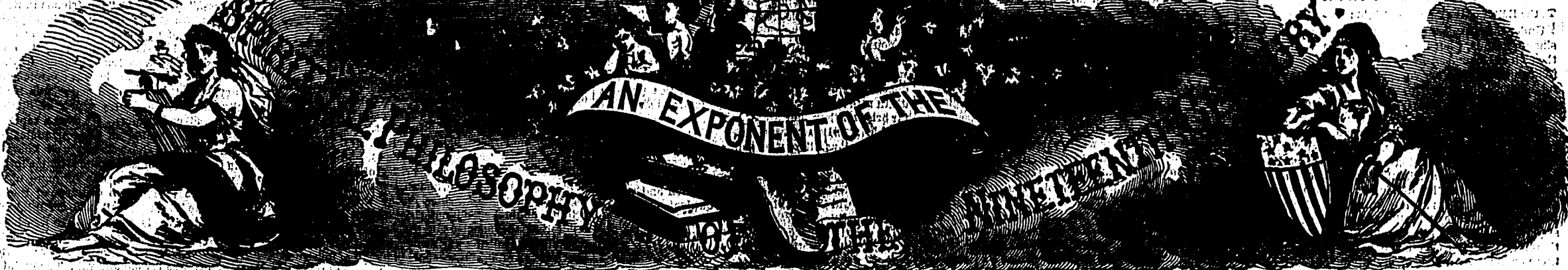


BANNER OF LIGHT.



VOL. LVI.

COLBY & RICH,
Publishers and Proprietors.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1885.

\$3.00 Per Annum,
Postage Free.

NO. 26.

CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.—Outside the Gates. The Spiritual Rostrum: Personal Prophecies for 1885, the Close of the Perihelion.

SECOND PAGE.—Foreign Correspondence: Letter from Cuba. Poetry: The Scar upon the Brow. Testimonial to Mr. and Mrs. Brigham. New Publications. Verifications of Spirit Messages. Safety only in Liberty.

THIRD PAGE.—Banner Correspondence: Letters from Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and California. Called Back. March Magazines. In Memoriam. Obituary Notices, etc.

FOURTH PAGE.—Woman Suffrage in Congress. A Surprised Congregation. A Suggestion to the Point. Foreign Items, etc.

FIFTH PAGE.—All Sorts of Paragraphs. Movements of Mediums and Lecturers. Notes from Cleveland, Ohio. Mrs. Richmond's Work in Chicago. New Advertisements, etc.

SIXTH PAGE.—Message Department: Invocation; Questions and Answers; Spirit Messages given through the Mediumship of Miss M. T. Shelhamer from Samuel Wilton, Maynard H. Polley, Mrs. M. A. B. Farrar, Jennie Sprague, and Joseph M. Horton.

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

EIGHTH PAGE.—Spiritualist Meetings in Boston. The Boston Spiritual Temple at Horticultural Hall. The Working Union of Progressive Spiritualists. Society of the Perfect Way. Berkeley Hall. Hearings on the Doctors' Plot Law. Free Thought: Local Organization.

OUTSIDE THE GATES: THE STORY OF A SPIRIT'S WOE.

GIVEN THROUGH THE MEDIUMSHIP OF
MISS M. T. SHELHAMER.

CHAPTER X.

"Not yet; a little longer, and it will be completed," said my sister, as I looked over the future home of my parents and thought it perfect. "It needs a few finishing touches to make it so." A tall, grave-looking man was busy with a piece of fresco-work in the centre apartment, and a sweet-looking woman occupied herself with twining a lovely vine around a dainty statuette. "They are old friends of our parents," Daisy explained; "they are skillful in such work, and they love to do this for the sake of old friendship. We never lack for skillful assistance in any department of labor at the hands or brains of loving friends."

Our tour of inspection, over we passed out, and on to a little distance, where a fine mansion rose against the background of a grove of noble trees. In front spread a beautiful lawn, unbroken by tree or ornament, and to the right I beheld a magnificent garden of blooming flowers, and of winding walks.

Coming to meet us, I beheld the form of my beloved. Taking both my hands in his, he exclaimed in tones of deep emotion, "Welcome, my Blossom, to your heavenly home. May it prove a haven of love and rest to you. When I left you in your magnetic slumber, I hastened hither to ascertain if all things were in readiness for you. It was meted that I should convey you to the land of Blessing, but it was fitting that those who had been benefited by your ministrations should greet your first awakening, and that your angel sister should guide you to this spot. So I have bided my time; but now we are at HOME!"

At these words he led me up the silvery steps to the spacious portal of the mansion. Daisy, unseen, had slipped away from us, and we were alone. Yet the whole atmosphere of the place seemed alive with holy presences, and the air appeared to vibrate to the tones of joyful and loving voices.

I shall not pause to describe my beautiful spirit-home to you. If I went into its minutest details, mortal language could not adequately depict its luxurious appointments, or the atmosphere of harmony and peace pervading its walls; but I must attempt to tell you of one apartment into which my companion led me, during our round of inspection.

It was a spacious and lofty room, running the whole length of the house. The floor was paved in blocks of solid blue and white, of a substance resembling stone. The ceiling pure white, studded with golden stars. There were tables and seats, and cases of books, and stands of music scattered about. In one end flourished an immense stand of plants and flowers, of which I shall have more to say further on.

But the walls—the walls of this apartment attracted my attention immediately; their appearance was so peculiar.

Directly in front of me was a large panel of a pearl-like substance, the lower portion of which appeared colorless; as it rose the panel bore different tints: first of a rose flush, very delicate and beautiful, that deepened into crimson. Beyond this appeared a leaden gray, crossed with lines of some deep black; and others of golden hue; this portion of the panel was thickly strewn with little cavities, as though the constant falling of rain-drops had left their impression upon its surface. Above this cloudy and seamed space spread another, dark and billowy, as though covered with vapory shadows. A little beyond me I observed another tablet, stretching from floor to ceiling. This was of ivory blackness, and above like jet. In the centre of the lower half a single golden star of large dimensions gleamed. And the upper portion bore a double crimson rose, the petals and leaves of which started out in beautiful distinctness against their sable background.

At regular distances other panels appeared; the spaces between them were either plates of crystal through which we could see the outer sunshine, or open apertures, which looked upon a pleasant balcony.

I turned an inquiring gaze upon my companion, to which she responded: "You wonder what this means? Let me tell you, although you could discover it for yourself. These walls contain the history of your life. We will interpret them together." "But how can they do this?"

"This first panel reveals the story of an earthly experience; the lower neutral tint typifies infancy and childhood; the lines that begin to cross it higher are the childish griefs or joys or lessons that made a lasting impression upon the mind. The dainty flush lighting up the colorless pearl typifies that happy period when love first dawned in your heart, and as its sweet influence permeated your being the flush deepens into a radiant beauty." And he bent upon me a glance full of tender affection.

"The leaden hue above expresses your experience when he whom you loved was removed from earth; the sadness overspreading your heart partook of this hopeless cast. And now we can trace the trying discipline of your after years. These black lines are the struggles and the temptations that assailed you; these golden ones the heroic resolves you made to do better; the self-sacrifices of your life for those whom you loved, and the good deeds you performed for those in need. You must not think, dear, that your life was devoid of good works; it was crossed with golden lines of love and usefulness. The upper section of this panel, so smoky and cloudy in appearance, represents the final scene of earth-life, when, hopeless and despairing, you passed from the body; it also includes that portion of your spirit-existence when you remained under the old physical conditions beneath your father's roof. The indentations that you behold thickly scattered over the greater part of this tablet are the marks of the tears you have shed in your earthly career; they are indelible, and evince the sorrow and chastisement of a human heart. This second panel," pointing to the jetty space, "represents the first condition of your spirit-existence outside the gates. Its ebony hue well describes the total darkness of your life, the hopeless, pitiable, despondent state of your heart, when, wrapped in its own self-contemplation and condemnation, it despairingly longed to be alone, alone. But the golden star reveals that, in the midst of its gloom and despair, the light of love still shone in that heart, eventually to make its radiance felt. The upper portion is still dark, but from it springs a royal damask rose. Ah! my love, when compassion and sympathy for an erring fellow creature were born in your soul, and you spoke the words of cheer and gave the ready assistance to sorrowing Lettie that led her out of misery, that beautiful flower was carved upon the ebony wall, and a matchless blossom of love sprang into bloom. You will find its original prototype yonder among the living flowers, and other sweet blossoms that have sprung to life from your soul, too, are there. They are the flowers of the spirit and are fadeless." And he motioned toward the rear end of the apartment where the plants and flowers stood.

I listened in wonder and delight at this strange reading of my past life; we moved on to the third panel, and my guide continued: "You will observe this is of enamel, dark blue, not ebony like the second. This represents the second stage of your spiritual experience; the lower half is strewn with pearly leaves and blossoms, typifying the noble impulses and promptings of benevolence that stirred within you. In the centre of the upper section gleams a radiant light, giving a soft and beautiful effect to the whole tablet; in the midst of this light blooms a lovely flower, bell-shaped, with leaves of pearl and heart of gold. That light first shone upon this wall, and that brilliant cup appeared when you gave to poor Kate the sympathy and counsel that led her to make of herself a pure-hearted, noble woman, from a most abandoned creature. Above this section we see choice blossoms of the richest colors; they were graven when your sympathy and compassion, your advice and aid, went out to those in need. Their living originals are all to be found yonder. This fourth tablet is of a beautiful blue, that shades to the softest gray; each shade is lined with golden trailing vines and strewn with flowers, all emblematic of your good works, except the upper portion of pearl-gray, which simply bears a regal passion-flower. That flower blossomed into life when you renounced the pleasant prospect before you of dwelling in a happy home with the innocent children, to attend the steps and guide the remorseful life of your father. You will find it among the plants."

How vividly a picture rose before me: My girlish companion, and myself pressing toward the happy valley; our pause at the sound of some one's wails; my discovery of my father; his prayer that I should not leave him; my renunciation of my hopes and my resolve to stay with him; and then the wonderful vision I had seen of a magnificent passion-flower, which vanished, leaving the approving face of Beneficence in its place. But where were Beneficence and good Father Pierpont? I had seen neither of them; since coming here. Perceiving my thoughts my dear one said: "All in good time; they are not far away, and you will soon see them."

Further on was a panel of lovely dark gray, strewn with brilliant flowers; all was like mother-of-pearl, shining and bright; this, my guide said, typified my life and experience with the children that I had taught before reaching this my present home.

Next appeared a tablet of silvery brightness, which was untouched save by a beautiful crimson flush like the early dawn in a summer sky, that spread across its lower surface. I was told that last represented my coming to this condition of life that was now mine, and that the upper plain surface was yet to be engraved by my future. Lastly, a snow-white panel that gleamed and glistened like frost-work spread itself before us, unbroken by line or curve, a panel which the coming time was to see beautified or marred by my own act.

Finally, we approached the plants and flowers in the rear of the room. How luxuriant and beautiful they were, and how their fragrance scented the atmosphere. Sure enough, as my dear one had said, here was the living type of every blossom and vine that appeared engrafted in shining stone or pearl upon the tablets of the room. Here were the double crimson rose, the bell-shaped yellow flower with its golden heart, the smaller blossoms and vines, and the royal passion-flower with its shining crown. How wonderful and how beautiful they all were!

"I think you will love to linger here, and so I have fitted up this room for your exclusive use. Here are works of art, music, works of literature, and all that will please you. You can work, or study, or dream here when you choose. No one can read the history of these walls but those who are in closest sympathy with yourself and who can understand you. Indeed, you will not be likely to admit any here but those who do sympathize with you." And my companion smiled upon me as I turned an affectionate, grateful gaze upon him.

I had already learned that kindred spirits, those who truly love each other, do not need the language of tongues, the clasping of hands, the embracing of forms to express or to satisfy their love. But there is a delightful sensation of peace, of rest, of satisfaction, and of joy in the heart of a spirit when in the presence of its beloved, that expresses more than any external manifestation can do. There is a feeling of oneness, a perfect blending of being that is indescribable and that is all-satisfying.

Before we had tarried long in this pleasant association, we discovered visitors approaching through the grounds; and to my joy, Beneficence and Father Pierpont were in a moment announced by my little Daisy, who preceded them. The meeting was a happy one, and I was more gratified than tongue can tell when Mr. Pierpont inquired if I would like to become his pupil and to enter upon a life of study.

[To be continued.]

The Spiritual Rostrum.

Personal Prophecies for 1885, the Close of the Perihelion.

A Discourse Delivered through the Trance Mediumship of

MRS. CORA L. V. RICHMOND.

Before the First Society of Spiritualists of Chicago, Ill., Sunday Evening, Jan. 12th, 1885.

[Reported for the Banner of Light.]

"Canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades or loosen the belt of Orion?"

We pointed out, last Sunday evening, that whatever may seem to be coincident between the existence of the Perihelion and the unusual physical, moral and social disturbances of the earth, there must be, according to the very nature of things, admitted by all men of science, a secret and occult sympathy between all planets; that if atoms are so correlated that not one atom can be blotted out from the universe without threatening the destruction of the whole; if the systems of stars are so related that they hold one another in place, one never interfering with the sphere of the other, but all held by the magic law that, invisible yet palpable, keeps each in its own orbit; if, across the spaces, faster than light, more potent than the swift messenger of the morning, any disaster existing upon any planet would, by subtle transmutation and attraction, be known upon the earth long before the light conveyed the message, then it must also be true that, in every minute particular, the laws that govern the other heavenly bodies govern also your earth in all its attainments; that nothing can transpire upon any planet that does not, in a physical as well as in a moral and spiritual way, affect all other worlds in the universe; that if the laws of magnetic and electric attraction are so great that the presence of the *Aurora Borealis* or violent thunder storms cause electrical disturbance in your atmosphere that can interfere with your transmission of messages on wires charged by electrical and galvanic batteries, how much more subtle must be the galvanism of the whole of that material universe visible to you whose magnetic center—the polar star—is the centre of your solar system, and other systems—is so far distant from the earth that it never seems to change its place, and yet can regulate the smallest movement of the magnetic needle so that it shall be a guide to the mariner on all the seas of earth.

If across those mighty millions of miles of space one star can so influence the smallest substance of the earth; if the magnetic pole undeviatingly can be indicated in every part of the globe, what must be the subtle influence that binds all these worlds together, and makes not only planets subject to the influence of other planets, but causes the vibrations of whatever transpires upon those planets to recur somewhere in the unlimited worlds of space! You have stood upon the margin of a clear and crystal lake, dropping pebbles, and watching the undulations until far, far away they would at last reach the shore opposite, where there would be a conscious pulsation of every grain of sand, so stirred by the rippling waves that reached that furthest shore. If there were no perceptible vibration the other shore must still be moved in sympathy. If across the sea of atmosphere a single sound of the human voice may vibrate until it reaches the uttermost realms of space, what then shall we say of those wonders which, as on last Sunday evening, we pictured, must be transpiring on those planets that have an augmented influence of magnetic currents of the sun's rays, attracting more than their accustomed portion of strength and power and splendor and magnetic force, while the earth, correspondingly depleted, may yield its results in the disasters and lack of equilibrium which are visible upon the earth at the present time.

We have known of an instance where a lady, clad in the expansive draperies, fashionable a few years ago, sat near the compass on a ship's deck for many days playing her needlework; the center of quite a social circle, until the captain, examining his log-book, found the ship had run many leagues from where he supposed it must be, at last discovered the cause: The steel springs in the lady's crinoline had caused the deviation in the usual attraction of the needle, sufficient to change the ship's course many hundred miles. If so simple a thing as the steel springs in a lady's skirt

can cause such a deviation, is it not true that any unusual agitation in any part of the heavens must alter and change the usual currents and heavenly forces, especially upon so small a planet as the earth, where of course the winds and tides are not so well governed as in the older planets?

This being presumably true, may it not also be true that individual lives not only affect one another physically, but morally and spiritually? Seemingly the smallest incident in human life will change the whole current of events, not required by intention or volition, but apparently the result of accident, and that accident may be traced for its cause in subtle lines far more difficult of solution than the mysterious deviation of the ship's course in its voyage across the ocean; the deviation from the usual line of social order; the obliquity evidenced in human lives, those personal events which perhaps occurring in your own lives for the last few years you have not been able to trace to any direct cause; those sudden moral obliquities which seize individuals, make innocent men and women perform acts of murder; those domestic tragedies that fill the community with the strongest kind of horror; those perversions from the usual line of "honesty and integrity," as it is termed, when men placed in positions of trust have suddenly been discovered to be defaulters.

These are not usual occurrences; the majority of human beings are not dishonest. It is not usual to expect dishonesty in places where there is no pre-inducement for it. Of course among kings, princes and potentates unusual things would be expected, for the sake of preserving their glory and crowns, and for individual ambition, and that would be considered right for kings, according to the usual standard of human intellect, which is not expected in ordinary life. Yet the world is filled with these occurrences to-day. Not only is it so, but they seem on the increase, owing perhaps to the velocity with which all forces move as they approach a climax. For as a stone set rolling down hill gains accelerated velocity by the law which governs motion as bodies near the earth (*momentum and gravitation*), so in this great cycle of events, where external and material laws seem to be rolling together in one common confusion, doubtless many events are precipitated, many lines crossed; many lines seem buried toward culmination, certainly more so than formerly, and certainly attracting more notice. There seems to be a general sensitiveness, not only visible from the most external limits of commerce to the highest standards of religion, but public opinion on all subjects, even in science, is not less exempt from the transition than the shifting sands upon the seashore. Even the theories of Huxley, Darwin, Spencer and their followers, find stern opponents in the same realm of science, to which they belong—even in that realm that is supposed to be fixed, science does speculate; the same spirit that runs riot in the commercial world is visible in every line of human thought. Men are speculative in religion, and seem to prefer to trace the primal source of words as the source of religion, rather than seek the Golden Rule, the law of kindness, obedience and love. And even these when repeated are intellectualisms that seem to take the place of deep sincerity. Anything that promises a sensation in religion is considered better than the most fervent worship, the most simple, humble self-abnegation.

Wherever the lines of human existence are in rapport with the physical disturbances around, there must be felt most distinctly and keenly these crises in the material universe. Some individuals are so organized as to be sensitive to electricity, and electrical currents affect them strangely. The approach of a thunder storm is known by them days before its appearance, and just previous to the thunder storm, not terror, but positive physical suffering takes possession of them. Perhaps you read that during the *Aurora Borealis* of three years ago there were clergymen stricken down in their pulpits from the presence of so strong an electrical atmosphere. Perhaps you remember the intensity of the electrical currents, and they may have affected you, or some member of your household. Certain it is that as you advance in this last year of the perihelion there will be unusual electrical atmospheric conditions. Every one in delicate health will surely suffer more extremely, be suddenly removed from mortal life, or suddenly restored to health. The existence of more electricity in the atmosphere will be depressing to some, while at the same time it will produce in others greater health and strength than they have known for years.

If any one planet in perihelion were in the ascendant at the time of your individual birth, you will be affected, will be borne on the wave of prosperity and physical health, because such planet is your guiding and controlling force physically (we mean now, independently of those laws which will be referred to by-and-by, and that those with whom the planets now in perihelion were not in the ascendant at the time of their birth will be correspondingly depressed during this final year of perihelion, because such borrow nothing from the augmented power of the sun's rays upon those planets.

At least two of the crowned heads of Europe will suffer more than at any period of their mortal lives. They will take more than usual precautions against danger, but this will not protect them from the planets; partly because of the great political agitation in countries over which they rule, two prominent statesmen, so prominent that at their departure the whole of Europe will pause to ask what is to be done, must inevitably pass to spirit-life.

During the last year of the Perihelion nations that are now at peace will undoubtedly be involved in wars, while England will find her Irish and home complications increasing, disaster instead of success in Egypt—her foreign problems no nearer solution. France will add nothing to her material power from her war with China, and unless other European powers intervene she will not succeed. Japan will more distinctly identify herself with the civilization of the West than ever before, especially the civilization of America. Russia is imperilled from the same cause that affects England in the East, and from the power at home that took away her former czar. Germany is in the midst of a social revolution, which becomes political the moment there is a change, through death or otherwise, in her imperial power and in her chief statesman.

These are the lines of light and the lines of shadow that point to so distinct a culmination in the coming year that almost he who sees the star of human destinies might see this and their guiding rays. In America there will be many agitations occurring, chiefly out of the pecuniary reverses of men in high places, and the question of capital and labor. When you remember that it was predicted two years ago that those possessing the greatest wealth would find their wealth depleted through causes in commercial life beyond their control, you now have witnessed in the past year a measurable fulfillment of it; but if we tell you that it will continue, that those having the most moneyed power will find themselves in the most straitened circumstances, ceasing to control the moneyed interest of this country, you will not be surprised. Neither will you be surprised when we tell

you that the individuals who should have been depressed by this great financial depression, but who from causes beyond their individual efforts have been on the increasing wave of prosperity, will continue to prosper. Other individuals who have been depressed by some great panic in the commercial world, will find themselves, if at the foot of the ladder, on the ascending wave after the Perihelion is over, that is 1886. But all individual lives under planetary influence must be affected adversely or favorably, according to the ascendancy or non-ascendancy of their natal planet, and its present position and relation to the Perihelion.

Wars, disasters, pestilence, earthquakes, cyclones, accidents upon land and sea, that seem to have been accumulating for the past five years, will not increase during this last year, but individual lives will be exempt from pestilence that are governed by the favorable influence of the planets in Perihelion, or owing to their being beyond planetary laws, those who are governed by a law beyond the material law, namely, that of the spirit, which rises superior to all material conditions. But, as we said before, the majority of human beings are swayed by the elements around them; to them the approach of epidemics is the signal for fear; storms at sea produce consternation; disasters on land produce throughout the length and breadth of the world a deadly fear and corresponding panic. Just as in financial circles, when any serious center of finance is disturbed the whole financial world is affected; or as in the physical form, if any centre or vital point is afflicted with disease the whole body suffers, so in communities, societies and nations men and women affect each other mentally and morally. Fear of any kind of disasters, earthquakes, tornados, seems almost to invoke their presence. It does not do so, but it is certainly a foreboding, or shall we say it shows that human life has not risen superior to the terror which physical life brings?

Fulfillment of the great destiny of the earth is not in human hands alone, but notwithstanding all these disasters and elements and strivings that are around, if as an individual you are well-poised, if you are not under planetary influence but spiritual influence from your own spiritual unfoldment; if in religion, in art, in science, in all that belongs to daily existence you are governed rather by the laws that affect the mind and spirit instead of those that affect the body, then you do not easily succumb to fear; you are not nervous at the approach of danger; you do not feel the dread of disease. If the physician would render relief in hospitals or in time of epidemic, he must show that he is above the power of fear by the power of will. If, as we have said, you are above planetary law and are governed solely by the law that affects the spirit, you will not feel these changes except in sympathy for others; but that sympathy will draw upon you so largely and constantly that you cannot know the relief it may be to many of your friends and acquaintances and humanity at large.

This great tide of over-sweeping, adverse influence which will bring health, wealth and prosperity to planets is, after all, but a leveling process that finally wins health out of disease, quietude out of tempests and storms, and ultimately yields unto the hand of man relief from suffering and pain, in the fruition of human knowledge, the result of observation, experience, discipline and revelation.

It is said by science that "revelation has given nothing to man that is practicable, that is valuable; that it never did anything else except to teach man to trust in the infinite power of God, in the guiding hand of Infinite Love, and that you are as safe in the tempest as in the calm; that there is but one life that is eternal." Would it not have given everything if it had not revealed anything else except to teach men to be calm in the midst of peril, to brave tempests, warfare, and the fury of the elements, peacefully instead of being panic-stricken with fear? If it had taught humanity nothing else except to know that physical disaster is not human ruin, then surely it had taught the one lesson of time and eternity! To know that the world itself might perish as a world, still humanity would be saved; to know that beyond suns and systems there is a power that ultimately makes man, now subject to all planetary influences and all striving elements, equal to that of him who said to the tempest, "Peace! be still!" neither said he an impossibility nor that which may not one day be the province of all who are followers of him. It was a prophecy of the power of man's spirit over the elements of life around him, when from the infancy of human life he has arisen to the grandeur of the God-like nature that is within him.

The story of Job is not a fable. What God does in the Infinite he instructs man to do in the finite degree. Though he may not move worlds, nor far-off planets, suns and rolling systems, until like some mighty archangel he sits enthroned in the heavens, still this small portion of the universe that is enthroned in each human heart must reveal the eternity of his power. With all the majesty of physical law no man has discovered a panacea for earthquakes, no one can tell which way the cyclone will come, nor whether it will go; when the cholera creeps up from the mouth of the Ganges (the corroding tide of the world) to overrun the civilized nations of the earth, no one knows whence it comes or whither it will go. With all the boasted science of *Materia Medica* no one can tell where disease is located, or a ball, or by what line of geometrical rule a wound is to be probed.

There is a diviner, better, higher law, that supplements physical law. When you see the tempest approaching your cottage or palace door wherein your babe lies, all that you can do (having done your utmost) is to trust the child unto the Infinite love that, either in this world or in the other, cares for you still. In the midst of all this crime to know that there is a perfect law which will one day lead human lives; not through intellectual sophism, but through spiritual awakening, not through hatred and fear, and the darkness of Gehenna, but through the light of Christ's love—this is better than all that science can teach.

When you turn to your individual destinies and strive to question the stars concerning the future that haunts you, if you know the lines of your material life, and if they have been traced by the most skillful astrologer, then turn within and let your spirit triumph, for by being spiritual you overcome the physical lines of human life and destiny, and the Godlike nature within you is revealed. Thousands of human destinies, under Apollon, succumb to the voice of the stars, because his power is material. But stronger is he who can spiritually yield up his physical life. Yet the world does Apollon more homage than the Prince of Peace, because the latter triumphs in spirit. The Christ rules the world by love instead of fear. The Caesars, Alexanders and Napoleons, consulting their stars for the governing and vanquishing of the world, physically sink into spiritual ignominy. This double picture is offered to each human life: When you go out upon another starry night and question the Pleiades, turn toward the polar star, or watch for the influence of the dog-star upon human life, remember that abiding and glorified presence. The lovely pathway is that starry pathway that saints and angels have traversed, leading up infinite heights, down infinite depths, that the voice of the Mighty Angel may be stronger to sway you than the winged tempests and the iron hand of war.

From the worst stages of Heart Disease
I consider myself cured by the use of DR.
GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR. I am
Townsend, Union, S. H. Thirty years have passed
since I used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, a sure remedy, sold
everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle. Write for
a free circular, Cambridge, Mass., U. S. A.

New York Advertisements.

**The New York
Beacon Light,**
An Independent Semi-Monthly Spiritual Jour-
nal, giving Messages from Loved Ones on
the Spirit-side of Life, and Containing
Mystic of Ceremonial, Esoteric

MRS. M. E. WILLIAMS, Editor and Publisher.
 Terms of Subscription, \$1.00 per year, 60 cents six months.
 Single copies 5 cents.
 Advertisements 6 cents per line for each insertion.
POSTAGE FREE.
 Specimen copies sent free on application.
 All communications and remittances should be addressed
MRS. M. E. WILLIAMS, 232 West 46th St., New York City, N. Y. Oct. 22.

**Mrs. Stoddard-Gray and Son, DeWitt
 C. Hough,**
HOLD Stances for Full-Form Materialization, and Com-

instructions from his spirit-friends, in answer to written questions, at his residence, West 43rd street, New York, at 8 o'clock, and on Sunday and Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, sharp, at their residence, 323 West 43rd street, New York.
 March 7.—4w*

PROFESSOR ST. LEON,
 ASTROLOGER AND MEDIUM.
 REVEALS everything; no imposition. 33 East 4th Street. Twenty years' practice. Written from date of birth. No fee. No charge for cards or letters, 10 c. Please send for Prospectus of Terms for 1885.

MRS. M. E. WILLIAMS'S
MATERIALIZING SEANCES, 232 West 46th street,
 New York. Séances: Monday, Tuesday and Thurs-
 day, 8 to 10 P. M., and Saturday, 2 to 4 P. M.
 Seats secured in advance, personally or by letter.
 Jan. 3, -18*
DR. DUMONT C. DAKE,
 REMOVED to 5 East 12th street, New York City. Cures

MRS. L. M. MARSH,
229 WEST 40th STREET, New York, Healing and
Nervous Medium, Ancient Egyptian Writ-

DR. J. EDWIN BRIGGS,
70 WEST 11TH ST., NEW YORK CITY, is a Practi-
cal Physician, Author and Lecturer on the

MISS V. ROBERTS, Materializing Medium.
Séances Sunday, Tuesday and Friday evenings,
o'clock. No. 45 West 18th street, New York City.
Feb. 21.—5w*

MR. DANIEL KIELY, Writing Medium.
Sealed Letters answered, \$1.00; 10 cents postage. Sit-
tings daily. 147 6th Avenue, New York City.
March 7, -2w*

THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book
Sent Free.
(new) E. NABON & CO., 120 Fulton street, New York.

RUPTURES
CURED in thirty days by my MEDICAL COMPOUND and improved ELASTIC SUPPORTER TRUSS. Send Stamp for Circular. Address CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

Clairvoyant Examinations Free.
ENCLOSE look of hair, with leading symptoms. We will give you a correct diagnosis of your case. Address
E. F. BUTTERFIELD, M. D., corner Warren and
Fayette streets, Syracuse, New York. 13w⁹—Jan. 24.

The Spiritual Offering,
A LARGE EIGHT-PAGE, WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO
THE ADVOCACY OF SPIRITUALISM IN ITS RELIGIOUS,
SCIENTIFIC AND HUMANITARIAN ASPECTS.

COL. D. M. FOX, Publisher.
D. M. & NETTIE P. FOX.....EDITORS.

EDITORIAL CONTRIBUTORS.
 Prof. Henry Kiddle, No. 7 East 180th st., New York City
 Prof. J. S. Loveland, San Bernardino, California.
 "Quina," through her medium, Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond
 64 Union Park Place, Chicago, Ill.

Among its contributors will be found our oldest and ablest writers. In it will be found Lectures, Essays upon Scientific, Philosophical and Spiritual subjects, Spirit Communications and Messages.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Per Year, \$2.00; Six Months \$1.00; Three Months, 50 cents.

Any person wanting the *Offering*, who is unable to pay

more than \$1.50 per annum, and will so notify us, shall have it at that rate. The price will be the same if ordered as present to friends.

In remitting by mail a Post-Office Money Order on Ottawa, or Draft on a Bank or Banking House in Chicago or New York City, payable to the order of D. M. Fox, it is preferable to Bank Notes. Single copies 5 cents; newspapers 3 cents, payable in advance, monthly or quarterly.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—Each line of nonpareil type 15 cents for first insertion and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion. Payment in advance.

SPIRITUAL OFFERING, Ottumwa, Iowa.
Jan. 25.

SECOND EYE, published in the rapidly growing young city on Longfellow's "mountain of the prairie," Pipestone, Minn. Eight pages, weekly, \$1.50 a year. Contains the news of the day, short stories, scientific miscellany, literary selections—but, BEST OF ALL, the latest news of the underworld—unusually complete. The LIQUOR TRAFFIC! It puts LIBERTY AGAINST LIQUOR! It opens its columns to FREE DISCUSSION. It challenges a sportsman to meet it on the burning question of our time.

PROHIBITION! The plan that legal Prohibition annihilates **PERSONAL LIBERTY** will be met and refuted. All opponents to Prohibition will be accorded the right to reply. This is the **WORKINGMAN'S REPUBLIC**. And an advocate of **WOMAN SUFFRAGE**. When the mothers, wives and daughters vote, there will be an end to the **RUM CURSE!** When women vote we will have a true Republic and never before. The **REPUBLIC** is published to dissemi-

W. F. JAMIESON, Pipestone, Minn. cow—Jan. 24.

A JOURNAL devoted to the interests of Spiritualism in all its aspects. **MADAME LUCIE HENGEANCE**, Editor. The ablest writers contribute to its pages. Terms of Subscription, in advance, per year, \$1.20. It is remitting by mail, a Post-office order in Paris, France, to the order of **J. DABCY, Manager**, 75, Boulevard Montmorency.

PROPHETES ET PROPHETIES, by Hab.
A BOOK of universal interest and influence. It contains an Historical Relation of Prophecies in Modern Times and Prophetic Spirit Communications. Paper, 12mo, pp. 240. Price 60 cents, postage free. For sale by LA LUMIERE Paris, France. Aug. 9.

THE ROSTRUM.
A. C. CORTON, Editor and Publisher.
A Fortnightly Journal devoted to the Philosophy of Spirit
ualism, Liberalism and the Progress of Humanity.
Per Annum in advance..... One Dollar.
Six Months..... 50 Cents.
Three Months..... 25 Cents.

To Clubs of Five.....\$4.00
Ten.....7.00.
Specimen copies sent free.
All money orders and remittances must be made payable
to A. C. Cotton, Vineland, N. J. Advertisements solicited.
Call on or write A. C. Cotton for the purchase of or rent
ing real estate in Vineland, Rosenhayn, or anywhere in
South Jersey, including the watering-places, Holly Beach

and Sea Island Cities, at Times Office, Vineyard, N. J.
Properties booked free of charge. cow—Jan. 19.

The Boston Investigator

THE oldest reform journal in publication.
Price, \$3.00 a year,
\$1.50 for six months.

Now is your time to subscribe for a live paper, which discusses all subjects connected with the happiness of mankind.
Address **J. F. MENDON,**
Investigator Office,
Faine Memorial,
April 7, Boston, Mass.

THE CARRIER DOVE.
Devoted to Spiritualism and Reform.
EDITED and Published by MRS. J. SCHLESINGER
at No. 834 1/2 Broadway, Oakland, Cal. Subscription
price One Dollar per year. tr-Jan. 10.

SENT FREE.

RULES
TO BE OBSERVED WHEN FORMING
SPIRITUAL CIRCLES.
BY EMMA HARDINGE BRITTEN.
Comprehensive and clear directions for forming and con-

Progression;

Or, now, a spiritual advance in spiritualism. The Exposition
tion of Mass. Two Papers given in the interest of Spiritu-
al Science. By SPIRIT MICHAEL PARADAY.
Paper, pp. 35. Price 1 cent.
For sale by COLBY & BISH.

... ..

