

BANNER OF LIGHT.

AN EXPONENT OF THE
PHILOSOPHY OF THE FUTURE

VOL. LXV.

(9 COLBY & RICH,
9 Bowditch St., Boston, Mass.)

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

(\$3.00 Per Annum,
Postage Free.)

NO. 19.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.—A Skeptic's Testimony. Calcutta Psycho-Religious Society. Literary Department: "Don;" or, Master of Himself.

SECOND PAGE.—Letter from G. W. Kates. Poem. Medical Laws in the United States. Woman: An Independent Voice. Children's Day at Greenwich, Mass. Free Thought: Occult Telegraphy. New Publications, etc.

THIRD PAGE.—Poetry: Too Old to Learn. Banner Correspondents: Letters from Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio, Canada, Connecticut, Maine, Colorado, Massachusetts, and Michigan. July Magazines, etc.

FOURTH PAGE.—Sir John Franklin and Spirit Revelation. The American Sunday. Cost and Payment. The Marriage Question. Union at the International Congress. Another Plan for Disposing of "the Dead." Religion Working with Politics, etc.

FIFTH PAGE.—Superstition and Bigotry in the Statutes. De-Lunatic Inquiries. "Home Rule" in New Guinea. Spiritualist Camp Meetings for 1889. Movement of Platform Lecturers. New Advertisements, etc.

SIXTH PAGE.—Message Department: Questions Answered through the Mediumship of Mrs. M. T. Shelhamer-Longley; Spirit Messages given through the Mediumship of Mrs. B. F. Smith.

SEVENTH PAGE.—Spirit Messages. What I Saw at Casadaga Lake. Mediums in Boston. Book and Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.—News Notes and Pithy Points. The Camp Meetings, etc.

A Skeptic's Testimony.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:

The following narration of facts may be relied upon as true in all particulars. The writer is a practicing lawyer, having an office contiguous to mine, and at my request reduced them to writing. It seems to me not a little singular that one so clear-headed and self-reliant as my friend is known to be, should feel called upon not only to disavow any belief in a species of phenomenon of the truth of which his personal experience furnishes a remarkable example, but to willfully bar the door against further investigation.

NELSON CROSS.

NO.—BROADWAY, N. Y., May 27th, 1889.

DEAR SIR: At your request I write out what to me was a remarkable occurrence, and concerning which there cannot enter the element of uncertainty.

To understand the matter thoroughly I will give a short introduction. You know that I am a lawyer in active practice in this city, with all the conservatism of my profession, a disbeliever in all spiritual phenomena, and at an age when one's mental powers are presumed to be in their prime.

A number of years ago I formed the acquaintance of a lawyer who occupied an adjoining office, a man much older than I, S— by name, and between us sprung up a very close friendship. He was a cool, wary, shrewd man, of a daring and philosophic turn of mind, a disbeliever in all systems of religion, carrying his disbelief to the extent of denying the immortality of the soul and the existence of a God. He was truthful, honest, fearless, and lived and died without a blemish on his name—the possessor of a fortune accumulated by his own efforts.

We were accustomed to argue constantly on all subjects of current interest, and frequently would attempt the solution of problems in the realms of mental science.

On one question, the immortality of the soul, we radically differed, and many an argument we had thereon, till one day we made the following agreement, which was known but to him and me, viz: That the one who should first die should inform the survivor of the simple fact whether he was living after what we called death.

My friend died about a year ago, and, having the agreement in mind, I attended one or two Spiritualist meetings as an experiment, and not with the slightest idea of receiving any communication, for I was and am a skeptic of the skeptics as to any, every and all spiritualistic doctrine, teachings and phenomena.

On Tuesday, May 21st, 1889, I received an invitation from a client to attend a meeting; out of curiosity I accepted, and on my way told the gentleman who invited me the story of myself and friend, and laughingly remarked that I would call up S—.

We arrived late; the hall was crowded and brilliantly lighted; we took our seats at the rear, well to one side, and almost screened from observation. After the lecture, the speaker, whom I never saw or heard of before, invited those who wished to communicate with some departed friend to write the name on a slip of paper, fold it securely so as to hide the name, and put it in the hat which would be passed around. I did so, wrote my friend's name on a slip I tore from a blank check, placed it in the hat, with, I suppose, a hundred others, and saw the hat placed upon the table.

At this time the only sentiment that moved me was a kind of scornful curiosity, a pity for what I considered sentiment "run mad," and a sort of impression that the audience were about to be cleverly humbugged.

After perhaps a half an hour had passed, and a dozen more or less of communications had been received, which to my mind were very unsatisfactory—because, either through the thoughtlessness of the parties questioning the medium, or the medium's seeming to me to be an unlimited opportunity for fraud or non-identification—the medium took up the slip unopened that I had sent up. Suddenly she stopped, hesitated, and without opening the slip said: "There is a spirit here, S— by name, who says that he has come to communicate with one who has long been anxious to see him."

I then rose, and said, "Madam, I think that must be for me. Will you ask the gentleman for his Christian name?" She answered, "Edward." The unopened slip meanwhile was delivered to a stranger in the audience. I will now go on, and give you the colloquy. Mind you, I was not in the slightest degree nervous; I was as cool and skeptical as when cross-examining a witness on the stand; and in fact, for the time being my professional instincts got the better of me, and I framed my questions accordingly. I now take up the questions I spoke to him by name, as I would to a witness:

Ques.—What was the middle letter of your name?
Ans.—H.
Q.—What was your business in life?
A.—Lawyer.
Q.—What city did you practice in?
A.—New York.
Q.—On what street when I first knew you?
A.—Broadway.
Q.—What number?
A.—73.
Said I: "You are wrong." The medium hesitated a second, appeared to reflect, then replied:

"The spirit says that he is right, and you are wrong; you were in 71; he was in 73." This was true, but I had forgotten the fact; it was all one building, and he was on the opposite side of the hall, in No. 73, while I was in No. 71.

Q.—Where did you die?
A.—Plainfield, New Jersey.
Q.—Did you have a corporation for a client on Chambers street?
A.—Yes.

Q.—Name it?
A.—American News Co.
Q.—What kind of a suit did you have for them in which I helped you?
A.—Jubel suit.

Q.—What was the result of the trial?
[No answer.]
Q.—What was then done?
A.—Appealed.

Q.—Where to?
A.—General Term.
Q.—What court?
A.—Superior Court?

Q.—What result?
A.—Judgment reversed.
Q.—What then was done?
A.—Appealed to Court of Appeals.

Q.—What was the state of the action at the time of your death?
A.—Appeal pending.
Q.—Give plaintiff's name?
A.—Marie Prescott.

Q.—What was your belief when you died?
A.—I believed in none of the systems of religion. I went further: I disbelieved in the immortality of the soul.

Q.—How did you come to attend here to-night?
A.—I came to redeem the agreement you and I made at No. 71 Broadway, that the one who first died should inform the survivor whether or no he lived.

I confess at this point I was startled. I felt that either my mind was an open book to the medium, or else that I had called up "the devil"; and I put but one more question. Said I:

Q.—S—, what are you doing now?
A.—I am studying, learning, teaching, and sometimes I assist you, good night!

This was all. I knew no one except the gentleman who attended with me, and he was as great a skeptic as myself. He never left my side; I was at a distance of fully forty feet from the medium, and between her and myself must have sat fifteen or twenty persons, and within a less radius fully three hundred. As I said before, I never saw her, and never told any one of my agreement save the gentleman who was with me, and him that night on our way to the meeting.

I have no theory on which to account for it. As I have stated to you, and as you well know, I am a person of strong will. I have never seen any one able to mesmerize me. I am skilled in trying cases, and in concealing from witnesses and litigants my thoughts, and have never yet seen one who could do more than guess at the working of my mind.

I leave to wiser heads than mine the solution of this incident. I shall never again call up the spirit of my friend, or give any one the chance of reading my thoughts, whichever way it may be decided, and I write this out at your request upon the express agreement that my name is not in any way to be used nor published, nor am I to be bothered with the queries of any one concerning the transaction.

I remain, as ever,
Yours very sincerely,

Calcutta Psycho-Religious Society.

We are in receipt of a copy of the "Report of the Calcutta Psycho-Religious Society for the year 1887-88," a pamphlet of seventy-six pages. The object of this Society is to collect from psychological sources truths regarding the existence of man in a spiritual state after the death of his material body, "with a view not only to strengthen the fundamental truths of religion, but also to enrich its dominion." Its meetings are held every Sunday morning between the hours of seven and ten at 156 Shambazar street, Combulatola.

In the early part of 1887 the present Secretary of the Society became greatly interested in the phenomenal workings of planchette. In the company of strangers to himself and his family he was informed through it of an incident that occurred to him when a school-boy, twenty-one years previous. After several months' experimenting, to prosecute his researches more successfully, he established this Society, and on the 14th of August, 1887, in a brief opening address explained to his audience the reasons why planchette-writings appeared to him to be influenced by a spirit.

These were seven in number, the last two being the only ones differing from those which are familiar to us: Soft ringings of distant bells, and writings in Orya characters which were unknown to the person whose hand was in connection with the instrument. The report says that between the years 1864 and 1870 planchettes were in great demand in India, and there were but few well-to-do houses in Calcutta in which the planchette was not tried as a matter of curiosity; even to the remotest parts of the eastern districts, and in the Orissa as far as Puri, it found its way. But the feeling of curiosity was soon abated, and at length the zeal which animated those who tried it at first in season and out of season (as is generally the case in novelty) gradually cooled down from fever heat to some degrees below the freezing point.

But the single ray of light which this movement revealed concerning a future life did not become wholly lost sight of. In 1880-81 Babu Peary Chand Mitra, whom our readers will remember as a correspondent of the BANNER OF LIGHT, founded a spiritual society in Calcutta, bearing the name of "The United Society of Spiritualists," and published tracts giving accounts of spirit phenomena and communications. The homeopathic physicians, Babu Raj Kristo Mitra and Fakcer Chand Bose, were also active Spiritualists, the former having written a book entitled, "Shoke Bhoj," in which interesting reports of spirit manifestations were given.

The report before us summarizes the most important communications made by spirits at the sances held by the Society during the period it covers; contrasts the present Spiritu-

alism of Europe and America with that of ancient India, pronouncing them to be of altogether different types, and specifying their differences—and in appendices gives translations from Sanscrit works about dreams and their import.

The report above mentioned was read and accepted at the first annual meeting of the Society, on the 6th of last February. The meeting was well attended, and great interest manifested in its proceedings. At the close of the reading the Secretary made the following remarks:

"Every man who is wedded to some doctrine or faith is apt to take a rose-colored and fanciful view of his faith or doctrine; but I am not taking such a view when I tell you that Spiritualism should now, to a certain extent, be made the basis of religion. The idea would be repugnant to many, but I have reasons for telling you why it should be. Heaven has its dispensation in times of need, whether in literature, science, art, politics or religion, and great souls are incarnated for the regeneration and progress of the human race. I am only confining myself to religion when I tell you that the days of parables are gone by. People have become matter-of-fact and materialistic in their faith. The tide of materialism is advancing with rapid strides. Men now-a-days are not to be satisfied with sentimental truths. They must have things tangible to believe in the existence of future life—a life of reward or punishment. 'The occult force,' says Mr. Camille Flammarion, 'the celebrated astronomer, which within the last quarter of a century thus manifested itself all over the globe, constitutes a feature of the case, which from its universality merits the attention of impartial investigators.' It not only merits the attention, but should be looked upon as a dispensation of Providence to counteract the materialistic tendency of the present age. We see before us two great forces at work; the one is creative, which we choose to call good; the other is destructive, which we choose to call evil. We have only to appeal to facts before us to prove that the destructive force exists for the progress of the creative; otherwise this beautiful world before us and the glittering worlds above us would have been a chaotic mass. The materialistic force or the destructive force of the present day is to be, and must be, counteracted by a superior force, and Spiritualism is that force. But Spiritualism must be united to religion to be recognized as a force, and religion should have this force added to it to resist the opposing force of materialism. Those who think that Spiritualism consists only of rappings, ringings, table-turnings, etc., are mistaken. It stands on higher grounds. There is a good deal of moral evidence to support it. Irrespective of physical manifestations, that appeal directly to the heart as well as to the intellect of an impartial inquirer. An inquirer may, in the first instance, satisfy himself by reading the works of some of the eminent men of England, Germany, France and America, such as Zollner, DeMorgan, Hovatt, Owen, Crookes and Wallace. Let him also, without putting an implicit trust on what I have said, investigate the subject himself and report the result of his inquiries to this Society."

Spiritualism without religion is a grown-up man's play; with it it is a harmonious whole, an object of supreme beauty, of veneration and trust. I say trust, because you have as in an experiment on physics evidences to satisfy yourself. But in order to get evidences on which you are to put your trust, you are to qualify yourself. It will not do to suppose, simply because a man is scientific, intelligent and educated (though such a man has greater chance of "out-shooting" an ignorant man 'in his own bow'), that he can attain to truths sublime and sacred, for to do so a man must have qualified himself, i. e., prepared his heart to receive such truths.

The utility of a Psycho-Religious Society at the present time cannot, therefore, be questioned. To have such a Society is not all that is wanted, nor is it to be left to the exertions of a single individual or of a few men. There should be a general cooperation among its sympathizers."

The speaker closed by proposing six lectures in a year, one every two months, and that they be incorporated in the next annual report.

Mr. Mohini Mohun Chatterji, in compliance with a request of the meeting, gave a thoughtful and interesting address. He was of the opinion that his countrymen are generally not materialistic in their faith, but simply indifferent. He dwelt at considerable length on the various phases of Spiritualism in Europe and America, and advised the Society to cultivate an acquaintance with them. The Chairman closed the meeting with practical suggestions as to the general methods to be adopted.

A QUEER CANAL.—"The strangest canal in the world is the one I never saw mentioned in any book or newspaper," said a clergyman to a St. Louis Globe writer. "It is a canal sixteen miles long, between Worsley and St. Helens, in the north of England, and is underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the county being undermined, and many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. So the canal was constructed, the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are crosspieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal, and push with their feet against the crossbars on the roof. Six or eight men will draw a train of four or five boats, and as there are two divisions in the tunnel boats pass each other without difficulty."

PSYCHIC SCIENCE.—By Hudson Tuttle. M. L. Holbrook & Co., publishers, New York, N. Y. A brief analysis of this work shows it to be quite remarkable and very interesting. It presents the idea that there is a Psychic Ether, related to thought as the luminiferous ether to light, which is, the thought-atmosphere of the universe. There is a state of mind known as sensitive or impressible, in which it receives impressions from other minds. The thought-transference is an evidence of an intelligence surviving the death of the physical body. What is considered genius is an acute sensibility to the waves of psychic atmosphere. Sensitiveness explains the true philosophy of prayer. All the so-called occult phenomena of mesmerism, trance, clairvoyance, mind-reading, dreams, visions, thought-transferences, etc., are correlated to and explained by means of this psychic ether, etc. This, and much pertaining to immortality and other subjects of interest.—The Teacher and Examiner, Danville, Ind.

Literary Department.

THE EXPERIENCES OF A SPIRIT.

"DON;"

OR,

MASTER OF HIMSELF.

Written Especially for the Banner of Light, through the Mediumship of

MRS. M. T. SHELHAMER-LONGLEY.

CHAPTER I.

AS HE WAS.

He had been quietly thinking of the past. Visions of the long ago flitted before his mind, recalling the memory of happy days and pleasant places, where hope and promise had tinted the future with golden rays. Slowly in thought he had traveled over the vanished years, counting, one by one, the blighted hopes and broken dreams that had become a part of his experience; and now he sat with bowed head and silent form, ruminating upon the eventful history of a life that was nearly spent.

It had been a busy career; not an idle day could he look back upon since in the early days of boyhood he had sought the world and commenced to wrest from it, by his own persistent industry, that living which he felt belonged to him. Step by step, day by day, this man had toiled, meeting hardship and failure with an unconquerable spirit, struggling with the adversities of want and poverty, presenting a stern front to the world, but at all times and in all circumstances preserving an unswerving name and a sensitive, warm-hearted nature, which could not be killed by the frosts and storms of disappointment and woe.

The character of this man of whom we write was one that others might well envy and seek to emulate. Strong in its sense of honor and justice, it was never known to defraud another by word or deed; and in its lofty effort to follow duty and to practice the Golden Rule, it acquired beauty and firmness and light, such as illuminated his spirit, brightening the rugged features and causing a kindly light to shine in his pleasant blue eyes.

Willful wrong-doing he could not tolerate in any one, and perhaps his attitude toward the sinner might seem almost too severe to one who did not understand his heart; and yet there were none who would more quickly help a fellow-being to rise above the adverse circumstances of misfortune or of sin than he, did he but see the slightest disposition in the offender toward self-improvement.

Looked at in detachments his life may have seemed a broken one. Filled with days of toil and endeavor, with seasons of failure and disappointment; blurred by the experiences of blasted hopes and anticipations, the shadows seemed in his sight to outnumber the sunbeams. Friends whom he had loved had been taken from him, and only the memory of their dear faces and loving hearts remained. In his search for success he had traveled widely, but in every land and upon every shore the one thought that his life had not realized the fulfillment of its early promise came like a haunting dream.

It matters not by what name he was known among men. Suffice it for our readers to learn that he moved in good society, was loved and respected by those who knew of his good works, and that his word was regarded in the same light as one looks upon a bonded deed—as of value, and to be depended upon. Yet he was not satisfied; a restless longing possessed his soul. Toward the close of his busy career he had managed to amass a certain amount of property, but its possession gave him little satisfaction. What should he do to make his life more useful, was the question agitating his mind, and over and over again he tried to solve the problems that pressed upon him.

There is too much of misunderstanding in human association; too little sympathy between human hearts, and much of misjudgment that might be allayed if we were willing to credit each life with the honest effort of doing its best. We want our readers to gain a clear insight to this character, and so have dwelt upon it in these lines; for we assure them that this is no fancy sketch, but the portrayal of an experience that has been as real as any of the events of time.

We have met our friend in a moment when meditation has settled upon him. No visible companionship is his. The doors are closed against intrusion, and the sullen wintry storm without beats in vain against the casement. With heart-hunger and loneliness he has traveled through life, one portion of his nature exposed to the public eye, but with the finest, sweetest sensibilities of his being concealed. He has tried to do right, to crowd no one, to aid his fellows, but in this moment all that he has accomplished seems of little value. He wants to do more; he cries out for advice; he longs for divine guidance, and out of the great unsatisfactory present he strives to gaze into the untried future and to ask what it will bring.

No hope of reunion with the loved and lost is his. No belief in the orthodox heaven and its surroundings has taken hold of his mind. No knowledge of the immortal state has entered his soul. He cannot accept the dogmas of the past, and the revelations of the present are unknown to him. Only a dim faith in an over-

ruling Power, and the faintest hope of some kind of a continued existence for humanity, cling to him.

Let us turn from the bowed figure and despairing heart. We will close our eyes to the dim light and the objects in the room, and turning our gaze toward the spiritual side of the scene, we behold a sight that fills our souls with admiration and awe. There seem to be no walls to the apartment, but as far as the eye extends is an open space, fresh and sweet with its pure atmosphere and pleasant verdure. Streams of a fine vaporous substance, soft and delicate, of golden hue, as though illuminated by an indescribable light, issue from and surround the form of the man who sits in such dejected contemplation. As we gaze, we behold human forms coming toward this ethereal mist. There are men and women of gracious mien and with benignant faces, and some with forms so slight and fragile as to seem almost too angelic for our inspection.

These people are not idle, for some of them collect the vaporous emanation, and as they manipulate it it assumes new proportions, until we observe that it has been transformed into a firm and solid substance resembling pearl, and of brilliant colors. Others are treating their collection in a different manner, and presently, under their skillful touch, we find snowy lace-like draperies, and softly-flowing fabrics as fine and shining as silk, of azure and golden hue, streaming out from where before were only the lines of ascending vapor.

We become interested in the scene, and we notice one figure, tall and massive and filled with power. Stepping to the front, he begins to manipulate the atmosphere, and as he works, we observe that he is putting the finishing touches to a noble-looking image that seems as if molded in bronze. By what art, by what power of skill and execution this master pursues his task we cannot say, but his is evidently a hand that can sublimely carry out in detail the design of a marvelous brain; and as we watch, the grand and expressive features of the brazen image seem to vibrate with intense concentration and power; the magnificent form seems to dilate with earnest zeal, and the rounded limbs appear as if endowed with life. The statue stands forth a commanding figure, and as we observe its features more clearly we discover that they bear a close resemblance to the rugged, sun-browned countenance of the lonely mortal who deplores his wasted life.

Gradually there dawns upon us a conception of what this all may mean. The streams of vapor are the refined physical emanations united with the spiritual magnetism of this man we have been dealing with. It seems that he has not been selfish, and has worked his way onward with the constant desire to remain honest and pure-minded. The habits of his body have been cleanly, and the motives of his heart have proved the same, consequently the emanations of his being have been of a refined and plentiful character. Every life provides, in what it sends off, the material for its future garments, habitation and surroundings. Faithful spirit friends gather and utilize this material according to their power, and those we have seen are busy in preparing the snowy fabrics and splendid draperies that may at some time adorn the home or array the person of the one who believes himself alone and without assistance. The pearl-like substance we have seen fashioned under rare workmanship will yet be wrought into pieces of graceful ornamentation for the enjoyment of that life which made it possible.

We are delighted at this information, and would know of the tawny statue that stands with noble bearing; and we learn that this is the image of Duty—according to the conception of that ennobling virtue which our friend maintains. To his mind duty should never be swerved from; it should be followed in spite of pain, annoyance or tribulation; and it has always been the maxim of his life to be faithful to duty in all justice and fair-dealing, whatever the sacrifice or cost to self. And so we find the noble spirit of a friend, casting from the strong convictions and manly efforts of this life, an image that shall stand through all the ages, typical of the endeavors and accomplishments of a human heart.

And now a graceful, girlish form, with the face of a seraph, a heavenly glow in her starry eyes, and a wealth of love shining through her transparent countenance, glides forward, and sinking down by the side of that bowed mortal, places her hands upon his head as she whispers gentle sympathies to his soul.

Outwardly he feels no pressure, but there comes to his inner understanding a breath of the fragrance, a hint of the bloom of immortal life. He stirs not, but almost stills his breathing as that tender, loving, beautiful influence steals over his spirit. A sense of peace, a feeling of holy calm enfolds him, and for an hour he continues to sit, lulled into tranquility by

the spiritual atmosphere that he cannot comprehend. By-and-by he arouses. The light has not grown dim, but the objects around him seem to be draped in a strange mistiness. As he seeks his couch, the softened emotions still embrace him, and with tears in his eyes he whispers to the listening walls, "Let me be true; true to the right; faithful to duty. I am alone, but, God helping me, I will try to make my life worthy of his blessing," and with the earnest vow there went forth from his heart a stream of light, warm and pure and brilliant, radiant with color, which was caught up by the attending angel and transformed by her touch into a garland of immortal flowers.

CHAPTER II. WORKS THAT LIVE.

There are times in the life of the most unselfish of mortals when its magnetic emanations are so mingled with those physical elements that belong to the earthly state alone, that they are of little use in providing material for spiritual work. There are hours when external friction and care so engage the mind and harass the spirit that the finer atmosphere is dissipated and the more crude—that which affiliates only with the material—remains, and hence there is no refined essence, no transparent fibre, no enduring substance to be gathered up at such moments by attendant guides, and woven into spiritual draperies of wrought into changeless forms of beauty and utility for the enrichment of the soul in its life on high. But as this is only natural and to be expected while human nature is encompassed by its present difficulties and limitations, as it is impossible for any life on earth to rise entirely above the weaknesses incident to the mortal state of being—the invisibles know and understand, and patiently wait for the hours of turmoil to pass from their friend, and for the return of those higher conditions that bring the strength and power for the generation of such a glorious magnetism as will supply them with enduring elements for the fabrication of those wonderful and useful objects and forms that will prove to their charge in future that he has labored well, lived nobly, and earned the blessings he has found.

Of such lives there are many who are daily giving some little toward the building of their future happiness, and who in many hours of thoughtful and unselfish care for others send forth great billows of light, waves of magnetism that are all potent in the construction of spiritualized forms and objects; but there are natures that yield but little in this line, and they are the useless or self-seeking ones of earth. Lives that are all selfish, all cold and calculating and filled with their own sense of personal power or ambition, seldom send forth a bright and spiritualizing influence. Perhaps in some moment, when a ray of pity or sympathy for others enters their hearts, or when the spark of humanity flames up at the sight of woe, a thread of silver will dart out from their physical environment and be caught up by a watchful guide for some future use; but the general emanations of the arrogant and selfish are coarse, dark and unlovely; largely physical, they cannot be utilized in the preparation of spiritual forms and substances. They cannot be transformed into golden draperies, snowy laces, artistic shapes or beautiful creations, but the garments woven from the emanations must be ungraceful, stiff, and of coarse texture; the habitations built upon such rude material must be unattractive and undesirable.

Our friend was not of the earth, earthy, though the nature of his business life brought him in contact with rough, unpolished characters on the one hand, and with shrewd, ambitious, and often unscrupulous men of the world on the other. Yet he held to his conceptions of honor and justice. He kept his heart as tender as that of a little child. He clung to his faith in the good and true, and all the while, though he knew it not, his spiritual faculties were unfolding, and the emanations from his being were becoming more and more refined—more and more useful to his unseen spirit-guides in their preparation of the home he was at last to find; and although there were often hours when no line of light shot out to them from his heart, no wave of magnetic aura reached them from his atmosphere—yet their work moved steadily on, and day by day they labored in love to build for him a mansion from the material his life supplied.

While we do not mention the name by which he was known to earth, it becomes necessary for us to designate our friend by some title, and we shall therefore refer to him in these pages as "Don," yielding to that title its first significance of nobility; for this nature of which we write was truly a grand and noble one, and claiming for it in this case also its interpretation of lord or master; for this life was in a great measure master of itself, having come through painful experience and discipline to subjugate self in the discharge of duty.

For years a thought had been pressing like a needle-point into the heart of Don, shaping itself gradually into a wish or desire, but never removing its sharp touch from his life. It had entered at a moment when he had felt the littleness of a purely personal career, the narrowness of a simple personal career. To do something for humanity—something large and grand—was his aim; and oh! how his soul cried out for the way and means to accomplish some lasting good to man. This was an honest wish, not for the purpose of making himself a great name, for he would and acted so that none should know of the benevolent deeds his hand and purse had wrought; but it was the gracious desire of a generous heart to benefit its fellows.

Looking beyond the simple kindnesses of the day that sprang so spontaneously from his nature as to be unheeded by himself, Don felt that his life must be a misspent one because it had not discharged some colossal duty toward the world, and in his latest years he sought to apply greater energy, stronger will, and more heroic labors to the commercial lines with which he was engaged, hoping thereby to win, as the fruits of toil, such large financial returns as would enable him to establish some great beneficent work for the healing of the wounds humanity is afflicted with.

But disaster came; those whom he trusted turned against him; his efforts proved of little use, for where the man sought riches, dust alone rewarded him; and with a hopeless cry his spirit abandoned the idea of its anticipated large and useful work.

In the meanwhile Don had commenced that very task of lessening the world's evil and unhappiness, though he knew it not. The curse of humanity, its ignorance of self, of law, of the universe. Its restless, unsatisfied condition, produced by the uneducated, aimless lives of those who do not force their manhood through dignified labor and achievement. Don

was a self-made man, and he held respect for all men and women who tried to improve their lives and develop their own resources.

As he toiled over his own tasks he frequently came in contact with natures that, although uninformed and crude, seemed capable of improving under helpful advice; and many an hour did the good man spend in listening to the tales they brought, and in advising, instructing and consoling those eager minds. Books he purchased for the ignorant, encouragement he gave to the hopeless, instruction he provided for the unlearned, and sound practical counsel he bestowed upon all who cared to profit by it.

One young man came under his notice, an uncouth, boyish nature, but possessing the stamp of true metal, as shown in his desire to perform faithfully the lowliest task set before him. The home of this youth was a most humble one, his clothing coarse, and his associations unrefined. But he was honest, and his ideas were sound and full of good sense. Don watched him with careful eye, and becoming convinced that here was material worth working upon, he took the fellow in charge, placed him in a position to gain a practical knowledge of civil engineering, and started him upon a useful and honorable career.

Another young man, hopeless and despondent, came seeking counsel of the business man, who listened closely and scrutinized carefully. The result was that this second individual was so assisted by Don that to-day he shines a bright star in commercial circles, where his word and influence are of the most practical value. Nor were these all the young lives just starting out into the world that our friend had helped to ballast. Many a man and woman might to-day point to his example, his advice and assistance, and truthfully say: "I gained my first start in life from what he furnished me, and what I am at this time I owe to that helpful man."

Into the heart of Don there crept a love of little children, a pitying love for the outcast and waif that society has disowned, and it had become his great ambition to find homes for such as those whom his love could reach. As we have seen, his disappointed hopes, blighted plans and other circumstances prevented this; but yet there were times when the man could and did give freely from his basket and his store to the little waifs that appealed to his sympathy. Not only of material blessing did he give, but also of spiritual food, such as tenderness and pity and good cheer, until the little faces reflected back the sunshine of his own.

Thus we see our friend walking humbly on from day to day, doing his work, mourning in spirit over departing hopes, but all the while adding some rich possession to the immortal world, where he should find and know his own when the outer senses had loosened their hold upon the indwelling soul.

It is not our purpose to dwell in detail upon this life and its works. Enough has been given to show our readers fully the manner of man he was. We make of him no superior creature of heroic achievements. We do not disclaim for him all part or contact with material things or mortal weaknesses. His nature was essentially human, and he had to battle with the condition of pain, temptation, and strife, just the same as do others at this time; but we seek to show in this man the true nobility of spirit which was his, and to raise his image from the dust of material things to its own finely wrought pedestal of a chastened life, where the grand proportions, the tranquil features and the lofty bearing can be seen and recognized. Now that he is dead, the world can look upon his past and admire; for the gold of a true and faithful career will ever remain to gild the ages with its splendid light. Whatever of alloy or dross such a nature may have borne will have all been burned away in the fires of discipline and of self-conquest. The record of a faithful soul, whether known to fame or not, must ever be an incentive to struggling human beings to make greater efforts for self-mastery and self-improvement. The story of an honest heart must ever prove of interest to the race as it deals with the noblest powers, the most vital qualities and the finest elements of human life.

(Continued in our next issue.)

Letter from G. W. Kates.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:
Mrs. Kates and myself have spent a very profitable month in Montreal, Canada, serving the energetic little society there. It is proper that we should publicly express our high appreciation of the efforts put forth there to present spiritual truths to a community benighted by the influence of Romanism and Jesuitism—also fully represented by the Anglican and Protestant sects. It is a city of churches. Surely a work is needed there for the culture of spiritual truth. Amidst all that, our little band of Spiritualists in Montreal are doing a noble work. We trust that help and strength may be given them to continue until hundreds and thousands shall be led to the truth. Brothers John Withell and George Dawson seem to be the leading spirits in the society for work and sustenance. With the platform work of Brother Kneeshaw as the regular speaker, a steady advance is being made. This worker is full of inspiration and zeal. He has a future full of activity in store, and will be heard in many places as an able advocate. We can heartily recommend our many earnest workers to accept of any offers extended them by the Montreal society. They need such help.

We have been pleasantly received at Saratoga Springs. A pleasant social reception was extended to us the evening of our arrival. It happened to be our wedding anniversary, and also the occasion when Mrs. Field and Dr. Conant could be congratulated on their marriage, then two days old. Dr. Mills has evidently done a good work here. The fruit of his labor shows plainly in the numbers and intelligence of the adherents to the Cause. Brother Kenyon is successfully laboring here, and as a sturdy mental warrior bids fair for many more years of active usefulness. We should all rejoice that the good spirits have raised up so many to proclaim the glad tidings of immortality.

Fraternally, G. W. KATES.

AN APACHE MEDICAL GRADUATE.—At No. 2616 Cottage Grove Avenue in the great city of Chicago may be found a small sign notifying a great fact in the history of to-day's events. A full-blood Apache, born in the wild camps of Arizona, notifies the world that by education he has won and wrought for himself the personal right to practice medicine, and having that right he fearlessly, and in the midst of civilization in one of the greatest cities, announces that the sick and assume all responsibilities of life and death that his graduating diploma from the Chicago Medical College authorizes. "Verily the world do move." All success to you brave Carlos—braver and more lofty your victory than any won by the great man for whom you were named!—*Carlisle (Pa.) Red Man.*

For the Banner of Light. POMM.

BY MRS. E. J. KUTZ.

Friends, do you call this dying,
When the weary spirit waits
With all of its conscious being
By the arch of the golden gates?
Waits with an earnest longing
For the flat that shall roll
Those gates on their shining hinges
Back for the passing soul?

Nay! this cannot be dying,
Though all earthly senses fall:
For the soul leans out to listen,
And it hears the angels' hail!
And across the solemn gloaming
Those sounds the echoes thrill
Are the voices of the loved ones
Whose mortal lips are still.

What though the strength is failing,
And the eyes forget to see!
Yet the soul responds forever
To that deathless melody:
The melody that's thrilling
The vibrant heart-choir's ever:
The voices of the loved ones
From the fair celestial shore!

Ah! can you call it dying
When the love that awakened here
Refuses to be vanquished
By the casket and the bier?
When the last hand-clasp is given
With a lingering sweet caress,
And the last faint words are spoken
With a yearning tenderness?

Ay! mortals call it dying
Because the hands unclasp,
And the words grow hushed and silent
On the pale, cold lips at last;
And because their eyes are dimming
With the tears they cannot stay,
They forget to watch the spirit
As it passes on its way!

But still the feet are halting
For a moment by the shore,
Where the "boatman pale" is waiting
With the silent dipping oar;
And the passing soul turns seaward
From the glory it hath seen,
With an earnest to reveal it
To the weepers here, I ween.

It's the sending of a message
From the solemn river's side,
That is broken by the passage,
And the ebbing of the tide;
It may only be a glinting
Of the glory in the eyes,
Or the lifting of the pale hands
In a flutter of surprise.

But the glimpses through the gloaming
That the dying one hath seen
Will grow and grow together,
Like the fragments of a dream,
Till poor mortals in their wonder
Shall forget the tears they shed,
And shall learn to know their loved ones
Through all changes are not dead!

*Given as part of the services at the funeral of Mrs. Almira D. Keith, at Elmore, Mich., June 29th, 1888.

Medical Laws in the United States.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light:
There are many calls made to know concerning the medical laws in the various States and Territories in the United States. From the statute books up to the present time there are some forty States and Territories, including the District of Columbia, whose systems of jurisprudence are encumbered with restrictive laws; some of these statutes show a great lack of liberality, and doubtless the people in said States and Territories are not aware that they are under such pronounced medical slavery as really exists, these "doctors' plot laws" having been "sprung" upon them without proper or reasonable forethought on their part, by the planning of selfish practitioners of the "regular" stripe, and the acquiescence of complaisant legislators "for the good (?) of the people."

The time has arrived for the people of this country to assert their constitutional rights as to whom they will employ when disease afflicts themselves or their families; and it may yet constitute a political issue, especially when they become clearly aware of the laws that have been passed and those yet in prospect to restrict the treatment of the sick to certain doctors and prescribed ways and means—to the exemption of those exercising their natural powers; gifts which cannot be taught or obtained at medical institutions and colleges.

The possessors of these proscribed gifts are at this time—cures brought about, in many cases, where the "regulars" in medicine have utterly failed to benefit the patient. The following-named States have not yet yielded to the medical class-legislation: "monopoly rule" Maryland, Massachusetts, Oregon, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Utah; also the Territory of Alaska.

In Maine no one but a graduate of a medical college, or one who has a license from the Maine Medical Association, can recover for services rendered unless he or she has obtained a certificate of good moral character from municipal officers of the town in which such party resides.

In Wisconsin the restriction is not in practice, but an individual assuming the title "doctor," "physician," "surgeon," by the means of abbreviation, or letters, etc., or by the office of any device, of whatever kind, comes under the penalty of fine or imprisonment.

In Connecticut itinerant who profess to treat disease, etc., must obtain a license from selectmen in towns, or the chief of police in cities—the license to cost twenty dollars per day.

In Illinois, for itinerant doctors the license is one hundred dollars per month for all persons who sell drugs, etc., intended for treatment of disease, or who shall profess to cure or treat disease. The penalty for practicing without a certificate is a heavy fine.

Without question the controversy now going on all over the United States is simply based on "self-protection" on the part of the "regulars," who are unable unless laws can be made to compel people to hire them—to hold their ground before the advances of much more successful systems of what they are pleased to call "irregular" healing. This issue should not be between the various practitioners, but it should rest with the people to settle the matter according to their own best judgment, and their observation of who cures and who does not among those who approach the public for patronage.

Thus far in the State of Massachusetts politics has not to any degree entered into the question of the "Doctors' Plot Laws." In the last "medical law" force prominent members of the Senate and House, as Republicans and Democrats, were to be found on both sides of the issue. The Spiritualists and Liberals of the State will be obliged to watch the nominations as long as the issue does not become a party measure, and vote for no man who will attempt to deprive individuals of the dearest privileges in medical matters—let such candidate be either a Republican or a Democrat.

A movement, I understand, is in contemplation for the obtaining of a United States medical law which will defend the entire body of citizens of our common country from being deprived of their constitutional right of free choice in the way of defense against the inroads of disease merely that pecuniary benefit may accrue to a certain privileged class in the community. Chattel slavery is a thing of the past, and the government stands pledged to prevent its resurrection! Shall the national authorities allow a system of medical slavery to take its place in free America?

ANTI-MONOPOLIST.

Woman.

An Independent Voice.

Eleanor Kirk, writing from Brooklyn, N. Y., to the Cape Ann Advertiser, says an interesting meeting was held recently at the headquarters of the Brooklyn Women's Suffrage Society:

"The subject under discussion was 'Woman on the Boards of Education.' After a few appropriate remarks, Miss Caroline B. Leflow, author of 'English as She Is Taught,' and 'The Young Idea,' read an article by Prof. Ham, of Chicago, upon this question. This paper has been widely copied, and is considered one of the most logical as well as brilliant treatises on this important subject. Prof. Ham's assertion that women are much less selfish than men was endorsed by the gentlemen who followed the reading of the paper, with one exception, and he declared that the statement as false as it was dogmatic. There was some argument and some show of common-sense in the remarks of this speaker, though his general treatment was conventional and narrow. As I listened to the old arguments about the slavery of woman, and the necessity of raising her to an equality with her father, husband and brother, I felt humiliated and insulted. I do not need a defender or a special pleader. I have not stumbled by the wayside. I do not require a masculine arm to help me regain an equilibrium. I do not require an excuse for living. I can earn my bread, and pay my taxes, and plan, and transact my business without the slightest aid from anybody. It is entirely a work of supererogation to say that I am as good as a man. It is breath thrown away."

That argument might have had some weight when Susan B. Anthony and Elizabeth Cady Stanton first inaugurated their work of reform, though I am inclined to consider it was a mistake even then. On the other hand, what can be more foolish than the statements so constantly made of woman's superiority over man in the matter of unselfishness, economy and constancy? Now, I had a father as well as a mother, and my father stands to me as the very incarnation of unselfishness and generosity. To say that all men are selfish, is to make a false statement. To declare that all women are unselfish is to tell what 'Bob Burdette' calls a 'measured lie.' There is only one dignified manner of conducting these suffrage meetings, and this is to drop all personalities and spend every bit of time planning and organizing. There is no question of the fitness and expediency of the right women serving on the Board of Education. They have just as much right in these places as men, if they can get there. But this journey will never be made by abusing men or lauding women. It has got to be accomplished by earnest and persistent effort. It must be a right demanded, not a boon prayed for."

Female Officials.

Petticoat government out in Oskaloosa, Kan., seems to be justifying its existence. The female mayor and the council, composed exclusively of women, have introduced a number of salutary reforms, and law and order prevail there. All boys under eighteen years of age are obliged by ordinance to be off the streets after eight o'clock in the evening, under penalty of arrest. The tobacco-chewers, too, have been made to feel the influence of the rule of the women, and there is no longer any expectorating of tobacco juice on the sidewalk. In view of such a record as this, it is not surprising to hear of the triumphant reflection of this government of the women, and of other towns in Kansas falling into line with female rulers.—*Boston Herald.*

The Leading Form of Injustice.

The worst case of injustice which civilized countries have to look upon, now that slavery is extinguished, is the injustice of excluding women from the suffrage. One of the chief grounds for excluding them is that women have too undeveloped a sense of justice to make it safe for them to take part in the joint government of themselves and men. It would seem as if men ought to have a sufficient sense of shame to refrain from so suicidal a plea as that women are by nature too unjust for men to do them this first, plainest and simplest act of justice.—*Woman's Journal.*

Children's Day at Greenwich, Mass.

The Independent Liberal Church of Greenwich, Mass., closed for its annual vacation Sunday, June 30th, which was observed as "Children's Day." The usual order of things was reversed, and the morning service commenced with the Lyceum March, the varied evolutions of which were gracefully performed, ending with grouping with waving banners upon the platform, and singing of the "Song of Welcome," after which the march was resumed until children and leaders were seated.

Then followed the rendering of sixteen numbers of the programme, consisting of responsive readings and singing by the Lyceum members, readings by Mr. Smith, Mrs. Johnson and Miss Luchan; song by Grace B. Smith, and recitations by Fred Gutierrez, Lillie Ruddock, Nellie and Mabel Nevins, Edmund Magrath, Edna and Lena Johnson, Eddie Baker and Webster Parker, all of which were intensely interesting.

At this point an intermission of thirty minutes was introduced, and the audience adjourned to the dining-room for participation in the usual abundant lunch; for this church provides not only for the spiritual growth, but also for the physical refreshment of its hearers, realizing that the gospel of bread and butter is an essential adjunct to the retention of mental impressions.

At 1:30, refreshed and rested, the audience resumed their seats to hear for another hour to singing by the Lyceum a dialogue by Nellie and Mabel Nevins and Bessie and Lena Johnson, a reading by Mr. Smith, and recitations by Cretie and Mamie Southworth, Nellie King, and Mrs. Johnson.

The closing address was given by Mrs. Juliette Yeaw, the regular speaker.

The entire programme was most successfully carried out, and where all did exceptionally well, to particularize almost savors of injustice.

Notwithstanding the intense heat of the day, large numbers were present from adjoining towns. Mr. E. W. Smith of Boston and Miss Carrie Smith, daughter of Mr. H. W. Smith, favored us with their presence. The latter, as a tribute of affection for her beloved father, and of appreciation of his work, presented to him, for the adornment of the platform, an elegantly engrossed and exquisitely framed utterance of Apollonius, who lived in the last part of the first century, B. C. "May the spirit of peace and truth ever abide with you and your work." Thus shall it stand, as a memento of human affection, inspired by the "wisdom of the ages."

The floral appointments of the church were of great beauty and loveliness. Conspicuous among them, the central figure was a magnificent tablet of water lilies upon an improvised easel, the result of the labor of our young men in procuring the water lilies and the skillful arrangement of Lev Chamberlain.

On either side of this central design were displayed a profusion of potted plants and cut flowers.

As a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, and friend of our work, we have been pleased to welcome the past two Sundays Dr. Mathews of Boston, who has greeted us with pleasant words of cheer.

At the close of the exercises of the day, a business meeting was called, and the whole board of officers of the last year unanimously re-elected.

Then came the inevitable parting, when everybody said to everybody, "What a grand success this day has been!" and I believe the angels said, "Amen! Amen!" Surely the heart of him who "built wiser than he knew" was cheered and gladdened by this day's evidence that much of the seed sown with lavish hand is already bringing forth fruit.

The regular service commences Sept. 22d, with the writer as speaker, who, after four years' ministry to this people, gratefully feels to say, "The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places, and mine is a godly heritage."

JULIETTE YEAW.

Free Thought.

OCULUT TELEGRAPHY.

To the Editor of the Banner of Light

I notice in THE BANNER of a recent date that some doubts are now in circulation in regard to the genuineness of Mr. Rowley's Ocult Telegraphy. In view of this fact, I wish to present the subjoined statement: Some ten years ago I engaged a medium to come to my house for the purpose of investigating spirit-return; and among the hundreds of truthful evidences I received was the following:

The medium was, at different times, controlled to write, and on several occasions I received written communications, signed "Frank." All these communications were written in a coarse hand, and always "backhanded." They contained from six to eight lines on common foolscap paper, and in the last one or two lines were unintelligible, there being a division in the words, but apparently no form to the letters; I ascribed this to the spirit losing control, as all the former lines were written very plainly—the last part of the message gradually growing unintelligible. In two of these messages the spirit said: "My friend, we in the spirit-world are perfecting a system of telegraphic communication from heaven to earth, and we will succeed." He said he was a telegraphic operator, and passed away in February, 1881. He always signed his name "Frank." He could never communicate save by writing.

About this time I left the State, and on returning some five years after, met the same medium in the summer of '87 at a friend's house, and there sat at a table for the purpose of communications by raps. Soon the raps commenced, and for a long time I tried to discover the identity of the spirit communicating by calling over such names as occurred to me. All of my suggestions were, however, answered in the negative. Finally I learned that the spirit was a male, and that Illinois was his State. One of the ladies present then said: "Let me ask a question: 'Is this spirit the one who communicated with us when we held circles at Mr. Smith's?'" "Yes," was the reply.

I then repeated what he ("Frank") had said to me years ago, and asked: "Frank, is this you?" [Yes.] "Do you know that communication is perfected?" [Yes.] "Do you know who the medium is?" [Yes.] "Is it Mr. Rowley of Cleveland, Ohio?" [Yes.] Should this statement come to the notice of persons in Peoria, Ill., I request them to verify the fact of the name "Frank" as being that of a telegraph operator.

N. M. SMITH.

New Publications.

SPIRITUALISM FOR THE YOUNG. Designed for the use of Lyceums, and the children of Spiritualists in general, who have no Lyceums at which they can attend. To which is added The Children's Progressive Lyceum: What Is It? A Discourse for Teachers. By Alfred Kiteon. 12mo, cloth, pp. 144. Kelgley (Eng.): S. Billows.

This is a book of great excellence, and admirably well adapted to its purpose, which, the author says, is to render as plain and comprehensive as possible the teachings of the philosophy of Spiritualism, so that young minds may be able to comprehend what otherwise would be difficult. Mr. Kiteon has been actively engaged in Lyceum work in England for a long time, and to him is largely due what of interest exists in that country in its highly commendable method of implanting in the minds of children correct views of life here and in the great Beyond.

ELSMERE ELSEWHERE; or, Shifts and Make-shifts, Logical and Theological. By A. Disciple of James Freeman Clarke, D. D. 16mo, paper, pp. 168. Boston: William Macdonald & Co.

The author of this condensation of the various theories and arguments regarding the retention and rejection of Scripture and collateral matters is Judge B. F. Burnham, author of "The Life of Lives," to which it is in part supplementary. To those who have read "Robert Elsmere," and those who have not, it will prove interesting and highly suggestive of the rapid march of progressive thought to greatly advanced planes of action. The appendix contains the gist of Mrs. Ward's article in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The New Reformation" and other matters, including newspaper accounts of visions, premonitions, etc.

THE CHANGED BRIDES; or, Winning Her Way. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. 12mo, paper, pp. 603. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co.

A twenty-five cent edition of one of the most popular works of its author.

MARRIAGE; or, Nellie. By Margaret Lee, author of "Lizzie Adairance," etc. 12mo, paper, pp. 31. New York: George Munro.

A bright and breezy story of much interest, exhibiting great skill in a clear analysis of human motives. No. 6 of "Munro's Library of American Authors."

A HOPELESS CASE. The Remarkable Experience of an Unromantic Individual with a Romantic Name. By Luther H. Bickford. 16mo, paper, pp. 146. Chicago: Chas. H. Kerr & Co.

A story of Hypnotism and its exercise by an expert to the commission of a crime that results in an opportunity for reflection in a prison.

Ten Health Commandments.

1. Thou shalt have no other food than at meal-time.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies or put into pastry the likeness of anything that is in the heavens above or in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not fall to eating it, or trying to digest it. For the dyspepsia will be visited upon the children to the third and fourth generation of them that eat pie; and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.
3. Remember thy bread to bake it well; for he will not be kept sound that eateth his bread as dough.
4. Thou shalt not indulge sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.
5. Six days shalt thou wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh thou shalt take a great bath, thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, and thy man-servant and thy maid-servant, and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days man sweats and gathers filth and bacteria around for disease; therefore the Lord has blessed the bath-tub and hallows it.
6. Remember thy sitting-room and bed-chamber to keep them ventilated, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
7. Thou shalt not eat hot biscuit.
8. Thou shalt not eat hot meat fried.
9. Thou shalt not swallow thy food unchewed, or highly spiced, or just before hard work, or just after it.
10. Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's.—*The New England Farmer.*

The Wonderful Carlsbad Springs.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Tabold, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with the genuine imported Powdered Carlsbad Sprudel Salt for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposity, diabetes, dropsy from valvular heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrh inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach, or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks.

The Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (powder form) is an excellent aperient and laxative and Diuretic. It clears the complexion, purifies the blood. It is easily soluble; pleasant to take and permanent in action. The genuine product of the Carlsbad Springs is exported in round bottles. Each bottle comes in a light blue paper carton, and has the signature "Elsner & Mendelsohn Co.," sole agents, 6 Barclay Street, New York, on every bottle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of One Dollar. Dr. Tabold's lectures mailed free upon application. Mention this paper.

BANNER OF LIGHT.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE: From a Chela's
 Diary. By G. M. F. T. S.
 Paper. Price 25 cents.
 For sale by COLBY & RICH.

BANNER OF LIGHT BOOKSTORE.

NOTICE TO PURCHASERS OF BOOKS.

Colby & Rich, Publishers and Booksellers, 9 Bowditch street, Boston, Mass. Keep for sale a complete assortment of Spiritualist, Occult, and Esoteric literature, and all the latest books on the subject. Orders for books, to be sent by Express, must be accompanied by full and exact cash. When the money forwarded is not sufficient to fill the order, the balance must be paid in full. Orders for books, to be sent by mail, must be accompanied by cash to the amount of the order. We would remind our patrons that they can remit us the fractional part of a dollar in postage stamps—one and two preferred. All business orders looking to the sale of books on commission respectfully declined. Any book published in England or America (not out of print) will be sent by mail or express.

A complete Catalogue of the Books Published and for Sale by Colby & Rich sent FREE.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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 important facts, but we decline to endorse the varied shades of opinion that correspondents give utterance to. No notice is taken of anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot undertake to return or preserve manuscripts not used. When newspapers are forwarded containing matter for our inspection, the sender will confer a favor by drawing a pencil or ink line around the article.

When the post-office address of THE BANNER is to be changed, our patrons should give us two weeks' previous notice, and not omit to state in full their present as well as future address.

Notices of Spiritualist Meetings, to insure prompt insertion, must reach this office on Monday of each week, as THE BANNER goes to press every Tuesday.

Banner of Light.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1889.

(Entered at the Post-Office, Boston, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.)

PUBLICATION OFFICE AND BOOKSTORE,
Bowditch St. (formerly Montgomery Place),
corner Province Street (Lower Floor).

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AGENTS:
THE NEW ENGLAND NEWS COMPANY,
14 Franklin Street, Boston.

THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY,
59 and 41 Chambers Street, New York.

COLBY & RICH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

ISAAC B. RICH, Business Manager.
LUTHER COLBY, Editor.
JOHN W. DAY, Assistant Editor.

Business Letters must be addressed to Isaac B. Rich. All other letters and communications must be forwarded to the Editor.

Before the coming light of Truth, Creeds tremble, Ignorance dies, Error decays, and Humanity rises to its proper sphere of Knowledge.—*Spirit John Pierpont.*

Trial Subscriptions.

For the purpose of inducing parties who are non-subscribers to obtain an experimental knowledge of its practical value as an exponent of the Spiritual Philosophy in all its various phases,

THE BANNER OF LIGHT

will be mailed by its publishers, COLBY & RICH, 9 Bowditch street, Boston, to

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

For Three Months,

at the reduced price of

50 Cents.

POSTAGE FREE. Remittances can be made by postal note, or by one-cent postage stamps.

Sir John Franklin and Spirit Revelation.

The publication in England last spring of a book entitled "Sir John Franklin: The True Secret of the Discovery of His Fate. A Revelation," gave rise to an animated discussion in papers and orally that has not yet subsided, and is not likely to for some time to come. It was a volume of two hundred and forty-three pages, written by Rev. J. H. Skewes, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Liverpool, and presiding officer of the Mental Science Association of that city. Its point of interest was that it disclosed the fact that the fate of Sir John Franklin was made known by a spirit-child about the time disaster befell him and the expedition under his command, and that from the same source were received directions of a course to be pursued that if followed would have led to their discovery many years before they were; likewise that the information was communicated to Lady Franklin, and accepted by her as being true.

The Franklin Arctic Expedition started on its perilous undertaking May 24th, 1845. No tidings of it having been received for a long time, an effort to learn its whereabouts and condition was made in 1848. It proved unsuccessful, as did others that followed. The English government at length abandoned the attempt, and Lady Franklin continued the search by means of her own resources, assisted by friends. Capt. William Coppin was at this time (October, 1849) residing in Londonderry with his father, wife, wife's sister and four children. The previous April one of his children, Louisa, four years of age, but familiarly called "Weesy," passed to spirit-life. Soon after Capt. Coppin was absent from home three months. On his return his wife told him that a ball of bluish light was seen about the house, which the children said indicated the presence of "Weesy," and the children declared to him they saw their sister almost constantly; that she was "always about," and sat with them at their meals when a chair, plate, knife and fork were placed for her use.

All England deeply sympathized with Lady Franklin in the fixed determination she manifested to leave nothing undone that might be done to ascertain the fate of her husband and his associates. The Coppin family partook of this feeling, and it occurred to one of its members that, as "Weesy" had communicated correct information upon other matters, she might do so in regard to Franklin. One of the children was asked to make an inquiry of that nature. This was done, and immediately there appeared on the floor a complete Arctic scene, showing two ships surrounded with ice and almost covered with snow, including a strait, or narrow passage of water that led to the ships. "So realistic," says the *Newcastle Chronicle*, "was the scene that those who beheld it shivered with cold. One of them, however, had the presence of mind to make a drawing of it in the form of a chart. Then came the question as to something more definite being desirable. Consulted again, 'Weesy' complied by drawing on the opposite wall in large round letters three inches in length the following: 'Erebus and Terror. Sir John Franklin, Lancaster Sound, Prince Regent Inlet, Point Victory, Victoria Channel.' The route of the missing explorer was thus traced, and it remained alone to make use of the 'revelation' for practical purposes." There was at the time no map or chart of the

Arctic regions in the house, and had there been it would have borne no relation to the drawing, for no such channel as the one mentioned was known, much less marked on any map or chart.

Lady Franklin was at this time fitting out her first expedition. Captain Coppin visited her and informed her of what had transpired at his home. After hearing it her countenance brightened, and she exclaimed: "It is all true! It is all true! Your children are right!" and then recalled a conversation held with her husband the night before his departure that confirmed its truth. Unfortunately the confidence of Lady Franklin in the revelation was not participated in by those who commanded her first expedition (June 8th, 1850), and it was not until Captain, now Admiral Sir John McClintock, who sailed in the *Fox*, July 1st, 1857, and who must have followed the course laid by the spirit drawing—whether knowing it to be such or not being of little matter as to the fact—found and entered the strait shown on the spirit-drawing, and now known as "Bellet Strait." Wintering there, he learned that natives held relics from a ship crushed by the ice on the west of King William Island—Victoria Channel—and subsequently he and Hobson, an officer in charge of another exploring party from the *Fox*, met at Point Victory, both places mentioned by "Weesy," and there was discovered a cairn containing a tin cylinder in which was a record of the safety of the *Erebus* and *Terror*, and of the departure from the ships of a party of two officers and six men on May 24th, 1847. Round the margin of the paper was a record subsequently made of the death of Franklin, on June 11th, 1847.

A singular feature of all is that forty years should elapse before it was made known to the world, but this does not invalidate its truth. The long delay seems to have been caused by the parties related to it having thought their position in that very exclusive fraternity known as "Society" would have been endangered by any appearance of affiliation with so unpopular a belief as that which admits the existence of departed relatives and friends, and their power to watch over, guide and protect us.

To begin with, the Rev. J. H. Skewes, who writes the account, has been a bitter opponent of Spiritualism, and was the antagonist of Mrs. Britten in a debate upon it at Liverpool. We do not know whether his views upon the subject have changed, but judge they have not. Nevertheless he stoutly maintains the truth of his statements, and gives other evidence than that in his book, in the face of much depreciatory criticism, mainly letters from Lady Franklin and her niece, Miss Cracroft. He also convicts McClintock of an attempt to evade the facts in a manner that looks much like uncalculated prevarication. Mr. Skewes claims to have in his possession the original letters. One of them, dated June, 1850, states Lady Franklin's belief in the "supernatural revelation," and that she had laid the "revelation of the little child" before Captain Forsyth and his chief officer, Captain W. Parker Snow. The latter is represented as being "deeply and seriously impressed" by it.

The Captain Snow above mentioned was second in command of the *Prince Albert*, the first vessel fitted out by Lady Franklin (1850). Last May he wrote a letter to the *Athenaeum*, which that paper published. In it he says: "Lady Franklin knew of the 'revelation,' and, on the night before we sailed, communicated it to me alone. In her private room she gave me the particulars, and directed me to draw a map, duplicating what had been said to her by Captain Coppin. My note-book was small, but I roughly sketched it out, and I have it now before me."

Though this did not influence him in the discharge of his duties, "it ever seemed to me," he says, "night as well as day, that the voices of our dead or living brethren, ice-imprisoned amidst those mountain-frozen barriers, were calling me."

From his voluminous notes and letters regarding Arctic explorations, Captain Snow, who is the author of several works, including "A Voyage in the Arctic Seas," has prepared a book which he names "Plain Facts Concerning the Franklin Expedition and the Search for It," which as soon as sufficient means are contributed to do so he will publish. "I am too reduced," he says, "and my old wife too blind and helpless, for me to go to the smallest expense outside of our actual needs. Therefore, I appeal to all lovers of truth and justice to aid me in printing my 'Plain Facts.'"

The American Sunday.

On the whole, it will have to be conceded that our modern American life, with a large and rapidly increasing population, is putting an altogether different meaning into the weekly Sunday, and will in due time make it such a day as was never yet known or conceived of in either the Old World or the New. Even so Puritanical an organ as the *Boston Congregationalist* speaks of President Harrison's yachting trips over Sunday as "sensible excursions"; and while it thinks they will do him needed good, it hopes that "his critics will hold their peace." Now what is good for the President as Sunday rest and recreation, is just as good for everybody else. Sunday should work benefit to all alike. It is encouraging to see the old spirit of Puritanism thus give way on so vital a matter, even if it has to get behind the President in order to utter its reasonable views.

The change thus illustrated, observes the *New York Evening Post*, is a change for the better. "Ancient Sabbatarianism had transformed Sunday into a day which was a ghastly sarcasm to call a day of rest. Long sermons three times a day, with an hour of Sunday-school somewhere interspersed, and a strong dose of the catechism administered by force, if necessary—such was the repose for the mind; while for the body there was a tranquility produced by the substitution of 'cold victuals' for the ordinary hot dinner; and for the spirit the peace flowing from the denial of even a walk through the fields to enjoy the beauties of Sabbath-breaking flowers, and hear the melody of Sabbath-breaking birds. Such a régime could only survive while unquestioning obedience of an accepted order was the rule, and it was bound to yield before the first onset of common-sense criticism."

The excuse given by the President for taking this yachting Sunday excursion was that he "must rest if he was to keep on with his work." And so must millions of others do, as well as the President. Sunday is the only "day of rest" they have or can have. Unless they are allowed their rest on that day, they cannot go on with their work for the other six days of the week. The larger part by far of a city population must go off on Sunday morning, and be back the same night to be ready to begin work again on Monday morning. Their entire

weekly recreation must be crowded into one day. The President, as well as some others, can go off on Saturday noon and return by Monday noon, which is a different affair. Still, it is very much better than nothing. A snuff of the ocean air, and the refreshing sight of pleasant country scenes, may be enjoyed in those few hours, for which a tired heart is sensibly grateful. This is the only chance for the weary laboring classes to enjoy what Nantasket Beach, Coney Island, and Cape May offer as a recreation for their senses. As to there being any difference between taking an outing that simply includes Sunday and one that is included within Sunday, to maintain any such nonsense is as false as it is bigoted and insufferable.

The *Evening Post* is of the opinion that the President's example will undoubtedly give an impetus to the movement "in favor of making the restful feature of 'the day of rest' its chief feature." It thinks it will open the eyes of many to the truth that "this is the great blessing of the break between two sets of working days." And it maintains that no candid observer can question that this movement is in favor of public health, public content and public morality. A rigid Sabbatarian witnessing the spectacle in Central Park on a Sunday afternoon in midsummer cannot fail to confess, if he is honest, that he has never understood what he has been talking about in his ignorance.

Since cheap Sunday excursions have enabled the poorer people of New York to take a trip up the river or down the harbor, the *Evening Post* says there is more happiness, better order, and less crime among them than when necessarily kept there cooped up through the day in tenement houses far less comfortable than the Executive Mansion, in spite of all the faults found with that place of residence by its successive occupants. And it frankly asserts that the President is throwing the weight of his influence on the side of those who have the best authority for believing that "the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath."

Cost and Payment.

Enough, one would suppose, has been written and spoken about the law of compensation to impress the truth of the operation indelibly upon the human mind. Yet it seems that teaching comes only by repetition. It is "line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little." Example can do nothing for mankind in respect to learning this law, and precept can do not much more; all comes by experience, which includes observation also. It is as true in spiritual matters—nay, far more so—as in physical, that we pay the cost as we go along, every one of us. There is no escaping it. Here—there—everywhere, no one is exempt from the obligations of the law; all are alike mulcted by its provisions. None need hope to escape by skulking behind somebody else. There is no escape of this nature. Men need not think to transfer the debt they owe, by the very laws of their being, to the shoulders of somebody else. There is no vicarious atonement about it.

"Cost" we may call "penalty," as when we pay the price of error; or it may take other forms, as when we have to school ourselves to self-sacrifice, to the exercise of patience, to the practice of charity, and even to extending forgiveness to those who are declared enemies. There are a great many ways in which such cost is multiplied to man, just as interest charges accumulate upon borrowed money of which he enjoys the current benefit. Man hurts his spirit by lust and crime just as truly as a child burns its hand when it thrusts it in the fire. The murderer is only a suicide, though unconsciously so. The thief all the time steals from himself. It has many times occurred to us, in connection with the doctrine of universal salvation on which a special sect has been founded, that a much better, because more effectual, way of preaching that particular view of the subject of "salvation" would be to impress people who came to listen with the plain truth that all sins in this life must be atoned for, here or hereafter. That is to say, that wrong-doers will have to go over the whole ground of their wrong again, and undo what they have done contrary to the rules of right and justice.

If men were thus taught that there is no escaping from the cost of what they have and what they do, that a settlement is certain to be exacted as the primary condition of "salvation," in other words of emancipation and progress, they would, as a matter of wise policy and prudence, forbear doing many things which they now do, thinking to escape paying the forfeit which their own consciences tell them is just. All the while there would be before their eyes the precept of this universal and inevitable law of compensation. Not as a punitive statute, executed by a harsh and cruel judge, is it to be regarded; but rather as a wise remedial provision, the best thing possible for us, without which, in fact, we should come at last to but an imperfect and wholly unsatisfactory knowledge of ourselves. We commonly think it a hardship that we are called "to tread the wine-press" alone; that it cannot be done for us by another, according to the dogma of vicariousness which forms a foundation stone in the old creeds; but as we progress further and further, we shall see and praise the goodness as well as the wisdom that has imposed such a necessary condition upon our existence.

The chief thing learned by man from these repeated fallings and gettings-up is to use his own faculties aright; to acquire the habit of self-command; to act uprightly and firmly from an acquired consciousness of the fact that he is sustained by an unflinching power of limitless dimensions; and to be brought in this way into closer relations with the Great Source of Life from whom we sprang, and continue to derive all that we hope to be. Without discipline we could learn nothing in a way to make it really our own. And no discipline could well be more thorough and perfect than that which teaches us a knowledge of ourselves, in respect to our life and its surrounding conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Evans and Mrs. T. Harris left Melbourne for Sydney, May 13th. The séances held by Mr. Evans in Melbourne are represented by the *Harbinger of Light* as having been very successful in establishing the genuineness of the phenomena and convincing many of the truths of Spiritualism. The editor of the *Harbinger* had a large number of unmistakable proofs of Mr. E.'s mediumship. At his last sitting with him the signatures of twelve of his (Mr. Terry's) friends and relatives were written on a slate which lay on the table, untouched by Mr. Evans. They were different from the handwriting of Mr. E., and five of them closely resembled that of the individuals when in this life.

A. S. Hayward, magnetic physician, of Boston, will be located at the Washburn House, Onset, Mass., for a few weeks, where he will exercise his powerful magnetic gift of healing. His treatment at a distance will be continued as by advertisement on seventh page.

The Marriage Question.

Rabbi Solomon Schneider writes on the question whether marriage is a failure, in the June number of *The Nationalist*, assuming for his premises that, so far as it is accounted such, it is owing to the unfortunate social conditions that surround it. He distinctly holds that the existing social order lays upon the shoulders of the individual the burden which society itself ought to carry and could easily carry, and the current weakness and unsatisfactoriness of the marital relations is but the legitimate result. But for the strength of natural instincts, he says that under present conditions it would require an almost heroic effort to enter into matrimonial relations; and that it amounts even to crime to assume responsibilities such as the contracting parties do assume when there are no prospects of meeting them.

The very first cause of matrimonial infelicity, asserts the Rabbi, is therefore the insecurity of our conditions, which places upon the individual a heavier load than he can possibly carry. From this root spring all the other branches. If marriage is deferred until a man gets into and beyond middle life, when he has established for himself some degree of success, suggesting that he might possibly be able to support others besides himself, he is very apt to select a wife with as much regard to utility and to money as to any other consideration; and this is more apt than otherwise to lead to dissatisfaction on both sides, and ultimate wretchedness mutually. Again, an old man generally chooses a young partner, and neither understands or sympathizes with the other. A great deal of misery results from this ill assortment in point of years. The younger has none of the experience of the elder, and the elder cannot bear with the inexperience of the younger.

Even those who are well-to-do shrink from rearing large families. They may have one, two, three children, but dread the advent of the fourth or fifth. This he ascribes to the demands of life on the one hand, and our social conditions, which burden the individual with responsibilities the society should assume, on the other. Hence he suggests as the only effective and practical remedy for the infelicities of the married state, that society shall enter upon the plan of cooperation; that the nation guarantee to every one of its members—man, woman or child—the means of support; that the broad shoulders of the community shall carry the load that now is too heavy for the shoulders of the individual. Then, he believes, marriage will cease to be "a failure"; and men and women will attach themselves to each other, led by the pure impulses of nature; and children will become a blessing to parents, and their advent be hailed with joy.

Of course this implies the evolution of a new order of things out of the existing disorder and seeming confusion. Nor is it at all among the impossibilities. It is, after all, but a matter of theory and tendency combined. The theory of nationalism, as laid down and illustrated in the book called "Looking Backward," may be in practice quite all that is claimed for it with so much ardor by its advocates. That the current tendency of things is toward the practical working of that theory depends largely upon the apprehension and interpretation of facts as they are continually accumulating on every side. Concerning marriage it is to be said with truth, as Rabbi Schneider recapitulates, that humanity has experimented with its various relations for thousands of years, and has always found that when one evil was removed another would appear, and when a leak was stopped on one side a new leak sprang up on the other. It has preached and legislated against the social evil, against infanticide both before and after birth, but it has never been able to suppress the crime.

Therefore a new method, as outlined above, is urged on the adoption of society and the State. It is maintained in all seriousness that only through a radical change in our social conditions can the problem be finally solved, matrimony become a sacred institution, the family be built up on a solid foundation, and marriage cease to be a failure. But whether government control of all industrial interests and operations is the only way out may be regarded a question. Whether individual experience under such easy conditions will be worth, in the marriage relations for one thing, what it would be worth with the individual exposed on all sides to chances and responsibilities, is something not so readily predicted. It is essential that experience be acquired in order to develop our natures, and a certain amount of freedom and self-dependence is essential to that.

Union at the International Congress.

An International Congress of Spiritualists—as we have taken occasion to previously announce in THE BANNER—will be held in Paris, France, September 9th-10th, and promises to be an event memorable alike for the matter with which it will treat, and the method of "agreeing to disagree" which it will endeavor to introduce into the public work of the Cause.

"M. A. (Oxon)," editor of *London Light*, has an article in that journal for June 22nd, which conveys his own adhesion and that of his paper to the views of the Executive of the Congress in this direction, and so succinctly treats of the proposed enterprise, and what may be hoped from it, that we present the following extracts therefrom:

"The fundamental points to be affirmed [at the Congress] are: 1. The survival of consciousness after death. 2. The relations between the living and the dead. To this is added, 'All questions that divide us will be set aside.' ... It is to be an essentially catholic body. Its promoters put aside matters of contention, and fix the attention on those respecting which we are united. The wisdom of this course is undoubted in my mind. Points of dispute are generally speculative; points of agreement are generally practical. The former we guess at, the latter we know. The one is in the air, the other has its foundation in solid fact. ... It remains an urgent duty to proceed with constructive work duly organized and with experiments rationally conducted. ... Neither confederation nor organized research has been successfully carried out. It may be that a dearth of mediums is accountable for the latter failure. It may be that Spiritualists refuse to organize from an apathy, a torpor, a lukewarmness, and in the last analysis, a selfishness, the traces of which are over the whole movement in all its various manifestations."

The editor of *Light* proceeds to consider the case as put—emphasizing the necessity of union in this as in all other systems of labor—and remarks truly:

"No cause can be worthily advanced the votaries of which are not willing to sacrifice selfish aims and to throw into it that vitalizing energy which comes of strong conviction, and of a readiness to bear witness to the truth that they hold, even at some personal risk of loss, at some self-sacrifice, at some cost of time and money, or money's worth."

"Bricks cannot be made without straw; great efforts to disseminate truth cost money; workers ought to be

and must be adequately paid, unless self-respect is to be forfeited."

"The average Spiritualist," he continues, "is content to let a few willing souls bear all the burden and heat of the long day, slaving in unrequited toil, or sacrificing of their substance for duty's sake, the while he frisks in heedless abandonment, sublimely self-contained and self-satisfied."

From the consideration of this important theme he rises with a concluding sentence the incontrovertible truth whereof is self-apparent to every mind given at all to reflection concerning the best interests of the Modern Dispensation:

"Such a work as ours has grown to is not done by vaporing; by blumious talk about what we know—the more we know the less we are likely to say about it (it is the scotter who shrieks); by selfish isolation; by selfish scratches at a neighbor who sees not as we would have him see; by internal dissension; by quarreling and strife—by none of these, but by a resolute performance of the duty laid on each, by cohesion, by self-sacrifice, by steady determination; in short, by the employment in our specific work of those methods which have been found successful elsewhere and everywhere the world through."

Another Plan for Disposing of "the Dead."

A Boston letter to the *New Orleans Picayune* describes the organization of a company in this city to introduce and carry into practice a new system of disposing of the forms of the deceased. Dry air is the agent to be called into service. Plans are being drawn for an enormous mausoleum-like structure of massive materials, to be erected as soon as may be, one part of it containing from two to three hundred small compartments, each capable of admitting a single body. A powerful current of dry air from big steam fans is to sweep all the time through these compartments. The dead bodies are to be wrapped simply in winding-sheets and laid on marble slabs in these compartments. They will not be embalmed, nor will they be placed in coffins to prolong decomposition. The gases and liquids developed by the operation will be at once absorbed by the dry-air currents and carried upward to a chamber above, where they are passed through fire and destroyed. In this manner, in due time, a corpse will be reduced to the condition of a mummy, retaining a natural though not lifelike appearance, and capable of preservation for an indefinite time—the projectors of this system say for centuries.

After this mummification process is complete, the body is ready to be put away, which may be done at the option of relatives and friends in one of the hundred thousand vaults which are to constitute the larger part of the mausoleum. The vaults may be rented or purchased just as in a cemetery, metal doorplates indicating the person or persons to whom they rightly belong. It is further stated that each of the mummifying compartments will communicate by a wire with an electric annunciator in an office on the first floor, where an attendant will be in readiness to respond to any alarm given in consequence of premature entombment. Should this novel experiment prove successful here, the same company will introduce it into other large cities.

The new system, if seriously attempted, may be termed "dissociation." Whether it would prove to be a more desirable process for disposing of the dead than cremation in its most improved and least objectionable form, may perhaps be allowed to be a question. But it is interesting to note the fact that it demonstrates the direction of modern thought on this increasingly important subject—the bettering of the present dangerous and repulsive burial conditions.

Religion Working with Politics.

The inquiry is going around—What is the Government at Washington going into next, after it has fairly disposed of the subject of religion? Well may the question be asked, in view of what the Postmaster-General is actively doing to mix religion with post office politics. A special to the *Boston Herald* from the capital says that instances multiply to show that the most effective way to influence the post-office department is through its religious side. The mere word of a professed, or professional, Christian has opened the way to a post-office appropriation, which has been blocked to all other influences. The old servants in the Department are said not to be able to understand it, being entirely beyond their comprehension.

Two instances are cited in connection with the postal administration in Boston, in which the religious element has been strongly injected. One is connected with the post-office at East Boston, a branch of the Boston office; the other relates to the Somerville post-office, also a branch of the Boston office.

The East Boston case concerns the lease of a building for the office, the old lease having expired a year ago. A more suitable location was demanded, and the Department concluded not to renew the lease. The head of the inspection force in New England was directed to look up new quarters, and duly advertised for them. One offer was made, among others in response, which was undesirable, chiefly on account of the high figures asked for rent. The inspector disapproved of it on that ground, and so reported. The sanitary conditions, too, were unfavorable. The owner goes on to Washington to see Mr. Wanamaker himself, whom he styled "his old friend." The two men met, it is said, not as political friends, but as sympathetic members of a great Christian brotherhood. As *The Herald* dispatch puts it, "the master of Bethany and his evangelical friend from East Boston have long been co-workers in a common religious field," and the latter at once got what he wanted. It is not of so much importance to know about the few hundred dollars higher rent as it is to note the manner in which the transaction was consummated. The same kind of influence brought about at Somerville what had not been able to be accomplished in many years.

Bon Voyage.

Mr. George A. Bacon, of the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C., was booked to sail from New York for the Old World the 17th inst., per steamship "City of New York." He will visit England, Ireland, Scotland, and then "do" a portion of the Continent—visiting Paris, Switzerland, the Rhine, Germany, Belgium, etc. He especially makes the trip on account of the delicate state of his health, caused by his long and arduous clerical duties. Brother Bacon is a firm and consistent Spiritualist, who has been a highly appreciated correspondent of this paper for many years. Any favors rendered him by our fraternity in Europe will be fully appreciated by his numerous friends in this country.

I wish to say to them at home that I have not been asleep. I have not been far away, but that I have been with them often; yet little did they know of it, in Johnsburg, Vt. Then again, as I tried to make my presence known in the homes of my own people, I know I have failed. We can tell very clearly, by the appearance of your spirit whether you realize our presence or not.

have asked, sometimes, if they would more carry a message for me, and this spirit would say to me: "Do for yourself; there is much more satisfaction in doing so." Lewis Clark.

Warren Russell.
I am as anxious as any spirit can be to send a word to the dear friends at home. I know as I look into the audience some of you will remember me when the name is spoken. I did not understand fully the philosophy of what you term Spiritualism, although I was always glad to listen to what others might have to say, and since I have laid off the garment of clay, I have had ample time to learn a great deal in spirit-life, although it is only a short period.

Musical charms for me. I loved it on earth. I love it in the spirit-life; it seemed to me as if I was speaking a little while since with the gentleman by the name of Lane. That I know well, and he asked me if I had ever been to this place. Scores of times, I told him, but only as a listener. I am very glad that I learned what little I did on the old camp-ground, where the woods resounded with songs and also with the music of instruments, and where the invisibles gathered around, so that they were seen by many mortals. I feel now that the whole company had guardian spirits attending them, which I did not understand here, and I am looking forward to the time when they may gather together again and speak of the dear ones that are gone, for we enjoy meeting with them in the groves more fully than we could in mortal life. I thought a good deal more than I said.

I trust that this message will reach my loved ones in Fitchburg. I think they will learn, by scanning the paper, that I have been able to speak here. There is much I would like to say that I feel should not be given in public. I would say here to my dear loving friends who smoothed the way for me, that the shining river, there will be some one to do it for you; not one of you do I forget, not one do I leave out, but an earnest petition is sent forth from my heart, asking for the guardianship of the angels, that they may walk hand in hand with you through the short journey of life, and I will be upon the shore to meet you. Oh! how beautiful will be the meeting, when the angel of life shall bid you come up higher. Warren Russell.

Nellie Seavey.
[To the Chairman:] Can I come now? I was here once before, and I had to keep quiet, because they told me I mustn't speak then; I might sometime. Oh! the lovely, lovely flowers! These grow in the woods, grandpa says [referring to a bunch of Mayflowers]. Aint they funny little fine ones—pink, kind of pink? Oh! we have so many flowers! I'll try to bring you some, bigger than those we have here. We have all white flowers here we live. You are writing down what I say, aint you? Then what kind of a press? [A printing-press. Grandpa says, "a dandy mill," but I know better than that. It aint it? He's just teasing me. Grandpa always had to have a little fun, and now, as he comes, he feels so much of the earth-life he thought we'd have a little mirth. I wish you could see my doggie what I have here we live. We have birds and animals; we have what is called the animal kingdom. They stay by themselves, and we do by ourselves, and when we wish to have a pet we have it, just the same as you do here. Did you ever go to New York? [Yes.] Be you agoing there again some day? [I think so.] You are awfully much careful when you go to the Park, because you know they have deers there. I have been there myself. I used to live in New York. You do n't just know in this life how to get the affection of the animals. If you'd just stroke a horse on the forehead, instead of putting on the lash, you would mind very quickly. Grandpa says: "That's pretty true."

One time, when I was in this meetin', there was a smaller lady here, and I wanted to speak, but the gentleman said: "Not to-day." No use to tease, if he says that; then we have to be quiet, so I stepped right back again. In just a few minutes I came again, and he said: "You can listen, but you mustn't attempt to talk." So I didn't say anything. [To the Chairman:] I have a teacher where I live; perhaps sometime you'll see her, if you look hard, when you are by yourself, for the lady tells me you are a medium. She is a lovely lady. She was a princess—Princess Itella. You didn't know her, did you? She was an Italian lady. She is my teacher part of the time. I am getting bigger; I am growing fast. I was so high [holding her hand out perhaps two feet from the floor] when I went away. Nellie Seavey.

SPIRIT MESSAGES
TO BE PUBLISHED NEXT WEEK.
April 25.—Elijah Blake; Horace D. Kent; Leonard Swain; Willie Ireland; Sarah Ann; Kenneth; Belle; Joseph; Rhoda; Chander; Joseph; Pond; Alden; Loomis; Charles Hunt; Freeman Hatch.

WHAT I SAW AT CASSADAGA LAKE: 1888. Addendum to a Review of the Seybert Commissioners' Report. By A. B. Richmond, Esq., a member of the Pennsylvania Bar; Author of "Leaves from the Diary of an Old Lawyer," "Court and Prison," "Dr. Crosby's Calm View from a Lawyer's Standpoint," and "A Hawk in an Eagle's Nest." No pleasure in standing on the vantage ground of truth.—Francis Bacon. Ad officium iudiciorum, spectat, remi caque coram eis placitum iustitiam exhibere. Boston: Colby & Rich, Publishers, 9 Bowdoin street. 1889.

Over a year ago we noticed in these columns the volume to which allusion is made in the above title. We call it one of the best books to put into the hands of investigators we have seen. But having read that volume, every one will naturally want to read this addendum. The first thing Mr. Richmond does is to relate several new experiences, and then to show that other books were in print. Among them were communications on slates screwed together, telegraphic messages, etc., which he calls upon the Seybert Commission to investigate. They have received Mr. Seybert's \$50,000 under the most solemn pledge to investigate these phenomena. He demands of them to do their duty in this matter, and proposes to help them in their investigations.

He convicts a few of the clergy of uniting with second-rate showmen to put down the only evidence in the world of the truth of their own doctrine. Several of these gentlemen, particularly one who witnessed and acknowledged all the phenomena, but said the devil was in it, this lawyer handles without gloves. In reply to these gentlemen, he quotes the opinions of seventeen of the most thoughtful and scientific men in the world.

Mr. Richmond having been a magician of some note, very properly devotes one chapter to "Magic and the phenomena of so-called spiritualism." He shows what magic does and how it does it, and explains the difference between that and the genuine.

He quotes from the Fox girls and other renouncers of Spiritualism, and applies to them the old law prover: "Allegans suam turpitudinem non est audiendus"—a person alleging his own infamy is not to be heard."

On his last page he says:
"I am fast approaching the allotted period of human life. I would not willingly devote myself to a continuance of deception in a matter so important to the cause of a future existence. I am accustomed to the examination of evidence in our courts, where life and death are involved in the pending issue. After ten years' experience in selecting evidence, and forty years at the bar in investigating evidence, I cannot resist the conscientious conviction forced upon me by what I have seen and heard, and all that 'saint, sage and sophist' cannot lessen the force of the evidence of my senses. My belief is not voluntary; it has been forced upon me against all my former predilections, against the logic of early education and the conclusions of more mature years; and I sincerely believe that the phenomena of so-called spiritual manifestations deserve the candid investigation of both science and religion, and that eventually they will receive it at the hands of all save those who are so blinded by bigotry that they will not see, or so prejudiced by creed that they will not hear, even though one should speak to them from the dead."

For sale by the publishers.—New Thought.

A man who had \$65 stolen from him received a note with \$25, saying: "I stole your money. Remors have on my conscience, and I send some of it back. When remors have again I'll send you some more."

Advertisements.

J. A. SHELHAMER, MAGNETIC HEALER,
Office 84 Bowdoin Street, (Room 5), Boston, Mass.,
WILL treat patients at his office or at their homes, as directed. Dr. B. prescribes and treats all kinds of diseases. Specialties: Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lung, Liver and Kidney complaints, and all Nervous Disorders. Consultation, prescription and advice, \$2.00. Moderate rates for Medicines, when furnished. Magnified Paper \$1.00 per package. Healing by rubbing and laying on of hands. Particular wishing consultation by letter must be particular to state age, sex, and leading symptoms. Liver, Anti-Dyspeptic, Liver and Kidney, or Strengthening and Soothing Pills, 25 cents per box, or five boxes for \$1.00.
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.—except on Tuesdays and Fridays, when he attends out-of-town patients. Letter address care of BANNER OF LIGHT. 13w Jy8

DR. F. L. H. WILLIS
May be Addressed until further notice,
Glenora, Yates Co., N. Y.

DR. WILLIS may be addressed as above. From this point he has returned to the diagnosis of disease psychometrically. He claims that his powers in this line are unparalleled, as he does, accurate scientific knowledge with keen and searching psychometric power.
Dr. Willis claims to be able to treat all diseases of the blood and nervous system. Cancers, Scrofula in all its forms, Epilepsy, Paralysis, and all the most delicate and complicated diseases of both sexes.
Dr. Willis is permitted to refer to numerous parties who have been cured by his system of practice when all others had failed. All letters must contain a return postage stamp. Send for Circular, with References and Terms. 13w Jy8

DR. J. R. NEWTON
STILL heals the sick! Spirit, Mind and Magnetic Cures at a distance through Mrs. J. R. NEWTON. Superior testimonials to Mrs. J. R. NEWTON, P. O. Station G, New York City. 13w Jy8

SOUL READING,
Or Psychometrical Delineation of Character.
MRS. A. B. SEVERANCE would respectfully announce to the public that those who wish, and will visit her in person, or send their photograph or lock of hair, she will give an accurate description of their leading traits of character and peculiarities of disposition; marked changes in past and future life; physical disease, with prescription therefor; what business they are best adapted to pursue in order to be successful; the physical and mental adaptation of those intending marriage; and hints to the inharmoniously married. Full delineation of \$2.00, and four 2-cent stamps. Brief delineation, \$1.00, and four 2-cent stamps.
Address: Mrs. A. B. SEVERANCE, Centre street, between Church and Prairie streets, Apt. 6th, White Water, Walworth Co., Wis. 13w Jy8

DR. SYKES' CURE FOR CATARRH
ESTABLISHED 1870
Has cured many cases pronounced incurable. Send for Free Book. Contains full particulars of this wonderful cure. Testimonials from all parts of the world. Will convince you.
CINCINNATI.
DR. SYKES' CURE CO., 280 Race St., Cincinnati, O. 13w Jy8

HATTIE C. STAFFORD
WILL give Seances at Onset every evening during the holding of the meetings, commencing July 14th, at the Church of Christ, opposite the City Hall, and when we wish to have a pet we have it, just the same as you do here. 13w Jy8

Osgood F. Stiles, TEST MEDIUM.
WILL hold Test and Message Circles at Market Place, rear of 23 Market Street, Lynn, Mass., Wednesday evenings, at 8 sharp, and Sunday at 3 P. M. Mr. Stiles refers to Dr. J. C. COOKE, by whom he was developed. 4w Jy13

HOTEL ONSET,
ONSET BAY, Mass., one of the largest and best appointed houses on the coast, also the best location, and most picturesque scenery. Terms \$10 per day and upward. Reasonable by the week or month. Special rates during June and September. Address: CLARK & ANSLER, Tremont House, Boston, Or 125 Broad street, New York, until June 10th, after that date, at the Hotel. 13w Jy13

IT IS A SIN TO BE SICK.
We tell you why in our NEW BOOK. This book should be in every home. All who read it and follow its suggestions save large doctor bills, long hours of suffering, and have many years of life. Send for Circulars. Address at once for our "PLAIN ROAD TO HEALTH," free to all. CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHIELD CO., 6 Central Music Hall, Chicago, Ill. 13w Jy8

Melted Pebble Spectacles
RESTORE lost vision. My Clairvoyant Method of fitting the eyes never fails. Sent by mail for \$1.00. State age and how long you have worn glasses. Or send a 2c. stamp for directions. Address B. F. POOLE, Clairvoyant-Optician, Clinton, Iowa. 13w Jy13

PSYCHOMETRY.
CONSULT with PROF. A. B. SEVERANCE in all matters pertaining to practical life, and your spirit-friends. Send lock of hair, or handwriting, and one dollar. Will answer three questions free of charge. Send for Circulars. Address 125 Broad street, New York. 4w Jy13

ASTONISHING OFFER.
SEND three 2-cent stamps, lock of hair, age, sex, one lead, ring symptom, and your disease will be diagnosed free by spirit power. DR. A. B. DOBSON, Maquoketa, Iowa. 13w Jy13

THE ONLY RUPTURE REMEDY
that will cure Dr. F. L. H. WILLIS is the only genuine Electric Truss in the world. Sealed Circulars, M. E. T. Co., 704 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Cal. 13w Jy8

FRED A. HEATH,
THE BLIND MEDIUM will give Readings by Letter, giving future business prospects and other items of interest. Enclosure \$1.00, lock of hair and stamp. Address Detroit, Mich. 26w Jy8

A LIBERAL OFFER,
BY A RELIABLE CLAIRVOYANT AND MAGNETIC HEALER. SEND four 2-cent stamps, lock of hair, name, age and sex. I will diagnose your case FREE by independent spirit-writing. Address DR. J. S. LOUGHEE, Worcester, Mass. 13w Jy13

MRS. JENNIE CROSBY
The great Test Medium and Clairvoyant will give whole Life-Reading for \$1.00 and two stamps; six questions answered for 50 cents; and a special case, Address West Garland, Mo. 2w Jy13

The Writing Planchette.
SCIENCE is unable to explain the mysterious performance of this wonderful little instrument, which writes messages, answers questions, and declares the truth. These unexplained facts would be astonished at some of the results that have been attained through its agency, and no honest student of science should be without one. The planchette is a writing mediumship which will reveal all the secrets of the "Planchettes," which may be consulted on all questions, as also for communications from deceased relatives or friends, but must be forwarded by express only, at the purchaser's expense.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy8

STELLAR SCIENCE.
I WILL give a test of it to any person who will send me the date of their birth (giving sex) and 25 cents, money or stamps.
I will write Holographic and Predictive Letters (from the above date). Also advice upon any matter, in answer to questions, in accordance with my understanding of the science, for a fee of \$1; consultation fee \$1; at office, 200 Tremont street.
Letters written at prices proportionate to the detail demanded. Address OLIVER AMES GOULD, No. 164, Boston, Mass. 13w Jy13

GARLAND'S Vegetable Cough Drops.
THE greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For Catarrh, Asthma, etc., etc. It has no equal. It is warranted to cure Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Bronchitis, and Inflammation of the Lungs. It is free from all opiates and narcotics, and is a safe and reliable remedy for all ages. It is a harmless in all cases; likewise palatable and beneficial in regulating and strengthening the system; and as a Hoop for the Lungs, it is a most valuable remedy. It is sold in all directions, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or the money will be refunded by the proprietor, DR. M. E. GARLAND, 108 Broadway, Chelsea, Mass. 13w Jy13

DIAGNOSIS FREE.
SEND two 2-cent stamps, lock of hair, name, full age and sex, and I will send you a diagnosis of your disease. Send for Circulars. Address J. C. BATHORN, M. D., Principal, Magnetic Institute, Grand Rapids, Mich. 13w Jy8

Mediums in Boston.

JAMES R. COOKE,
Developing and Business Medium,
ALSO
Clairvoyant Physician,
No. 1591 Washington Street,
(Third door north of Rutland street.)
Sittings daily from 9 A. M. till 5 P. M. Price \$1.00.

Unequalled Advantages.
DR. COOKE gives special inducements for Medical and Magnetic Treatment by the month.

Development of Mediumship a Specialty.
SIX PRIVATE SITTINGS FOR \$4.00 IN ADVANCE.

CIRCLES.
Sunday, at 11 A. M., for Development and Tests. At 3 P. M. for Psychometry and Tests. Parties from a distance desiring developing sittings or medical treatment can find pleasant accommodations at Dr. Cooke's residence. 13w Jy8

J. W. FLETCHER,
And Lecture Bureau.
LETTER ADDRESS,
9 Bosworth Street,
BOSTON, MASS. 13w Jy13

Miss A. Peabody,
BUSINESS, TEST and Developing Medium. Sittings daily, 9 Circles Monday, Thursday evenings, and Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Six Developing Sittings for \$4.00. Bennett street, corner Washington, Boston. 13w Jy20

Miss Helen A. Sloan,
MAGNETIC Physician. Vapor and Medicated Baths. Celebrated "Acid Cure." Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. 111 Tremont street, corner Mason street, Boston. 4w Jy8

A. S. HAYWARD, Magnetic Physician.
Letter address during summer, 15 Bowdoin St., Boston. Will visit the sick by letter appointment, also transmit his powerful healing force by mail through the vehicle of paper on receipt of remarkable cures made where medicine fails. 13w Jy8

Mrs. Fannie A. Dodd,
MAGNETIC PHYSICIAN and Test Medium, removed to No. 16 Boylston street, near Tremont (one flight). 13w Jy8

Mrs. Alden,
TRANCE MEDIUM. Medical Examinations and Magnetic Treatment. 43 Winter street, Boston. 13w Jy8

Spiritual Sittings Daily.
CIRCLE Sunday evening, at 7:30; also Thursdays, 3 P. M. Readings given by letter from photos for \$1.00. MISS E. JOHNS, 12 Chandler street, Boston. 13w Jy20

Miss J. M. Grant,
TEST and Business Medium. Office Banner of Light Building, 84 Bowdoin street, Room 7. Hours 9 to 6. 13w Jy20

MRS. K. E. FISHER, Magnetic and Electric Physician.
Physician, 85 Pleasant street, corner Shawmut Avenue. Magnetic and Electric Treatment, Electric and Medicated Vapor Baths, also the celebrated Catarrh Sulphur Baths. 13w Jy20

Miss L. M. Whiting,
MESSAGE Formerly with Dr. Monroe. 104 Tremont street, Rooms 4 and 5. 13w Jy18

MISS L. BARNICOAT, Lecturer, Test, Medical and Magnetic Medium.
175 Tremont street, Boston. 13w Jy20

MRS. J. C. EWELL, Magnetic and Inspirational Medium.
1668 Washington street, Boston. 13w Jy18

FRED CROCKETT, Magnetic Physician.
31 East Springfield street, Boston. 2w Jy13

DR. C. F. WHITNEY'S EXCELLENT HOME TREATMENT.
NEW SYSTEM OF PRACTICE. A positive cure for all Nervous and Chronic Diseases of both sexes, of whatever kind or long standing. It matters not how severe or how complicated your case may be, or how many physicians have pronounced it incurable. Try the New System, and it will cure you. For a Free Circular, send for it. Believes them quickly and cures permanently. Send stamp for instructions. Address: DR. C. F. WHITNEY, M. D., 1101 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O. 13w Jy13

ASTROLOGY.
PROFESSOR KARL ANDERSON.
ELEGANTLY furnished room, 84 Bowdoin street, Room 6, Boston. Chaldean, Arabic and Egyptian Astrology. Nativities, \$25.00; written 60 Horary Questions and 1 Hour's Consultation, \$1.00. For a Free Circular, send for it. Consultation only for \$1.00. According to the strictest rules of the Ancient Sciences only. Hours from 9 to 6. 13w Jy13

Mrs. Christie B. Bliss,
MATERIALIZING MEDIUM, will be at her Cottage, West 42nd Street, New York, during July and August. 4w Jy20

THE Distinguished Analytical Physician and Noted Magnetic Healer, DR. DEMONT C. DARE, of New York City
Fame, "The Healer of the Age" (as he is called), is now in London, England, and will be in New York, during the season, thus affording the sick and infirm in this section of the country a rare opportunity of consulting with a healer, who can locate every disease without asking a question, and cure you speedily, if curable. (Reduced rates—one-half his usual price for diagnosis and treatment.) Call or send for his 15-page Circular Free. 13w Jy13

NEW MUSIC.
BY C. P. LONGLEY.
"ONLY A THIN VEIL BETWEEN US." Song and Chorus. Words and Music by C. P. Longley. Price 25 cents.
"WHEN THE DEAR ONES GATHER AT HOME." Song and Chorus. Words and Music by C. P. Longley. Price 25 cents.
"HOME OF MY BEAUTIFUL DREAMS." Song and Chorus. Words by Miss M. T. Shelhamer; Music by C. P. Longley. Price 25 cents.
"CHILD OF THE FOLDEN SUNSHINE." Song and Chorus. Words by E. B. Rexford; Music by C. P. Longley. Price 25 cents.
"GOD HOME AND NATIVE LAND." A National Temperance Ode. Words by Mary L. Sherman. Music by C. P. Longley. Price 25 cents.

Beautiful Home of the Soul. 25 cents.
Come in thy Beauty, Angel of Light. 25 cents.
I am Going to my Home in Heaven. 25 cents.
In Heaven We'll Know Our Own. 25 cents.
Love's Golden Chain. 25 cents.
The City of the Future. 25 cents.
The Golden Gates are Left Ajar. 25 cents.
We'll All Meet Again in the Morning Land. 25 cents.
Our Beautiful Home Above. 25 cents.
We're Coming, Sister Mary. 25 cents.
True Love's the Only Love. 25 cents.
Who Sings My Child to Sleep? 25 cents.
Oh! Come for my Poor Heart is Breaking. 25 cents.
Once it was Only Sad Blue Eyes. 25 cents.
The Above songs are in Sheet Music. Single copies 25 cents; 6 copies for \$1.00.
We'll All Meet Again in the Morning Land (with portrait of Annie Lord Chamberlain). 35 cents.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

"Glad Tidings of Immortality."
FINELY executed lithographs bearing the above title have been received by us. The size is 2 1/2 x 3 1/2. It is a beautiful and a most satisfactory as a means of developing clairvoyance. Many who were not aware of their mediumistic gift have, after a few sittings, been able to receive astonishing communications from their departed friends. This new and curious instrument for getting spirit messages was made known, I obtained one. Having no gift for its use, I was obliged to wait for the right medium. At last I found a reliable person, under whose touch on a first trial the disk swung to and fro, and the second time it was sent more readily.
Price \$1.00, securely packed in box and sent by mail post-paid. Full directions.
NOTICE TO RESIDENTS OF CANADA AND THE PROVINCES.—These lithographs, as well as the same between the United States and Canada, PLANCHETTES cannot be sent through the mails, but must be forwarded by express at the sender's expense.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

THE VOICES.
BY WARREN SUMNER BATHLOW.
THE VOICE OF NATURE represents God in the light of Reason and Philosophy—in His unchangeable and glorious attributes.
THE VOICE OF A PENNIB delineates the Individuality of Matter and Mind, fraternal Charity and Love.
THE VOICE OF SUPERSTITION takes the credos at their word, and proves by numerous facts, that the God of Moses has been defeated by Satan, from the Garden of Eden to Mount Calvary.
THE VOICE OF PRAYER unfolds the idea that our prayers must come with immutable laws, and we pray for objects independent of cause.
Twelfth edition, with a new stippled steel-plate engraving of the author from a portrait photograph. Printed in clear type, on beautiful tinted paper, bound in beveled boards. 64 pp., 160 pages, 10 cents.
Persons purchasing a copy of "THE VOICES" will receive, free, a copy of Mr. Bathlow's pamphlet entitled "ORTHODOX FAITH, WITH CHANGE OF DIET," if they so order.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

Mediums in Boston.

Mrs. Abbie K. M. Heath,
TEST, BUSINESS and MEDIC MEDIUM,
ELECTRIC AND MAGNETIC TREATMENTS.
Private Sittings 1 to 5 P. M. Terms \$1.00.
(Give name, date, hour, business prospect, etc.)
Circles Sunday evening, 7:30, and Tuesday at 4 o'clock.
Send the Glad Tidings to all the World!
Write your full name and age, ask me ten questions, on close \$1.00 and stamp, and address me at
Royal Simonds, 207 Shawmut Ave., Boston, Mass. 13w Jy8

MRS. J. M. CARPENTER, 181 Warren Avenue,
Boston. 13w Jy8

SUMMERLAND,
OF THE
PACIFIC COAST.

Located in the Most Delightful Country and Climate
On the Globe!

Building Progressing Rapidly.

It has long been the desire of many Spiritualists that a Spiritualist Colony, or place of pleasurable and educational resort, might be located at some convenient point on the Pacific Coast—a place where the Spiritualists of the world could meet and establish permanent homes, and enjoy all the advantages, not only of our "glorious climate," but of the social and spiritual communion that such association of Spiritualists would insure.

Summerland offers all the advantages for such a colony, located as it is upon the seashore, in that unequalled climate of Santa Barbara, and but five miles from that most beautiful city—a spot overlooking the ocean, extending even to its silvery shore, with a background of mountains, which form a shelter from the north winds, insuring what that country has the reputation of enjoying—the most equable climate in the world. It is located on the Southern Pacific Railroad, now completed between Santa Barbara and Los Angeles, and on what in the near future will be the main line of that road to San Francisco and the East.

The site constitutes a part of what is known as the Ortega Rancho, owned by H. L. Williams. It faces the south and ocean, gently sloping to the latter, where as fine bathing grounds exist as can be found anywhere. A fine beach drive extends to and beyond the city of Santa Barbara. Back, and two and a half miles to the north, extends the Santa Inez range of mountains, forming a beautiful and picturesque background. A most beautiful view of the mountains, islands, ocean, and all the beauties of the coast, is had from all parts of the site. The soil is of the very best.

The size of single lots is 25,000 feet, or 251/2 lots for a double lot, the latter fronting on a fine wide avenue, with a double lot in the rear. Price of single lots, \$20—\$25.00 if the lots is donated to the town. By uniting four lots—price \$100—a frontage of 50 feet by 120 feet deep is obtained, giving one a very commodious building site, with quite ample grounds for flowers, etc., and securing a front and rear entrance.

Pure spring water is now conveyed to the entire tract from an unfailing source, having a pressure of two hundred feet head. The object of this Colony is to advance the cause of Spiritualism, and not to make money selling lots, as the price received does not equal the price adjoining land (not so good) has sold for by the acre. The government of the Colony will be by its inhabitants the same as other towns and cities. A prohibitory liquor clause is in every deed. Title unquestionable.

Orders for lots in Summerland will be received, entered and selected by the undersigned, where parties cannot be present to select for themselves, with the privilege of exchanging for others without cost (other than recording fee), if they prefer them when they visit the ground.

Reference: Commercial Bank, of Santa Barbara, Cal.
Send for plat of the town, and for further information, to
ALBERT MORTON, Agent,
210 Stockton St., San Francisco, Cal.

OR TO
H. L. WILLIAMS, Proprietor,
Santa Barbara, California.

TO THE AFFLICTED.
A WONDERFUL OFFER
By a Powerful Clairvoyant and Magnetic Physician.

SEND me age, sex, lock of hair, three two-cent stamps and one leading symptom, and by return mail you will receive a complete diagnosis of your case. Address DR. W. F. LAY, Box 445, Leadville, Col. 13w Jy8

Music Agents Wanted.
GENTLEMEN and Ladies to canvass for C. P. LONGLEY'S Songs and Music, in book form and sheet music. Agents wanted in every city and town, every city and town. Liberal inducements offered. A number of new songs in sheet form, just published, with fine lithographic illustrations. Address C. P. LONGLEY, Sydney street, Dorchester District, Boston, Mass. 3m Jy11

ONSET TEMPLE.
MRS. J. J. WHITNEY, Platform Test Medium, and DR. J. C. STANSBURY, Independent State-Writer, will hold Public Test Seances every Sunday evening at Onset Temple during the season of 1889. Private Sittings daily at "California Cottage," Pleasant Avenue, Onset, Mass. 13w Jy8

SEALED LETTERS.
ELEANOR MARTIN now makes specialty of business, \$3.00. Full Spiritual Message, \$2.00. 75 Lane Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Register all letters. 4w Jy20

Mrs. Webb,
ASTROLOGIST and Life-Reader, from New York, until August 10th, Onset Bay, Mass. 13w Jy13

DR. C. C. YORK, MAGNETIC and CLAIRVOYANT.
Treats all Diseases, has remedies for the same. Reads the Future for 25 cents each. Has good rooms, to be at Lake Pleasant from June 20th to Sept. 15th, at No. 6 Montague street. 4w Jy20

The Psychograph,
OR
DIAL PLANCHETTE.
This instrument has now been thoroughly tested by numerous investigations, and has been found to be a means of developing clairvoyance. Many who were not aware of their mediumistic gift have, after a few sittings, been able to receive astonishing communications from their departed friends. This new and curious instrument for getting spirit messages was made known, I obtained one. Having no gift for its use, I was obliged to wait for the right medium. At last I found a reliable person, under whose touch on a first trial the disk swung to and fro, and the second time it was sent more readily.
Price \$1.00, securely packed in box and sent by mail post-paid. Full directions.
NOTICE TO RESIDENTS OF CANADA AND THE PROVINCES.—These lithographs, as well as the same between the United States and Canada, PLANCHETTES cannot be sent through the mails, but must be forwarded by express at the sender's expense.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

CATARH, Diphtheria, and all Throat Diseases, curable by the use of DR. J. E. BIGGS'S THROAT REMEDY. Mr. Andrew Jackson Davis writes: "Dr. Biggs's Throat Remedy for the Throat and Catarrh of the Throat, including Diphtheria, I know to be equal to the claims in the advertisement."
Price, 50 cents per bottle, postage 15 cents.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

A DEFENSE OF MODERN SPIRITUALISM.
As Preface by J. E. BIGGS, M. D., etc. With an Introduction by the author. This exceedingly interesting, most important and truthful essay, and the most complete and exhaustive of its kind, world, and the secular press everywhere speak in complimentary terms of the exhaustive arguments of its talented author.
Paper, 25 cents, postage free.
For sale by COLBY & RICH. 13w Jy13

New York Advertisements.

BEST TRUSS EVER USED.
Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Posture corrects. Ruptures. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circular to the
DR. H. H. ELASTIC TRUSS CO.
114 Broadway, N. Y.
Mention this paper. 13w Jy8

PROF. CAMPBELL,
A RELIABLE Business and Test Medium. Gives Psychometric Readings from handwriting (by letter only). Psychometric, Clairvoyant, Clairaudient, Prophecy and Astrology. His reliable, takes time, channels minutely, goes into details, gives satisfaction. Young life-reading (taking in everything), \$1.00. Try him. Address, 2307 Monroe Avenue, New York City. 4w Jy20

Mrs. Stoddard-Gray and Son, DeWitt C. Hough,
HOLD Materializing Seances every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday evening, 8 o'clock; Tuesday and Saturday, 2 o'clock, at 323 W. 34th street, New York. Daily Sittings for Communication and Business. 3w Jy13

MARY C. MORRELL, Business, Prophecy and Developing Medium.
230 West 34th street, New York City. 10w Jy8

MRS. C. SCOTT, Trance and Business Medium.
Sittings 10 to 6. West 21st street, New York. 10w Jy20

RUPTURES
CURED in thirty days by my MEDICAL COMPOUND and Improved ELASTIC SUPPORTER TRUSS. Send Stamp for Circular. Address: JAMES COLLINGS, Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y. (Mention this paper.) 13w Jy13

Clairvoyant Examinations Free.
UNQUOTE lock of hair, with leading symptoms. We will give you a correct diagnosis of your case. Address E. F. WILKINSON, M. D., corner Warren and Fayette streets, Syracuse, New York. 5w Jy20

RUPTURE RICE, Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.
My20

RECEIVED FROM ENGLAND.
Raphael's Almanac;
OR,
The Prophetic Messenger and Weather Guide,
FOR 1889.

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.