter than themselves; that if they do a good action
 they feel it is their duty to do it? who never con-
 sider the deeds of the day because of those acts, but
 rather think how many things have been left undone
 that ought to have received their attention? who never
 or seem to think, these noble deeds are praiseworthy
 and will crown the life by-and-by? You have heard
 of a soul like this born into the other world, and hear-
 of the good and the great thronged to welcome her, and
 she looked around her with great surprise and said
 "What does this mean? Who do these people come
 to see?" not knowing that she stood there translat-

Grist for a Miller.

Each publisher who writes the above Proclamation in his
respective journals, and call attention to its editorial
will be entitled to a copy of the BANNER OF LIGHT
year, provided a marked paper is forwarded to this a

SHADOWS.—Notwithstanding the title, this book is a cheerful and business-like statement of spiritual belief and experience. There seems to be less bias and more frankness in the arguments about Spiritualism than in most works of the kind; and, unless direct *testimony*, we may accept the work as a justification of the conviction of an originally sane man. To the unconverted the manifest truth of this conviction seem trivial, and the facts found in all that is brought forward are isolated. However, the tenor of the book is more rational, with less egotism, than is usual among such publications. It is also interesting, being written in a simple and direct, and, in places, direct and forcible, style. **SHADOWS.**—By SAMUEL J. COLEMAN. (Only 125 pages.) Boston, 1891.

