

### VOL. IX.

## NEW YORK AND BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1861.

## NO. 10.

Written for the Banner of Light. NATURE'S WHISPERINGS.

BY COUSIN BENJA.

How can you doubt that spirit friends Dwell in some bright and happy sphere, When every day your Father sends So many proofs around you here? Have you not seen the garden worm Pass through its grave the chrysalis? Then wherefore does your spirit yearn For greater proof than this?

Have you not seen the forest oak Stripped of its leaves by Autumn's cold? Though Winter all his powers envoke, He reacheth not its soul! The spirit of the oak survives

The chilling blast of Winter's reign; And when the Spring again shall smile, It putteth forth its leaves again.

Have you not seen the God of day, Grown weary with His march and song. Pass through the darkened midnight gate To greet again the smiling morn? All Nature bids you to behold.

The changes through which all things go: To cleanse-to purify the soul, That higher truths may flow.

The worm that creeps upon the ground Must slumber to recruit its powers, Ere it can rise and float around, On rainbow wings, 'mid Summer's flowers. So man with all his boasted strength Must bow to laws he knows not of. Accept its truths, and be content To win through them the Heaven of love. Thatchwood Cottage, May, 1861.

Written for the Banner of Light. UDITH;OR, THE MYSTERY OF

MORTON MARSH MANOR.

BY M. V. ST. LEON.

Cativi

CHAPTER XII .- CONTINUED.

"You are ill !" exclaimed my companion in alarm. "Rather giddy," I roplied, ashamed of my emo tion.

"If I thought you regretted being persuaded by me into what is considered after all a harmless amusement-" begun Sir Wilford, anxiously. Oh, no, no !" I murmured, checking the sobs.

"I never can pardon myself-I am not fit to be entrusted with so sensitive a nature. Pray forgive me, Mrs. Murray."

mastery ; besides, I never feel so elate as when on horseback-it is almost second nature. Oct. 15 .- How Angus is detained at Morton. I am thankful I did not go down with him-to lose nearly two weeks of this gay season would be veratious. • • What alls Sir Wilford? He is actually grave. I believe he is turning hermit, also, for he was not at Lady D----'s soirce last evening, or visible during the sail and dinner at Greenwich the day before. What little I have seen of him during the last few days has made me blue.

I had no idea until his partial disappearance, how much he could contribute to my comfort, during Angus's absence. I hope this cloud will pass away, for I cannot ask the cause with propriety, and yet I am interested in his welfare.

Oct. 16 .- I am surprised! Is it possible that this polished seemingly heartless man of fashion is so sensitive? To-night he came into my box at the opera. I rallied him on his late retirement from the world, and inquired if the colipse were quite over. "You are in a jesting mood," he replied, smiling faintly.

"And you have been in a moody mood," I retorted. Now confess what has been the tone of your lucubrations ?"

" ' Civil'as an orange, and something that complexion.'" I suppose I looked blank at being thus made the confidante of family difficulties, for he added :

"You do not understand me, I imagine. I am jealous in the name of friendship, only."

"Still I do not comprehend." "Ah! Mrs. Murray, you are like all your sex, fickle as the wind."

#I protest my innocence and ignorance of offending."

"Let me refresh your memory. Did I not ask you if you were going to Greenwich with Mrs. Chichester's party last Wednesday ? Very well, you said no.: Accordingly, I sent an excuse. Lo, and behold ! three hours afterward you accepted Theodore Winchester as your escort, the most conceited puppy in town, begging his pardon, and thereby gave him the opportunity he has so long been wanting, of ingratiating himself in your favor and society."

Bir Wilford's fine eyes sparkled, and he was wonderfully earnest. In much surprise I regarded him for a moment, and then said.

"I assure you I intended no slight : but I spoke without thought when I told you I was not going to Greenwich, and Mr. Winchestor happened to offer his services just as I had made up my mind to join the excursion. I cannot believe that this has been the cause of your desertion and dullness ever since."

"You do not know how firm my friendships are;

"You are wounded-offended, perhaps," said my this fact has opened my eyes to the true aspect of ompanion; " do not add the weight of your displeasure to my sufferings."

1 recovered my composure and made the necessary explanations. We had been terribly thoughtless and imprudent to let matters go so far, and now we must be resigned to suffer until time should effect a cure. In reply to this, Sir Wilford asked if I were sure of leaving London soon. I showed him a letter received that day from Mr. Murray, requesting me to be in readiness to return to Morton at any time.

"Then as your departure is settled, I cannot resolve to leave the city before you go. I will become reconciled by degrees to separation."

I fear this determination is dangerous, yet how an I refuse any consolation in my power, and surely a few days more cannot add greatly to our unhappiness. As for doubting my strength of principle, 1 will not accuse myself of what I should consider an insult from another. I am distressed beyond meas ure. i / o

Nov. 20.-Oh, why did I waver so foolishly? Why did I not go to Morton at once ?" There is but one course now open ; can I bow my pride to it ? Pride ? what have I to do with that now? Yet the force of habit is strong; and though I believe I could not be unhappy if surrounded by evidences of his love, yet the conventional idea of degradation would always follow me. Still there is no retracing or retracting now; I have professed the theory of giving up all worldly considerations for the sake of one who is beloved, despite the barriers society has interposed, and who, 1 feel sure, would compensate for the loss of what never has satisfied my nature fully. Why,

then, do I tremble at taking the second step in de. monstrating my theory? "It is the first step only that costs," says the adage, and why do I not find it 80 ?

I can imagine a delightful home abroad, where there will be no acquaintances to remind me of the past, or poison the present; where rebellion of hearts against fetters of circumstances is more len- ing love for my old playmate, was the result of our iently regarded-thither we are going. I have promised, and will not be foresworn twice. Poor Angus! the shame and grief will kill him; but far as the docile object of alternate coaxings and boyish better that fate than an unloving wife, haunted by tyranny, was evidentiand when the time for marthe consciousness of hating him she has wronged.

0 0 0 Nov. 29 .- What a mystery is life ! Could I have tent to take as a wife one on whose devotion and inbelleved when last I opened this book that my next dulgence he could rely. I was satisfied with the entry would be made sitting in my chamber at careless affection he manifested, ignorant that he Morton, as quietly to all appearance as if I had was not as enthusiastic as any lover, and supplying all deficiencies by my own excess of tenderness. never left it? But what a contrast between seem-My married life was very happy for some time. ing and reality! Of this I must not think. Des-Uniform attention and kindness surrounded me, and interfered with my plan of action, and I must abide by her decision. How could I suppose I only exacted the privilege of loving my husband that Mr. Murray would come up to London so un- unchecked by coldness and absence. My first trial expectedly, and mistaking my preparations for flight was his meeting with Mrs. Murray-that opened my for readiness to return home, resolve to depart with- eyes to the fact that he felt only friendship for me out delay? Every avenue was closed against es. O, Judith Nit was a bitter experience to see his incape, for my messenger to Sir Wilford brought back oreasing attraction toward her. Day by day his my note with the information that he had just left heart went out more and more entirely, yet I suffered town, and would not be at home till the next day; in silence, knowing with the intuition that suffering and I was so paralyzed by the unexpected arrival of teaches, how surely complaint would destroy the remmy husband, that I was passive, feeling that sub- nant I yet possessed of his regard. I hoped that mission to my fate for the present was unavoidable. Mrs. Murray might not reciprocate his admiration How will this disappointment affect Wilford? I when she became aware of its existence, or that her have written him a full account of it, and begged sense of duty would dictate such discouraging meashim to give up the mad dream we were so rudely ures as to extinguish this estrangement for her sake. . 0 I was cruelly disappointed. waked from. I dread his answer. Dec. 1.-The letter so anxiously expected has When Mr. and Mrs. Murray came to London the season after our first meeting, I soon gave up going come. So devoted as its contents are. I am terribly shaken respecting what course to pursue. Can I out. I could not endure the agony which Wilford's brave the risks attendant on leaving Morton with restlessness when in her society occasioned me. Perhim ? What was easy of accomplishment in London | haps I did wrong to withdraw the check of my presence, and am partly responsible for the ensuing during the temporary courage of desperation, seems events. Yet I did not dream of the result; in my impossible now. I am proud, sensitive to the voice of public opinion. Can I brave the consciousness | chosen retirement, few rumors from the gay world without reached me, and parties interested are the that I am fallen in the high estimation of my friends, despised by that circle where I was so lately adlast to hear of their cause for sorrow.

present-duty and distance were not yet between me in the most awful form. I have refused to believe, till doubt is no longer possible. Strange that the past as nothing else could do. Oh, what a strange delusion I have been under ! How shall I escape from the entanglement it has led me into?

> Jan. 10.-As I predicted, hatred now fills my heart, but I am tortured worse than ever. Another letter recalling the harshness of the former, and urging me to forgive it-too late. The tide is set outward, and I loathe every reminder of the past. Each expression of fondness but mars his cause, since it taunts me with my degradation. "Let him protect me, since fortune has favored him by thus clearly indicating that path." Never! I will perish by my own hand first. I will return any future communications unread.

What shall I do? I cannot confess to Angus Murray how I have wronged him, and yet that sinks into comparative insignificance beside the yet more awful injury I must otherwise inflict. I have not the courage yet to act either course. That same fate which has brought about such strange and unlooked-for events heretofore, may relieve me, perhaps, of the responsibility of deciding. Meanwhile let me collect my strength and reasoning faculties, lest I become a maniao, and blazon my shame to every ear. . .

At this point I was obliged to pruse. I was heartsick at this terrible revelation of domestic tragedy, and to relieve my thoughts, took the manuscript Lady Eugenia had given me at parting. It was so appropriate a continuation to the portion of the journal I had just read, that I quote a part in this place.

• • • Lest you may think my separation from Sir Wilford blamable, I will explain the cause; by so doing I shall not need to mention any secrets not already known to you, and I trust to write this in the charitable spirit of one who has long since forgiven the past.

My marriage to Sir Wilford was in accordance with the plan of our families from my childhood : we were distantly related, and on my side deep, lastcompanionship. Such, however, was not the case with him, I believe; but that he was very fond of me riage came, his heart being quite untouched by any

absorbing attachment for another, he was well con-

medium in its material appearance in earth-life, is not convincing, for all Spiritualists know by experience that sometimes spirits are so anxious to communicate, that they have been detected endeavoring to personate others. To be fully and satisfactorily convinced, requires more than this; but if in addition, or even alone, we discover the peculiarity of mind and mode of conversation, or manner of reasoning, that was peculiar to the individual, I think we have reasonable and clear evidence of the spirit's identity.

It is by the peculiar manner of presenting their ideas-the quality of those ideas-the mode of reasoning, &c., that constitute an individuality, and by which persons in earth-life are remembered and distinguished, and I cannot see any reason why it is not the proper and most certain means by which we may distinguish individual spirits. This can be conveyed and perceived through the instrumentality of the medium.

Every individual has peculiarities of mind which draws a plain mark of distinction between him and every other person. This constitutes him a distinct identily : that identity he must maintain, in degree, progressed or unprogressed ; or the finest and dearest ties of man are sundered on entering the spiritworld.

Dr. Gray, in the BANNER, 23d March, argues that the spirit who distated part of Dr. Dexter's and Judge Edmonds's book, was not Swedenborg, because none of the "DEEP PHILOSOPHY" is discoverable which is held forth in the writings of the Swedish seer! Was the Doctor not looking at the wrong place to discover Swedenborg's trait of mind in these communications? The PHILOSOPHY in the writings of Swedenborg was communicated to him by spirits. and bears no more the stamp of his individuality, than does the beautiful reasoning and philosophy of Emma Hardinge or Cora L. V. Hatch, theirs. They convey the reasoning knowledge and peculiarity of the dictating spirit, and not that of the medium.

Comparing the writings of Swedenborg, which he wrote by spirit dictation, with what has been written through Dr. Dexter, by a spirit claiming to be that of Swedenborg, is but comparing the philosophy of Swedenborg's dictating spirit, a hundred years ago, with him as a spirit, now dictating-entirely different individuals. The only way I can see to fairly test the spirit that communicated through Dr. Dexter, claiming to-be that of Swedenborg, is to compare his individuality, discoverable in his writings not dictated by spirits, with that, in those which were written through Dr. Dexter, giving due allowance for any imperfection that might be in the organization of the Doctor as a medium, that might in any way obstruct the full and free flow of the ideas

A FRIEND TO PROGRESS itended.

By this time I had regained self-control, and the disconsolate air of my companion touched me. I hastened to dispel it.

"I am very silly, Sir Wilford; forget it, I beg. You will think me one of those women who have a viaduot at command."

"I'am certain you soldom weep, and I am more .palued, therefore, at having clused these tears."

"You shall never see any more," I replied, gaily, for my late agitation began to appear extravagant in my own eyes, and what, then, must Sir Wilford think of it and me? A full grown matron weeping and wailing like a child, at a ball, because she had been 'naughty !' I crimsoned with mortification.

"Never? Not if I propose waltzing some time?" "Not even if you propose waltzing !" I exclaimed. eager to recover my reputation as a spirited fashionable belle.

"Thank you for the ray of hope you give that I shall enjoy in the future what was so delightful in the past. I never knew a finor waltzer-excuse me for open praise; but indeed English women make strange work of dancing, and they will be less endurable partners than ever now."

I was desirious of returning to the other rooms, fearing that my absence might induce my friends to seek me; and, as I took Sir Wilford's arm, I said ;

"I hope Mr. Murray will not hear of this-he would be displeased, I know, for though indulgent beyond measure in every other respect, he is unapproachable in this one."

"Could he once ace you defend the dance, I believe another advocate would be secured." I shook my head, and silently joined the lady who

accompanied me that evening.

I suppose I have done very wrong, and certainly I have placed myself in an embarrassing position, by letting Sir Wilford think I will not refuse to be his partner again. Why had I not sufficient firmness to heart any longer now that I have spoken." decline at once, and display a little of that decision of character I so pride myself on? • •

Oct. 13.-How considerate Sir Wilford is. Although we meet constantly at parties, he never alludes to the past, or asks me'to waltz. Indeed, he refrains himself, and gives as his reason that since I do not participate, he has no inclination to do so ; I must own that most of the ladies are particularly awkward, and I am sorely tempted to shine forth occasionally. But I will wait till Mr. Murray returns, and try to coax him into consenting.

How much more agreeable Sir Wilford is than at first. The nameless something in his manner, that gave one an idea of covert sarcasm has vanished. and now that his brilliancy of conversation is tinged with seriousness, it is more comfortable. One can not help liking him when he chooses to be friendly: he seems so pleased to place his favorites in their best light. As for me I am compelled to exhibit my excellencies before I am aware of it. Among other schemes, I have been drawn into a club of equestrians, so that, instead of lolling in the carriage every afternoon in Hyde Park, I enact the role of Amazon. Very pleasant, and-very becoming I My My agitation was natural under the circumstances; wild, free races through country lanes and over bleak my weakness excused the support of a friend. Let

I feel any diminution of regard at once, and I was wounded. Since you say, however, that you did not wish to avoid my companionship, I will resume my belief that you esteem me."

"I beg you will," I replied, quite moved at having so much influence over a person not easily affected ; I never have caprices with my friends."

"It is a settled matter, then, that you and I are friends beyond the power of any interference?" "It is-never doubt me in the future."

Harmony being thus restored, we listened to the performance in silence, though I was quite as much occupied in reflections arising from our conversation, as in listening to the opera. Sir Wilford is certainly misrepresented as a cynical, cold hearted man; when his reserve, is laid aside beautiful and tender traits are brought to light. I cannot but think that a wife who understood him would make him vastly different. Lady Eugenia is a lovely woman, but too gentle and submissive to develop his nature. She would soften a rugged temperament, but he needs attrition to prove his fire and temper. Oct. 25 .--- For the first time I hesitate to open my journal-to confide my life to its safe and soothing pages. Yet I must review the incidents of to-day, must record them, that I may never in future question my own discretion and correct action. mired, and considered so superior? Can I exchange

This morning as I sat alone in the drawing-room, Sir Wilford was announced. In the course of conversation I mentioned that I expected to leave town shortly.

" Only temporarily, I presume ?" he inquired. " Until next year ; Mr Murray thinks he shall not

be able to leave home at present." "Then I shall go mad !"

I looked up in surprise. Sir Wilford was terribly agitated. "I did not intend to betray myself!" he contin-

tinued rapidly, "but I am unable to conceal my

I cannot write what he said-there is no need, for not one word will be forgotten while life remains. 1 never heard such a pitiful confession-so despairing, so torturing; how he had restrained himself nntil then was wonderful.

"And now that I have told you," he concluded. "I must condemn myself to the separation I have thus hastened. I will go abroad without delay; there is no safety near you."

My heart sank like lead. Hitherto I had been so absorbed in the revelation of his love and grief that my own existence was forgotten. But the announcement of his determination to shun the possibility of meeting me, opened my eyes to the fact of my love for him. I sat appalled-doubtless white and rigid in my agony at the knowledge, for he said :

"For Heaven's sake, Lucretia, speak to me !" The sound of my name from his lips roused me. felt my pulse leap and labor on again, and the blood rushes in torrents to my face. I rose, strove to speak, but the words died away, and I sank weeping on his shoulder.

For a few foments I realized the laxury of tears. commons, have given me a fearloss air and complet i what would come in the future, he was mine for the [CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

#### How may Spirits be Identified?

could indeed be blessed. But would not memory Permit me to say a word or two through your colembitter our life, until he would weary of my sadumns upon the question of spirit identity, discussed me? Only to die with him. But I could not end in the New York Conference. I hold that spirits my own existence. I am young and strong, and communicate with man in earth-life, mainly for the nature would resist disease. The picture is too purpose of teaching and convincing him that he may horrible for contemplation. I must refuse his en- progress here, and, after throwing off the mortal. treaties to join him-yet the future is meaningless, may progress in spirit-life. They come for the purparted from Wilford. Alas! I am already reaping pose of leading him gently and lovingly to this golden plane of progression. Their teachings, then, are the essential thing to those who believe ; their identity to such is but a more secondary matter; such will subhe joyous acclamation of every one, and there will mit all communications to the careful scrutiny of their understandings, "choosing the good, and cast-

No doubt, in all cases, where it is necessary, spir. its have endeavored to prove their identity by such My life is gone out. Angus thinks my health af- | manifestations as they knew would be accepted, and fected, and, to cheer me, has made preparations for it seems to be really necessary to certain classes of inusual gayety. I must hide this wearing agony of persons. For their thoughts being very material, mind under an exterior of cheerfulness, at least, and no other than some material demonstration would

Some do not believe in a future state of existence. swer to my letter, requesting him to give me up, has The spirit friends of such must clearly identify themselves before they can be convinced of their error in one grave So cruel as it is ! He upbraids me with belief. Others again, do not believe that their spirit coldness, fickleness, injustice, and wounds me in friends can return after leaving earth life. These will shroud themselves in the clouds of their belief. and in consequence, are unable to see any reality or truth in spirit intercourse; and, if induced to be-Oh, for death I swift and painless, and no waking to | lieve, or even give the subject a thought else than it is a delusion, it must be some material manifestation of the identity of a spirit friend.

The question seems to naturally arise here, Can a spirit manifest itself through a medium, so that monstration on the part of Wilford, when affection others may be convinced of the identity of the spirit shall have conquered his temporary irritation at my then operating? We know that the mere assortion refusal to leave home. Retribution is overtaking of a spirit, or even the presenting itself before the able temperature through the whole train."

Wheeling, March 23, 1861.

MY FIRST BORN.

A little precious baby Came to my heart one day, And, folded there most lovingly. A long, sweet time she lay.

Her little fairy fingers O'er my bosom softly crept— A faint thrill ever lingers There, where her pure check slept.

Her eyes were dark and beautiful As evening's starry sky; Her voice as clear and musical As birds that sing on high.

Like lilies gleamed her snowy skin, Like pale gold shone her hair. Like pearls, her rose-bud lips within, Shone tiny teeth so fair !

So fair, so pure, my little gem, That angels came to see, And seeing, bore her home with them, Their angel-babe to be.

And ever, when cast down apart, In agony I weep. There thrills within my stricken heart A thought that ne'er shall sleep;

That cradled in an angel's arms-From every sorrow free-A little bright-winged scraph-child Waits lovingly for me l

#### Warming the Cars.

We are glad enough, in view of the winters ahead that there are other modes thought of for warming the cars than the present one of a tight stove and a roaring draught. In common with other people, we have suffered quite enough with foul, heated air while shut up in a car with forty or fifty more sufferers like ourselves, and the time has come for some practical remedy for so frightful an evil to be proposed. That remedy is steam. Fire can be dispensed with and steam may take its place. An English paper thus records the experiments with the im-proved methods of warming, in some of the trains on the Continent :--- " Our Continental neighbors havejust introduced a method of warming railway carriages which should be at once adopted in this country, involving as it does only a trifling outlay, and being a great boon to travelers. The waste steam from the engine, instead of being allowed to escape. into the air, is conducted from the escape-pipe of the . engine, by means of a vulcanized india-rubber tube,. to pipes through which it circulates under the seats and throughout the carriages. As soon as the train. is set in motion the steam commences to circulate through all the systems of pipes, and warms the carriages-first, second and third class-equally; and, being connected with each other by india-rabbertubing, they can be immediately detached or reunited at pleasure. In a trial on the Lyons line, two thermometers placed in first class carriages marked 60 deg. Fahr. during the whole Journey; and in the second and third class carriages the temperature was sufficiently clovated to allow the longest winter'sjourney being accomplished with comfort. However cold the carriage may be when at rest, as soon as the train is started, the steam commences to circulate through the tubing, and communicates an agree-

ness? Then if he should die! What would be left the punishment of my sin and folly. Ο. Dec. 23 .- " Christmas holidays are coming !" is

be more guests at Morton than at any year previous. One short twelvemonth ago, I saw Wilford for the ing the bad away." first time. How changed is everything since then,

and how little outward tokens of it. play the hostess in the home I have dishonored. have any convincing effect. Suspense is at an end, however; since Wilford's ancome, I have buried tenderness, faith and hope in every line. He never could have loved mo and have penned such pages. Pride will come to my rescue. Yet shall I be happier when love has turned to hate? a hereafter.

my honored position for contumely? In his love I

0

o . o

٥ Dec. 28.-An impassable gulf now lies between us. The letter I have this day sent will check any de-

#### BANNER OF LIGHT.

tidings, and stout hearts throb wildly with sorrow

at the mournful tale, a voice, soft as the lute, and

gentle as the zephyr's sigh, breaks upon their trou-

"Mortals ! be of good cheer; the day of thy re-

"Men and brothers!" exclaims a fair-haired

youth, as the voice from the spirit-land is lost upon

the air. "men and brothers, it is good for us to be

here! Angels are our friends-we will fear no evil."

We are philosophers-men. 'Tis not wise to brood

over possible calamities. Let us rather present a

bold front to the foe, and trust in that All-wise Be-

### LEONA.

#### BY AMES O. CLARE.

Leona, the hour draws nigh, The hour we've awaited so long. For the angel to open a door through the sky, -That my suitit may break from its prison, and try its voice in an infinite song.

Just now, as the slumbers of night Came o'er no with peace-giving breath, The curtain, half lifted, revealed to noy sight Those windows which look on the kingdom of light Those windows which look on the That borders the river of death.

And a vision fell solemn and sweet, And a vision for Bolema and Sweet, Bringing gleams of a morning-lit land; I saw the white shore which the pale waters beat, And I heard the low lull as they broke at their feet, Who waiked on the beautiful strand.

And I wondered why spirits should cling fo their clay with a struggle and sign. When life's purple autumn is better than spring, And the soul files away like a sparrow, to sing In a climate where leaves never die.

Loona, come close to my bed And lay your dear hand on my brow; The same touch that blessed me in days that are fied, And raised the last roses of youth from the dead, Can brighten the brief moments now.

We have loved from the cold world apart, And your trust was too generous and true For their hate to o'erthrow; when the slanderor's dart Was rankling deep in my desolate heart, I was dearer than ever to you.

I thank the Great Father for this, That our love is not lavished in vain; And the forms that we love, and the lips that we kiss, Never shrink at the shadow of pain.

By the light of this faith am I taught That my labor is only begun; In the strength of this hope have I struggled and fought With the legions of wrong, till my armor has caught The gleam of Eternity's sun.

Leona, look forth and behold, From headland, from hill-side and deep, The day-king surrenders his banners of gold, The twilight advances through woodland and wold, And the dews are beginning to weep.

The moon's silver hair lies uncurled Down the broad-breasted mountains away; Ere sunset's red glories again shall be furled On the walls of the West, o'er the plains of the world, I shall rise in a limitless day.

I go, but weep not o'er my tomb, Nor plant with frail flowers the sod; There is rest among roses too sweet for its gloom, And life where the illies eternally bloom In the balm-breathing gardens of God.

Yet deeply those memories burn, Which bind motors burners and to earth, And I sometimes have the't that my being would yearn In the bowers of its beautiful home, to return, And visit the place of its birth.

'T would even be pleasant to stay. And walk by your side to the last: But the land-breeze of heaven is beginning to play— Life's shadows are meeting eternity's day, And its tumult is hushed in the past.

Leona, good-by; should the grief That is gathering now, ever be Too dark for your faith, you will long for relief; And remember, the journey, though lonesome, is brief, Over lowland and river to me.

> Written for the Banner of Light. **PESTILENCE IS KING!**

A YELLOW FEVER REMINISCENCE.

BY J. BOMBER, JR. PART I.

#### THE TOLLING BELL.

"Whether first nature, or long want of peace, Has wrought my mind to this, I cannot tell; Bot horrors now are not displeasing to me. I like this rooking of the battlements. Rage on, ye winds i burst clouds, and waters roar i You bear a just resemblance of my fortuno, And suit the gloomy habit of my soul i'' -Young's Revenge.

'T is morn in Port Gibson. Thick fogs roll heavily up the valley of the majestic Mississippi, and in vain strives yon sun to penetrate the sombre pall. Anon, misty rains fall silently to earth, and moaning breezes awaken the rustling leaves. of luxuriant magnolias, while from the branches of the China

Where are thy tears, oh, man, that they weepest not? In yonder cot among the China trees, are collected Thou wert deaf to prayers, ob, heaven I elso had the a party of bold men, bound together by the strong been spared. My cup of bitterness is full-the ties of kindred and philanthropy-young men, nocharm of earth hath flown-the hope of life vanish- bie, unselfish, brave 1 To them, dewy ove brings but bed forever | Come, ye lethenn waters, come. Spread brief respite from their labors, while the noon of thy healing billows over a blighted heart. Bring night again finds them by the bedside of the sick oblivion to a crushed spirit. Breathe peace to a and the dying, holding their tireless vigils over both troubled soul. " Peace ? Ho! ho! PEACE ?" Yo friend and for. These are the gallant " Howards !" mocking fiends, avaunt! Is not Virginia dead ? How fared they amid the general gloom ? Leptheir jaded and haggard countenances tell their owh tale Weep, on, sad heart, weep on. Listen 1 'T is the tolling bell. in its muto and unmistakable eloquence.

Pestilence is King! Vengeance is written in the "How goes the war, brother?" "Sad-oh! sadly! Poor Tom's a-cold! and even

bled souls, and whispers :

demption draweth nigh !"

heavens; desolution brooded in the clouds; sorrow and misery mirrowed on the rushing tide; death our numbers are rapidly decreasing. Fearful times howled in the passing breeze; despair shadowed on are these, my friends. The sick uncared for; the the hearts of mortals! Pestilence is King! tolls on dying unshriven, the dead unburied !" Hush ! Even as yon " Howard " relates the dismal

the bell. ٥. o 0 'Tis Friday, September 16, 1853, and still is Port Gibson the sport of unsparing foe. Shall I ever cease to remember it? How vividly, at this late period, are those events mirrowed on my soul? Recollection paints them in dismal hues, and exhibits them in all their hideous distinctness, while memory whispers, "They were terfible !"

Oh, remembrance! Why dost thou open all my wounds again ?" Thinking will make me mad. Why must I think, when every thought brings but pain? Thought is damnation ! 'T is the plague of devils. Lethe's dark waters roll sullenly at my feet-they elude my embrace, smile at my sorrows, mock at my woes, jeer

. THE OASIS IN THE DESERT.

sorrowfully through the shifting pall of heaven.

Harsh hoots the owl from among the forest branch-

howl, scenting the stealthy coming of direful foe !-

senses by its uncarthly din? 'T is the rustling

pinions of the Destroying Angel, as he hovers amid

earth and heaven, gloating over the fruits of his

prowess! List to his dismal refrain, and tremble.

O, man! for ere to-morrow's sun shall tearfully

smile upon yon slumbering world, thy fate shall be

written-the book of doom' scaled ! Listen, and

To bring end to that peace, the task shall be mine I

Their grave gapeth wide-yawneth darkly as sin,

Grim Death shall rejoice, as I gather them in !-".

Myriads of unseen demons respond gleefully to

the infernal strain, and the very earth quakes, af.

• A world slumbers on in sad peace, for a time,

the Past again.

weep ;

town!

WOB UNTO SODOM !"

Brother " Howards," there is inspiration in song; at my calamity. Come, then, Remembrance, with therefore, let your hearts find courage, and your all thy busy train ! swell at my breast-we'll view souls feceive wisdom, as we unite in a cheering refrain: SONG OF THE "HOWARDS." PART II.

Howlon, ye dark flends! Rage on, O grim Death! For Pestilence still is our sovereign;

ing who "doeth all things well."

'T is the night that ushers in the Sabbath. Dark O'er the young and the old-over fairest of earth, vapors flit athwart the skies, like war-clouds from The angel of Death still is hovering. To-morrow's bright sun shall again rouse them not. Nor pale Luna awaken their slumbers: The cold grave is deep which will fall to their lot.

> Though life may be short, yet why should we sigh? Why coward-like, shtink from the tomb? Tis wiser, by far, to dash tears from the eve.

es, as, demon-like, be chants his nocturnal anthem to the listening air .- Hist ! 'T is the watch dog's Tis but fools who will sigh amid darksome alloys, And thus clog the wheels of time fleeting: But hush! What means that strange commotion of The wise are content with this life's sunny joys, the elements, ourdling the blood and paralyzing the Though Death's mufiled drum should be beating.

We've tears for our friends in their cold, narrow bed, We 've prayers for the loved ones now dving: Our prayers nor our tears can again raise the dead. So what boots it for us to be sighing?

Hypocrites, of great grief may make dismal display, By groans, and by loud shouts of "glory !" Can their prayers or their tears the grim monster delay Let's be wise, and "Ne crede colori."

Some hearts may find strength in the cup and the song Who on Bacchus have hopefully callen: But the flattering god will desert them ere long. And their pæans resound with the fallen.

But the soul that is centred on regions above This dark vale of tears and of sorrow. frighted at their devilish orgies! An awe-stricken Through life's gloomy clouds shall see visions of love

As Hope softly presages bright morrow.

On Heaven firmly place thy reliance;. And angels of love shall bring balm to thy tears,

Sobs, manly sobs of hope and holy resignation break the silence of the room, and one by one those gallant spirits sped cheerfully to their soul-trying stations-the sick man's bed. Pestilence is King! Wanes on the night. Ay, revely from the midst of a plague-stricken

### PART IIL

THE AXE IS FALLING. Sad companions are those which fall to the lot of von lone " Howard." whose fate has led him into the uninviting suburbs of Port Gibson, to watch the live long night by the bedside of one whom death has marked as his victim. Yes, Solitude and the Deathwatch are grim comrades, my friends, to cheer one ed thy soul within its sable mantia? or has the in his midnight toils, when appalling danger lurks in prospective, like hideous phantom in our dreams, thou shouldst thus dare to beard the lion in his den ? threatening to make doubly sure what these have failed to accomplish. But yon "Howard," thank God, is brave of heart. For him the dismal watch of Death hath no terrors; nor shall all the alarms of solitude itself suffice to fright from his duty one who is yet able to smooth the dying pillow of suffering mortal, or who has yet the strength to extend the cooling draught to dying friend.

the true heroes! Though man should forget to build and days of postilence and despair, most truly didst monuments to thy memory, for thee awaits a crown thou prove an impregnable shield-"an anchor to of everlasting glory, deep graven in the hearts of the soul !"

humanity, and eternal in the heavens / A distant shrick breaks the stilly night :- 't is the death-yell of some poor mortal, as he vainly struggles in the embrace of the destroying angel! Another, yet more loud, plerces the ear of yonder watchful " Howard," who starts affrighted from the threshold, and hastens to the bedside of his suffering friend.

"Off! off! ye fiends, I bid ye off !" shricks the victim, struggling to cast from his fevered form the blankets of his couch. "Give me to drink !" he yells, clutching savagely at the proffered glass, and swallowing its cooling contents at a draught. "More! more I for the love of God, st. U more / Hal hal ha! ' Next to the man who invented sleep, thrice blessed be the man who invented water !' Water ! Ho ! ho ! yes! yes! cool and sparkling water! I will have more-still more !"----- He is dead, and the deathwatch is silent in the wall !-- 'T is no time to weep, sad heart! Arrange those cold limbs in decent form, and away-duty bids theo onward !

"'T is cruel thus to die!" exclaims yonder strong man, as the death-throes seize him; " aloof from wife and child, oh, God ! oh, God ! 't is cruel thus to perish ! Hush ! They come ! they come !" Next, morn, the woman's wail ascended to heaven, as the mournful tidings of her husband's death brought woe to ished memories ! a widowed heart.

"They tell me I must die! Die! Who says die? Have I not wealth? Ay; smiles the sun upon a fairer plantation than is mine? Die! Ha-ha! Fools! Liars! Ye hanker for my gold! I'll baffle ye ! I'll laugh ye all to scorn ! Die ! Ho-ho !" E'en now the death-rattle grates harshly in his throat. He struggles desperately with the grim Monster for a few painful moments; his muscles relax, his eyes roll upward, his jaw falls back The death-watch is silent in the rich man's mansion. Pass on brave heart, to other scones of woe.

"Who's afraid of Yellow Jack? Cowards-only cowards! Am 1 not one of the "Howards"-the brave, brave "Howards?" Have I not closed the eyes of many a poor fellow for his last and quiet slumber? Braved I not the Pestilence? Laughed I not at his terrors? Was it I who basely deserted my friends and kindred when Yellow Jack approached our fated town? Did I turn a deaf car to their crys for succor? Did I shudder at the idea of approaching the bedside of dying wife, sister, brother, or friend? Heaven forbid! Pestilence, rage on! Come, grim-visaged War! ay, gaunt Famine, lag not behind! Huston to freight me with your hydra-headed horrors. I tremble not at your frowns !"

Peace, peace, brave heart! Death is mightier than Man. Would prayers satisfy the insatiable Monster-would kind words, tender treatment, or aught that humanity could offer, redeem thee from the Greedy Hand, then shouldst thou still live to cheer drooping spirits-to breathe peace and en the living God. How sad the change a few short durance to the living. In vain! Thy sands of life have run. Pass on, pass on!

-" My friends, I leave you; but weep not for me. My house is in order. A have fought the good fight; and though I should walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil; for thou, Lord, art my staff and my guide! My friends, · Jesus can make the dying bed

#### Feel soft as downy pillows are !' "

The good man's spirit was wafted to God. Devils wept and angels smiled, as one more soul entered the realms of the blessed 1

Verily, my friends, the tranquility of this Christian's death-bed is not altogether imaginary! the smiling faces of those childish ones, whose inno-Whence this quiet spirit of endurance and resig- cent prattle was sweet music to many an ear? Where nation-this sweet example of tranquility, hope, the gentle being, upon whom rested our hopes of and holy peacefulness? A voice whispers-" Mor- earthly bliss-whose angel smile cheered us amid tal! from above ! Blessed are the dead who die in our hours of gloom, and bade us put our trust on the Lord; for they have rest from their labors !" High? Where the tried friend and true, by whose Yon stern "Howard" weeps o'er the departure of bedside we spent sleepless nights, and to whose the good old man; but, as/ne at length turns to bid parched lips we so often held the cooling draught ?.

**JUNE 1, 1861.** 

"Eternal Hope! when yonder spheres sublime Pealed their first notes to sound the march of time, Thy joyous youth begun—but not to fade— When all the sister planets have decay'd; When wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow, And heaven's last thunder shakes the world below, Thou, undismayed, shalt o'er the ruin smile, And light thy torch at nature's faneral !"

Nurses from a distant city had arrived. Nurses kind nurses, actuated by the purest sympathies of philanthropy and pity, had heard the cry of despair which ascended from our midst; and, leaving friends and home behind, hastened to our relief-hastened to save us strangers from a most terrible doom.

Long will Port Gibson hold in grateful remembrance the names of Pierson, Cushing, Wren, McDougall, Linsey, and that gallant twain, faithful gervants of the living God, who left their own flocks without a shepherd and braved the terrors of the pestilence, that they might help to smooth the pathway of sinners to the tomb, but who fell-glorious martyrs to the cause of charity and brotherly love. Sing preans to their praise, O, noble sons of the South; and you, fair daughters of a sunny clime, strow their hallowed tombs with unfading flowers --fit emblems of the immortality of their cher-

## PART V.

#### RETROSPECTION.

Who that remained in Port Gibson, Miss., from the advent of that terrible scourge, yellow fever, until its disappearance, will ever forget the feeling of utter misery and despair which reigned in his bosom, on the 18th of September, 1853-the "Black Sunday ?" The day was cool-ay, cold for that sunny clime: while a chilly rain, accompanied by boisterous winds, conspired to render it truly dismal to the watcher by the sick man's bed. The pestilence had been raging in our midst for long, dreary weeks; but on this fatal day, even the stoutest heart quailed at the fearful contemplation of what was yet to be. Death had reaped a rich harvest among those who fled not at the first approach of our terrible invader. Mansions were closed, streets deserted, and scarce a living being was to be seen within the desolated town, which but yesterday, as it were, resounded to the cheerful bustle of happiness and activity. True, a few forms glide noiselessly through the silent streets, their haggard and spectral conntenances revealing a tale of many weary vigils, their thin-set features proclaiming them members of the " Howard Association." But 't was a mockery. Pestilence was King, and the victims of his struggle for supremacy were on every hand and memorials of his power.

The bell of the sanctuary, too, (an event unknown before) on this dark Sunday was dumb-mournful testimony to the lack of worshipers in the temple of weeks had wrought! Then, when danger seemed as yet afar off, all was activity and joy; now black despair reigned in every bosom ! And as the wretched sufferer turned his dimmed eye to the onsement. and caught the dreary aspect of nature, "Hope sighed her last farewell" to his soul, as he turned once more to his fevered pillow to shut out the sight which brough naught but misery and woe. Alas ! alas! what a scene of desolation is this! Where is the familiar form of the strong man, who but yesterday cheered our hearts by his presence? Where is the ringing laugh of the buoyant youth, whose well-knit form was our soul's delight? . Where are

world labors to turn deaf ear to the horrid dirge, and lifts its tearful eyes beseechingly to heaven; Then unhappy man, bid adieu to thy fears 1 while a voice, as of old, loud and terrible as the last trump, proclaims to the trembling mass-" WOE! And sweet prove the meed of compliance. Hush! What sound is that, booming upon the 0 0 0 noisome night, causing even the Pestilential Monster to pause wonderingly in his downward swoop, and turn disappointed from his onward carcer? Hear it not, O, Heaven! Shudder, O, Earth ! at the audaoity of thy sons! It is -- it is the sound of revelry !

the field of strife. Low, rumbling thunders mutter deep threatenings in the West, like death-notes from distant war, while pale lightnings ever and anon light up the sombre heavens, shedding a weird glow Though legion composeth their numbers. over the desolated land! The pale face of Luna pours

And to banish sad thoughts of our doom.

tree and jassamine are heard in plaintive strains, the matins of both mocking-bird and robin. Hark! 'T is the tolling boll!

Another victim is added to that long list of the insatiable monster. The curfew tolls I tolls I Again a fellow-being has left for the silent land, to return nevermore. The curfew tolls! tolls! One being less is reckoned among the living-one more mortal has been summoned to his final account. Toll on, toll on, thou dismal knell ! Earth has yet more victims-the grave is wide. Toll on !

What form is that on the corner, dreamily exhaling the vapors of his choice Havana, thus early in the morn ? 'T is a gallant " Howard." relieved by a brief respite from his vigils. His keen eye takes in at a glance the unpropitious aspect of nature; and he shudders to contemplate the number of still lingering sufferers who will find it their death-warrant, now subscribed by the destroying angel beyond all hope of cancel. The tolling bell awakens early from its repose; and as its solemn notes break the stillness of the morn, announcing another exit from this vale of tears, behold ! even yon stern " Howard " sighs, " Alas ! 't is he. ' Poor Tom 's a-cold.' " Hush ! 'T is the tolling bell !

Silence broods over the stricken town, like exulting murderer over fallen foe. Pestilence is King ! He stalketh abroad at midnight, adding every hour fresh subjects to his dominions. At midday he stayeth not his hand; but, viewing the young and the beautiful, the wicked and the just, he chuckles, " More victims, more."

Hush! 'T is the tolling bell!

The plaintive wail of the negro breaks upon the morning air, giving vent to his sorrow over the corse of his fallen master. The stern man is brought low. No more that voice shall awaken the slave to his labor-no more shall servant tremble at his frown! That pallid brow is marked by the hand of grim death; upon those pale lips appear the token of the fell destroyer.

Listen ! 'T is the tolling bell !

Dogs howl mournfully on the street corners in quest of their masters ; the kine low mournfully on the verdant hills; and even the kitten, purring before the blazing hearth, silently watches askance the ascending flames, and seems conscious of the fearful forebodings which haunt the breasts of the living.

Husn! 'T is the tolling bell.

σ. Virginia is dead ! Like the lily she bloomed, like the lily of the valley she faded-died! Was she lovely? Ask is the ocean deep. Was she gentle? Ask is the dove contentious. Was she good? Ask are angels sinful. She is dead, and still rages on the pestilence-rages on, though Virginia is dead She was buried. The grass is parched on her narrow tomb; the little bird sings not over her resting place; the tiny violets on her lone grave have even withered-disdaining to warble or to bloom, while one more beautiful than they was now no more.

A member of the New Orleans Howard Association.

Ay, laughest\_ in the face of even Death's approaching angel! Man! man! at such an hour, how like boisterous mirth from the midst of the tomb, sounds thy thoughtless gaiety! Has sad unbelief enshroudspirit of bravado usurped thy stubboun heart, that

. What a strange enigma art thou, O, frail man!

Precept and example are alike unheeded by thee;

to voice from the tomb, turnest thou deaf ear!

Thank God, that amid this present scene of misery and death, there still live some brave hearts, whose every smile, whose every word, is an antidote to fear, whose very presence inspires drooping hearts with fresh courage, and bids them in cheerful tones to still "hope for the best!" Are they philosophers? They are more! Are they stoics? To them " hope tells a flattering talo!" Are they Christians? Their souls are disenthralled by the blind enthusiasm of zealots-their creed, " God is Love !"

Ye blind guides, sectarians, worshipers of a great Being whom your superstitious dogmas have made less than human ! Come with me to yonder lazarhouse, and there receive a lesson palpable as noon day sun, sad as the grave, true as immortality! What seest thou?

Wretchedness, in all its hideous reality! Disease in all its bydra multiformity? This fearful abode is peopled with the victims of intemperance and sensuality-with the children of vicious indolence and sloth. I behold faded youth, premature old age, and the prospect of an untimely grave, to be the portion of multitudes, who by various means have brought these evils upon themselves ! I approach the couch of the invalid. "Tell me," I exclaim, canst thou fairly and honestly assign no cause for thy affliction but the unknown decree of heaven? Hast thou duly valued the blessing of health? Hast then been moderate in thy life, and temperate in thy pleasures? If not, then art thou but paying the price of thy former, perhaps thy forgotten indulgences !"-Look again, O, searcher after Truth! What beholdest thou? "I behold the public state of the world, at a glance. I see great societies of men torn in sunder by intestine dissensions, tumults, and civil commo tions! I behold mighty armies going forth, in formidable array, against each other, to cover the earth with blood, and to fill the air with the widow's wail. and the orphan's lamentation 1 Sad evils are these, to which this miserable world is exposed! Oh, God ! wherefore dost thou thus chastise thy children !' Cease thy impious upbraidings, O man! How darest thou impute such evils to Him, whose very essence is Love? Is it He who sends forth slaughtering armies into the field, to fill the peaceful city with massacro and blood? No I in thunder-tones. No / Such miseries are none other than the bitter fruits of man's violent and disorderly passions / They are clearly to be traced to the ambition and vices of princes, to the quarrels of the great, and to the turbulence of the people! Think of the foolishness of man. O searcher after wisdom; but learn this truth: Every good and perfect gift cometh from above." Of evil, is man the author unto himself; for "GOD 18

Love !."

Hush! Tread lightly! Speak gently! The viotim sleeps ! Leaving the sick man's couch for a moment, the Brave Heart approaches the threshold of the low tenement, to cool his fevered brow in the dark night-dew, and to inhale a few breaths of the outer air.

He looks out upon the silent night. Dim lights glide fitfully to and fro in yonder cottage windows. Strange noises are upon the air. A sombre pall of noisome vapor envelops the earth within its miasmatic mantle. Who are yonder phantom-like forms, fitting through the solemn gloom, like troubled spirits in the dark and silent valley? What beings are those abroad on such a night as this, gliding from house to house in the van of yon approaching monster, whispering words of oheer to fainting souls, and erecting anew those frail barriers to arrest Death's onward march? They are the gallant "Howards," and the sweet "Sisters of Charity," fulfilling their angelic mission. Heaven defend thee, twin votaries of Pity, and lend His smiles in thine hour of doom !

Tell me, ye discerning men, ye wise teachers of the people, ye impartial judges in the affairs of mankind! what is fame? Belongs it alone to the warrior, whose glittering laurels have been purchased through the ensanguined field ? Redounds it to those fluttering butterflies of Fashion, who dazzle the eyo of the simple, and win the plaudits of fools? Swells it with the upstart, who "struts his brief hour upon the stage," and takes his exit amid the braves of admiring clowns? Abides it with the millionaire. whose golden idols reflect the sunlight of heaven and the narrowness of his own sordid soul, eliciting hosannas from envious humanity? If so, from such fame, good Lord, deliver me! True, the warrior has his laurels; popinjays their admirers; the pretender his proselytes; and the man of gold his worshipers. But their glory is fleeting-is of the earth, earthy, and abideth not long with its possessor. Their good and their evil are allke interred with their bones !

"But there are deeds which should not pass away, And names that must not wither, though the earth Forgets her empires with a just decay, The enslavers and the enslaved their death and birth ; The high, the mountain majesty of worrn Should be, and shall, survivor of its woe, And from its immortality look forth In the sun's face, like yonder Alpine snow. Imperishably pure beyond all things below." Go onward, brave and immortal heart. . are

adieu to the scene, he casts a glance of pious admiration upon the form of the good man fallen, sight, but who had our assurance of forgiveness, while his heart inwardly breathes this holy prayer even upon his bed of woe? Alas, departed all ? -- "Let me die the death of they righteous-let my Death hath removed the friend, death hath conquered end be like his I 0

0 0 0 "Water!" says the dying one; but alas! there are none to heed. Black despair is in every heart, and the cries of a dying world pierce the silont air. unheeded by high heaven. The Pestilential Mon ster stoops triumphantly to Earth. Dread shricks of anguish herald his direful presence, while the wails of perishing humanity mingle with the hellish laughter of the exulting Demon-a terrible funeral dirge to the souls of mortals, a song of rejoicing to the spirits of the damned. The axe is falling! Great God ! what a scene of woe is this! Are we all indeed to perish? Is there no hand on high to avert the terrible blow ? A voice in mockery whispers-" None / Man, who is born of woman, is of few days, and full of trouble. His cry for mercy reacheth not beyond the clouds. His shricks of misery have become our laughter-his pain, a balm for all our woes !" Avaunt, ye fiends ! The heavens are not deaf, neither will they be angry forever. "Forever !" echoes the phantom, and all is silent. The axe has fallen! Pestilence is King ! BEHOLD HIS CORONATION !! 0 0

#### PART IV. SUNSHINE AND CLOUDS.

lent air! Can it be possible that relief is indeed at hand? Then thank God that He hath not entirely forsaken us. A shout, which causes many a dying one to half raise from his billow, and wildly shrick, as he falls heavily back-" The late! TOO LATE!" A shout which cheers the wearied watcher in his midnight toils, and which falls upon the straining ears of those few remaining " Howards " like a voice from Heaven, whispering Hope, even to their despairing souls. A sweet voice gently breathes-Hope on, hope ever !"

Ah, sweet, sweet, Hope I what a comforter wer thou amid this awful scene of gloom. "Thou stole upon thy pinions of snow to the bed of disease, and the sufferer's frown became a smile-the emblem of peace and endurance. Thou visited the house of mourning, and from the lips of Sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs !" Thou hovered about the youth who had become the Ishmael of society, and led him on to works which even his enemies praised. Cheering Hope ! but for thee, how sad had been the lot of legions ! But for thee, how feeble the efforts of that gallant few, who so nobly battled in the darkest hour of pestilential slaughter. Thou didst cheer on to still greater deeds of kindness, those to whom death had been a blessing; and thou didst bring, as gold from the furnace, those brave ing off, whose change issure to have some bad money youth who so nobly faced the Destroying Angel in in it. Be careful how you lend a hundred dollars to his hour of darkest triumph, who cheerfully lent such a man. The man who is perpetually expresstheir energies, their lives, for the accomplishment dering if it is safe, is full of uneasiness and low susof Mercy's mission. Unfading Hope! thou wert a picion. Let him be ever so vich, give him not your comforter amidst all our woes; ay, amidst those daughter."

Where the enemy, whose presence was hateful to our the foe! Death hath snatched from earth the bud and the lily, death hath slain the giant !

Ah, how silently did Pestilence usurp his ensanguined throne! Those, whose every look spoke to us of life and hope when last we met, passed from our sight as the shadow from the dial; and the music of their charming words now ring in our cars sad echoes in the distance of our memory. "Death is silent, yet not so entirely; silently is it to the earbut not always to the heart." Our brethren are still bound to us; and, though dead, they have not ceased to be. There is much to be felt and learned where they now rest in their lowly graves. "Humanity has instructions from the proud man's monument, and contentment a lesson from the vanity that overlies his clay. But there is pathos in the solitude where the stranger sleeps-there is mute eloquence in his unlettered grave."

Ah! how strove our hearts with wild and uncontrollable emotion, as we stood-alas, so off !-- by the bedside of dying friends! How wildly we strove, but all in vain, to prolong the precious life! The spirit of the loved one passed silently opward

"To that bourne, from whence no traveler returns," and we were left to linger on the shore of Time, hoping that the next rising sun might find us sleeping our last sleep by her side.

Ye sods, rest lightly o'er their lowly graves. Ye zephyrs, sigh in unison with our spirits, and waft their souls in peace to heaven. The graves of those loved ones are yet green in the bosom of yon lone churchyard. Their spirits are forever gone, and past the reach of prayer.

#### On Umbrellas.

~

A good deal has been said, first and last, about umbrellas; and it is certain, if umbrellas are not returned with any more care after borrowing, the talk about them is to continue indefinitely. But we have lately fallen in with some ideas relative to um. brellas that do not concern the borrowing or the lending of them, so much as the way one uses them. Thus :--

"An umbrella, it is said, can be taken as a test of character. The man who takes an umbrella out with him is a cautious fellow, who shuns all speculation, and is pretty sure to die rich. The man who is al-ways leaving his umbrolla behind him, is one who generally makes no provision for to-morrow. He is reckless, thoughtless, always late for the train, leaves the street-door open when he goes home late at night, and, is absent to such a degree as to speak ill of a baby in the presence of its mother. The man who is always losing his umbrella is an unlucky dog, whose bills are always protested, whose boots split, whose gloves crack, whose buttons are always com-

Hush ! hark ! A joyful shout booms on the si-

### JUNE 1, 1861.]

### THE RIVER OF DEATH. BY P. OLABE.

There's many a holy and raptuous strain Floating o'er the River of Death. To the weary who wait, like the ripened grain, For the touch of the Reaper's breath. There are harp strings stirred by the perfumed air, And gashing with melody sweet. Like the whispered note of a child at prayer, In the hush of the twilight deep. They hear the low music so solemn and grand, And heed not the eddying tide, For they catch a gleam of the forms that stand By the stream on the other side. And we see a light on the calm white brow, Like the glow on the crimeon morn; But we see not the lips on the lids of snow, But we see not the lips on the lids of snow. All the night we deem so long 1 And we only know when we hear no more, As we watch for the passing breath. That an angel is swiftly bearing them down The banks of the River of Death— Only know that their footsteps are pressing the sands Of the shore that their brightness laves; And over their bosoms fresh garlands we lay. And a like we twine in their heir mer And over their bosoms fresh garlands we lay. And a lily we twine in their hair— Fit emblems of beauty, now blighted they say, Those garlands and lily buds are. I call it not blighted—I deem them not dead a Who thus pass away in their bloom; For they rest in their beauty where tears are not shed O'er the darkness and blight of the tomb. And oft, as I sit at the casement alone, U let if nerchance I may hear. I list, if perchance I may hear, Through the stately pines as they sway and moan, Like a child at the sbrouded bler, The flatter of sails and the rushing of waves, And the flash of a gilded car, As the Reaper starts from his emerald caves To carry me down to the shore; And I wait for the swoop of an angel wing, And the clasp of an angel hand, For the sound of a harp and the chant of a hymn, And the light of the glory-land. But, alas 1 I listen and wait in vain; Yet I know that my weary feet Shall wander ere long from the valley of pain, To the river so solemn and sweet. I shall go with the Reaper, changeless and pale; And each woe that my heart has known, Each agonized prayer, each desolate wail, Each fearful and pitcous moan, '

Shall be washed away by the numerous waves, From my spirit so joyous and free. When I see the smile of the lovely who wait On the heautiful shore for me

## Original Essay.

ANCIENT GLIMPSES OF THE SPIRIT-LAND.

NUMBER TWENTY-EIGHT.

In taking the bearings of the past spiritual world we scan its boundaries from different points of view. with often long elapses of time and geographic distance between, in order to bring the earlier and later status to the human mind, face to face, and to catch the interblendings of light and shade as they appear in homogenous oneness of origin. All along the Ages, the landmarks, or terminal Gods in image or abstract, are seen from 'every mount of vision, showing the degree of the soul's unfolding, for the most part dragging its slow length along under the burden of its black theologies. /From the earliest to the latest traces, all religions are found emerging from a background of mist and thick darkness, with chaotic, nebulous gleamings, bursting forth in lurid flame, and anon affording a glimpse of the bland lumen above, that lovingly wooed the soul to its embrace. From the lowest estate of all Spiritualisms, we find them proceeding with discordant steps and slow, discoursing only the better music, as general knowledge and civilization lead the way.

It is the vanity of all religions and their devotees, to throw themselves the furthest possible back into the unknown or fabulous Past-each and all claiming for themselves as being the "Natural Selection," or chosen people of the Mightlest God, or Gods. Without impartial examination, Christians have accopted the infantile claims of old Jewry. But in modern archmological discoveries, their claims can only be considered as secondary. The Hebrew record appears but a compliation from a budget of human blood, whether of Saul's sons or Jepthah's older papers, and these an outgrowth of India, Baby- daughter, as well as the equally vain oblations of lonia, and Egypt. Animal Magnetism, or Magic. interfluxed from the spirit-world, lay along the basic away with " them. line of ancient theology and medicine. From thence flowed the fountain of the occult Sciences, the oldest the East, singing, "let us aspire to that heaven, oracles, the voices of the Gods. The great I Am. J. A. H., or Jehovah, significant of the past, present, The horrors of the tomb are but the cradle of the and future, or earth, sky and heaven, is of the same Sun, and the dark shadows of death are brilliant import as the mystical A. H. M. of earlier India. It was the fundamental expanse, the immeasurable deep, the luminous ether or light of the world, the universal Numen or One, the Most High, the very God of Gods, who held the sun, moon and stars in the hollow of his hand. The Sun was the God of vespers of Cortez, and was supposed to be the holy heaven, to whom, and to familiar spirits, sacrifices ghost by the Christian recorders of the fact, thus were offered to propitiate the unknown or Almighty making the Mexican, like the Syrian dove, the angel God beyond, who pavilioned the starry or heavenly hosts. Descending to dual and pluralisms, good and evil, demons are everywhere manifest. The good, the guardian angels of mankind-the less developed. disposed to serve the Prince of the Power of the air, whose kingdom is at the winter solstice, and whose servitors have rather cold comfort, though working acteristics, its speculative devotion and practical liconsentaneously in the programme of the Most High. It admits in this manner both good and evil demons, nevertheless, at the same time, gives evident proof of that mildness of character so peculiar to it. Penances and purifications are held sufficient to wipe out the crimes of all, not only of mortals, but also of immortal beings; for in answer to the mediatorial prayers of the Devas, even the Daints themselves, after a complete expiation, are to be liberated from hell, and reinstated in all their original happiness. But what in a still more eminent degree con. tributes to enlarge the circle of the Hindou mythol. the first preaching of the Gospel by Cortez in New ogy, is the fact that its pretical fictions of Devas and Spain." Devanies, are transferred also to natural objects. both animate and inanimate, sun, moon," &s. These personifications have also their juxtaparts of anthro. hands of Jael, to have his head spiked to the ground pomorphisms and pantheisms in the usual propor. She also had the heavenly hosts fighting from heavtions and mixtures, equivalent to the God-stones, en against Sicera, and an angel of the Lord cursing angels. do., of old Jewry, up to the pantheistic the inhabitants of Meroz "bitterly because they sweep of God over all, in all, and through all, whom came not up to the help of the Lord against the the heaven of heavens could not contain. "The Bha | mighty." gavat Gita," says Heoren, is one of the principal sources of the religious philosophy of the Hindoos. faith, including the trinity, to an Indian chief c Krishna is there represented as the Supreme Being, Compoalla. The Indian was completely graveled, through and in whom everything exists. The poem certainly abounds in sublime passages, which re- had conceptions of a Supreme and Infinite Being, mind one of the Orphic hymn to Jupiter, quoted by Creator of the Universe, and his darkened under-Stobeus. How far indeed the poet can be absolved standing could not comprehend how such a Being from the charge of pantheism, when he represents could condescend to take the form of humanity, the Deity sometimes as a simple and indivisible with its infirmities and ills, and wander about on being, at others, as composed, and the substance of earth, the voluntary victim of persecution from the all things, is a question for philosophers to decide. hands of those whom his breath had called into ex According to him, the body, when once become un- listence." ,The Saints have never been slow to cut serviceable, is thrown aside like an old garment, the gordian knots of faith when they could not unand the immortal soul is enveloped in another. tie them; and when the Indians failed to compre-The government of the passions, and the mortifica- bend the triangular status of the rounded trinity,

tion of sensual desires, comprise the whole extent of his moral system."

Everywhere is apparent the essential oneness of all religious outgrowths. Of the presentation in America, says Prescott, "It is curlous to observe to the same laws as on the ancient continent, and taking a similar direction in its first inquiries after truth-so similar, indeed, as although not warranting, perhaps, the idea of imitation, to suggest, at least, that of a common origin." The Christian invaders of Mexico destroyed the Holy Scriptures found there as works of the Devil. "We contemplate" says Prescott, " with indignation, the oruelties inflicted by the carly conquerors. But indignation is qualified with contempt, when we thus see them trampling out the spark of knowledge, the common boon and and property of all mankind, we may well doubt, which has the strongest claims to civilization, the victor or the vanquished." The Mexicans offered human sacrifices; but neither were the invaders sparing of human life-nor is there much religious progress where the records of a conquered people are destroyed as the works of the Devil; but rather proves the position of Burke, that religion expands only as it follows knowledge and civilization.

The religion of the Mexicans presents the astronomical aspect the same as all the earlier religions. The Sun "descended into hell " about Christmas, or "latter part of December," causing universal gloom in this "dreary season of the winter solstice," but rose in a few days amidst utmost rejoicings in the kindling of new fire from heaven.

"Agriculture in Mexico was in the same advanced state as the other arts of social life. In few countries, indeed, had it been more respected. It was closely related to the civil and religious institutions of the nation. The work was chiefly done by the men; the women scattering the seed, husking the corn, and taking part only in the lighter labors of the field. In this they presented an honorable contrast to the other tribes of the continent, who imposed the burden of agriculture, severe as it is in the North, on their women. Indeed, the sex was as tenderly regarded by the Aztees in this matter, as it is in most parts of Europe at the present day."

The more highly unfolded Tezcucans had their poets who sang "in praise of the all powerful God : for the glory of this world soon fadeth away. The remembrance of the just shall not pass away from the nations, and the good thou hast done shall ever be held in honor. The goods of this life, its glories and its riches, are but lent to us, its substance is but an illusory shadow, and the things of to-day shall change on the coming of the morrow."

A Mexican king had enacted the counterpart of David and Uriah, and had not been blessed with issue from the wife he had so unrighteously obtained. The priests ascribed the failure to the neglect of propitiatory offerings of human victims, reminding us of the seven sons of Saul sacrificed as a propitiation to the Lord on Mt. Gibeon. The Mexican, failing to get remission by the shedding of blood rose superior to the same, and exclaimed, that upon "the all-powerful, unknown God, Creator of the universe, I must rely for consolation and support."

"He then withdrew to his rural palace, where he remained forty days, fasting and praying at stated hours, and offering up no other sacrifice, than the sweet incense of copal, and aromatic herbs and gums. At the expiration of this time, he is said to have been comforted by a vision assuring him of the success of his petition. At all events, such proved to be the fact."

Thus did he " substitute nobler and more spiritual conceptions of the Delty," to whom he built a temple and dedicated it to "the unknown God, the cause of causes. No image was allowed in the edifice, as unsuited to the 'invisible God,' and the people were expressly prohibited from profaning the altars with blood, or any other saorifices than that of the perfume of flowers and sweet scented gums." Here we see the parallel of the better days of Hebrew progressive prophets, whose Lord was tired of bullocks' gore and fat of rams, though he " could not The West, too, had its psalmody, not unequal to where all is eternal, and corruption cannot come. lights for the stars." The Cross-Stone in Mexico was found emblematic of the God of rain, which is rather suggestive of baptism or of sprinkling. A white dove visited the of glad tidings. "It was not for morals that Cortez was concerned, but for the faith. Whoever died in the faith, however immoral had been his life, might be said to die in the Lord. He was in truth the very mirror of the times in which he lived, reflecting its motley charcense, but with an intensity all his own." As Castor and Pollux were seen in the heavens, leading Says Heeren, "The religion of the Hindoos, though the heathen hosts to victory in olden time; so the Christian spoilers of Mexico could see San Jago and San Pedro, mounted on their grey war horses, heading the rescue and trampling over the bodies of the fallen infidels." Honest Bernal Diaz, not being blest with the open vision of his comrades, exclaims, "Sinner that I am, it was not permitted to me to see either one or the other of the Apostles on this occasion."

this was speedily made a "fixed fact," by the ready ignorance, craft and credulity, there still remains a

OF

BANNER

determination of the words. strange bedfellows of "gorgous, hydras, and chimerns dire."

When the Bible is made a finality, there is no room for progress, and mesmerism, psychologicat phenomene, or Spiritualism, can only be in the language of the learned Dr. More, "a prestigeous sleight of the Devil." In his "Antidote against Atheism," he says: "Now the advantage I would make of these relations is this: That these effects, extraordinary and supernatural, being so palpable and permanent, they are not at all liable to such subterfuges as Atheists usually betake themselves to, as of melancholy and disturbance of phansie in those that profess that they see such strange things, or any fraud or imposture in those that act."

The Doctor wrote some 200 years ago, when Roman and Protestant churches were yet submerged in witcheraft, with no capacity to gage it, though te failed not to see that the same causative links which bridge the two worlds, are as applicable to lesser spirits as to God ; for of the covenants, sealings and writings with blood, he says: "It is not at all unreasonable that such ccremonies should pass betwixt a spirit of a man, when the like palpable rites are used for the more firmly tying of man to God "-as the old Jewry covenants of blood, the sealings for guid pro guo, as Jacob with the God of Bethel, wherein the spirit performed his part, by transforming Laban's cattle, so that they became Jacob's; God appearing to Jacob and declaring, "J am the God of Bethel, where thou anointedest the pillar, and where thou vowedst a vow unto me." The same, or similar tutelary spirit was present at Balaam's sacrifices, and controlled for Israel, and the holy Samuel prophecied through the witch of Endor-all which, and a multiplicity of more, are exceedingly apt teachings in Sunday schools in the nineteenth century of Jesus.

The same order of things set down as of the Godly estate in old Jewry, is, by later Christian orthodoxy, as of Satan's realm. " Beforetime in Israel, when a man went to inquire of God, thus he spake: Come, let us go to the Seer ; for a prophet was beforetime called a Seer;" and a quarter of shekel of silver was taken to Samuel the prophet, that he might prophecy the whereabouts of Saul's cattle. Dr. More relates that Anne Bodonham, executed as a witch in 1653, "concealed not her skill in foretelling things to come, and helping men to their stolen goods, and other such like feats of the more notable sort of wizards and witches." It appears that she used a staff or rod of God, the same as in old Jewry; that she made a circle and burnt incense, which if a "sweet smelling savor to the Lord," was " the rankest compound of villanous smell that ever offended nostril" to noses in the ficsh-"a very noisome stink," says the Doctor. She then invoked the lower plane of spirits for her purpose, and they appeared, producing a "very high wind, which caused the house to shake," &c. The "high wind" in old Jewry was called the spirit of the Lord. Modern experience is not wanting to prove, that "unclean spirits" dwell in and bring with them unpleasant effluvia, and may thus delight in the congenial life of the corresponding burnt incense. It would appear, too, that Anne Bodenham was not inexpert in the "waters of jealousy," which Moses gave to cause "the belly to swell and the thigh to rot."

consecutive substantiality of being, clinching the Such was Heathen-such was Christian civiliza- inter-relations of the two worlds. The Papist church tion 800 years ago. Protestantism, then emerging claims miracles from the apostles to the present day. from the death-bed of accumulated church slime, Some of the Protestant do the same, but for the most the human mind in this new position, conforming did but little more than shine with a jack-o'-lantern part seject all not found in the " pasteboard barriers light, thrown up from the ancient Nile. It was of the Bible," while some claim allowance or stretch swamped in witcheraft which it could not solve, of grace to cover the three first centuries. See Conbecause it could look no further than the Bible. yers Middleton, D. D., who more than a hundred Satan was omnipresent and swayed the sceptre of years ago opened sluices to purge away the muddy the Most High ; for the human mind, in ignorance, waters of Christendom ; but conservatism then, as makes its bed in darkness, and gathers thereto now, did not like to be disturbed in its bed of darkness. C. B. P.

LIGHT.

Spiritual Phenomena. EXPERIENCE AND OBSERVATION. BY A. H. DAVIS. CHAPTER XIV.

PHONOGRAPHY TAUGHT IN LOWELL BY SPIRITS-WHAT I WITNESSED AT THE HOUSE OF MR. YEATON-HOW I HAVE BEEN INFLUENCED IN WRITING PHONOGRAPHY-A TEST-WHAT I FURTHER WITNESSED AND EXPERI-ENCED IN LOWELL-CIRCLE AT MR. YEATON'S HOUSE-RAPS HEARD THERE-LED BY SPIRITS-EXPERIENCE THE ELECTRICAL CURRENT AGAIN, PASSED THROUGH MY ARMS UNTIL IT BURNED LIKE SCALDING WATER.

In the month of April, 1859, having engaged with Prof. Otis to report a discussion which was to take place between him and another gentleman, at Lawrence, Mass., I took the cars for that place, but when arrived there the arrangements had been changed, and no discussion was had; consequently, I again took the cars and went to Lowell.

On the evening of the next day I was invited to attend a circle at the house of Mr. Tower, a Spiritunlist in that city. In the course of the evening, alusion was made to a medium in the city-a Mr. Yeaton-who had gained, as it was reported, a knowledge of phonography from spirit instruction, without the aid of a book or a teacher. I had arranged to take the cars for Boston the next morning, but this was just the test I had long been seeking, and I determined, at once, to remain, and, if possible, to see the medium in question the next day, and to satisfy my own mind as to the correctness of the report.

As early as 1853 or 1854, Bro. Hewett, then editor of the New Era, handed me some writing to read, (which I have now in my possession) written by a medium in Boston. I found it was not phonography. but thought perhaps it might be some obsolete system of stenography. Accordingly I sent it to A. J. Graham, a practical reporter in New York city, thinking perhaps he might be able to decipher it, but he returned it to me, saving :

"I am not able to make out anything from the writing you sent. I should like to see some phonography written through spirit agency, by some medium, that I knew had no previous knowledge of the art, which I could read. I think it would be as good a test as I could receive."

I thought so too. And from that moment I had anxiously longed for such a test, although I had but little reason to expect it. Once or twice, however, I had seen a medium influenced, as I thought, to write phonography; and in one instance a few words were written that I could read.

Of Mr. Yeaton I had never heard, until I heard his name and the circumstance of his writing mentioned at Mr. Tower's, on the evening alluded to. Before visiting Mr. Yeaton I made particular inquirics as to his veracity, and every one who knew him spoke of him as a gentleman whose word could be strictly relied upon. I never saw him before that time, and have never seen him since; and if I received anything from him but truth. it never has injured me. I shall relate the circumstances just as I

controls or influences me, when writing phonography, that understands this beautiful art botter than I do-that is to say, practically. I presume I have been influenced when writing phonography, moreand better than in long-hand. I will give one example of the knowledge of this influence.

3

One evening, while preparing a lesson on phonography, to send by mail, company came, and I was called below. I had been writing out a rule. I had but just taken my seat with the company, when my Invisible Teacher came to me, and said, "You have written that rule wrong."

I immediately got up and went up to my room and read the rule over, but discovered no error. I went back to the parlor. Again I was told that I had written it wrong; and I was also told exactly how I had written it, and how it should be written. Again I went back, and found that it was written exactly as I was told; and I saw at a glance that it was wrong. The correction was merely the transposition of a word : but, if I had sent it as I had written it, there was danger of the meaning being entirely misapprehended by the pupil.

I will now continue my experience in Lowell on the occasion alluded to; and it was an experience which I shall long remember.

The evening after I witnessed the writing at Mr. Yeaton's, I attended a circle at his house. At this circle I heard the raps louder than I ever heard them before or since. We were seated around a table. There were at the table Mr. and Mrs. Yeaton, and another lady, a stranger to me. Soon after we were seated, the table began to tip very violently, and then the raps came very loud. It seemed like some one striking a hard blow on the table, with a covered mallet. I have heard the raps, and loud raps; but never before heard anything like what I heard on this occasion. Sometimes they were heard on the table, at others on the floor ; and sometimes directly under my hand. With my right hand I held Mr. Yeaton's hand, and with my left, the hand of the lady who sat next to me; and was satisfied that neither of them had the power to make the raps which I heard on the table.

I remained in Lowell over Sabbath, and spent the day in conversing with those around me, who were skeptics, and in delineating and giving tests, which were not sufficiently important to record.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, having been confined in the house all day, I thought I would go out on the street to take the air-not caring in particular, where I went. So I strolled along till I came out on to Central street. Just after I turned the corner to go down Central street, I met Mr. Tower returning home from meeting. He had passed me before I noticed him, but I was turned short about, and influenced to go up to him; and to speak to him. I went up to him, and shaking hands with him, said. I guess I will go home with you."

He replied, " I should be happy to have you.

There was another gentleman with him, a stranger to me. As we passed along toward the house. I began to feel a powerful current of electricity passing through my arms. It burned like scalding water. We entered the house; but the sensation was so intense and painful that I could not endure it. I said to Mr. Tower,

"I think I will go out and walk."

I thought perhaps walking out in the air might relieve me. I went out and walked up the hill, but the further I walked, the more painful it became. I found this would not do, and returned to the house ; and for a few moments after. I was most violently exercised. What Mr. Tower and his family thought. I cannot tell. I have never seen him but once since, and never made any explanation of the circumstance to him. If he sees this, he will know what was meant.

After taking a seat upon the sofa, I took his hand

Upon this first great slaughter of the Indians, Las Casas rather dryly concludes that " this was

Deborah, a medium or prophetess in Israel, san the Mexico of the Lord, for giving Sicera into the

Cortez sought to explain the mysteries of the true "Mingled with his polytheism," says Prescott, "he

their guts in their bellies," and a preparation "to make their teeth fall out of their heads." Our allopathic physicians have proved themselves quite equal to Appe in this wise, especially in their mercurial ways and means, and it will be a day of rejoicing when medical practice shall have outgrown its darker and grosser estate.

Anne had a "drink or broth," says the Dostor, " to ro

It was a question, at the time, whether Anne Bodenham was a witch or a woman of God. The decision of witchcraft prevailed, and she was hung. It was declared by the Jewish priesthood and church that Jesus was "Beelzebub, the Master of the house," and he was orucified.

Again, we repeat, that the proof is clear throughout all records, that the Gods, Lords, angels, familiar spirits, witches, seers, mediums, prophets, and socalled miraculous phenomena, are of a common origin, involving the fleshed and unfleshed worlds and susceptible of natural and consecutive relations. We make all allowance for ignorance, oredulity and imposture, which present their intermixtures on sacred as on profane ground. The hard names which different sects or religions apply to each other, are simply equivalent to the "pot calling the kettle black." In Pharisaic assumption, certain measures of belief are Orthodox. Certain other measures. though they may be more enlightened, are heathen, or infidel—as Unitarians and Universalists are infidel to the fossiliferous deposits of the more bilious theologies. It is from the mystic boundaries of the two worlds that all the religions of the past have been enacted. Souls, with all the characteristics with which they left their bodies, have manifested in their leading loves-sometimes claiming to be Lord or God from the love of governing; and correspondent earthdom has echoed the same to the domination of ignorance and chaotic mentality. In passing from heathen antiquity to Christian, we shall find Jesu's and the apostles zealous and hearty in opening a higher spiritual plane for the vision of earthly beholders, to be found in purer morals and a deeper yearning for a more spiritual expanse of the heavens; but the miraculous, or phenomenal aspect on which they built, as well as the influx in response to the more upward seeking, and felt as the presence of the Holy Spirit, is alike in its causation, in its wave and means, though modified in character, as in all the preceding and succeeding manifestations along the boundaries of the mundane and transmundane worlds. However music may differ, the scale, from which it was wrought, is ever one in its principles. So are all religions from their basic roots and outgrowths. Educational bias has veiled us from the open reading of the biblical record, or we should see in this no exception in its mundane and transmundane status.

We shall see, as we proceed, that the Protestant superstitions rest upon the same basic plane as those of the Romanist church, whether called wherever Gods, Lords, angels, saints, devils, most do congregate. We shall see the various degrees evolved craft declining as knowledge and civilization advance

received them at the time, believing them to be true to the letter.

In company with a Mr. Fulsom, of Lowell. I called at the residence of Mr. Yeaton, on one of the Corporations-I do not remember now which. Mr. Yeaton was in the mill. We told his wife our object in coming. She said :

"His papers are locked up in his room, and you will have to call him out."

Mr. Fulsom replied :

"I will go and call him."

While Mr. Fulsom was gone, Mrs. Yeaton related to me the circumstances under which he was first influenced. She said he came out of the mill one evening, and remarked :

"Wife, I have been hearing strange sounds all this afternoon. I do not know what to make of it. They went (I cannot give the sounds, of course, but every phonographer will understand if I give the consonant characters) thus: Ch-K-F-V-Th-" &c. Imitating, as nearly as she could, some of the

heavy sounds.

At this I could not help laughing outright; for the sounds are the very first lesson we give in teaching phonography, as every phonographer well knows. [asked her if he had any previous knowledge of phonography, and she positively affirmed that he had not, and that on the afternoon he heard the sounds, he had no idea of their meaning.

If I was surprised by what was related to me by his wife, I was not less so by what I afterwards witnessed.

In a short time after, Mr. Yeaton came in with Mr. Fulsom, and exhibited specimens of his phonography. I have in my possession the writing of the best phonographers in the world-Isaao Pitman, Bath, England, the inventor of the system ; Benn Pitman, brother to Isaac, and 'Elias Longley, both of Cincinnati, Ohio; A. J. Graham, of New York; and Dr. Stone, of Boston, Mass .- but I have seldom seen better specimens than those exhibited to me by Mr. Yeaton, which he positively declared were written by his own hand, through the agency of an invisible teacher. The lessons were progressive, beginning with rudiments. Had they been shown to me, without having known by whom and under what circumstance they had been written, I should have been inclined to have attributed them to Mr. Benn Pitman, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Yeaton further stated that he first wrote the lessons out-his hand being controlled-and that he was afterwards enabled, by impression, to read what he had written. In this way he was taught the system.

I have since then frequently been made fully concious of an invisible influence over me, that was better acquainted with the art than myself. At times, when I have been in doubt what form to give to a word, and have stopped to think, I have had my hand witcheraft in the one, or miracles in the other, or controlled and the proper form given; and I was con- 'ed by ' war prices' Work !" scious, too, that the power was not imparted from my own mind. Frequently, too, when I have been about to from the same scale of being, and miracles and witch- write a word wrong, I have been checked, and my hand has been carried back, and the right direction -not that the phenomena in these names are non-given to the form. These points have enabled me to existent-on the contrary, making all allowance for determine that there is an influence that sometimes

in mine, and in a few moments the current of a mild agreeable flow of the usual current, I feel when under influence; and immediately I was impressed. and gave a communication from what purported to be his son. Why I was so influenced I could not tell, but suppose it came as a test, that I might know fully, and be gatisfied from sensible experience. that there is a Power over me greater than I. One thing is certain, I have never prayed since to know this fact by experimental knowledge, but I have been once or twice exercised in a similar way. Mr. Tower very politely asked me to remain to tea; but I was influenced to decline, and did so.

That evening I again went out to take a walk. It was dusk. The streets were lighted. I walked on, without any definite object in view. I had thought several times during the day that I should like to attend a circle again at Mr. Yeaton's, but without a guide, I could not find his place in the evening.

I was also desirous of calling upon a medium in the city, with whom I was partially acquainted. I had inquired of several for her place of residence, but no one could tell me. Still I walked on ; and the first I knew, I brought up before the door of Mr. Yeaton's house. My first impulse was to ring the door bell ; but my guide (for I had a guide, although invisible) said, "Not here."

Again I walked on. The street where I now traveled was dark. I felt the attractive force of my guide plainly. To those who never felt it, I can not describe it. Those who have, will understand me. To me it seemed more like being borne along by a gentle magnetic power, (invisible to the eye, but sensible to my inner being) than like walking. When I came to the corner of a street, I seemed to be turned without any effort on my part. At last I found myself going up the steps to the docr of a house. This is the place," my guide said. I rang the door bell. A lady answered the call. She was a stranger to me. I asked " Does Mrs. ----- live here? "She does," the lady replied, and asked me in.

I went in and took a seat. Again 1 asked : "Is Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ at home?"

"She is not," she replied-" Who shall I tell her alled ?"

"No matter," I replied, " your mother will know." Such was some of my experience in Lowell on that occasion. And although it may appear strange to some, yet every word is true.

The Ohio Farmer, with the bold caption, "FARMers, be industrious," says :

"We cannot too strongly urge on the farmers of Ohio, and the great grain-growing region of the United States, the absolute necessity of raising the argest crops possible. They should work early and late. Not a moment should be lost. They will have to feed an army of half a million of men for six months to come, and their labor will be well reward-

It is refreshing to come across such a gem as the ollowing:

The first bird of Spring attempted to sing. But, ere he had sounded a note. He fell from a limb-a dead bird was him, The music had friz in his throat !

# Banner of Right. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1801. OFFICE, 3 1-2 BRATTLE ST., BOSTON TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Binglo copies, one year, - - - \$200 """ six month, - - - 100 "" " three months, - - 050 Clubs of four or more persons will be taken at the follow-ing rates : One year. -Bix months, -25 Bubscribers in Canada, or other foreign countries, will add to the terms of subscription 52 cents per year, for pro-pay-ment of American postage.

these words :

Again, the committee of One Hundred, who met in

the Senate Chamber of the Common wealth, four days

later, composed of the Governor, the Chief Justice, all

the living ex-Governors, the Mayors of all the cities,

and distinguished and patriotic citizens from differ-

ent parts of the State, repeated, that the object is,

"to receive contributions for the benefit of soldiers,

and the families of soldiers who have been, or may

be called into active service, to be held in trust as a

fund in reserve, to be applied at the discretion " of the

These two extracts show very clearly that no part

tributors. The endeavor to provide means for the

future, cannot, we think, but be approved by every

thoughtful person. The exigencies of war are al-

most innumerable: and while towns, cities and

neighborhoods meet the immediate necessities of those.

and the families of those, who are called to the field

in this hour of our country's awful emergency, we

feel disposed to commend the wisdom of the gentle-

men who look beyond present needs, and who, by the

creation and care of this fund, hold out to the war-

worn and the afflicted, the promise of such pecuni.

ary remembrance hereafter, as the extent of the con-

tributions will allow. That the " Massachusetts Sol-

diers' Fund" is in the hands of citizens who are

known for their integrity, financial skill and deeds

of benevolence, our readers need no assurance of

ours. We may add, that while the Executive Com-

mittee, as we are advised, decline to commit them.

selves to any course of action, as relates to the time

of beginning to disburse the money placed at their

disposal, as well as decline to define-what indeed

is not possible now to do-the rules which may be

adopted in appropriating the funds, yet they do in-

tend to be alive to every passing event, and to take

It is also of moment to observe, that, since contri-

butions have been solicited in all parts of our glo-

mittee ; for, it is to be remembered, that, in consti

tuting this body, Boston has but six members, while

other and different parts of the State have nine.

Upon this point, we would speak with distinct em-

of the Committee of One Hundred.

Executive Committee of Fifteen.

Bubscribers wishing the direction of their paper changed from one town to another, must always state the name of the town to which it has been sent. Moneys sent at our right, but where drafts on New York can be procured, we prefer to have them sent, to avoid loss. All subscriptions discontinued at the expiration of the

time paid for.

23 Business Letters must be addressed, William Berry,

Publisher, BOSTON, MASS.

New York Advertising Agency. S. T. MUNSON, No. 143 Fulton street, New York, will act as our agent in that city, for soliciting advortisements.

#### Slave Insurrections.

A It strikes our mind that the desire to stir up the slaves to insurrection against their masters and mistresses is growing. A sad reflection grows out of it, because it could have been hoped that, in showing the world how great was our unanimity for order and law and the principle of justice, we were not going to be tempted by any pressure of passion to incite wrongs of a magnitude and horror much too fearful to be contemplated. We may surely fight for our nationality, without taking up weapons far more murderous and barbarous than those employed by King George's ministry during the Rovolution.

The implication to be found in Gov. Andrew's letter to Gen. Butler, relative to the latter's offer to aid with his troops in suppressing an insurrection among the slaves in Maryland, does not suit us at all, nor does it suit thousands of his party friends, either. He says, that if slavery is an element of weakness in the body of the enemy, we may properly take advantage of it, instead of plastering the weak spot so as to give that enemy the greater facilities to assail us. But how long is it since Gov. Andrew made up his mind to call the people of Maryland a public "enemy?" Has the General Government yet declared war against them? Is it not the avowed purpose of the President and his advisers-in employing his three months' treops, to go among the population of the South, and try to develop the Union sentiment by lifting from their necks the yoke of secession? And if that be so, if we are but striving to show them that we are still their friends and brethren, contrary to what has been dinged into their ears from time almost imme morial, how are they going to regard such a protest from the Massachusetts Governor, other than as the speech of one who is already waging war against them, dealing with them as enemies, and steking their subjugation rather than the perpetuation of the ancient friendship?

The Governor did not, it is true, in so many words signify to Gen. Butler that he would have him help on a slave insurrection ; but all of that is clearly enough implied in his lecturing him for offering to put one down. Such, at least, is the sense of it that is taken by the people at large. If he did not mean that, then it would have been the easiest matter to steer clear of it by letting the whole matter pass. We do not believe that our people are about to inaugurate their passage out of political darkness and political corruption, such as we have suffered is many and many a year, by any attempt to repeat the horrors of San Domingo, a thousand times intensified. We profess to be under the constitutional restraints still, whether the Slave States acknowledge them or not. Now if we proceed to do what we can to make their system of slavery both insecure and fearfully dangerous, we part forthwith with the moral strength of our cause, are guilty of far greater wrongs than we presume as yet to charge them with, and furnish a basis for the very grounds on which they declare for a dissolution of the political relationship. We had better think seriously of these things now, for we must do so at some other time, if not at this.

BANNER OF Mananchusetts Holdlers' Etund. Ward We learn from an official source, that some mis-

Now that we have all lived, as none of us really apprehension exists in the public mind as to the expected to live, to see the day of war and slaughprecise objects of this fund, and, in order that per | ter and desolation, it is instructive to cast about and sons disposed to contribute to it may be rightly in observe what a variety of opinion and sentiment formed in the premises, we ask our readers to ob. finds expression under the pressure of the new serve first, that, at the meeting called at the rooms state of things. Wards actually upon us, no matof the Blard of Trade, Boston, April 23d, "to con- ter what the cause, what its object, or what its resider the propriety of an organization to receive and sult. It first operates to paralyze business, to contake care of contributions," the committee appointed fuse the ordinary peaceful relations of society, to to carry out its objects, reported upon this point in excite timidity and fear, and to set men to making their reckonings anow. It is acknowledged to be a "That in view of the liberal contributions by besom, sweeping the floor clean. None of us confess towns, cities and individuals, in aid of soldiers called to loving it, all dread it, and its multiplying horrors into active service, and for the benefit of their fum-ilies, it seems as if the present wants of both will be are enough to stop the blood in its current. And yet we cry war, until the very atmosphere is filled fully supplied. There is a peculiar fitness in the performance. of this service by friends and neigh-bors, fully acquainted with all the circumstances of with the exhalations of the fell spirit. Astrologers tell us that certain martially inclined planets happen the case under their immediate eye. With such serto be in conjunction just at this time, which certainvice your committee are unwilling to interfere. But the enlistment of the larger portion of the troops is for a short term, and the greater part of ly ought to be true, if it be not; and, hence, we must make up our minds that, for a time, all things such funds will probably be expended within the will be in collision with all other things, until a present year. New troops may be called into ser-vice; the contest may be prolonged; and the gene-rosity, whos indulgence is its own great reward, may find itself unable to give further uid."

more permanent peace is evoked from the conflict. It is strange, however, that so hateful an ultimatum as war should have to be appealed to, in the settlement of our differences. Why cannot mankind adjudicate in some other way than by the sword? Why will they not learn to do right, each by the other, until they have first decided which is the stronger? On what lasting and true principle is it, that they must fight before they will reason? Alas for the perversity of our race! Little do they know, indeed, about the laws of their own nature, when they set all divine laws aside to make room for the law of ylolence. It may be, as philosophers say, that all growth is accompanied by violence; yet the silent prayer and prophecy is continually, that the of the fund can be used just at this juncture, with- day will come when it shall be made without vioout departing from the original design, and, as it lence. Why not, then, show that we have faith in the grand establishment of peace, by venturing to would seem, without a violation of faith to the conset an example that will certainly lead to its fullfillment the most speedily?

#### England and the United States.

The London Times having assorted that a vessel of any country, laden even with articles contraband of war, might pass unchallenged into Charleston harbor under the bows of the largest ship in the United States Navy, provided only she displayed a neutral flag, the Morning Post, after saying that their cotemporary was "strangely misinformed" upon the subject, thus comments :

"Although American diplomatists refuse to recognize the right of search in times of peace, they will most unquestionably both recognise and enforce it in time of war. If any European speculators imagine that, even by borrowing the United States flag for the voyage, they will be able to land a cargo of Armstrong guns or Whitworth rifles in Virginia or Carolina without let or hindrance on the part of the United States Navy, they will find themselves strangely mistaken. The right of search, in short, as established both by the law and the practice of nations, remains intact. The law of contraband remains unaltered. The treaty of Paris of 1856, left, both of these points untouched. To assume that, because America refuses to recognise the right of cognizance of such calls as shall be made from time search in any shape in time of peace, she is therefore forever precluded from asserting it in time to time, keeping steadily in view, however, the final of war, is a conclusion so manifestly absurd, that amount of the fund, and, as quoted by us in the exwe are astonished it could ever have been entertaintracts which precede, the principles of organization ed. Is, then, all European commerce with the Southern Confederacy to be cut off ?-- and if not, how is it to be carried on ? These questions, for the present, at least admit of an easy reply. Lord John Russell stated the other night that we recognize that Con-federacy to be a belligerent power. British and othrious old Commonwealth, so will distributions of the funds be made as universally by the Executive Comer neutral vessels may, therefore, freely trade to and from its ports, provided they do not interfere with a blockade, and provided they do not deal in contra-band. We need hardly add that it is for the detection of the latter that the right of search is put in force in time of war, and there is good reason to sup pose that in the present unhappy contest it will be strictly exercised. Of this, however, we cannot com phasis: For example, Boston-as bound to do-will doubtless contribute more than any other single place, but will still share in exact proportion only plain. It is a right which we have always exercised ourselves, and which, in case of war, we should exto the cases presented and disposed of under the ercise to-morrow. But we have a right to insist

Writion for the Banner of Light. STARS, STRIPES AND AZURE.

Court the breeze, my country's Flag, Stars and Stripes and Azuret Kiss the dust, thou upstart rag. Shame on those who raise you.

LIGHT.

Unonus. To the war, then, Northern boys, Heed not clan or parties; And while that your hand employs, Wo know where your heart is.

Stars 1 . the eyes you leave at home, Eyes of youth and beauty; Glistening welcome when you come From the field of duty. Cnonvs. To the war, then, Northern boys,

Heed not clan or parties; And while that your hand employs, We know where your heart'is. Stripes ! for rebels far and wide,

Northern arms shall tender: Till red with shame and white with fear, Their own they shall surrender. CHORUS. To the war, then, Northern boys, Heed not clan or parties; And while that your hand employs, We know where your heart is.

> Azure ! where your stars are set, Every man that true is, Honor never can forget. While his heart true blue is.

To the war, then, Northern boys, CHORUS. Heed not clan or parties; And while that your hand employs, We know where your heart is. • Y •.

#### H. Melville Fay.

We received a letter from Willimantic, cautioning the public against the above man, while he was at Cambridgeport, lecturing. The friends there had so much confidence, however, in his mediumship, that we concluded to place it on file for further developments. Mrs. Spence, who met Mr. Fay here, secured his services in New York, from which city, we published a communication, endorsing him. We are now in duty compelled to publish the following note, the full statement not having reached us:

MESSRS, EDITORS :- They say an honest confession is good for the soul. Mr. Fay has taken us all in. I have attended seven or eight of his circles, and have studied his manifestations carefully, and I now have the facts, by which I can demonstrate that Fay himself did everything that was done in his circles. I myself can do all that he does, including the ticing and untieing, and the handling of instruments when apparently tied. I have made my discoveries public here, before the Sunday Conference, and I must ask you the privilege of doing the same through the BANNER. I know that I can present the matter in such light, before the public, that no one need ever be deceived again by that kind of manifestations. I have written to Jillson, of Willimantic, acknowledging that he was right, and I was wrong.

Yours, truly,

PAYTON SPENCE. We think charity to the public demands the prompt exposure of all deception, and hope to reeive the statement in season for our next.

#### Notices to Correspondents.

J. B. F., Oswego .- Your letter will appear in our next.

E. CHILD, ONEIDA, ILL,-Your communication, in our judgment, is not of sufficient public interest to print. No doubt it is satisfactory to you : but others might be of a different opinion. A. NUSLEY wishes his paper changed and does not

state where it was sent to.

gives the following interesting anecdote of a sister | tered by the blows of an inexorable fate, that all of charity:

A young patriot, named Francico Riso, was killed on April 4th, during a popular demonstration which took place before Garibaldi's arrival. On April 20th his father, Giovani Riso, sixty years ald, was shot by the Bourbon soldiers without so much any the form of a trial. On the very day that Garibadi en-

### [JUNE 1, 1861.

#### OUR FATHERS-WHERE ARE THEYP

A Lecture by Miss Lizzie Doton, at Aliston Hall, Boston, on Sunday Afternoon, May 10th, 1861.

#### [Reported for the Banner of Light.]

Our Fathers -- Where are they ? The question may he whispered with breath too light to stir the aspen leaf or disturb the down upon the bosom of a bird, and all creation shall tremble with the reply. The universe is overflowing with the great life of the Past-not a mere chaos and conglomeration of ideas, but signalized and individualized by the power of Deity. Every soul that ever lived and wrought in a human body, every fragrant spirit that ever nestled in the chalice of the rose, every soul of harmony that ever gushed forth in bird-song, rising up in the clear morning air, still lives and breathes, and works out its high mission. No life is lost; and every individualized life-whether it be of the human being, or the worm, he treads carelessly under foot, the little emmet that builds up its house in one night, the glowworm, or the eagle mounting to the sun-goes out from these too narrow limitations but to take on a higher form of life, a necessary immortality.

To our question, all Nature renders reply; ay, the fluent strata of the inter-stellar spaces are melodious with triumphant voices-" We still live, and watch over the interests and the affairs 'of humanity, and aspire to all truth and wisdom."

But this answer is not sufficient. Men are not satisfied with mere philosophies, that will not conform to their material and human analogies. They desire to reason step by step up to the final result, in order to assure their own souls where are those whose lofty wisdom and courage secured our freedom and prosperity.

Who were the fathers of the races of the world, of philosophy, science and art, of morals and religion? Who were the fathers of our political liberty? Their names are written upon the pages of history, clear and bright. Their fame has come down to us throughthe long lapse of years. Whether mighty conquerors, working out through wrath and violence the purposes of Deity, or whether martyrs for the cause of humanity, or whether the parents of our great thoughts and the noble deeds which have been registered in our own souls, we recognize them as the authors of all that is great and good, all that is wise, all that is stirring in the history of the past.

Why do they not come to us, men say, in these our . trying exigencies, while we are struggling on in dark. ness and almost in despair? Are their hands withheld, do their arms possess no strength, have their hearts lost all affection, has wisdom departed from them? Or is it indeed true that a great gulf lies between us and them, that if they will they cannot come to us? O, could your spiritual vision for one moment be opened, you would behold the glorious ones who have put off mortality looking down upon you, a glorious company of witnesses. Could you ascend into the mount of transfiguration, and not talk alone with Jesus, on with Moses and Elias, but with those who have shared with you the trials and discipline and burdens of life, would not that be a sublime assurance of your own immortality?

But the soul gropes feebly and blindly in this world, demanding again and again evidence of a life beyond. The heathen philosophers point to the constitution, the components of human existence. and the elements of justice, truth, mercy, which are eternal. Recognizing these truths, the problem is A GLOBIOUS SISTER OF CHARTY .- A Palermo letter | still to determine, when this external vessel is shatthese qualities and characteristics of the inner life

#### The North a Unit.

The unanimity and enthusiasm with which the people of the Northern States are rallying to the maintenance of the integrity of the Union, is amply sufficient to show that successful secession is an utter impossibility, and that the permanency of the government is an assured fact. The secession conspirators did not anticipate this state of things, but counted on a divided and distracted North. Indeed. the phenomenon is nearly as unexpected to the North itself as to the South. The depth and breadth of the Union feeling evoked by the wanton assault on Fort Sumter, give to the government a strength and power which make its authority, military and political, whoily irresistible. It is a union of all political organizations-a union of money and of muscle-a union of the entire elements of northern society, in the single purpose of upholding the government against those who seek to overthrow it and trample its authority under foot. The contest, under such circumstances, we repeat, must inevitably result in favor of law and order, and the re-union of all the States of the Republic on a more permanent basis. May that time speedily come.

#### Free Intercourse with Spirits!

Birs. E. D. Peckham has opened a room at No. 20 E. 111th street New York city, where every afternoin and evening-Tuesday evening and Sunday exceptedthose who desire to hold intercourse with the spiritworld, and who wish to seek for enlightenment and ncreased spiritual knowledge, will find an opportu nity. Those mediums who feel willing and inclined to give any portion of their time and talents, are requested to call at the above number.

Jar Our brother of the Herald of Progress, "takes us to do" for printing recently a short poem entitled "The Soul's Birthright," as original, when it was not. It was sent to us by a lady medium. who in a note gave us to understand that it was her own production. We have no doubt she was honest in the matter, although we were imposed upon. We have ere this had several poems sent to us for publication, as original, purporting to have been written through some medium, when, on investigation, we have detected the fraud. We have rejected much of this class of poetry in consequence. But in the hurry of business, the poem alluded to above escaped our usual scrutiny, the result of which we seriously regret.

ules recognized everywhere else, however near to or distant from that city. The towns and cities. then, not now doing to the extent of their ability in fitting off soldiers and caring for the wives and children of soldiers, may rest entirely content, that, if they do but transmit money to ROBERT M. MASON. the Treasurer, at Boston, (No. 17 Milk street, or 10 Pemberton Square.) they will provide for the future wants of the present objects of their duty and sympathy, in the precise sense of contributors in the Metropolis itself. We have purposely made no appeal to our citizens to this fund, because we deemed a single word on that subject quite unnecessary. So too, we have refrained from dwelling upon the startling movements of the hour, for the reason that as remarked at the outset, we designed merely to correct existing, and, as, circumstances induce us to believe, somewhat extensive misapprehensions as

#### A Murder Revealed by a Spirit.

We copy the following from a late number of the Kendall (Eng.) Mercury :

to the objects of the fund.

" There is a cottage at the upper end of Kitty Gib son's yard, which is occupied by a man named Jo seph Allinson. One of the inmates, a young woman named Marian Allan, sister of Mrs. Allinson, who has been bedridden and nearly blind for some time past, is the 'medium' through whom this strange story now in circulation has been set affoat. It appears that whilst some five or six men and women were sitting by the fireside down stairs, all at once they were alarmed by some heavy sounds, as if some one was knocking violently in a room up stairs ; this noise continued for some time-knock knock-knock-louder and louder, - so much so that the concussion shock the house as if it were to be brought down altogether ; one person stated that the chair in which he was sitting was fairly lifted up. On their proceeding to her apartment, the young woman gave forth this curious revelation :

An apparition had visited her, (which she was permitted to behold for a time, and then her eye- ing money. That was just what we meant, and sight left her as before,) the figure of a man dressed in black, of a rough and grim aspect. She describes something breathed in her face; that the lighted candle in the room burned dim, and finally either want out of its own accord or was extinguished by some unseen hand, when the figure appeared as stated. On acquiring sufficient utterance she inquired of the ghost, in the name of the Holy Trinity. why she was troubled with his presence. On the third time of asking, the spectre spoke in a thick, husky, hollow voice, telling her, whilst pointing in the direction below, to follow him to the cellar of hearth, something would be found buried, which it was the special purpose of his visit to reveal. On stating this, the form of the uncarthly visitant vanished like a dim shadow. Slowly and silently the parties in the house went to the locality in the cellar pointed out by the man in black-dug up the hearth-flag, and found a quantity of bones buried a little below the surface. A quantity of hops, in good preservation, were found scattered here and there over the soil. These bones (human they are said to be by some accounted competent judges in such matters) have been examined by scores of people. Their state of decay leads to the supposition that a long, long time has elapsed since they were put bcneath the ground."

Fast horses win cups by the use of their legs Fast men lose their legs by the use of crps.

that both the belligerent powers shall respect legitimate merchandise on board of neutral vessels. The United States, at every period of their history, have consistently advocated the inviolability of the neutral flag. We have a right to expect that they will not depart in practice from the theory they have so long and energetically taught."

#### Human and Divine.

The Investigator, under the head of "A Strange Doctrine," quotes from the columns of the BANNER thus:

" Unquestionably God intended that the struggle should come, else it would not now be upon us; in fact, it is by divine permission alone, that causes have accumulated and kept accumulating, by which present events have been wrought."

#### And then proceeds to comment:

" It seem to me that it is paying but a sorry com pliment to God, to charge upon him the authorship of the unfortunate civil war that now shakes the entire Republic like a volcano.' The Devil might be more appropriately charged with such work, if he is the hellish being he is represented. But I acquit them both of any such agancy. Human causes, and no others, have brought about the war; for in this matter, as in all other temporal affairs, our trouble does not fall down upon us from above, nor spring up from the ground ; 'it is in ourselves that we are thus or thus,' and the religion that looks anywhere else to find the causes of human conduct, is as much wanting in common sense as in an enlightened and proper reverence."

We confess we "do n't see it." Our quotation above only says that the Divine Ruler has permitted these causes to accumulate-not that He was the direct author of them; of course it is " in ourselves " that these things are so and so, but how could even that be except by Almighty permission, by free agency, or by whatever immediate instrumentality you choose to term it? Divinity works through man: and even in this war the divine laws are working out as divinely as if we were all at peace and maknothing more.

#### A Soldier's Life.

Those who imagine that going a soldiering is such delightful business, had better get undeceived. Perhaps a little extract like the following from a letter to the Journal, will tend to do it:

When at home I thought that no work was as hard s mine; but this surpasses it. This regiment is fast acquiring the reputation of being the hardest drilled regiment in the city, and we are. Lieutenant the direction below, to follow the flagstone on the Col. Green takes a walk into the suburbs every day, to discover, if possible, a more uneven field than we had the day before, and in the afternoon he takes us there and "puts us through" in a manner which soon uses up short winded soldiers. Most of us have learned the meaning of "second wind." Yesterday he gave us a hill to ascend, which was as steep as Dorchester Heights, with arms "aport" and on the "double quick." Most every day he forms the regiment first into line, then into a square, and then into column, all on the "double quick " and without a halt. We are the only regiment now in Washington that practices these movements. Every afternoon we return down Pennsylvania avenue covered with mud and dust, and excite many complimentary remarks, I assure you. We are fast getting

used to it. A few days ago he marched us through a stream of water above our knees to attack an imaginary enemy.

above, left the convent, and amidst a shower of balls and grape-shot, a cross in one hand and a porgnard in the other, placed herself at the head of Garibaidi's long as the fighting lasted, and her courageous attitude electrified the volunteers. Ever since that day, the name of Ignacia Riso has been held sacred. When she passes in the street, the soldiers bow low and bless her with the most profound respect. Garibaldi himself pays her great attention, and loves her as if she were his own daughter.

One of the hottest-headed demagogues of old Kentucky spoke rather impudently of Prentice, of the Louisviile Journal, a few days since, in a disunion speech. Prentice, never behind hand. " tries" him as follows:

"Our fat friend, Humphrey Marshall, declared most vehemently, at Lagrange, the other day, after reading a telegraphic despatch from Cincinnati, that army of ten thousand men for the immediate destruc-tion of that city ; so, if Cincinnati sees a troop coming, headed by a two-legged candle-mine, waddling, and puffing, and blowing, she had better say her prayers in hot haste. If, however, she can catch him and try him, the result will create an immense sensation in her lard oil market. Humphrey is a most undoubted fire-cater, but we think he ought to eat fire rather more sparingly. Too many live coals inside of him might melt his fat and dissolve him into a brook-a shallow, babbling, noisy brook."

We extract the following from a letter in the Boston Investigator, from Nelson Whiting, of East Saginaw, Mich. :---

"I think Spiritualists take rank ahead of Infidels; maybe infidels take rank ahead of the church. Free investigators listen to the philosophy of Spiritualists better than the church. Infidels are for Nature .- Spiritualists will fight on that ground. Nature is the great guide. Investigation is the thing The motto is, study the mind, investigate, explore Nature, and we will find there are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamed of in the Infidel doctrine.".

10 Spiritualists everywhere should bear in mind that during these trying times, It behooves them to use every effort in their power to sustain the spiritualistic papers-their organs. Material aid is due time. The hand of God is in this movement See that you fulfill your trust well.

72 The Spiritualists of Middle Granville, N. Y. column-hold their anniversary there on the fifteenth and sixteenth of June. All friends of the cause, ing, at your feet. who can make it convenient to do so, are requested to give this meeting the benefit of their presence in good round numbers. An interesting time may be expected, as prominent speakers will be present on the occasion.

How often, for the indulgence of a momentary pleasure, is wasted what would relieve hundreds of the destitut from their sufferings !

Riso, the sister and daughter of the two kines unmed and each seed hath its own body." Here, then is and each seed hath its own body." Here, then, is the secret of man's individuality and immortality. if man entirely loses his memory of this life, he column, crying, "Down with the Bourbons! Death loses his individuality. The man of threescore and to the tyrant! Vengeance!" She kept her place as ten may forget the experiences of infancy; indeed, we all can realize that they are forgotten. But are we not the growth from that infancy, as truly individuals now as then, notwithstanding that those experichces have passed away? From them has come wisdom, strength, spirituality, and power, which could not otherwise have been received. So, when every seed is individualized it is because it is some separate thought of Deity; "God giveth it a body as it pleaseth him, and to every seed its own body," and there is no other spirit in the Universe can put on that garment and find that it fits beautifully and harmoniously.

There is a sphere of being beyond this world more tangible, more real, more actual than this preshe was ready, and willing, and anxious to lead on an ont existence. Mortals cannot comprehend it, because they know not what spirit is, what its necessities and its life. They seldom, if ever, have asked themselves the question, what does the soul lay down at the grave? how much does it bear on with it? In the first place, all the wants of this material body are left behind. The machinery, manufactures, inventions that minister to the physical wants. are laid aside. But the great principle of motion and of harmony remains to the soul, to be applied to higher inventious and uses. Many, many acquisitions in art and literature and science and education, moreover, are laid aside at death. Copernicus and Kepler, and Tycho Brahe, when they stood in the midst of those islands of light, and looked abroad and beheld by a nearer view the laws by which they are governed and upheld in space, bowed their faces, with a smile at their own ignorance. Many theories in morals and religion have to be

parted from. But the soul that has bent its powers to the attainment of knowledge, and disciplined itself by mental labor, bears with it the principles of all its attainments ; but the application differs in form and in degree.

The fathers, therefore, retain their principles of religion, and in the science of government. Now they return to you, in answer to your cry, and reply that needed now more than ever. Every dollar you put time and space have, to a certain degree, lost their out in this direction will return to you ten-fold in limitations and power over them ; that they are rising, rising evermore, that that which seemed unreal, unpositive, intangible, in this world, is a reality in their living present; and that they are endeavoring to bring down from their celestial dwellings the and vicinity-as will be seen by a notice in another fruits and the productions of that glorious sphere, in order that they may cast them, a heavenly offer-

> O, men and women of the present generation. stand not gazing upward and calling for the assistance of the fathers; but be fathers to your own souls, fathers to your own strength, fathers to your own moral might. There are Washingtons and Adamses, Jeffersons, Madisons, Monrocs, Franklins here. Even as the fathers strengthened you by their deeds in the past, even as they left to you a sublime

## JUNE 1, 1861.7

inheritance of wisdom and of power, so it remains for you to keep all this mighty machinery in motion ; and as they were great and glorious in the past, so do you, looking down into your souls, prophesy that it remains for you to be still more glorious.

You can make your battle-plains illustrious in these days. God help you and pity you, that you have to lift up your hands against your brothers! "It must needs be that offences come ;" they have, as it were, gathered up mountains high amorg you. missness in duty, for bowing down to the lower law of man, rather than standing up in dauntless manhood for the higher law which should rule your souls in their every act and deed.

Go forth, then, and make the battle-ground glori- after. ous, not with revenge in your hearts, but with love, earnestness, and decision. If the God within you teaches you that it is right to slay, slay, and spare | ity Fuir. not; and if the God within you teaches you not to lift your hand against life, stand back, and take the consequences. Remember, it is God and the truth, of all reform. in your own individual souls, to govern you ; not the opinion of your fellow-man, not the words that come down from the celestial heights from those who have departed thither.

#### Words of Mope.

I think it is of importance to our country just now that Spiritualists should feel that their interest The Mujor told him that his experience lately had in, and influence over passing events, is at least equal to that of any other class of .citizens. It may be well for us to clearly understand, and calmly insist, that the storm now tossing and shaking our dear country from centre to circumference, is not wholly the result of party politics, institutions or interests, either North or South. No, friends, we are outgrowing our "old clothes," and what fitted us very well forty years ago, does not fit us at all now. Besides, it will add to our strength, our firmness, and our consolation in such an hour as thisof apparent darkness and doubt-if we can bring our minds at once to accept the truth that God, our God, is in all this work. The idle dreams and speculations that have their origin in distempered minds. reliance on "Almighty wisdom and goodness," give us no moral or spiritual strength, in times like these.

No doubt our fathers acted according to the highest light they were able to receive, and I revere and bless their memories. But when they framed our don revivalist, " a furnace !" In one sense he would Constitution to admit and then defend slavery in be useful here about this time, Digby thinks. these United States, they could not have foreseen All heaven, earth or hell cannot stay the course or change the direction and outworking of this eternal law of Right. Human Justice, Truth, Liberty and pecuniary estimate." Equality are attributes of this law.

The progress of light and knowledge among those spirits who have "gone up higher" is far greater than among those that remain here in the body; and their power to act on penderable bodies, the atmosphere, or on minds in the earth-life, has increased many hundred fold. Just in proportion as the "Heroes of the Revolution" have faded from our sight, have their power and wisdom been consolidated and made effective for the advancement of this nation, by first undoing the wrong, and then establishing the right. For we must never doubt that world-" The land of the Free and the Home of the brave."

In this struggle many wrongs are to be righted. The Indian as well as the African is crying for justice-for mercy. Old King Phillip remembers his Lincoln. Two hundred of these are over six feet wrongs to-day. So do the murdered chiefs of the high, and no one under twenty-one years of age. ind other nations and tribes of the "Rec Man." Ten thousand of these spirits are able to lish mediation, observes that "the mediation of address themselves unecen, but with resistless power, England might as well be offered to a hurricane in to the passions of Southren men, and thus urge them to their ruin. The higher spirits are seeking by every means of which they are possessed, to advance truth, righteousness and true liberty in our land.

#### BANNER LIGHT. OF

### ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

TD- Read "Experience and Observation," by A. II. Davis, on the third page. It is very interesting.

Ancient Glimpses," No. 28, may also be found upon this page. mor "Paris from an Ink Stand," No. 2, by our Junior, will be printed in our next.

BRO. A. E NEWTON asks the indulgence of the readers of the BANNER, for the non-appearance of the And you are now doing penance for the sins of your matter in his usual department, this week. His dufathers, and not for them alone, but for your own re- ties as Secretary of the Haytian Bureau of Emigration have called him from home, and wholly engrossed his time during the past week; so that he is unable to furnish the usual quota of contributions for this number. He hopes to make up the deficit here-

> SEIZE-ESSION .- Both Privateers and Land Forces at the South act in concert on the high Seize .-- Van-

> Parker Pillsbury speaks disparagingly of Spiritualism. He has yet to learn that it is the backbone

ON THE BRAG- BY OUR WAR POET. Oh, General Bragg, thon sorry nag, Who traitor to thy flag art, You 've played before the Art of War, But now you play the Bragg-art. -Albany Argus.

A waiter came to Major Anderson, at the Brevoor House, and asked him if he would take tea or shells. been so confined to shells, that he thought he would take tea for a change.

Dr. Franklin, being an editor, knew well the value of time. He says-"Every little fragment of the day should be saved." Our experience has abundantly taught us the truth of this aphorism.

The heirs of Robinson Crusse have instituted a suit to recover the island of Juan Fernandez, founding their claim upon the ground that he was "monarch of all he surveyed.

More than one half of the telegraphic despatches from various quarters, purporting to give war news, which appear in the daily papers, are false. These messages are concocted and put in print for the sole by some called philosophy-yet destitute of a firm purpose of increasing the sales of said papers-i. e., to make money thereby. The community are beginning to understand this contemptible dodge.

> A wit says, Jeff. Davis's tears of repentance are private tears, (privateers.)

The Investigator calls Spurgeon, the great Lon-

A Home for Inebriates has gone into operation in the consequences. The laws of God (or nature, if California, under encouraging auspices. The San any profer that term,) are based on eternal right. Francisco Herald says :-- "It has already accomplished an amount of practical good, both to individuals and to society, which is far beyond any

> Our readers will remember that Dollie Dutton continues her Lovees at Mercantile Hall every afternoon and evening during the present week. There is but one feeling concerning the little fairy and her entertainments-that of satisfaction and delight.

Digby says if the BANNER readers wish to laugh at a good, fresh, original "con.," here is one :--What military order did Lavatar exemplify in his writings? Write about face.

The birth of a fifth son to a gentleman in St. Paul, was thus hastily announced to an eastern this nation is to continue to be the light of the friend: "St. Paul, July 8, 1860. Another boy." The following reply was received : "You've told that story five times without variation-now dry up." The county of Lincoln, Tenn., has raised a full regiment of eleven hundred 'men to fight President

The debates in Parliament up to the date of the scalous or interested outsiders, that the President | MEDICAL TREATMENT\_NUTRITIVE PRINCIPLE sailing of the Persia on the 11th of May, show that has left all the details as to future operations in the hands of Gen. Scott, with only general instructions the British Government had decided to treat the for the most vigorous measures in reaching the re-Southern Confederacy as a belligerent power. Fur sults contemplated. thor than this they have reserved their decision, to - The total number of persons killed in the

for one year.

field, fully equipped and armed, and with ammunition

--- Gen. Butler and Staff arrived at Fortress

was a grand review of the troops-the line, it is said,

(four thousand men) stretching clear across the pa-

rade ground of the fortiess. It was a magnificent

TWENTY YEARS MARRIED.

BY B. P. SHILLABER.

Yes, twenty years have winged their flight, Since that mysterious word I spoke,

When on a beautcous summer night I first assumed a flowery yoke.

I long had craved the blissful chain, And cheerfully subscribed the vow ; Perhaps I'd do the same again ;

Perhaps-though I am older now.

When she, now pensive by my side, Stooped, in her blushing morning prime, A tender, sweet, and bashful bride; And I so proud of that dear hand,

Could scarce contain myself for bliss :

I'd bought a tract of fairy land, And sealed my purchase with a kiss.

My darling little bride and I; Hope's breezes blew a pleasant galo, And gently smiled the summer sky; The world seemed made for her and me, All bright wherever we might turn,

Our life to be a tranquil sea-Sweet innocents ! we'd much to learn.

For soon did care's disturbing breath

And bitter sorrow, born of death, O'ercast the sunshine of our heart;

But still as trouble round us rose, Each closer, fonder, clung to each.

Blessed with the strength of love's repose.

We'd much of joy, though small our sphere

'T was wonderful how fast they came.

A mound in Woodlawn tells the rest.

Those twenty years have left their trace Upon her brow, then smooth and fair,

And stole, some say, the witching grace That once her features used to wear ; But still I see the same kind eyes

Beam on me with a light as true

**Obituary** Notice.

**Oblithing Notice.** Passed away from his residence in Fast Boston, on Satur-day last, into the shirli-world, Mr. Jezze Eamos, at the ago of sixty-three years and four months. He leaves a wife, son and daughter, together with a large number of relatives and friouds to mourn his departure. The funeral solemnities took place at his house on Munday afternoon, attended by fit inds and brethren of the Slicam Lodge of the [Independent Order of Odd Fellows.—*East Boston Ledger*.

As when, in love's young paradise, I first their inspiration knew.

-----

Enduring all that grief could teach.

And craved no more extended fame, For children made our dwelling dear-

And in them every wish was blest. A part in our embrace have stayed,

"The more the merrier," we said.

Its baleful influence impart

For happiness we trimmed our sail.

Ah, well do I recall the time

be governed by the course of events. two collisions at St. Louis between the Union troops Ship Underwriter arrived at New York May 22d, and the Secessionists, was thirty-five. after a passage of only twenty-six days from Liver----- The authorities at Montgomery estimate that pool, brought six hundred and twenty Mormon pase with their present organization they are able to put sengers, bound to Utah. sengers, bound to Utah.

#### WAR MATTERS.

- The Scoretary of State has given notice to Monroe May 22d, at two o'clock. They were received Mexico and other states, that the Monroe doctrine with the oustomary bonors. In the evening there will be carried out with all the energy and resources of the government, and that nothing in the shape of foreign intervention will be tolerated or submitted spectacle. There is great enthusiasm amongst the to for a single hour. Mexico has been assured in men. the most positive language that she can depend on the active support of this country, should any European power attempt to violate her soil. Warning has been given to Spain, that if she ventures to accept the artful proffer of Dominica, she will do so at her peril.

----- Fort Pickens is to be attacked forthwith by the rebels. Their forces are 10,000 strong. They are confident that they shall be able to take this stronghold. The Montgomery correspondent of the Charleston Courier says the Confederacy must capture Fort Pickens before the first of June, in order that the large army now toiling there under tropical heat upon an ocean of sand, may be withdrawn, and employed elsewhere.

- The following is an extract of a letter written by a seaman on board the U.S. steam frigate Minnesota, at Hampton Roads, May 15th : "We are going to Norfolk by the fourth of June, where we expect terrible slaughter. Our Commander says he will retake the Gosport Navy Yard if he has to sacrifice all his men. There are fifteeh ships of war here, and we expect fifteen more. We have taken twenty-five prizes, all loaded with powder and arms. The rebels have erected batteries for the distance of seven miles along the shore to the Navy-yard, and say if we attempt to go up the river they will blow us to pieces. Perhaps they will, but we are going to send 25,000 men ashore to attack them by land, while the ships attack them by sea, and, I tell you, we shall butcher them like hogs. It is awful hot here, but we are all in good health and spirits. We are working every night raising sunken vessels, and it is hard work. At Norfolk flour is selling at \$30 a bar rel, and beef at 30 cents per pound. The people there are in a starving condition."

----- More than a month ago our government gave notice to the Powers of Europe, who took part in the Congress of Paris in 1856, that they were willing to accept the code they adopted at that period, which declared privateering to be piracy.

----- The government has received the amplest assurances from Austria that she will not have any thing whatever to do with the rebel States. Prussia has not hesitated to manifest in plain terms her unequivocal sympathy with our country.

- The rebels at Harper's Ferry have stopped

The rebels at Harper's Ferry have stopped all transit of Flour over the Chesapeake and Uhio Canal.
— A dispatch to Governor Morton from Bedford, Indiana, says a messenger has arrived from Dover Hill, Martin County, who states that a man named Dromgoole, formerly a resident of Dover Hill, Martin County, who states that a man named Dromgoole, formerly a resident of Dover Hill, was at the head of 300 secessionists, committing depredations. He had arrested several citizens, some of whom he is supposed to have hung. The greatest excitement, prevailed. Dromgoole was driven out of town by Union men, for expressing disuinon sentiments, three weeks ago.
— The Postmaster-General has ordered the stoppage of all steamship mails on the rivers having any connection with the rebel States. The service has been an expense of \$600,000 annually.
Hender devise the base have have incude the stoppage of all steamship mails on the rivers having any connection with the rebel States. The service has been an expense of \$600,000 annually.

ALLIAIOAL THEATHENT-NUTHITIVE PRINCIPLE D.R. ALFIED G. EALL, M. D., PROFESSON OF PRINCIPLE Nuthor of the New Theory of Medical Fractice on the every form of humor, weakness and alsones, in person or by letter, from any part of the country. It is restorative in its effects, reliable in the mest prostrate cases, and justly worthy of the confidence of the afflicted. All the Medicines used are purely vegetable No 250 Washington Street, Boston Mats. Oct 1. 181 1s)y

## TO INVALIDS.

He is the best Physician who most alleviates the sufferings of Mankind.

PROF. S. B. BRITTAN and DR. S. S. LYON, Electropathic and Magnetic Physicians, have recently removed from New York, and established themselves in the quiet and beautiful village

Magnetic Physicians, have recently removed from New York, and established themselves in the guiet and beautiful village of Lancastor, Mass, whore they will attend to the duties of their prolession, bringing the most subile and powerful agents in Nature-Vital and Galvaule Elec ricity and Human Magnetism-to their aid in the preparation of remeedial agents, and the general practice of the Healing Art. The location they have selected must be eminently suited to the wants and tastes of all who desire to seek health and pleasure in retirement, away from the noise of war; the gilt-ter of Lashion, and the strife of business. While the country about Lancaster has none of the bold features and rugged ageets that distinguish the scenery of Northwortern Massa-chuseits, it novertheless possesses unusual attractions. The principal village is on a beautiful emineuce that, everlooks the Nashua river valley. In addition to good society, pure air and water, productive fields and excellent roads, we have-----most agree ably diversified-all the charms that green slopes, fortile meadows, stately trees, and clear, flowing waters cou-tribute toward a pleasing landscape, and a quiet but delight-ful summer retreat for invalids. Ductors Brittan and Lyon have Rooms for the reception of ratients directly opposite the Orthodox Church on Main, steed, Lsneaster Centre. Petsons from abroad who desire to place themselves under treatment can be accommodated with board at reaspnable prices, arying according to the means of the patient and the accommodations required. • Office hours, daily from 9 o'clock A. M. until 5 o'clock F. M., Sundays excepted. Persons applying at other hours should call at the residence of the parties, at North Laucaster, one mille north of the Centre.

caster, Mass., will receive prompt attention.

Dz. Lyon is an Eclectic Physician who was never shackled by medical creeds and formulas, and who brings to the dis-charge of his duties the results of a large and varied experi-ence. Prof. Brittan-in evidence of his claims to a compre-heusive and familiar knowledge of the laws of Vital Elec-tricity and Human Magnetism, and of the application of the Electro-psychological processes to the treatment of disease, and the equilibration of the vital forces and organic func-tions-remeetfully submits the following explore treatment ions-respectfully submits the following explicit testimo nials

#### FROM THE PUBLIC PRESS.

PROM THE FUDLIO PERSS. Professor Brittan, whose philosophical lectures on the phe-nomena and laws of Life and the Mind have awakened a new interest on a profound subject, pursued the study of Electri-city and Magnetism—we are credibly informed—seome twenty-five years ago, under the instructions of the velocrable Pro-fessor Steele of New York, (deceased some years since) who was distinguished in his day as an electrician, chemist, and mechanical philosopher, and as having been the pupil of Benjamin Franklin. For the last fif een years Professor Brit-tan has made the incis and laws of Vital Electricity and Ani-mal Magnetism, in their relations to the human body and mal Magnetism, in their relations to the human body and mind, his principal study.- Louisville (Ky.) Journal.

ming, his principal study.—Louisville (Ky.) Journal. In a notice of Mr. Brittan's contributions to the science of Max, the Home Journal tays: "The are written in a style at once classic and popular; an enlightened philosophic spirit everywhere pervaices them, and they abound in scien-tifle facts and suggestions, in which all have an interest. Prof. Brittan has evidently studied man much more thor-oughly than many physicians and chemists of highest pre-tensions."

Professor Brittan has not only been successful in explain-Processor Britain has not only been successful in explain-ing the philosophy of his subject, but eminently so in the practical application of its principles to the successful treat-ment of some of the most aggravated forms of disease. The cure of Miss Sarah E. Lockwood presents a strong case; the facts are well known in this community, and they may be said to have occurred within the sphere of our own observa-tion.—Stanford (Conn.) Advocate.

Mr. Brittan's theory is, that the human will has a direct power over electrical agencies, by which means physiological effects can be produced. He illustrates this view by a large variely of illustrations drawn from the accre lited records of science, as well as by his own private experiments.—New York Evening Post.

Professor Brittan continues to excite great interest, by his remarkable psychological developments. The rolief admin-latered by him in severe cases is a very curious fact. To us outsiders it is as great a mystery as the milk in the cocca nut.—New York Daily Tribune.

Prof. Britan's discoveries have attracted the notice of many medical men, who regard them as contributions of great im-portance to the healing urt.—Jersey City (N. J) Telegraph. Co curo the chronic unbeller of a beasting skeptic, "Prof. Brittan gave him an emetic without a particle of medicine. The gentoman vomited in less than one minutel Those who need medicine, should take the Professor's intellectual pills, as they have no bar taste, and the operation is sudden and effectual "-Springfield Republican.

At the conclusion of a public lecture a young lady present ed herself to Prof. Brittan, stating that she had a very bad cold and a consequent sole throat, and—wonderful to relate —in less than ten minutes the young lady was entirely and pe manently relieved of all hearsenes and soreness.—Jersey Gity Sentinel and Advertiser.

Wo were much struck with Prof. Brittan's wenderial ex-periments in illustration of his philosophy. His command aver the functions of life, motion, and sensation in his pa-tiente, is an parently perfect and suttre.—Brookiym (L. L) Daily Eagle. May 11.

## 6

These patriots and fathers of the past move, direct and control, to a very large extent, the virtue and patriotism now so conspicuous in the Free States.

But do not forget, that above all, and over all, is the great I Am. His wisdom, power and goodness none in heaven or on earth can comprehend.

Brethren of the spiritual household, be calm hopeful, and, above all, charitable. Never since man was upon this earth will he behold such a peace, such beauty, such glory of God on the earth as will greet his longing eyes when this storm shall be overblown. "Hope thou in God, for we shall yet praise him.

King's Ferry, N. Y. J. G. W. WREES.

Kanans Oity, Mo.

Miss Flavilla E. Washburn, of Rockford, Ill., has delivered a series of lectures in Kansas City and Wyandotte to crowded and delighted audiences. Thus far she has met with great success, and has created such an excitement in Wyandotte as never before was known in that vicinity. It is quite

likely that a large number of the citizens will subson, before her return here. She is a first class Her voice is clear and melodious, and her gestures are excellent. One cause of astonishment to the people here, is in the audience selecting the subject and not announcing it to her until she ascends the stand.

Miss Washburn is the first speaker who has ever lectured in the cause of Spiritualism in this section of country, and wherever the subject is agitated, Spiritualism is bound to thrive. Miss Washburn has started for the east to fill other appointments.

Yours in the cause of Truth, HENRY R. CAMP.

The naturalist, Cuvier, so tradition saith, Descended to the infernal regions after death, And, straying in that dismal place, A demon meets him face to face, Commands him to kneel down before his feet, Or at a mouthful he would Cuvier eat. The naturalist, nothing daunted, stands quite firm, And answers back the demon in his turn : "Horns I cloven-feet | graminivorous | you me eat? My friend, though I'm a stranger in this place, You can't fool me, after I've seen your face." A. F. P.

The Massachusetts Senate, May 21st, by a vote of thirty to five, concurred with the House in the pas- in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently, Rev. Dr. Storrs told the sage of the resolve for the amendment of the Consti- following anecdote :- A worthy Methodist brother tution, so as to allow naturalized citizens to vote in had occasion to preach a discourse against the dooone year instead of two years after receiving their trine of immersion, but could not find a text until papers. Those voting in the negative were Messrs. | with great shrewdness and good sense, he hit upon Bonney, Clark, Fiske, Hardy and Southworth,

The London Times in an article discussing Engthe Gulf of Mexico, as to the States of America." Counterfeit tens on the Broadway Bank, New

York, excellent imitations, are in circulation. It is vain to trust in wrong. As much of evil, so nuch of loss, is the formula of human history .--Theodore Parker.

A virtuous man who has passed through the temptations of the world, may be compared to a fish who lives all the time in salt water, yet is still fresh.

There is nothing we find so common in the world as expressions of revenge; the sober sentiments of reason and judgment are too often superseded by them, and many amiable qualities have been ruined by the impetuosity of vindictive resentment."

At the late session of the Wyoming Conference, the following substitute was offered and passed, instead of a resolution to adopt the report of last year on slavery :---

" Whereas Divine Providence has taken the work of emancipation into his own hands, therefore, " Resolved, That we stand still and see the salva

tion of God." Five thousand Kontucky ladies (God, bless them), have petitioned the Legislature of that State to stand by the Union.

" Is your father at home ?" inquired a man of the scribe for your excellent paper. Miss Washburn | little girl who admitted him. "Is your name Bill ?" will visit Lawrence, Topeka, Leavenworth and Atchi- she asked. "Some people call me so," replied he. "Then he's not at home, for I heard him tell John, speaker, and in my opinion, equal to Miss Hardinge. if any bill came, to say he was not at home."

bor.

A VOICE FROM AFRICA.

Quoth Caesar, "I go for disunion !" Cried Pomp, "Dem's my sentiments flat !" And the darkeys grinned cately, Whilst adding, astutely, "We goes for dis Union-not dat !"

"Why, Riley, I thought you was n't allowed to keep open shop on Sunday; how is it ?" "Well, you see, we sell nothing but religious drinks here, and that makes all the difference. What will you takea Puritan's comfort (brandy smash), or the saint's consolation-(brandy and gum) ?"

They may talk about talk with a silvery ring, but silence is sometimes an excelient thing. Of course, there's no statute to limit the breath, and he that so chooses may talk you to death! But if you have nothing to tell or to teach, there 's no use abusing the good gift of speech.

A good appetite, healthy digestion, and a free circulation of the blood, are among the blessings of la

> Thy most dreaded instrument In working out a pure intent. Is man arrayed for mutual slaughter.

At a social gathering of Congregational ministers, this-" Beware of divers-and strange doctrines."

pense of \$600,000 annually.

- Regular army orders have been issued by Col. Dare and Col. Barney, for an inspection of arms. An order has been issued that all revolvers and bowie knives should be given up by privates, and they are to be left in some safe place, properly labelled, until they go into action, if they ever do.

- The staid, old-fashioned Christian Intelligencer, of the Reformed Dutch Church, comes down on the rebels like a broadside of Paixhan guns. Its last issue gives this utterance :- "We should regard it as one of the best evidences of the returning reason of the rebels, could we but receive the intelligence that they had hung the arch traitor Davis, and his fellow-conspirators, on a gallows higher than Haman's."

- The Union State Convention of Maryland, in session at Baltimore, May 23d, was largely attended, Sunday, June 15th and 16th. Speakers and friends are corand great enthusiasm manifested. A series of resolutions was adopted in favor of unconditional Union, denouncing secession in the strongest terms, and pledging the State to sustain the Government in the exercise of all its constitutional powers for the vigorous, active, and successful crushing of the rebellion. There were only two dissenting votes.

- Private advices confirm the reports of large arrivals of arms at the South from abroad which were shipped from Europe carly in April, consisting of over 200,000 muskets and rifles, and ample supplies of gunpowder, percussion caps, and machinery for making the latter.

- The steamer Keystone State, at New York, from Fortress Monroe, 22d, reports that the British hark Hiawatha, for Liverpool, with a cargo of tobacco, while attempting to run the blockade, was seized, and a prize crew placed aboard of her from the Minnesota. The Keystone State has nearly a hundred women and children, refugees from the South, besides transferring a large number to Baltimore in the steamer Georgiana.

In consequence of a misunderstanding which men-an order has been issued from headquarters prohibiting any such increase, except by special authority. The number of men for a full company is fixed by State law at 61 privates, and this number cannot be legally added to until they enter the service of the United States.

---- Governor Morton, of Indiana, has informed the President that the services of two thousand shipwrights or boat-builders in the river towns of Indiana can be employed in the construction of gun boats to be used on the lower Mississippi.

- Government has positive information that the majority of the rebel troops within fifty miles of Washington, have refused to take the oath of hostil ity to the United States. A large fraction of the roops at Harper's Ferry have also refused to take the oath of hostility to the Federal Government.

---- The New York Zouaves, 14th, 69th, and New Jersey Regiments, hold Alexandria, while Arlington Heights are occupied by several other regiments. The entrance to Alexandria was attended by an event which has cast the deepest gloom over this hand. community. Col. Ellsworth, who had hauled down a secession flag from the Marshall House, was soon after shot dead by a concealed foe. It is also rcported that the city has been destroyed by fire. ---- The Washington correspondent of the New

#### Meeting of Friends of Progress.

The next Quarterly Meeting of the Indians Friends of Progress will be held at Cottage Grove, Union Co., on Satur-day and Sonday, the 15th and 16th of June, 1861. It will be a Grove Meeting, if the weather is suitable—if not, it will be beld in the Fr.e Hall. Speakers and others who may be juassing this way, are cordially invited to attend. Wo pro-pose to have a good time. JNO. SWAIN, BATH HIMSHAW, A GORS COOK, Committee.

Committee. AGNES COOK, VALENTINE NICHOLSON, WILSON D. SCHOOLEY. For rarticulars, address OWEN THOMAS, Correspondin constate. Richmond. Ind. May 18. nding Secietary, Richmond, Ind.

Anniversary at Middle Granville, N. Y. The Spiritualists of Middle Granville and vicinity will

hold their Anniversary at their Free Hall, on Saturday and dially invited to attend, Arrangements have been made with a first class hotel for board at \$1 per day. Trains arrive from Rutland at 5.48 A M., and 4.15 p. M.; from the South at 10.7 C. H. RULL, V. P. SLOCUM, G. F. BARKER, A. M., and 2 30 P. M. Committee Arrangements.

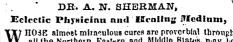
Home for Outcast Women.

#### Any binevolent persons who are willing to contribute fur niture, bedding linen, stock or stores, for the house or garden, to aid in forming a small experimental home for the above unfortunate class of versons, to be commanced imme diately, are respectfully invited to call on, or write to, Miss Emma Hardinge at 18 Shawmut Avenue, Boston. Persons of the above character sincerely desirous of reforming and becoming inmates of a home where kindness and industry prevail, can apply as above. May 18. 3t

#### To Public Speakers,

In a letter from Rov. J. H. Derr, Allentown, Pa, speaking of "Brown's Bronchial Troches" or Cough Lozenges, he says! "Whether a humbug or not, they te m to have done me good. I am inclined to hoarseness from public speaking, or an over-exertion of the vocal organs, and I have found has become common among military men-that all them very serviceable as a fallative, calculated to aliay incompanies are to be increased to the number of 101 tation, thus avoiding inflammation. My brethren in the ministry to whom I have recommenden them, seem to have derived more or less benefit.".





W HOSE almost miraculous cures are proverbial through all the Northern, Eastern and Middle States, may be consulted at NO. 354 TREMONT STREET,

(between Pleasant street and the railroad bridge.) A long course of study, perfected by an experience of twelve years travel, in addition to his remarkable power of renewing the vital forces by direct application, renders him eminently successful in his practice. Ilis diognosis is universally admitted to be correct, and made, if desirable, without any previous information.

information. Bprains, Dislocations, Fractures, Displacements and cases of carturition lose half their terrors by his mode of treat-

ent. Please call or send for a circular. Headache cured in one minute by simple application of and. lw<sup>o</sup> May 25.

THE REVELATOR: Being an account of the Twenty-one Days' Entrancement of Abraham P. Pierce, Spirit Mo-dium, at Bollast, Maine, together with a Sketch of his Life, Price 25 cents. A new supply of this bighly interesting work is just received and for sale by BELA MARSH, 14 Bromfeld street, Boston. 2w May 18,

York Journal of Commerce says the policy of the gov-ernment has been so much interfored with by over from 0 A. M. to 0 r. M. Terms 50 cents. tf June 1.

SPIRITUAL AND REFORM PUBLICATIONS. NORTH-WESTERN HARMONIAL BOOK DEPOSITORY, Located at Chicago, Ill. THE friends of Reform and Progress throughout the North\_

L west have long been in need of an establishment like the above, where their desire for knowledge of all the important topics of the age can be gratified. Consequently, by the extnest solicitations of friends and advocates of Liberalism and Progress in the West, a Reform Bookstore has been opened on the corner of Monroe street and Post office Avenue, Chicogo, Ill., where a general assortment of Liberal, Reform, and Spiritual Publications, can be purchased at Eastern prices The books that are advertised in the Herald of Progress and BANNER OF LIGHT can be obtained in Chicago, at prices same as quoted in these papers. Orders from the ountry solicited.

Autors and Publishers of the various Liberal and Spiritual Books will find it to their interest to correspond and send a specimen copy of their publications, with trade prices, as soon as issued from the press. Address W. C. BRUSON, Publisher,

21 May 18 Box 2646, Chicago, Ill.

#### J. W. BRACKETT, MANUFACTURER OF

\$140.

× \$175. PIANINOS,

With Organ Pedaliers and Pinnos

The subscriber would call especial attention to his Plani-JUNUS JUSANNES. The subscriber would call especial attention to his Fram-nos, to being a very small piano, constructed on entirely new principles, unsurpassed in power and quality of tone, and possessing a frasedom and purity never boire attained Every instrument warranted. J. W BRACKETT, May 25. 6t 18 Avory street, Boston.

NEW BOOKS,

NEW BOOKS. EVIDENCES OF SPIRITUALISM: Being a Debate he'd known Trance Speaker and Poet, and Rev. Joseph Jones, a c-lebiatel Western divine of the Methodist Church. Said Debate was reported vorbatim by 0. 0. Flint, of the Chicago Democrat, and makes a neat pamphlet of nearly 150 pages. So it free to any address on receipt of forty cents, or four dol-lars per dozen. Also a work on "Religion and Morality," being a Criticism on the Characters of all the noted Bible men of God. Early Church Rebors Sc. with a Defare of being a Criticism on the Oharacters of all the noted Bible men of God, Early Ohurch Fathers, &c., with a Defence of spiritualism, by A B. W. This book contains historical infor-mation that cannot be found in any fifty volumes, or in the English language. Sent fice for thirty conts or three dollars per dozen. Address A. B. WHITING, Albion, Mich. May 18.

THE HERALD OF PROGRESS. Andrew Jackson Davis, Editor. Ailournal of-Health, Progress and Reform, devoted to no sect, belonging to no party, not given to one idea. The following will continue to be distinctive characteris

tics of THE HERALD OF PROGRESS : QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, MEDICAL ARTICLES, WHISPERS AND PRESCRIPTIONS, BY THE EDITOR. \ WITH THESE AND OTHER DEPARTMENTS-

SPIRIT MYSTERIES, TIDINGS FROM THE INNER LIFE,

VOICES FROM THE PEOPLE.

DOINGS OF THE MORAL POLICE.

Mrs Love M. Willis will continue her faithful historical portraltures entitled, "Saints and Sinners." Also, "Spiritual Workers In and Around New York," admirable sketches from life by Miss Susan G Hoyt.

THE HEBALD OF PROGRESS IS published every Saturday on a double folio of eight pages, for Two Dollars per anuum, or One Dollar for six months, payable in advance.

2017 Specimen copies mailed free. Address A. J. DAVIS & CO., Publishers, tf 274 CANAL ST., NEW YORK. April 27.

OH! YOUNG MAN! You can never be cured by Medicine. Never! For a dime [no stamps] I will send you a full explanation of my New Method for preventing Spermatorhum, sais and sure, Address LA ROY SUNDERDAND, Boston, Mass. May 11.

 $\sim$ 

#### LIGHT. BANNER OF

## The Messenger.

Each message in this department of the DANSER we claim was spoken by the spirit whose name it bears, through Mas. J. H. COMMENT, while in a condition called the Trance. They are not published on account of literary merit, but as tests of spirit communion to those friends who may re-corder them. tognize them.

cognize them. We hope to show that spirits carry the characteristics of their earth-life to that beyond, and to do away with the erro-neous idea that they are more than **FINITE** beings. We be-lieve the public should know of the spirit-world as it is— should learn that there is evil as well as good in it. We ask the reader to receive no doctrine put forth by spirits in these columns that does not comport with his reason. When we have the should be a straight a straight of the spirits of the spirit as the reader to receive a should be a straight of the spirits in these columns that does not comport with his reason. Each expresses so much of truth as he perceivesno more.

#### MESSAGES TO BE PUBLISHED.

The communications given by the following named spirits will be published in regular course. Will those who read one from any one they recognize, write us whether true or falso ?

May 14th.—The Love of Money; Caroline Evereit; Su an Naverly; Chas W. Burgess; Chas. Todd; Stephen Geraid. May 17th.—Invocation; Robt. Morriston; Eikauah Priest. Way

#### Our Circles.

We commenced regular sittings on Wednesday, May 8th. Admittance ten cents. Free tickets for those who are unable to pay will be given.

#### Search the Scriptures.

" Search the Scriptures, and they shall give you eternal life."

Christianity has been thundering this in our ears all along the ages. This same Christianity tells us the Scriptures are found within the two lids of the book you call the Bible. But Christianity does not understand herself; and if she does not we are to suppose she does not understand those with whom she deals. 'T is enough that Nature tells us to search the Scriptures, this same God whom we all serve each in our own way and according to our own idea of that God.

"What shall I do to be saved ?" says one bowed beneath the yoke of sin.

Search the Scriptures says the Christian. But how much of God, how much of everlasting life shall we find within the two lids of the book you call the Bible? It simply tells you how ancients served God, in their way, and it gives you but a poor idea even of that. Christianity also tells you to worship God according to the dictates of your heart; and the moment you do, she censures you for it. Christianity consigns such as myself to eternal

damnation. Christianity silences forever our voices, when the tomb closes over us. But the Scriptures. such as we find broad cast in nature, tell us to come forth into life soon as we see fit so to do. Christianity denies this ; nature gives it to us. Wonder not then that so many come from the world of shadows telling you your Bible is a fable.

Oh, your march for eternal life! you go out to the highway to get it, when you have it in your own heart ; nature has given it to you, and Christianity cannot take it away, however much she may desire so to do. Christianity says also "worship God according to my rule, my standard." I have set up a cross in your midst; fall down before it and when you have remained there long enough, take it up and bear it, for Christianity's sake. The natural man loathes this. Christianity has given you many martyrs-it turns out martyrs at every hour of the day. Christianity is a tyrant unfit to be recognized by human beings. Mark us, we speak of that Christianity the world and the church recognizes. If you can change this Christianity, no matter about the name-we can bow before it as well as any other name

Christianity tells you it is wrong to war with your brother, and then bids you go forth to battle with him. Christianity seuds the unfortunate out of the world in cold blood for a crime committed in the heat of passion.

Oh, Christianity is a murderer, and her garments are unfit to be seen even in the lowest sphere in Hades. The very walls of your churches are pregnant with evil, not because a Christ came eighteen hundred years ago and dispensed that you call Chris-tianity, but because you have perverted it, made it serve you and not the world; because you have set up a general standard. Men cannot bow before this general standard. Each man wants a God of his own to worship. For myself, I have a God of my own. It is a very good thing to have a ground to stand upon, and a better town that ground yourself. You need not lean upon Christianity, but upon yourselves.

Once I worshiped before the altar of Christianprostrated myself before the cross c

ever since. You give me a glass of run, and see if sent to spirit-life before them. I won't drink it ! If Miller will pay my sister, I'll So, then, Urime at present is necessary—it is for

ing chamber work ?- It's all cellar work there. Poor soul 1 left her drunk as the devil, last night. She so. suid if she had money she'd do better; and I'vo been You have been told that Death is a great leveler. trying to get here. She is in her 24th year, I be-

Ans.-Yes, I am with the same ones I saw here. Ans.-We have clothes, but they grow to you. They are your acts, you devilish fool, and they grow upon you.

Do you think you can get that man to pay my sis ter? If you will, I'll try to stop drinking. I died at the Island. That's the place to die

You get shoved under the ground mighty sudden I wanted a chance to get clear of my body before it was buried, and I did n't, but had to have about it for weeks, just because they buried mo too soon. May 10.

### Henry T. Forbes.

I wish you to say I have told you my death was entirely accidental. My friends are laboring under a partial belief that I committed suicide. Ever since was freed from my body, I have been trying to come back to take away their false belief. The circumstances attending my being found, I should think would be enough to prove my death accidental. My mother supposed I was insane. I was subject to fits, but had not had one for something like two years. During these fits, and for a few hours after, I was absent-minded. There seemed to be a sort of spasm of the nerves, or contraction, which never made me wholly unconscious. I have suffered much in conse-I want them to know I was not so foolish us to throw reloaded it. I was going to repractise shooting, and by some unaccountable contraction of the muscular that they are immortal. system, I discharged the gun, while it was aimed at my head.

I wish my friends to meet me at some place where I can speak, and I will then give them full particulars of the matter.

My friends live in Harlem, N.Y. My name was Henry T. Forbes. It is now near five weeks since the accident. I have tried before to come back to tell the cause of my death in some less public man-ner, but have failed, so I have come here. May 10.

#### Louisa C. Marchall.

Dear James-I slept in the arms of death, according to the law of the body, on the 16th day of March last. I awake this day, in obedience to the law of my spirit. Will you hear me? Will you welcome me? Will give me a chance to come to you in nearer communion? Say yes. and I am happy.

LOUISA C. MARCHALL. To James, my husband, now at Long Island. May 10.

#### Lizzie West,

My name was Lizzie West. I lived at Boston, on South Margin street. I went down Endicott street last night, and gave a message there, and they asked to come here. They said if I would come here, and tell that I was there last night, they would be-lieve me, and I might come again whenever I wanted to. I have been dead about two years. It don't seem as though I was dead, only I have n't got my body.

I have got a brother. I suppose he will feel himself insulted to have any one tell him that I was his sister, but it do n't matter; I am here, and I shall tell what I please. I told the old lady down there that her mother wanted to talk with her, but she said if 1 came here to-day she would give her a chance to talk. The medium's name I came through is Anne Copeland. She is not like this one, but you can write. I died of fever. I should like to go down to South Margin street, if I could. My brother's name is Phillip Eaton.

May 10.

#### J. W. Leyon.

Mother dear, you shall soon learn something for your peace. Uheer up. J. W. LEYON. May 10.

advertise her, will you? I did n't know I was going The Christian church has, for its foundation, to die, till i found myself out. I have been floating hell-or, it has built itself on the tears, and sighs, The Christian church has, for its foundation, round since I died, getting drunk when I could, and and gronns of the multitude. It must be so, for, as there's plenty of them you can influence to drink, the higher feed upon the lower, so the very church I drank when I was sixteen years of age, and drank has been builded on the erimes of those they have

I won't drink it! If Miner will pay my sister, I'm So, then, trime at present is necessary—it is for try to stop. I make my sister drink, and if he 'll pay her I'll try to stop. I am attracted to my sister. She is with an old woman by the name of Jenks, in Broad street. Do-the groans of the many. But when spirits have sufficiently probed humanity, they shall see this to be

> You were never told a greater falsehood. Death may rob you of your riches; but if you have a great stock of intellect, you can use it as well as here. All the qualities of the soul are continued, and the greatest intellects among us are fed upon those beneath them, as with you. But all we ask is, that those who stand high should give a proper respect to those below. So do not forget, oh ye Christians, that you owe your morality to the criminal; do not forget, ye rich men, that you owe your riches to the thief and the poor man ; do not forget, oh, ye giant intellects, that you owe your power to those far be-neath you-and then you will glot fail to give to those beneath you their due. There must be Ju-dases as well as Jesus Christis, We know that the world has condemned Judas; but Nature tells us he was as necessary as Jesus. Nature tells us that the criminal is as necessary as the saint-the poor man as the rich.

Could a Webster have taken such a stride at that time, if there had not been a Haynes to help him? Remember this, and you will do well; forget it, and you do ill. May 11.

#### Joseph Hill,

There is always a time with every one, when the soul feels its almost entire dependence upon an outside power. I lived upon earth upwards of ninety years, and I never conversed with any one, however quence of my friends supposing I committed suicide. scoptical of immortality he might be, but would admit that at some time in life he had experienced away my life in that manner. I was practising this dependence. Now this should teach all that with my gun for some hours prior to the fit, and had there is a higher power than self, and that by it reloaded it. I was going to repractise shooting, and they are sustained, and it should also teach them

I have stood at the bedside when many were passing through death. Not only with those have I stood who were professing Christians, but with those who had no hope of an hereafter; and they have all told me they desired to live beyond death, and be happy. Now it is a pity that they and all could not know that in that very desire is rolled up the seeds of the fruit. If the soul's desire is immortality, it will have it. If man desires happiness, he must have it at some time. There is enough pro-vision made in Nature for all men's wants. None will and none can go without having their demands attended to some time.

And man should also know that the departed can return and commune, because all desire it. They should know it is but one of the outflowings of God's love. But oh, we will not forget that man, poor man is finite, while God is infinite.

I have dear friends here, whom I love equal to myself, and I cannot bear they should remain in darkness-ignorant of their soul's best interests. They believe it is true in the immortality of the soul, but of its capacities they have no idea. They believe that the soul flies off to some far off place, and if accopted, enjoys the treasure of beaven; and if rejected, is consigned to hell. For this I do not blame them, for I once stood on the same ground myself; but oh, I do feel it my duty to come back to enlighten them, that they may feel not only the immortality

of the soul, but its power also. I well remember the last hour I spent on earth. seemed to feel the presence of the departed. My father and mother, brothers and sisters, my children and my acquaintances seemed to be with me. seemed to feel there was nothing wanting except a thin veil to be removed. I knew they were there, and I told my children so. They said, "It is well; our father dies happy ;" but they did not understand me. I wanted them to know that spirits could be with them on earth, and that I might be able to do so. But they could not understand me. I now come back to tell my children that the spirit-world is so nearly allied to this, that there is scarce a line of demarcation. And if these worlds are so nearly blended, it is not strange that the spirit should break the barriers of the flesh, and commune with them in mortal. Oh, it is natural, a something given by God, which all should enjoy. But oh, like all of God's blessings, it has a thorn connected with it. You must pull the flowers to pieces, and out of the scattered leaves you shall find the petal of wisdom,

#### Writton for the Banner of Light, THE HILLS. Addressed to J. and W. Hill, Esqu

Like crowns of glory rise the Hills, In every clime and land, As nature's bulwarks of defence

And prospect, lo I they stand !! Sublime they greet the tempest wild, And shake the thunder's hand; Echoing back each lofty peal,

And word of stern command.

They catch the lightnings in their fists, And toss them whence they came; Then dance them playful on the knee, And comb their locks of flame,

They gird their loins with glowing bands And braids of gleaming chains;

Then plume their peaks with jets of fire, And awe the timid plains. Well they remember thunder's birth,

And lightning's natal hour; And look defiance at their threats,

And mock their childish power. They tread the earthquakes 'neath their feot. And bid them hold their breath, Till every iron muscle shakes,

As with the pangs of death.

Hail, fellows of the Powers above, Companions of the stars; They rest their arms on nature's throne,

Their feet on nature's bars. When angry skies bend wrathful down, And earth convulsive reels,

Then shake their sides with laughter wild, And stamp their ponderous heels.

In pleasant moods, at dawn, they kiss The sun's unwashen face;

And when he ties his night cap on, Receive his last embrace.

Coquettish dalliance they hold. At midnight, with the moon :

But cleanse from every stain of kiss The hand and lip, ere noon.

In bridal robes, on nuptial days, They hide in laces pale; But e'er the honey-moon has set,

They 're seen without the vail. With sheets of ice and snowy sheen,

They guard a spotless name; And hurl the crashing avalanche Or trifler's with their fame.

From eagle eyries they dispatch Expiring gasps of day, And telegraph from bruin's lair

The monarch's rising ray. They stand as cisterns of the clouds,

To water vales afar; While century oaks bestud their caps, A-bloom with moon and star.

To giant ocean's deafening roar They send response as grum;

But softly breathe the red breast's song, And lisp the cricket's thrum.

Hail! pyramidal shrines of Gods! Bold sentinels of time! Altars the Ages bow before.

In every land and clime! All hail ! ye glorious to behold !

Proud in your distance stand ! The monuments of nature's deeds, And thrones of her command !

Abide, ye everlasting Hills, With never-withering pine !

While kingdom's fall like melting snow, Your suns eternal shine !

Uphcaved from womb of earth convulsed, By lungs with breath of fire, The beatings of your hearts but cease, When nature's realms expire !

Kind prompters of the God like deed,

And noble thoughts sublime, hide t man A cu RODVOIL

### [JUNE 1, 1861.

previous speaker, and thought that the establishment of the one association need not binder that of the other. He added some remarks explanatory of-the different modes of legislative incorporation, as applicable to the two proposed societies, respectively; and, if there was no other plan to be suggested, called for the appointment of a Committee to take charge of the subject, and procure an act of incorporation.

Accordingly a motion for the appointment of a Committee of five was put, and corried unanimously.

The following gentlemen were then nominated and cleated as such committee :- Dr. Gray, chairman; Mr. Coles, secretary; Dr. Hallock, and Messrs. Thompson and Turner.

A desire being expressed for a description to the Conference of some interesting and striking physical manifestations which had occurred at a sitting on the previous Wednesday :

Mr. H. MELVILLE FAX, the medium on the occa-sion, took the stand, and entered into a detailed account of his peculiar experience. At the sitting which had just been referred to, and which took, place at Dr. Hallock's, there were but few present, and the conditions among them were very harmonious, which was important for the success of the manifestations. (The speaker generally held his circles at private houses, in preference to admitting the public on payment, because under the latter circumstances some of the minds present were nearly certain to be more or less antagonistic and positive, and consequently to throw off inharmonious influence.) Lights were called for, and 1 was ec-curely tied to my chair, in view of all present, my hands being fastened behind me with ropes, which were also passed around my knees and ankles. Then the lights were extinguished, and a violin which lay upon the table, together with a bell and trumpet, was played upon with perfect distinctness. The room being re-lighted, I was found in precisely the same position-being bound so tightly as to have suffered considerable pain, and totally unable to move hand or foot, until released. Afterward, still sitting, I was tied with ropes around the knees, and my hands crossed upon them and similarly se cured-the lights were put out, and the bell and violin played upon. Dr. Spence had rubbed some phosphorous on the back of the violin; and by the light thus afforded, the instrument was seen to be floating in the air, I taking care to speak, the while, so that the audience knew I had not changed my position ; which was additionally proved by the evi-dence of pencil marks on pieces of paper placed under the soles of my boots. The spirit which takes the lead in the performances, and which calls itself George Fox, asked through the trumpet for a tumbler, half-full of water, which having been brought and placed on the table, lights were called for in about two minutes, when the water was found to have disappeared from the glass, I being in statu quo. This feat has been performed seven or eight times, within my experience. The spirits explain it by saying that they operate upon the water by the application of chemical laws, so as to resolve it into its elements, and dissipate them into the atmosphere. For still better satisfaction, a person was ordered by the spirits to place his chair in front of mine, to place his feet on my feet, and grasp my hair with one hand and my shoulder with the other. We maintained this position in the darkness, while the instrument was, as before, taken up and played on ; and was moreover applied to the heads of the more incredulous in the company, with such force as to cause them to cry out. Having released me, after this performance, the spectators were so convinced of my honesty, as not to think it worth while to secure me in that manner during the rest of the sitting, but, for this reason, the subsequent manifestations are deprived of their separate value as evidence before the present audience. At all such circles, I al-low committees to tie me with their own hands, and to bring their own ropes for the purpose, if they think proper. Last winter I gave a sitting, at which the process of securing me consumed ten minutes, notwithstanding which, I was untied by the spirits in two minutes. I wish persons to come to my circles as honest investigators, desirous simply to ac-certain the truth. I have seen and felt spirits.

The spirit of "Fox" sometimes holds conversations with persons present, on philosophical subjects, and answers questions. It appears, from the infor-mation thus given, that in different circles, and under different circumstances, there are different degrees of force or concentration in the electricity generated. Thus, at Chicago, at a sitting held under very favorable conditions in the house of Mr. Higgins, the music-seller, a prominent Spiritualist there, the trumpet through which Mr. "Fox " communicates, was suspended in the air for an hour together, without touching the floor; whereas, generally, it

once I of Christ; but as I entered that which was called most holy, I beheld nothing but darkness, nothing but corruption, nothing but death. And I went abroad into nature, and I said, " I will worship the God in Nature, and will euter no longer into the The moment I went outside of churchdom, church." I began to see that all that had been handed down from ages long ago was so unfitted for man's happiness that none should grasp thereat.

There is a religion which is pure and undefiled ; nothing can defile it, nothing can change it. What is that religion? It must be good; it must be adapted to man's wants. It is the religion that is found in every man and woman's soul; it is that which prays to God continually. It is that which is continually rising, no matter how darkness and death enshroud it. It must rise. Sometimes it gives us a picture in the external not pleasant to look upon, yet this pure and undefiled religion is something that dwells deep in the human soul, and every man and woman can come into this pure and holy religion at all times. Truth is the name of this religion. Truth-not only in thought, but word and act. If I consider it my duty to go forth dealing vengeance among the people of earth, and I go forth, I bow before the altar of Truth-such truth as is comprehensible to me; and who shall crush it out? Not the church, not the State, not all the hosts of heaven and hell.

You have political night with you at this hour. Night has wrapped her sombre folds around you. Why is this so? 'T is because Christianity has brought you troubles. Christianity has been striving to rule, and the law natural has but risen up in her power, and for a time there is misrule, war, discord and darkness. But which shall conquer, Christianity, or Nature? Nature, we think ; and not only that which is found broad-cast in the world, but that which is found in each soul; that which not only demands right for self, but will give it to those with whom they deal.

Search the Scriptures. Search all nature from the past up to the present hour, and if you find anything not conflicting with the nature in the world and that in the Bible, worship the two; but if you find nature without conflicting with the Bible, you had better have a millstone cast about your neck than to obey the latter.

Nature will never tell you to send a soul unclad into the kingdom of Heaven. Nature will tell you to get garments for every soul; and she will also tell you where to obtain those garments. Then Nature will not send souls back to you to deal harshly with you, because of your unnatural Christianity. May 11.

### Olive Sprague.

I want you to give me a chance to go down to Jim Miller's. He kept, a boarding house in North street. I want to settle accounts with him. My name was Olive Sprague. He knows where my sister is, and I want him to help me to get a chance to speak to her -next place, I want him to pay her what he owed me. 1 did chamber work there once, and he owed me for four weeks' work. He did n't pay me, 'cause I got drank one night, and did n't do things up right. He kicked me out doors, and I went to McCluskey's cellar, and I stayed there till I went somewhere else.

My sister's name is Sarah. She got off once here, about four years ago, from being ordered out of the city-she went out, but came back again, and changed her name. There's a way to do these things. I have been down to the Island twice, for drinking. If he'll pay my sister, I'll do as much for him.

I had a dollar and a quarter a week there. You'll

High and Low of Life.

When mankind shall be able to make harmony out of the inharmonious elements around them, they shall have achieved victory. What a vast variety of forces is to be seen everywhere! What a study these forces present to man ! But the greatest of all we find in the natural and intellectual world is the law of attraction, which is, and ever has been, imperfectly understood; and that law which, when seen in the highest, and every department of life, always exerts an influence in the lower to drush it, to swallow t up, to seemingly annihilate it, to make it serve him. " I will grind him to powder," says the giant Webster, who applied it to Haynes. And he might have added, "I will take of that power, and make my intellect still greater. This is law. The lessor light was swallowed up before the greater light by the law of attraction. The rich man grinds the poor, the law of attraction. The rich man grinds the poor, that he may gain still more of that he has already in his possession; and the poor must toil day after day, year after year, that the rich man may become still more rich. This is a verification of that passuge in your Bible: "They who have little, shall have that little taken from them," for the rich man by for I met him. I was taken sick with some kind of attraction shall draw all to himself.

Thus that portion of you who seem to be governed by the moral law, if sincere, are happy, scemingly happy; but they draw their happiness from the tears and groans of those below them in morality; and those who sit at the foot of the cross in morals. are necessary to sustain it. All your giant intellects are fed from the lesser among you; and the lower are being refined, if not enlarged-made ready for a newer process of unfoldment.

Now the rich man innately demands murder, and all the orimos among you, inasmuch as he has the He is older than I. I have a sister here with me; magnetism with him; so the poor must steal to satmagnetism with him; so the poor must steal to sat-isfy the demands of the rich. So the unenlightened must go down to the lowest grade to satisfy the demands of theore above them. This is here and the former of the state of th demands of those above them. This is law; and through every department of the moral, intellectual and physical world, it is carried out to the letter. father had nothing to do. And yet the poor cry out against the rich, and the rich against the poor-the good against the bad. And why? Because man has never looked beyond the surface.

Spiritualism is the great probe by which all these sores shall be brought to light; every one of these sores shall be attended to by spirits. It is just as necessary for demons to communicate with you, as it is for those who stand higher in the spiritual kingdom. They must yield up a certain part of their forces, that you may go higher and draw them after you.

Ans .- Oh yes, your mighty intellects are fed by the undying flames of the lesser. But do not the lesser suffer in consequence ? Did not the intellect of a Haynes suffer by the efforts of a Webster? Most certainly it did.

The world tells you that men wisely suffer. Well, it may be so; but we cannot help to cry out against the thorns that prick us. This is because we fail to see the end. The good man should look at thisthat his goodness is made up of the evil acts of others. As all atoms of the universe are bound together, so all must be affected.

When the good man stands and beholds the crim inal standing between the two spheres of life, in looking at his past life, he should not fail to look at his own, and then he shall judge rightly. Inasmuch as his life has been crowned with blessings, he should know that somebody has been obliged to steal, somebody to murder, somebody to wrong his fellow. In every department of life it must b There are some who are tillers of the soil, some

who get their faces browned, and present uncomely aspects to the world, that there may be some who are robed in fine linen.

that shall tell you how to escape thorns and how to gain fragrance from the flowers.

The dear good consort of my earth-life stands beside me at this hour, and sends on the wings of love a message to her children. She says: "Oh, my chil-dren, pluck the flowers of spirit-life, scatter the leaves, unveil the thorns, and take the blessings." It is seven years now, since I dealt with and held control of a body of flesh. I earnestly desire it may not be seven more years ere I shall hold control of a mortal body, and converse with those I love. I carnestly desire such a blessing, and as I find it a desire, I firmly believe I shall have it. I am Joseph Hill, of Braintree, Maseachusetts.

May 11.

### Wm. S. Cotton.

If you please, mister, I want you to write a letter for me. In the first place, I want to tell my father and mother that I have a good place here to live. And then I like to tell them that I met my uncle Nat here. He has been away a long time. Folks did not know if he was alive or not. He is dead, a trouble all over my head-I don't know what; and I was sick just fourteen days before I died. I was fourteen years old. My folks are poor. I have

only been dead since last winter. I lived in Centre street, New York. There are plenty all around us, who know of our coming back, and I stand a good chance of getting home There's old Meggs-she takes the paper. We all think she has got plenty of money. She has rappings at her place. A nicce of hers gets the raps. I have one brother at sea; his name is George.

When I was sick, sometimes we had n't any wood to make a fire. Mother had been sick some, and

We have to work here; but it's a good kind of world, for we do what we like. I think if I could go home and talk. I could convince my father that some things are not right, and then my mother would not have to suffer so much for things she needs.

My name was William Stratton Cotton. Good-day, sir. May 11.

#### DAWN.

By this the northern wagoner had set His sevenfold team behind the steadfast star, That was in ocean's waves yet never wet, But firm is fixed and sendeth light from far To all that in the wide deep wandering are ; And cheerful chanticleer, with his note shrill, Had warned once that Phoebus' flery car In haste was climbing up the eastern hill Full envious that Night so long his room did fill. Spenser

A poet says : "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow came, and left his traces there." What became of the balance of the harness he don't state.

Somebody says " the pleasure of doing good is the only one that never wears out." Probably this is because it is worn so seldom.

Never be above your calling, nor be afraid to appear dressed in accordance with the business you are performing.

Many complain that they are not appreciated properly simply because they are.

Why is a retired carpenter like a lecturer? Because he is an ex plainer.

THE BOLD NIGHT-WATCH OF TIME!

Be such their Representatives, And living namesakes here; Rising above the sordid world, In skies as grand and clear !

In mission, too, be theirs to hold The reckless mass in awe, To rule the Evil with the Good, And give mankind their law.

For wonders famed, by God revealed, Were Hills in olden days-As Sinai'bold, and Zion mild, May ours receive the praise. MARCO MILTON.

New London; Ct.

Reported for the Banner of Light. SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE AT CLINTON HALL, NEW YORK.

Tuesday Evening, May 7, 1861.

The subject first in order this evening, was the organization of the proposed "New York Psychological Society."

DR. GRAY .--- The business of this society would be the consideration of all facts bearing on Spiritual intercourse, and the relations, in general, existing between the body and the mind. The speaker proceeded to read a sketch of the objects and regulations of the Association, as he contemplated them; tions of the Association, as he contemplated them; agreeing, in its main features, with the plan laid the coat was found to have been taken off, and placed down in his remarks at the last meeting. It includ-ed "the opening of correspondence with all parts of the world;" not only with believers in Spiritualism, but " with men of science engaged in denying or refuting " its doctrines; which correspondence should be placed in the permanent archives of the society. There should also be a depository for all facts bear ing on the new science of Psychology. He called it new, because, hitherto, what has gone by that name has been exceedingly conjectural; bearing about the same relation to the true science which we aim to establish, as alchemy to chemistry.

Having read and explained a set of rules as proper for such a body, the speaker invited suggestions from all present who could, with advantage, add to, or take from them; as members wished to hear all the plans which might have been matured or thought of.

MR. PORTER had given thought to the subject of a new organization, with the general purposes men-tioned, for some months, but his ideas had taken a direction entirely different from those of the preceding speaker. They had first occurred to him in connection with the advantage of procuring better facilities for publishing our views to the world; and hence had been directed to the formation of something like a joint-stock company, with privileges of incorporation; and in which investments might be made of any amount, for the purpose of carrying on the business of publishing the literature of Spiritualism ; which, he thought, was fast rising to be the in vials. The spirits do not claim that this was oream of American literature in general. The office of selection would be exercised by a board, or committee, of scrutiny. Shares might be placed as low as \$10. This plan would not in any way conflict with that of Dr. Gray, which aims at scientific purposes simply, whereas this partakes of a commercial character. Indeed, they have so little in common as to be entirely distinct propositions.

DR. GRAY agreed in the last position taken by the

shifts and knocks about all over the room.

The spirits say, that they take the physical emanations from the audience, and, condensing them by means of the "germinal vitality" of the medium, they construct what answer to different organs of the human frame, and other objects. Instruments are floated in the air by streams of electricity and magnetism. When the circle is quict, the manifes-tations are more satisfactory. On one occasion in Massachusetts, an old guitar which the spirits were making use of, was smashed to pieces in consequence of a gentleman's detaching his hands from the circle, in order to get hold of the instrument, which, in return, knocked him on the head so violently, that he halloed out. Lights were brought. and I was found fast in my bonds. The man at first denied having made the attempt, which had caused the disturbance, but Mr. "Fox " through the trumpet immediately taxed him with his falsehood. and he was compelled to own up.

Hence we see that inquirers can promote, or ob. struct and mar the manifestations at their own pleasure. If they go in a proper frame of mind, they will obtain as the first step of their spiritual progress, tangible evidence of the soul's immortality; after which, they are prepared to pursue investigation, and to profit by the philosophy given through trance-mediums. They should let the spirits con-troj the exhibitions and preside over the circles; for they-the spirits-are alone acquainted with the elements and forces concerned.

The occurrence I am about to relate, is, I am aware, rather startling even to Spiritualists; but, incomprehensible though it be, I am certain of the fact. A coat was put on me before my hands were tied, which was then done so tightly as to give me at some distance from me, quite whole and uninjured. This was reported in the N. Y. Herald. Spectators have often been allowed to strike a light suddenly, while the manifestations were in progress, by which they could see the horn which had been suspended by spirit power from the ceiling, drop to the floor.

In Cleveland, phosphorous was applied to my forehead, so that the bright spot which was plainly visible in the darkness, made it manifest that I kept perfectly still while the instrument was moved all around the room. The voices in which the spirits communicate is distinct and natural. At a sitting in Cleveland, my own person and the room were first searched thoroughly by a committee of prominent Spiritualists, among whom were Gray, of the "Plaindealer," and Dr. Griswold, of the "Sunbeam." I was then tied, as usual, detection of any movement I might make being insured by placing marked paper under my feet, and slips between my A tumbler of water stood on the end of fingers. A tumbler of water stood on the end of the table furthest from me. The lights being put out, the spirit kept up a stead, blowing through the trumpet for five minutes. An odor was then perceptible, as though the air was laden with the va-pors of wine; and, the lights being brought; the water in the tumbler was-found to have been changed into what had all the appearance and taste of as nice wine as was ever drank, brisk and clear, some of which persons present carried away with them the veritable juice of the grape, but only that they had availed themselves of certain elements in the atmosphere, whereby the water was made to tasto like wine. I have (seen hands and a woman's arm protruding from the aperture of the Davenport Boys' box; and generally, five or six hands would come out at once, while there were only two persons inside, during a public sitting. Persons cometimes inquire why their departed

### JUNE 1, 1861.7

tations ? The reason assigned by "Fox," is, that in the normal state. Nights, after all have retired, these phenomena are suchmas can only be produced after much scientific study, by spirits, who, like himself, have for a long period inhabited the spirit-land-for he claims to be an historical charfestations.

Physical modiums are developed especially for the species of manifestations, and should not be expected to give others. In my own case, other spirits may dictate communications to "George Fox," but they cannot produce what he does. I was reading law in Ohio, when my attention was first directed to this subject. I considered these performances the work of imposture, before I was led to investigate through the Davenport Boys. The spirits told me I was a physical medium and promised to develop me; but I sat; regularly, at a table, for two months, with instruments all around, before they got so far as to throw the ropes about me a little-using the magnetic forces of another person as a sort of mechanical aid. At last, they were able to tie me up alone.

Mrs. Amauda Spence wished " Goorge" to develope a higher grade of society than those belong to who now pay most attention to it. She has sat in my presence, with this object, and already she is tied by the spirits.

Dr. GRAY had witnessed nearly all the manifesta tions mentioned by Mr. Fay, especially two of the most extraordinary, viz., the change of water into a vinous-seeming liquid; and the entire removal of water. The latter fact was done in the, dark. We the medium on the occasion, did not remove it; nor was it split on the carpet. We replaced the empty tumbler, and, at a given signal, found the water in it again.

MR. PARTRIDGE stated his belief in the genuincness of Mr. Fay's manifestations, and described some which had fallen under his observation. He concluded by proposing the following topic for discussion at the next meeting, which was adopted :-- " The facts and philosophy touching the power of disembodied spirits to affect material substances."

#### GLEANINGS FROM FESTUS.-NO. 8.

COMPILED BY D. S. FRACKER.

All were made in love, and to be beloved. Thus must he think as to earth's lower life, Who seeks to win the world to thought and love.

Our aspirations always are divine: Yet is it in the gloom of soul we see Most of the God about us, as at night. For then the soul, like the mother-mail of Christ, Is overshadowed by the Holy Spirit, And in creative darkness doth conceive Its humanized Divinity of life.

The poet's pen is the true divining rod Which trembles toward the inner founts of feeling; Bringing to light and use The many sweet clear sources which we have Of good and beauty in our own deep bosoms.

Death is another life. We bow our heads At going out, and enter straight Another golden chamber of the king's, Larger than this we leave, and loveller.

The time may come When all may be God-inepired to utter truth, And feel like love for men.

Mind's command o'er mind, Spirits o'er spirit, is the clear effect And natural action of an inward gift, Given of God, whereby the incarnate soul Hath power to pass free out of earth and death To immortality and Heaven, and mate With beings of a kind, condition and lot, All diverse from his own. This mastery Means but communion, the power to quit Life's little globule here, and coalesce With the great mass about us.

Sudden and soft, like a waft of light, The beautiful immortals come to me: Oh, ever lovely, ever welcome they I

Our thoughts drown speech, Like to a foaming force Which thunders down the echo it creates.

As nightingales do upon glow worms feed, So poets live upon the living light Of Nature and of beauty; they love light.

friends and relatives do not make these manifes- and tangibly as we do with mortals, and that too, great congregations of spirits assemble, and she loctures to them for hours. Her discourses are calm, close, logical, reasoning, and addressed generally to acter, contomporary with Mary, Queen of Scote. a class of spirits we have been disposed to call evil. This is especially the case with the musical mani- She says, they have their regular police, who cuell She says, they have their regular police, who quell the turbulent, and take care of those disposed to do hor mischief. Sho relates most remarkable spirit adventures. She has become so endeared to those forsaken spirits, that their love gushes forth on all occasions whenever she needs aid. It will do any true spiritual investigator good to visit and talk with her. She writes some excellent poetry. My address is still at Sturgis, Mich.

Yours, truly,

### L. K. COONLEY. Springfield, Ind., May 13, 1861.

A New Acquisition in the West.

Please spare a very small nook in the Spiritual and Progressive department of your excellent BANNER, her as a physical medium, in order that, by her for the announcement of a new laborer in the West-means, this class of evidences might be presented to ern vineyard-Rev. H. S. Marble. Hundreds of your readers, throughout Ohio, Indiana and Iowa, will recollect him as one of the freest and most unsectarian of the many Universalist ministers in those sections. O. S. Fowler told him, years ago, when he went into his office a perfect stranger, and hands just out of the harvest-field, rough and horny-" You ought to be a minister, but not a sectarian minister; rather, a knew the water was removed, and that Mr. Hume, lecturer on morals." For upward of twenty-five years he preached progressive Universalism, as an accredited minister of that denomination; but even the claims of that were at last too galling, and for the last six or seven years he has been but occasionally before the public.

He now proposes to resume his labors, in a broader field, and will receive calls to lecture not too far from his home. He speaks both normally and as an inspirational medium. Address or call on him at Atalissa, Muscatine county, Iowa. The brothers and sisters visiting that region, will find his latch-string out, and a warm welcome, in a small house, but a large heart.

Yours, dear Banner, for

TRUTH AND PROGRESS. Boston, May 10, 1861. [Will Western Spiritual papers please copy or no-

tice?]

MOVEMENTS OF LEUTURERS.

Parties noticed under this head are at liberty to receive subscriptions to the BANNER, and are requested to call attention to it during their lecturing tours. Sample copies sent fiee. Lecturers named below are requested to give notice of any change of their arrangements, in order that the list may be as correct as possible.

H. MELVILLE FAY lectures in Quincy, Mass., the last Sun H. MELVILLE FAX lectures in Quincy, Mass., the last Snn day in June; two first Bundays in August in Binford, OL. Will hold circles for physical manifestations through May in New York Olty and violativ, and in Cambridgeport, Quincy and Boston the latter part of June and first of July. All business letters for engagoments addressed Cambridgeport, care Gto. L. Oado, 370 Main street; Quincy, caro Mr. Rogers; New York, caro Prof. Sponce, 183 East Broadway. At all the lectures and circles the Life, History and Imprisonment of the Divenport Boys can be procured, he being the only au-thorised agent for the sale of these works in the East. Mass. Amana M. SEMOR WIL location in Providence for

thorison agent for the same or these works in the Last. Mrs. AMANDA'M. SPENOR will lecture in Providence, five Sundays in Sept. Bangor, lat, 2d and 5th Sundays in June, Bradley, 3d and 4th Sundays in June. Cambridgeport four Bundays of July. Bangor 4 Sundays in Oct. and 1 in Nov. Address, the above places, or New York City.

MISS EMMA HARDINGS will lecture in Worcester, and Ban-gor, Maine, in June; in Oswego in July. Pustoffice address, cure of Bela Marsh, 14 Bronnfield street, Boston.

Mrss L. E. A. DEFONOB lectures at Plymouth, Mass., two first Sundays of June; Cambridgeport, three last; Provi-dence, July; Quincy, Mass., two Sundays of August; New Bedford first, and Sanatoga Springs, N. Y., last of August; New Ist of Sept.; Putnam, Conn., 2d and 3d Sundays, and Con-cord, N. H., two last; Portland, Mo., Oct. Address as abovo,

WABER OFASE lectures in Stafford, June 2; in Williman-tic, June 6; in Windsor, June 16; in Chicopeo, Mass., June 23; Bothol, VI., June 30; South Hardwick, VL., 4 Sundays of July. He will receive subscriptions for the Banner of Light at club prices.

Mns. LAURA MOALPIN will speak the three last Sundays In Juné in Toledo, Ohio. Will answor calls to lecture in the vicinity of her Sunday appointments on week evenings. Ad-dress, care of Mrs. H. F. M. Brown, of Clevelund, Ohio; C., North, Elkhart, Ind.; C. Colo. Goshen. Ind. Breed, Toledo, Ohio,

#### BANNER LIGHT. OF

WH. F. RIOH, RONDUTY, MASS
MES, J. PUFFER, HABOOR, Plymouth Co., Mass,
MISS, J. PUFFER, HABOOR, POSTOR, MOSS,
WH. BARTHA B. OHAGE, West Harwich, Mass,
WH. BALLEY FOTTER, M. D., Westboro, Mass,
MISS, A. W. PEASE, Houth Willbraham, Mass,
MISS, M. W. PEASE, Houth Willbraham, Mass,
MISS, M. W. PEASE, Houth Willbraham, Mass,
MISS, J. B. FARNSWORTH, Filthouth, Mass,
MISS, J. B. PARNSWORTH, Filthouth, Mass,
MISS, J. B. PARNSWORTH, Filthouth, Mass,
MISS, M. MANIA BLISS, Bpringfill, Mass,
MISS, MANIA BLISS, Bpringfill, Mass,
MISS, MANIA BLISS, Bpringfill, Mass,
MISS, MANIA BLISS, Birlingfill, Mass,
REW, STFFHER FELOWS, Kall River, Mass,
ISAAO P, GREENLEAF, LOWOIL, Mass,
ISAAO P, GREENLEAF, LOWOIL, Mass,
OKONNON, MAIL River, Mass,
OKONNON, MAIL RIVOR, Mass,
J. LOOKE, Groenwood, Mass,
J. J. LOOKE, Groenwood, Mass,
MIS, M. B. KENNEY, LAWFORCE, Mass,
J. LOKE, Groenwood, Mass,
MIS, M. B. KENNEY, LAWFORCE, Mass,
J. LOKE, GROENWOO, MASS,
J. I. CURRER, LAWFORCE, Mass,
J. LOKE, LAWFORCE, Mass,
MIS, M. B. KENNEY, LAWFORCE, Mass,
MIS, M. J. CLANK, CARY MORE, Mass,
J. LOWER, CARY CHASS,
J. LOWER, CARY CHASS,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WINGE, Mass,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WINGE, Mass,
MIS, M. J. CLANK, CARY WINGE, Mass,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WING, CHASSA,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WINGE, MASSA,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WINGE, MASSA,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WING, CHASSA,
MIS, J. J. CLANK, CARY WING, WASSA, GHARLES A. HAYDEN, trance speaker, Livermore Falls, Me. MRS. SUBAN SLEIGHT, trance speaker, Portland, Maine. MRS. ANNIE LORD CHAMBERLAIN, Portland, Mc. ALONZO R. HALL, East New Sharon, Me. ALONGO R. HALL, East New Bharon, ale. MRE. ISAAO THOMAS, Bucksport, Mo. MBE. CLIPTON HUTCHINSON, Millord, N. H. MRE. J. B. BMITH, Manchestor, N. H. MRE. J. B. SMITH, Manchestor, N. H. FRANK CHASE, Sutton, N. H. EZRA-WILLS, Williamstown, Vt. MISS FLAVIA HOWE, Windsnowin, V. MISS FLAVIA HOWE, Windsor, Poquonock P O., Conn. ANNA M. MIDDLEnnoor, Box 422 Bridgeport, Conn. MRS. HELEN E. MONELL HARIFORD, Conn. LEWWS O. WELCH, West Windham, Conn. MRS. M. J. WILCOXSON, Stratford, Conn. J. S. LOVELAND, Willimantic, Conn. DANIEL W. SNELL, No. 6 Prince st., Providence, R. I. L. A. COOFER, Providence, R. I. L. A. COOFER, Frovidence, R. I. MIBS ELIZABETH LOW, Leon, Cattaraugus Co., New York. MISS. M. L. VAN HAUGHTON, 306 1-2 Mott st., N. Y. Olty, GEONGE M. JACKSON, Bennettaburg, Schuyler Co., N. Y. MISS, EUSAN M. JOHNSON, NO. 235 Green Street, N. Y. L. JUDD PARDEZ, NO. 883, 16th street, New York. MRS. J. P. PRICE, WAUCTOWN, JOHNSON ON YOR. MRS. J. P. PRICE, WAUCTOWN, JOHNSON ON, Y. H. B. STOMEN SPEAKS during May in Obwego, N. Y. JUDN H. JENKS, JONKWING, N. Y. JARED D. GAGE, Oneida, N. Y. MRS, E. A. KUNGSMURY, NO. 1965 Fine street. Philadelphin Join H. ORAE, Oneida, N. Y. MRS. E. A. KINGSBURT, No. 1005 Pine street, Philadelphia, MRS. E. COLLINS, 35 North Sixteenth BL, Philadelphia, MRS. CLARA B. F. DANELS, Westfield, Medina Co., Ohio, MRS. CLARA B. F. Ashtabula, Ashtabula Qo., Ohio, MIB. CLARA B. F. DANIELE, Westfield, Miedina Co., Ohio,
MIB. H. M. MILLER, Ashtabula, Ashtabula Co., Ohio,
ALBERT E. CARFENTER, Columbia, Licking Co., Ohio,
B. F. LELAND, Middlebury, Summit, Co., Ohio,
D. F. LELAND, Middlebury, Summit, Co., Ohio,
DR. JAMES COOPER, Bollofontaine, Ohio,
MES. SARAH M. THOMFSON, Toledo, Ohio,
LoveLL BEEBE, North Ridgovillo, Ohio,
JOHM MAYHEW, care of H. F. M. Brown, Cleveland, Ohio,
MER. HANDES BOND, Hox 878, Cleveland, Ohio,
MES. H. F. M. BEOWN, Oleveland, Ohie,
J. W. H. ToonEY, Cleveland, Ohio,
J. W. H. ToonEY, Cleveland, Ohio, J. W. H. TOOHEY, Cleveland, Ohio. W. A. D. HUME, Cleveland Ohio. MRS. J. R. STREETER, Crown Point, Ind. JOHN HOBART, Indianapolis, Ind. MISS FLAVILLA E. WASHDURN, trance speaker, Rockford, Ill. MATTIE F. HULETT, Rockford, Ill. ADA L. HOYT, Chicago, Illinois. ADA L. HOYT, Chicago, Illinois. Da, L. K. COONLEY, and Mrs. S. A. COONLEY, Sturgis, Mich. Mrs. D. CHADWIOK, Lindan, Gunesco Co., Mich. Mrs. M. J. KUTZ, Cannon, Kent County, Mich. Mrs. O. M. STOWE, Vandalla, Cass Co., Mich. Rav. J. G. Fitsu, Gangos, Allegran Co., Mich. ELIJAH WOODWORTH, Leslie, Mich. G. B. STEBEINS, Ann Arbor, Mich. A. B. WHITTRO, Albion, Mich. E. V. WILSON, Deiroit, Mich. GEO, MARSH, Adrian, Mich. MRS. S. E. WARNER, Delton, Sauk Co., Wis, G. W. HOLLISTON, M. D., New Berlin, Wis. SANFORD MILES. Salom, Olmsted County, Minnesota, A. W. OURTISS, Marion, Olmsted Co., Minnesota, REV. H. S. MARBLE, Ataliasa, Muscatino Co.: Iowa

### Bostan Advertisements.

NEW BOOK BY EMMA HARDINGE NOW READY,

### THE WILDFIRE CLUB. BY

EMMA HARDINGE.

"That the dead are seen no more, I will not undertake to maintain, against the concurrent testimony of all ages, and all nations. There is no people rude or unlearned, among whom apparitions of the dead are not related and believed. This opinion which prevails as far as human nature is diffus-ed could become universal only by its truth." Vide "Ras-selas"—I Dr. Johnson. ."- [ Dr. Jo

### CAPILLARY DISEASES. DR. PERRY,

THE CELEBRATED DERMATOLOGIST, and the only This OFLEBRATED DERMATOLOGIST, and the only man in this courty who has ever made the treatment of DISEASED ECALPS, LOSS OF HAIR, and PREMATURE BLANCHING, a speciality, has established bluest at 240 Winter street, Boston, (formerly the residence of Dr. Reynolds,) where he can be consulted by all who are afflicted with any diseases of the Scalp, Loss of Hair, or Premature Blanching.

with any diseases of the Ecalp, Loss of Hair, or Fremature Blanching. Dr. Perry is prepared to treat successfully the following Diseases, all of which are productive of a loss of Hair. Debilitation of the External Skin, Suppressed Scoretion, In-fammation of the Scalp, Dandruff or Thickened Secretion, Ex-zema of the Scalp, Hair Exters, Distended or Swollen Roots, and Premature Blanching. This is the only mothed based upon Physiological princi-ples which has ever been presented to the public for the re-storation of the Istr.

ples which has ever been presented to the public for the re-storation of the Hair. Particular attention is called to the Doctor's Theory of treating Diseased Scalps, and Restoring Hair. It no doubt will commond itself to every intelligent and reflecting mind. There are eighteen Diseases of the Head and Scalp, that cause a loss of hair and in some instances premature blanch-ing, each requiring in its treatment different reinchies. Where loss of hair has resulted from any of these diseases, the first thing to be done is to remove the disease by a proper course-of treatment; restore the Scalp to its normal condition, keep the pores opon so that the secretion can pass off, and in every follicle that is open, new strands of hair will make their ap-pearance.

follicle that is open, new strands of hair will make their appearance. The philosophy of premature blanching is this: Iron and Oxygen are the principal constituents of dark hair; Lime and Mugnesia of light hair. When the suppresed secretions be-tween the skins contain an excess of Line, it is taken up by the strands, causing the hair to turn white; by opening the pores the accumulation of Lime passes off with the secre-tions, the natural components of the hair resume their as-condency, and the hair assumes its natural color. Because persons have tried various proparations for the hair, and have been deceived by them, and in some cases their difficulty made worse by their use, they should not be dis-couraged. The one preparation system for any class of dis-eases, must necessarily prove a failure. No one compound can be available for a dozen or more discases; it may remove some difficulties, in other cases is uscless, and in some posi-tively injurious.

some difficulties, in other cases is uscless, and in some posi-tively injurious. Dr. Perry's method is in accordance with the law of cause and effect. He makes a personal examination, ascertains what discase of the scalp has or is producing a loss of hair, or premature whitening, prescribes such remedies according to its nature and requirements, as will remove the discase, hence his great success in treating Capillary Discases. As to Dr. Perry's ability and success in Treature Discases

As to D. Perry's ability and success in Treating Diseases of the Scalp, Loss of Hair and Prenature Blanching he has in his possession the most reliable testimonials from Physiplacing, Clorgymen and others in every city where he has placticed. They can be seen by calling at his office, 20 Winsician

of shock. All iconsultations free. All inquiries or other communications should be addressed o DR. B. C. PERRY, box 2837, Boston, Muss. March 23. 3ms

A VALUABLE MEDICAL BOOK. A VALUABLE MEDICAL HOUK, FOR both sexes, ontitled, "The Medical Companion," pro-pared by an experionced Physician of this city. It treats, first, of Chronic Diseases in general; second, of Dis-cases of the Sexual System of both sexes, their symptoms and remedies; third, the Abuse of the Reproductive Powers, and an exposure of advertising quacks. Sold by W. V. SPENCER, Bookseller and Stationer, No. 94 Washington street. Price, Mo cants: threa signs artin, if such by mult. O cents ; three stamps extra, if sent by mail. August 18. 18

August 18. 13 OTAVIUS KING, Eclocite and Botanic Druggist, No. 654 Washington street, Hoston, has always on hand every va-riety of Medicinal Roots, Herbs, & a selected with great cure; pressed and put up by himself, and warranted pure and of superior quality. Also, Dr. Clark's celebrated medicines; Beach's, Trampsoniau, concentrated, and most of the com-pounds used in the Scientic Practices. N. B.-A liberal dis-count made to Physicians and Healing Mediums. May 25. 6mos May 25. 61108

#### ASYLUM FOR THE AFFLICTED !! DR. CHARLES MARN,

NO. 7, DAVIS STREET,

Boston, Mass. THIS is an Institution having for its basis the alloviation of the sufferings of our commou humanity. It claims no superiority over like establishments. Its does claim RQUALITY WITH ALL. like it. or unlike It.

WITH ALL, like it, or unlike it.
 The Doctor gives particular attention to the cure of CAN-Ens. ULCERS, TUROBS
 Those who desire examinations will please enclose \$1,00, a lock of hair, a return pestage stamp, and their address plaindy written, and state sex, and age.
 Office hours from 0 A. M. to 12 M., and 2to 5 F. M. The doctor would call particular attention to his invanable DIAL MARK A CORDIAN

DIARRHEA CORDIAL, edicine much needed at this season of the year.

July 21 TO THE AFFLICTED!

CHARLES H. CROWELL,

Medical Medium, ROOMS, NO. 81-2 BRATTLE STREET, BOSTON,

(Banner of Light Building.)

2027 Mr. O. is controlled by a circle of cliable Spirit Phy-sicians, who will examine patients, give diagnoses of all dis-cases, and proscribe for the same. These who reside at a dis-lance and caunct convoniently visit his rooms, may have their cases attended to just as well by transmitting a lock of hair by mail, by which method the physician will come into magnetic rausers with them. hair by mail, by which income and magnetic rapport with them.

# DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?

Rew Nork Adbertisements.

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS? DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE? DO YOU WANT A MUSTACHE?

BELLINGHAM'S

CELEBRATED

STIMULATING ONGUENT. For the Whiskers and Hair. The subscribers take pleasure in announcing to the Citi-zons of the United States, that they have obtained the Agency for, and are now enabled to offer to the American public, the above justly celebrated and world-renowned article.

THE STIMULATING ONGUENT

Is prepared by DR. O. P. BELLINGHAM, an eminent physician of London, and is warranted to bring out a thick set of WHISKERS OR A MUSTACHE,

WHISKERS OR A MUSTACHE, in from three to six weeks. The article is the only one of the kind used by the French, and in London and Paris it is in universal use. It is a beautiful, economical, soothing, yet stimulating com-pound, acting as if by magle unon the roots, causing a beau-tiful growth of luxuriant hair. If applied to the scale, it will core BALDNESS, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spits a fine growth of hair. Applied according to direc-tions, it will turn nep or towy hair DANK, and restors gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The "ONOUZNT" is an indispensible article in every gentle-mus's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it. The subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed. -Price, One Dollar a box; for sail by all Druggists and Dediers; or a box of the "Onguent," (warranted to have the desired effect,) will be sent to any who desire it, by mall (direct,) securely packed, on receipt of price and post-age—\$1.18. Apply to or address, HIGRADE L HEGEMAN & CO.

ago-\$1,18. Apply to or address, HORACE L. HEGEMAN & CO.,

24 William Street, New York. Feb. 23. 6mº

### The Early Physical Degeneracy of AMERICAN PEOPLE.

AUX EXAMPLEMENT AT A LEVEL LINE. JUST FUBLISHED BY DR. STONE, Physician to the Trov J Lung and Hygienic Institute, a Treatise on the Gauses of Early Physical Decline of American People; the Gause of Norvous Debulity, Consumption and Marasmus. This work is one of high moral tone, written in chaste, get thrilling language, and appeals directly to the moral con-sciousness of ALL, PARENTS and GUADIANS especially, ao, tailing releatifies and reliable aids and treatment for cure. It will be sent by mail on receipt of two 3 cont stamps. <u>Tailes Parents and Guardians 1 Riknot to send and obtain</u> this book. Young Meni fail not to send and got this book Ladies 1 you too, should at once secure a copy of this book.

A Word of Solemn, Conscientious Advice to those

A Word of Solemn, Conscientious Advice to those who will roflect !
A class of maladles prevail to a fearful oxiont in community, dooming 100,000 youth of both sexes, annually to an early graye. These diseases are very imperiectly understood. Their external manifestations or symptoms, are Nervous Debility, Relaxation and Exhaustion ; Marasmus or a wasting and consumption of the tissues of the whole body ; shortness of breakning, or hurried breakling on ascending a hill or a flight of stairs, great palpitation of the heart; asthma, bronchilis and sore threat palpitation of the heart; asthma, bronchilis of memory ; dizziness of the hands and limbs, aversion to, society and to business or study; dinness of aye sight; loss of memory ; dizziness of the bad, neuralglo pains in various parts of the bidays and tore glands of the body, as leaver and nervous spasms.
Now, in introje-nine cases out of every one hundred all the above named disorders, and a host of others not inside, as Consumption of the Eurg, and that most insidious and willy form of consumption of the Spinel Nerves, known as Taber Dovrate; and Tabes meenterica, have their statung and the social inside success on the parts of old school practice in treating symptoms only.
Dr. Andrew Stone, Physician to the Tory Lung and Hygionic fields with the most astanishing success. The treatment adopted by the Institution is now; it is based upon scientific principies, with new discovered remedies, without minerals or polsons. The facilities of cure are such that patients can be cure the most astentishing success. Printed interrogation is of the discovered remedies, without minerals or polsons. The facilities of cure are such that patients can be cure the my mail or express. Printed interrogation is of their case, by lotter; and have the medicines sent them by mail or express. Printed interrogation is a such as the polson.

curate descriptions of their case, by letter; and have the medicines sent them by mail or express. Printed interroga-tories will be forwarded on application. And Consumption, Catarrh and diseases of the throat, cured as well at the homes of patients as at the Institution, by sending the Cold Medicated Inhaling Balaamic Vapors, with inihile i, and ample directions for their use, and direct corre-spondence.

initials, to a signification of the set of t

days, in the forenoon. /

We do not make our thoughts: they grow in us Like grain in wood: the growth is of the skies, Which are of Nature, Nature is of God.

Lo! the nations of the dead. Which do outnumber all Earth's races, rise, And high, in sunless myriads overhead, Sweep past us in a cloud, as 'twere the skirts Of the eternal passing.

## Correspondence.

Remarkable Mediums.

It has been some time since I have written you, my dear BANNER. My interest, however, in your ample folds. weekly spread out to the eager gazers, has never abated. We would as soon try to do without a " clean shirt " of Sunday morning, as the regularly accustomed spiritual "dress-up" afforded by the universally loved BANNER OF LIGHT, which I find it difficult to buy in this part of the country.

CHARLES A. HAYDEN .- Before we left New England, last Fall, I visited Portsmouth, N. H., for the purpose of hearing Charles A. Hayden, "the Boymedium of Maine," speak ; and I was well repaid. He was a graduate of "The Power" in a Methodist meeting; and his first speech was of one hour's duration, in an unconscious state. His controllers are bold advocates of an advancing spiritual philosophy. He was called to the field of angel labor while an apprentice of the shoe-making business.

MISS CHAMPLIN.--At Hartford, Conn., we attended two circles for hearing "one of the Kings " talk the West during the Spring and Summer. Mr. Smith (en-tranced) will improvise music on the Meledeon when do-through the horn. There were seven of us in the circles, all holding each other's hands; and I had hold of the medium's hand, so that I know she did not perform with normal power. I conversed with days, will please write scon. Address. Cleveland, Ohio. the spirit. He said he had no knowledge of the time or place, when or where he lived on earth; that he could not talk until he learned to do so in spiritlife-he on earth ate roots and herbs, and was covered with hair, as our beasts are now. The spirit seemed with hair, as our bensts are now. The spirit seemed Mas. Estado, Bowors will lecture in New Boston, Mass., to regard me as quite a favorite, and said he would in June, and July 7th and 14th. Address, Bristol, Conn. go with me, and make himself known at some future time. Many weeks afterward, one evening at Spencerport, N. Y., Mrs. Coonley was controlled, and was made to speak through her hand in imitation of a horn, and I recognized King's voice immediately, and conversed with him again. I have mislaid Miss Champlin's given name, but Mr. Robert Chadwick, Hartford, Ct., will give directions if addressed.

JOHN PROPER, Waterford, N. Y .- Mr. Proper is unconsciously entranced, and spirits personate and speak as readily through him, as they do through Mrs. Conant, your circle medium. He is well adapted to the elevation and instruction of what we call unprogressed spirits. His guardian, "Grandpa," is a very instructive spirit, and is much be loved by the numerous friends who attend the weekly circles. About the first of January last, when I was present, he gave a vision of the coming national difficulties, and said " the tall man would ride the ship safely through the breakers." There are other mediums of great promise in Waterford, and a good free hall there for lectures.

MRS. ELISHA SMITH, Syracuse, N. F .- Mrs. Smith is one of the most remarkable mediums I have ever seen. She sees and converses with spirits as easily

MRS. FANNY BURBANK FELTON will locture in Tauntanding and Soth; In New Bodford, July 7th and 18th; in Stafford, Conn., July 20th and 27th; will spend A.gust in Northampton; lectures in Springheld, Sopt. int, and in Chicopec, Sopt. 8th. Address, No. 25 Kneeland st.,

MRS. M. B. KENNEY will [speak in Quincy, June 2d; in 16th; Iu Gloucester, June 23d. Her port June address is Lawrence. Mass.

LEO MILLER WILL BRANK IN Bangor, Mo., four Sundays in July; violity of Bangor through August; Cambridgeport, four Sundays in Oot.; Providence, R. I., tive Sundays in Dec. four Sundays in Oct.; Providence, R. A., uvo Sundays in Oct.; Mr. M. will answer callsto lecture week evenings. Address. Hartford, Ot., or as above.

N. FRANE WHITE loctures the five Sundays of June at Oswego, N. Y. Address, through July, at Saymour, Conn. Applicatons from the cast should be addressed as above.

FRANK L. WADSWORTH Speaks in Detroit, Mich., five Sundays of June; Lyons, Mioh., four Bundays in July. Ho will be in the east after August, 1801. Those in that region, wishing to scoure his services for the fall or winter months of 1801-2, can address him at Detroit, Mich., during the month of June.

Mns. Auguera A. Cunnren will speak in the Eastern States until late in the Full, when she will again visit the West, lecturing through November in Oswego, N. Y. Address J. W. Currier, Lowell, Mass., box 815, or as above.

MISS BELLE SCOUGALL lectures in Elkhart, Ind., the four Sundays of Oct. ; Providence, R. I., the four Sundays of Nov. ; New Bedford, Mass., the four first Sundays of Dec. . Will re-ceive applications to lecture in the Kastern Statee during Jan., Fob. and March of 1802. Address as above, or Rockford,

III. MISS EMMA HOUSTON designs passing the Summer months in New Hampshire and Vermont. Those wishing to procure her services as a locturor will please address her at Kask Stoughton, Mass. She lectures in Sutton, N. H., the four last Sundays in June-the 9th, 16th, 23d, and 30th.

J. II. RANALL may be addressed at Clyde, Sandusky Co., O., until Juno; and thereafter, until further notice, in care of Mrs. II. F. M. Brown, Cleveland, O. These in the New England States who muy desire bis services as a lecturer next Fall and Winter, will please address him soon.

MISS LIZZLE DOTEN will speak four Sundays in June, in Lowell, Mass. Address, Plymouth, Mass.

MRS. F. O. HYZER will lecture during June in Providence I.; July in Quincy, Mass MRS. MARY M. MACUMBER will lecture four Sundays in

June at Portland, Me.

MISS M. MUNSON, Olairvoyant Physician and Lecturer, San rancisco, Cal. Miss M. is authorized to receive subscrip-Francisco, Cal. Miss I tions for the BANNER.

MRS. M. S. TOWNSEND may be addressed at Bridgewater Vt., in June and July. Afterwards at Taunton, until further

W. ELLERY COPELAND will accept calls to lecture, under it influence, on Spiritualism and kindled subjects. Post-o address, Roxbury, Mass Spirit influe

W. K. RIPLEY will speak in Bradford, Me., each alternate Sabbath for the coming year; one fourth at Glenburn, and no-fourth at Kenduskeag.

H. P. FAIRFIELD will speak as the friends may wish in ermont, New Hampshire and Massachusette, the months of uly, August and September. Address, Elkhart, Indiana, H. L. BOWRER will give tloket lectures, or otherwise, on Montal and Physical Anatomy. Address, Natick, Mass.

E. WRIPPLE will answer calls to lecture in Southern Michi-gan up to July. Address, Sturgis, Mich.

MRS. E. CLOUGH, trance speaker, 2 Dillaway Placo, Boston MRS. M. H. Colks, care of B. Marsh, 14 Bromfield St., Boston MRE. M. H. OOLES, CATO OF B. MATS, 14 Browfield St., Boston. MRE. M. H. OOLES, CATO OF B. MATS, 14 Browfield St., Boston. DR. O. H. WELLINGTON, NO. 203 Northampton st., Boston. JOSEPH H. BICKFORD, trance Speaker, Boston, Mass. DR. H. F. GARDNER, 40 ESCON Stroch, Boston, Mass. DR. C. QUESTION, 161 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass. M. C. QUESTION, 161 Harrison Avenue, Boston, LEWIS B. MONNOE, 14 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass. R. H. BUER, 60 Carvor st., Boston. OHARLES-H. CHOWELL, BOSTON, Mass. DR. P. B. RANDOLFH, BOSTON, Mass. DR. P. B. RANDOLFH, BOSTON, Mass. O. H. DELFIELD, bOX 3314, BOSTON. BERN, DANFORTH, BOSTON, MASS. DR. C. O. YORS, BOSTON, MASS. DRALES, C. KLAGO, 59 WARTON SL., Charlestown, Mass. MRS. GARAH A. BYENES, 53 Winter SL., C. Oambridge, Mass. KEN. SILAS TYERREL, NO. 48 WARTON Street, Roxbury.

Spirit is like the thread whereon are strung 

#### CONTENTS.

The Princess: A Vision of Royalty in the Spheres. The Monomaniae, or the Spirit Bride. The liaunted Grange, or The Last Tenant: Being an Ac-count of the Life and Times of Mrs. Hannah Morrisun, sometimes styled the Witch of Rookwood. Life : A Fragment.

Margaret Infelix, or a Narrativo concerning a Haunted

Noto.

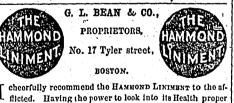
Mau. The Improvisatore, or Torn Leaves from Life History. The Witch o' Lowenthal. The Phantom Mother, or The Story of a Recluse. Haunted Houses. No. 1: The Story of a Recluse. Haunted Houses. No. 2: The Sanford Gnost. Ohristmas Stories. No. 2: The Stranger Guest—An Inci-dent founded on Fact. Ohristmas Stories. No. 2: Faith; or, Mary Macdonald. The Wildfire.Club: A Tale founded on Fact.

. .

#### BOSTON : 6.844 WILLIAM BERRY & COMPANY, 8 1-2 Brattle street. 1861.

TE Price \$1. Booksellers, and controllers of public meet ings are requested to send in their orders early. Price per dozen. \$8.

Sent to any part of the United States ("xcept California) postage free, on receipt of \$1. tf ..... Feb 23.



cheerfully recommend the HAMMOND LINIMENT to the afflicted. Having the power to look into its Health proper ties, I have watched its effects upon severe cases of Chronic Rheumatism ; many cases have been cured ; three persons have been cured of White Swellings by the use of this Linimont. If I was in the earth-form, I would speak in praise of its morits. I can still look into the human system and sympathize with the afflicted. A Liniment has long been needed -one that is absorbant, and relaxative, and this Liniment will meet all the wants, for Rheumatism, Spinal Curvature, Stiff Joints, &c. From the Spirit of JOHN DIX FISHER

Sold by G. C. Goodwin & Co., 12 Marshall street, Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington street, M. S. Burr & Co., 26 Tromont street, wholesale agents, Boston; Bush, Galo & Robinson, 180 Greenwich street, New York; W. F. Phillips, 149 Middle street, Portland, Maine; and retailed by dealers generally throughout the United States.

G. L. BEAN & CO., Proprietors,

17 Tyler street, Boston. 3m

1.200 PER YEAR FOR ALL.—Only \$10 capital re-Plates, with Fullam's Patent Bionell Tools, the only perfort Stenell Tools made. Their superiority over all others ap-peard in the curved side, which is patented, and by means of which a most perfect and durable die is formed, which cursa heantiful datar and renders the cutting of Stenell to the which a most perfect and durations of the former duration becautiful lettor, and renders the cutting of Steneil Plates a very simple and profitable business. Two hours', practice enables any one to use the tools with facility. Young men are clearing from \$5 to \$15 per day with my tools. Circulars and samples sont free. Address, A. J. FULLAM, No. 13 Morchants' Exchange, Boston. 6m March 16.

March 23

#### MY EXPERIENCE;

## Footprints of a Presbyterian to Spiritualism.

BY FRANCIS II. SMITH, BALTINORE, MD.

Price 50 cents, bound in cloth. Sent, postage free, on re-ociving the price in stamps, by the author, or by July 7. WILLIAM BERRY, & CO., 3 1-2 Brattle St.

MRS. E. C. MORRIS will give sittings free of charge, at No. 33 Bond street, New York. If May 11.

Tensed by Spirit direction, having superior facilities for so doing. Tansa.-Examinations and Prescriptize, at office, \$1.00 family visits \$2,00; by letter, \$1,00 and iwo three-cent post-

age stamps. Olice hours from 9 to 13 o'clock A. A and from 3 to 5 p. w. SET Family practice respectfully solicited. The best of references given. August 18.

SPIRIT INTERCOURSE. BPIRIT INTERCOURSE. MANSFIELD, of Boston, No. 12 Avon Place, Mcdium for the world of spirits. Cortified by thousands of ac-tual, written tests. Briends who departed this life, in various parts of the world, roturn and communicate through him ny LETER-being (as far as he can learn,) the only one pos-sessing this peculiar phase. To enable all to commune with the absent loved ones, or acquire information of any kind, from any spirit, he charges one dollar for a communication, and on Saturduys, nothing to the poor. Hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. the second second second second second second the second second second second second second second the second second second second second second second second the second second second second second second second second second the second se

May 25. MRS. A. O. LATHAM, Physician, Medium and Prophetess, May a constraint of the second of the attention attention attentions. Her powers are acknowledged of a high order att of bread scope. Her ability to head diseases is second to none A single interview will give conviction that your case is thoroughly understood-both your bodily afflictions and your mental traits and pecu-liartices. Office, No. 202 Washington storet corner of Bedford strate Boaton. Recention No. 8. we stalte, occur day street, Boston. Reception Room, No. 8, up stairs, open day and evening. Sm May 11.

And evening. 3m May 11. MRS. J. B. FORREST, from Providence. Independent Clair-voyant, Heall, g and Developing Mcdlum, can be con-sulted at No. 29 Castle street, Boston, a faw doors from Wash-ington street, where she will treat all diseases of a Chronic nature by the laying on of hands. Bjinal diseases, contract-ed limbs, and nervous prestration, and all these afflicted in body or mind, will do well to call and test her mode of treat-ment. Offlee hours, from 0 to 12 A, M., and 1 to 5 r. M. Anull 6. Smos April 6, Smos

April 6, Since Sands SAMUEL GROVER, Tranca Speaking and Healing Me-dium, Rooms No. 2 Jeffersou Place, leading from Bounett, near Washington street, Boston. Hours, from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 6 F.M. Bunday and Wednesday afternoons excepted. Examination \$1. Will attend funerals. Can ba consulted evenings at his home, No. 3 Emorson street, Bomerville, Mass. April 6.

CLAIRVOYANT TESTS OF SPIRIT PRESENCE. M 185 O. L. MCOURDY, at Dr. Main's, No. 7. Davis street, offers her services to persons wishing clairvoyant tests f the presence and identity of their spirit friends and such mossages as may be communicated by them. Hours to to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 r. M. tr Ma

Mole and a second a secon

Mirco, Boston. In Annual Street, Boston. In Street, Boston. In Street, Boston. In Street, Boston. In Street, Boston, Street, Boston, Street, S MRS. E. M. T. HARLOW, (formerly Mrs. Tipple.) Clair-May 11.-3 a distance can be examined by onclosing a lock of hair. Ex-minations and prescriptions, \$t each. 3m Nov. 17. DR. H SAMPSON, Electro Mugnetic Physician and Heal-ing Medium, from Providence. R. L. has taken rooms at

D ing Medium, from Providence, R. L. has taken rooms at No. 57 Kneeland street, for the treatment of Diseases of Fe-males in all forms. 4w May 25.

MRS. L. F. HYDE, Writing, Tranco and Test Medium, may be found at 8 Lagrange Flace, Boston. August 25.

MRS. B. J. YOUNG will continue her private and public April, 1801.

M ISB JEANNIE WATERMAN, Clairvoyant and Test Me-dium, No. 23 Elliot street, Boston. 4mosº May 4. MRS. C. A. KINKHAM, Seeing and Trance Medium, 140 Court street, Buston, Mass. 3m Jan. 14.

#### PROF. LISTER, ASTROLOGER, No. 25, Lowell Street, Boston.

257 Fee-oral-50 conts. A Circular of Terms for writing Sativitiessent free. tf Nov. 8.

BOARD FOR YOUNG CHILDREN.-Infants and young children can be accommodated with B children can be accommodated with board, and careful attention, on application to Mrs. J. M. Spear, No. 1 Newland street, out of Dedham street, Boston. Terms reasonable. . tf.

Oct. 13. II PLEASANT BOARD ON FAVORABLE TERMS.-A man and wife. or two or three single gentlemen, may obtain board, with pleasant rooms, on favorable terms, at No. 75 (formerly 33) Beach street, near the Worcester Depot. Also (and the bourders accommodated. 2w<sup>9</sup> May 25.

TO FEMALES .... MRS. DOCTRESS STONE,

THE MATRON OF THE INSTITUTION, Who is thoroughly read and posted in the pathology of the many afflictive and prostrating maladies of more modern origin, will devote exclusive attention to this class of diseases. origin, will devote exclusive attention to this class of diseases, peculiar to her sex. Among the many diseases daily met with, and which she treats with unheard of success, are chronic inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The Medicated Accending Douche: a most important cur-ative, for arousing the nervous forces. Price, \$4 and \$6. Females can consult Mrs. Doctress Stone, confidently, by letter or personally. Address MRS, N. O. STONE, M. D. Dec. 17. 19 Matron to the Institution, Troy, N. Y.

THE GREAT LECTURE 0 F

### ANDREW JACKSON. Recently Delivered through the Mediumship of

MRS. CORA L. V. HATCH.

Will be published immediately and ready for delivery on the 4TH OF MARCH. This Lecture-was listened to by a large and discriminating andience, and elicited the warmest praise. It is the most marked and charactéristic of the series.

Price, 15 cts., or \$10 per Hundred. All orders will be promptly attended to. Address, S. T. MUNSON, AGENT, PUBLISHER,

143 Fulton Street, N. Y

### SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW!

#### THE NEW METALLIC PEN.

THE NEW METALLIO PEN. WARREN & LUDDEN would call the attention of all business men to their NEW PATENT COMMATION TEN, which slides upon a wood ponell. This is the most flexible, cheapest and consequently the most desirable pen in use. It is diamond pointed, the points being selected from the best Iridium, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. The testimunials received from numerous sources—(and which will appear from time to time in public print)—are of the most flattering character. The great excellence attained in the production of this pen has been accomplianted by a series of experiments extending over eighteen years. It is reasonable to suppose that ere long this pen must take the precedence of all others now in use. P. S. All orders will be promptly attended to, and on the most reasonable terms. Address WARREN & LUDDEN, 169 Brondway, Room 3 Glisey Building, Now York.

169 Broadway, Room 3 Gilsey Building, New York. 18. 19 March 16.

BOOKSELLERS' AND NEWS-VENDERS' AGENCY

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau Street, New York, General Agents for the BANNER OF LIGHT,

Would respectfully invite the attention of Booksellers Deal-ors in Oheap Publications, and Periodicals, to their unequal-led facilities for packing and forwarding overything in their line to all parts of the U nion, with the utmostpromptitude and dispatch. Orders solicited.

 augusta.
 orders solicited.
 T

 Mits.
 METTLER'S OELEBRATED OLAIRVOYAN'T MED-icines.
 Pulmonaria, \$1 por botilo: Restorative Syrup \$1 and \$2 por botilo: Liniment, \$1; Neutralizing Mixture 60 cents: Dysentory Cordial, 50 cents.
 Elixir for Cholera.

 Wholesale and retail by
 8. T. MUNSON, June 2.
 143 Fulton street, N. Y.

 THE MISTAKE OF CHRISTED BEFORE PAUL AND 0HRISTIANITY-312 pages 12 mo.-is sont by mail for one dolar.
 Also.

dollar. Also, LOVE ANE MOCK LOVE: OR HOW TO MAE-RY TO THE END OF CONJUGAL BATISFACTION-a small git-bound volume-is sent by mail for nine lotter-stamma, Address GEORGE STEARNS, GEORGE STEARNS, Mark Blamps. A Dec. 15. 11 West Acton. Mass.

BUY THE BEST. SNOW'S PENS will be sent to the readers of the BANNER. Symmetry by mail, pusing paid, at the regular gross price, fine or circular points, as ordered. J. P. SNOW, Hartford, Conn., Superintendent Snow's Pen Company. N B.-Mediums and Lecturers will be supplied at balf the list price Send for a circular. the Dec. 8.

ist price Bend for a circular. SPIRITOSCOPES.

W. E. HALLOCK, Evansville, Indiaua, is manufacturing the Spiniroscorp or Dial, and is prepared to ship them to any part of America, at \$2 each. They are nearly con-structed, and well packed in boxes, ready for delivory. Ad-dreat, erclosing \$2 to WM, F. HALLOCK, Evanaville, Ind. May 18 420

4.00

May 18.

# Pearls.

And quoted odes, and jewels five words long, That on the stretched fore-finger of all time Spärkle forever."

A DEAUTIFUL DREAM. I had a dream of thee, last night, A beautiful dream of thee; The fields were bathed in clearest light, That ever an eye could see. Thy hand was tightly clasped in mine, As we strayed in a winding way-I plucked a flower from every vine, But nothing didst thou say.

I dreamed it was the midnight hour, And the clouds were white as snow, And the dow shone bright on every flower, That graced the glen below. I looked and saw a lovely star, That told of a mighty hand; I asked if, in that world afar, We, clothed in light, should stand?

A tear was in thy soft blue eye. When I spoke of the angels there. For one thou loved in years gone by Was just as bright and fair. I loved thee for that mournful sigh, While I held thy hand in mine: I wined the tear from thy blue eye, That there so bright did shine. [Susan Glenwood.

Strength of mind and true fortitude are attendants on a calm disposition, and by no means on passionato and prevish tempers.

LIFE. Life is a tree, and we and all mankind Are but the tender germ or fruit thereon. Some born to blossom, some to fade away, Some to endure the end by furthest stay. And so it haps, at first in waxen buds Doth Infancy appear; then Childhood, rich In promise of the great hereafter, smiles Amidst its rosy bloom; and afterward There cometh Boyhood, green in all device, In whom as yet the stream of knowledge runs But sour and undefined. Then followeth man, Assuming both the tone of rounder thought And comeliness more sound. Hence anxious year, With mellow grace do dwell within the minds Until the heavy-laden weight of age Struggleth with life, e'en as the fruitage ripe Doth wrestle with its stem; and then both fall To earth from whence both sprang.

Yet, mortal, hear, And chiefly note, O man, the fruit shall die Whilst thou endure the vast eternity ! Let then thine end be such thou may'st rejoice In the full garner of thy Master's choice. [All the Year Round, different times." "

usual self.

The wise man sceks for the cause of his errors in himself; the fool, excusing himself, seeks for it in others.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Wearled and worn one, stricken in spirit, Fret not at feeling the gall in thy lot; Seemingly favored ones do not inherit All thy imaginings-envy them not.

Think, when the battle of life at the hottest Presseth thee downward on every hand, A truce, or a triumph, may come ere thou wottest; Let hope ever gird thee, imperilled, to stand.

Faint not, nor falter, nor whine broken-hearted; Thousands are fighting in common with you; Thousands have fought-has the spirit departed That nerved for the conflict and carried them through ?

Temperance has not only health to recommend it, but decency.

SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE AT CLINTON HALL, NEW YORK.

#### BANNER LIGHT OF

being screwed tightly, each separate bundle, between perience is utterly at fault. There is nothing in our strong iron clamps, which were themselves found consolous faculties, as developed in the present stage deeply rusted. The letters, on being read, were of being, which makes us capable of receiving a found to implicate in the murder spoken of, three demonstration of how the water, for instance, was individuals. They were-a man who is, at this day, got out of the tumbler, a few evenings since, as I one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of know was actually done. Certainly the medium did Akron ; his brother, since dead ; and another, who not swallow it, and there were no vestiges of it anynow resides in this city of New York, and whom 1 where perceptible. Yet, when any such act is withave seen since my arrival. The second of these nessed, we as necessarily refer it to an intelligent was the one who dealt the fatal blow, at the hotel agent somewhere, as, when we receive a telegraphic then kept, by his brother, who watched at the door message, we affirm, from logical necessity, that there during the commission of the deed. The actual is a human being at the other end of the wire, almurderer baving died, his spirit it was, which, still though we may never see that being. In this case careful of his ill-gotten gains, had rought with the the water was put on the table at the request of the intelligence which controlled me, as witnessed on being who performed the feat \_\_\_\_

the first occasion of my entrancement ; and, in'fact, That ends the chapter as to cause, in this matter; would not give a peaceable consent to our opera- | but whether the agent was Johnny King, or George tions, until it had received a promise that no pro- Fox, or the Angel Gabriel, I do n't know. The meceedings should be instituted against his surviving dium was tied in the most intricate manner, a compartners in the orime. All these directions and ex- mittee examined him thoroughly, the light was put planations we received from "Fox," through the out, and, in a space of time incompatible with any trumpet, in the usual manner. By him and through known power to untie him, the thing was done. The the letters, we were informed that the person men- light being produced, he was found with the same tioned as accessory to the murder, had been connected piece of paper between his lips which the committee had placed there, and the tumbler out of his reach. with a large and well-organized band of counterfeiters, which at that time existed in Ohio, under According to my pet theory of spiritual life, the inthe leadership of the notorious Brown, who, howtelligences in the other world occupy a higher plane of being than we-are better chemists and natural ever, had no direct concern in this matter. The socalled "secretary" of this band was a girl of low philosophers. This is according to the great gospel character, named Ellen Atwood, and with her, at of analogy running through all the ages: that period, the accessory (whom we will call Mr.

DR. P. B. RANDOLPH confessed that he was consid-D----) maintained a correspondence. And now we erably inclined to skepticism in regard to this class come to what the spirit assured us would be the of manifestations; yet, after what he had witnessed most convincing test we had ever received. One of through Mr. Fay, the other evening, he was satisfied the above-mentioned iron clamps was found to conthat a great part of the feats could not have been tain a letter from Mr. D---- to Ellen, who was aware accomplished by natural means, without the aid of of the murder, dated eighteen years ago, in which he a very capable confederate. He did not, however, says: "Last night, a very strange occurrence took believe that the vocal utterances were those of spirplace in my room. Can you understand it? I had its. He was on the committee, and was so situated, fallen into a doze, when I was aroused by a strange, while Mr. Fay was being disongaged, that he saw a uncarthly light, which showed me a form standing dark body moving between himself and a ray of by my bedside: it was the form of the murdered light which had accidentally found entrance; and as Holmes. It pointed at me, and, at the instant, a he could not admit the supposition that there was strange paralysis seized me, and, for the time, I knew any confederate in the room, he was satisfied that the no more. When I came to myself, I found that I power concerned, whatever it might be, assumed a had taken a pen and written these words, 'We will physical form which untied the medium. The ringer not bring you to justice here; but, in the spiritof that bell, also, was the denizen of another world. world we will talk to you. You have been generous With all his doubts as to the genuineness of some in sending money to my only son; and, for this, and part of the performances, the speaker would engage because you are repentant, we will let you off on to give any one five hundred dollars, before to-morearth; I shall show myself to you, in spirit, four row morning, who would give a natural explanation

of the untying of the medium. He believed the Here followed four dates. When we came to the spirits who communicate on earth to be regular last, we were amazed to find that it was that of the scallawags;" yet, whatsoever facts are elicited very day on which we were now reading the original through them, in support of immortality, are valupromise, made eighteen years before! That very able, as far as they go; and facts are all that a scinight, of 5th of June, 1860, if the pledge was kept, the entific institution, like this, has to deal with. He spirit of his victim would show itself to Mr. Ddid not think it was a good spirit which untied Mr. at his house, about half-a-mile off! "Fox" told us to Fay, because he (the speaker) held that the more notice the demeanor of Mr. D---- the next day. This rarified and elevated a spirit's intellectual and we had no difficulty in doing, as he was, though poor moral nature, the more difficult it must be for it to at the time of the murder, now a wealthy and come into contact with physical matter; but he prominent citizen of Akron; and we saw plainly thought it possible for good spirits to make use of that the man was pale, nervous, and unlike his gross, physical bodies. He believed Mr. Fay produced the voice with his own natural organs, either, We were told that the spirit of Holmes had duly voluntarily, or as the instrument of the controlling revealed itself to Mr. D -----; and, that we might learn intelligence. Certain spirits are of a gross, electric what took place on the occasion, we were directed to organization, whose functions are interfered with by form a circle in the back yard of our place of meetthe presence of light. They are gross and low, and ing, where the ground, being used for the ordinary hence are able to come into direct contact with phydomestic purposes, was trodden bare and hard. My sicil matter. I am acquainted with a man, who, on room and myself were first searched thoroughly, and nothing unusual being found, we joined hands in the open air, and were told to cast a sweeping and com-

several occasions, has actually seen the forms of such spirits, in the likeness of a thick mist or fog yet distinct enough to be recognized as physical prehensive glance over the ground and up into the forms. I, myself, when stopping in Fitzroy Square, air, and then to look steadily across into each other's London, in 1856, was lying in bed one dark, foggy eyes, while we could count a hundred. I had not morning, very tired, after finishing the writing of a gone further than thirty-six, when a letter came flutbook. 1 was then and there moved, without any act tering down from the upper regions into the middle of the circle; a letter addressed to Mr. \_\_\_\_, (he while half-asleep, and again, when wide awake and of the circle; a letter addressed to and while half-asicep, and again, and and the other world other surviving murderer of Holmes,) at New York, attentive. I know that spirits from another world

which, at Dr. Scott's, in Bond street, the evening be- he has not undergone. All we possibly can know, is wine, Mr. Fay, in the trance state, being the medium. The speaker had been one of the examining after ontering the house, and it was found on a table when lights were produced, at this manifestation, with his pocket handkerchief inside. The containing the nine. The spirits say they gather forward boldly to meet it. the requisite physical elements, and the magnetic forces, from our own bodies, and thus produce physical hands, by which articles are taken up and carried from place to place, in performing these feats. Mn. Colles added his testimony, as an eye-witness of the last mentioned manifestation, to the impossi-

bility of the medium's having produced these effects by his own personal exertions.

### WAITING AND HOPING.

BY WILLIE E. PABOR.

I am growing weary, waiting for the coming of the Queen Who shall sit upon my heart's throne, in regality of

mion; Who shall say sweet sayings to me and soothe my soul

There were seasons when I fancied the annointed one

had come, But my hopes, that went a maying, in Avillion fixed our home :

And when I, with love-shod sandals, sought the sweet enchanted land. could only find a desert; with its weary waste of sand.

I have read of Elim's palm trees, and its waters bright and sweet, But to me they are a mirage, stretching outward from

my feet : I have read of Persian roses, and of Dead Sca apples,

too, And only found the apples where I thought the roses grew.

There were angels in the world's young days, and there

vale.

Still waiting and still hoping, in the wilderness of doubt, For the coming of the spice I've sent to search Love's

Canaan out; When they bring me grapes of Eschol, from the milk and honey land.

I'll speed me as the lightning speeds, and in its glories stand.

There, lapped in Elysian pleasures, with my heart's queen by my side, I will ask for no Utopia fairer than where I abide;

All my moments and my hours in the grooves of bliss will run; As I pillow on my heart her head, Love's idol and

Life's sun.

Reported for the Banner of Light.

BOSTON SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 21, 1861.

SUBJECT .- What effect has the premature death of the body upon the soul or spirit? DB. GARDNER, Chairman.

.WM. E. COPELAND.—If we examine the matter cerning these things. For the last twelve years I thoroughly, we will find that it is far better to live have been almost daily in communication with out our allotted days in this life, than to die before our spirits through different mediums, and I find one .WM. E. COPELAND .-- If we examine the matter time. We are often told of the beauty of dying in universal testimony on this point-so far as spirit. childhood, when we are free from the stains of ma- messages can be testimony at all-that progress is turer life, which sully the human soul, and harden retarded by premature death. I have had my chare it. It seems better that the soul should have all its of earth's experiences, in almost all parts of the

**FJUNE 1, 1861.** 

fore, water had been apparently changed into port the past and the present; and the future will remain unopened to us till we arrive there. There may be those who know what has taken place since committee on the occasion, and could detect no evi- knowledge. In sleep, man is unconscious. Philoso-Jordan has been crossed, but I possess no such dence of imposture. He had missed his hat shortly pher and peasant are on a level then; and who knows but the great Oreator has kept the secret of the soul from us, for his own wise ends? If the knowledge of eternal torment was palpable to us, how miserable we should be! I think our ignorance handkerchief being taken out, a tumbler was found, of the future is the best impulse we have to urge us

MR. THAYER .- We cannot know with positiveness much of the future. There is no question but nature designed us to live to a good old age, and if we do not, alaw of nature is violated. We have houses (bodies) given us by God to live in here, and he expects us to keep these tenements in good order, so long as we can live in them.

MISS BALL thought premature death an impossibility in the economy of nature; that man was a self-sustaining institution, and that the body was a dead weight which obstructed the spirits uprising. Dr. WEEKS .- We ought to simplify our questions,

at all events. It is well to reason by analogy. I like it. But we are not apples or peaches, but immortal souls, clothed in bodies of flesh, for our Father's purposes. We should endeavor to know of our future life. We should ask ourselves what we are, and whither bound. Have our deeds to-day any relation to the spirit-world ? It seems the object

Who shall say sweet sayings to me and soothe my soul to rest With her dear eyes fixed on mine, and her head upon my breast. have heard from suicides, who regretted their con-I am growing weary waiting; for my spirit's mystic cells With the honey of affection have been filled from flow. ing wells, Where love keeps his precious frankincense and offer. ings of myrrh, And I only wait her coming, to present them unto her. The soldier wants to know his whole duty, and all

the realms of spirit-existence we shall feel happy and satisfied.

MR. LEONARD.—It is an important question before us to-night. Very few understand the spirit-life, because they have had no communion with it. I have investigated much for the last forty years, to make plain the soul's immortality, and I have had good facilities for my investigation. I have had communications and writings from the spirits-have conversed with them, and seen them. I have had foreknowledge of coming events. I have often sent spirits to the Banner of Light Circles, who have given me tests, as I desired.

Dn. CUSHMAN.-In discussing a question like this, it is necessary to find a starting point on which to predicate our ideas, and base our assertions. There is one point on which we all agree-that with the same characteristics, condition and state of mind are angels still; Although they only hover over Faith's enchanted hill; While I see their white wings waving, as I linger in the side. We possess on the other side, a character; and soul as we go to Jordan, we land on the other side. We possess on the other side, a character; and soul as we go to Jordan, we land on the other side. We possess on the other side, a character; side. We possess on the other side, a character; same as here. A bad man here is bad there, and grow stronger in believing I her coming yet shall the good man retains his goodness. This being the case, a premature death would indicate an existence to be continued. We are told suicides are repentant in the other world, because they have not lived out their natural lives, and so were not at home in the new condition in which they had thrust themselves. Method of existence hereafter, depends much on that here. But it is a nice point to be considered, whether

a long life of sin here is not more of an impediment than a shorter one. However, it is wisest for us to consider the present time, and improve our advantages the best we can, or else the sooner we die, the less we shall have to suffer.

DR. GABDNER. I have come to believe that we are now living in immortality, and that death from one sphere is only birth into another. In that sense, there can be no such thing as premature death. There is a constant progression from one kingdom to another: and unless we carry with us all the exceriences of each kingdom as we pass, our knowledge is indeed imperfect. If, indeed, it is just as well for infants to die, it would seem to be a cruelty to compel them to undergo the pains and toils of life. But I believe all the conditions of existence are necessary for the soul's full, true, normal development, it has been said to-night that we have no evidence confaculties and functions fully developed, before it world—on land and on sea. I have seen many passes from this sphere of existence into the life be-We can draw our best arguments from anal- sickness; but I would not, were it in my power, ogy. The fruit that is plucked before it is ripe, is blot out one iota of all that experience. I feel I distasteful, but when ripened fully, nothing is more have been made more of a man by everything I luscious. Picked before its time, it cannot fully re- have been called upon to endure, and that they were gain what it has lost by the premature change. So no more severe than my development demanded, the soul of man not yet fully ripened for the change of death, is prematurely cut off from its supply of advancing power, and must necessarily go into the fu- to the gate of the Kingdom. To be stricken from ture life undeveloped, and must return to earth to life in infanoy, is one of the greatest injuries that attain that development not achieved in the earth- | can afflict a human being, for by that means it is life. Pythagoras has it that the soul must share the deprived of the experience which can be obtained experiences of every other being, and so be born into only in a life on earth. A fruit depends on its every form of animal existence. I do not endorse native soil for its ripening. So the soul depends Pythagoras, but in a degree his doctrine is true, for for its maturing upon the forces of the material LIZZIE DOTEN was entranced by the spirit of a little girl named "Sylvia," who died in childhood. She addressed the Conference for several minutes in a pleasing, childish strain, informing us that these little children who left the school of life before they had learned all their lessons, had to come back, at d getting in sympathetic rapport with kindly natures here, learn from them what they had been deprived of in their own natural life, till the spirit blooms into its own inherent beauty and nobleness.

#### Tuesday Evening, May 14, 1861.

QUESTION :- The power of disembodied spirits to affect material substances.

MR. H. MELVILLE FAY .- The question before us is one which can only be met by plain, well-authenticated facts. With the current accounts of physical demonstrations, you are no doubt generally conversant; but I wish now to describe a series of manifestations, tending to show how spirits can move ponderable bodies, which I have never related in this city, and which have never been made public in any way. It was in the city of Akron, Ohio, during the early period of my development as a medium, that I was first controlled, unconsciously, and kept in the trance state for an hour, by a spirit purporting to be that of one Holmes, who had been murdered some twenty years before. We were assured that, by searching, under his direction, in different places, a few miles off, we should find his property, as well as his skull and bones. We were at first inclined to consider this an attempt at a practical joke, and so paid but little attention to the messages, until they had been repeated, with increasing urgency, for several weeks. We then determined to obey; and eight of us were directed to repair, at 9 o'clock in the evening, with the necessary tools, and a lantern, to a certain three-cornered, enclosed plot of ground, not far from the city.

Arrived there, we satisfied ourselves, according to the request of the spirits, that the spot was covered with hard, solid soil and grass, which had not recently been disturbed. I was thrown into the unconscious, trance-condition, on recovering from which, I found myself standing near a hole which my companions had dug, and with my hands covered with dirt. It appeared that I had no sooner been fairly brought under spirit control, than I took to my heels like a deer, threw off my coat, gesticulated violently, as though engaged in a fight, and at last came to a pause at the spot where the hole was dug. The sod appeared to have been at least five years undisturbed. At the depth of two and a half feet we struck a wooden box, which was so rotten as to offer no resistance to the spade; and in that box we found six or eight old silver dollars, and about ten dollars worth of cheap jewelry, such as might have formed part of the contents of a pedlar's kit. Again, at about 11 o'clock, I passed unconsciously under the control of the intelligence, ran off down the adjoining railroad track, my companions after me, and on coming to myself, I was standing on one of the high rocks which there form the bank of the Cuyahoga river, beside one of my friends, who had a bundle under his arm. I had scaled a precipice, which I would not have dared to attempt in a waking state, had thrust myself into one of the smallest openings on its face, crying excitedly, "I want my skull," and had finally taken out what my companion now carried, and what, we were assured, was the skull of the murdered man. To be brief, on several occasions, and in different places, we subsequently took from the ground ten packages, containing in all forty letters. These had been secured and preserved in a legible state, by out of the body. In the latter class all human ex. Mr. TURNER related the circumstances under

communicate with us, but as respects the philosocalled for within a month, to return it to Mr. D----phy of the matter which passes current among Spirat Akron. We were told to open it, and, in doing so, read, under that day's date and in the undoubted hand-writing of Mr. D ....., something like these words, " Last night Holmes showed himself to me. My God! it was awful !" and then followed a description of the visit. It was signed by D-The manner in which this letter was abstracted from the writer was thus described by the spirit: According to promise, the spirit-form of Holmes had appeared the night before to Mr. D---- and his wife, both of whom were undeveloped mediums. Immediately afterward, D---- sat down and wrote to his former accomplice in New York an account of the apparition, which he had no sooner finished, than he was entranced, and, in that condition, influenced to blow out the light, raise the window-sash and place his letter on the ledge outside, whence it was instantly snatched, and borne away to us, who were waiting in circle for it. The spirits said, moreover, erable. that the New York criminal should receive no letters whatever from Mr. D-, and accordingly we have

since obtained several others, in a similar way. In one instance, as we were informed this was not effected without considerable difficulty, for Mr. D----'s suspicions were aroused as to the means by which the letters disappeared, although he had sufficient confidence in the assurances he had received of his personal safety, to continue writing them. On this occasion, having finished his letter, he left it dium's voices were quite unlike those which he himin the room, taking the precaution to nail down the self had heard from spirits-and which spoke in a window sash, and lock the door behind him, on going horrifying whisper, making the hearer's blood run out. But this did not avail him; for the spirits, cold and his hair stand on end. But Mr. Fay's unable of their own mere force, to overcome these material obstacles, effected their object by concen- could imitate them himself. trating all their powers upon the man, with such energy, that he was reduced helplessly under their control; was made to re-enter his room, draw out tions; and, consequently, their manifestations parthe nails from the window-sash, raise it, and deposit | take more of a physical character. The phenomena the letter on the sill without, when, of course, they

had no difficulty in carrying it off to us. The spirits accounted for the extraordinary proceeding of the murderers in burying the tell-tale letters, instead of destroying them at once, by saying that, after the deed, they were perfectly crazy, and were bent on burying everything.

The truth of this narrative does not rest altogether on my own assertion. The skull and bones may be seen at Akron, by applying in the proper quarter; and the poker, which was one of the weapons of the murder, is also preserved, with its stains of blood.

As to the murderer-the correspondent of Dthe, I have said, is now in this city-the spirits (so they assert) are doing justice on him, in their own mysterious way. He is perishing by inches, under the terrible visitations of the ghostly avengers.

DB. HALLOCK .-- It seems to me one of the most distinctive characteristics of spiritual manifestations, my own volition to accomplish the same thing, by that we are totally unable, not merely to produce the unexplained communication between my brain them ourselves, but to discover the method by which the spirits produce them. This fact seems to draw cases, the acts are performed by spiritual processes the line of demarcation between manifestations in -by an automatic, God-given power, which the which the agents are in, and those in which they are

itualists, I am a seceder. I have seen Mr. Squire, of Boston, floating in the air, with his hands resting lightly on mine. At the same sitting, a table of eighty pounds weight was taken up by invisible agency, and floated in the air, with a/bed on it, and P. B. Randolph on the bed ; and the medium for these athletic performances was a weak and elender individual. Squire, the room being relighted, next took a lady's watch, which then stood at eight and onefourth o'clock, held it under the table for a minute or two, and showed it to us with the hands moved forward on the dial three or four hours. I cannot resist the evidence of such phenomena. To me, they tell a plain story of our continued existence beyond the grave. Let death come-I am positively certain that every one born of woman must live in another state. But what that state is I cannot say, though I believe that many who pass away will be very mis-

MR. FAY, in answer to questions, described the manner in which the spirits drew "germinal vitality " from his lungs, in order to aid them in their vocal manifestations; and called attention to the fact that the trumpet, besides being spoken through. is lifted and dashed about, while he remains 'fastened in his chair and tied hand and foot.

DR. RANDOLPH proceeded to remark, that this mesounded pretty natural; indeed, Dr. R. thought he

MR. FAY .--- They are spirits who avail themselves to a larger extent of physical forces and emanaobtained through trance mediums are more purely spiritual.

Dr. Young .-- I was present on the occasion of the manifestations referred to, and the only natural 80lution I could offer would be that the medium was endowed with joints of india-rubber. The feat most satisfactory to me was his placing his hands on my arm, where they remained while the instrument was thumping my head. This phenomenon was certainly genuine, unless the nervous impression was made to linger there, after the actual pressure was removed. In opposition to Dr. Randolph's position, I believe it requires a rarer power and combination of elements on the part of a spirit to perform these physical feats, than are needed in any other class of manifestations. As to the alleged mystery in the spirits raising ponderable bodies, it is really no more unaccountable than the power of and my nervous and muscular systems. In both agents are unable to explain.

yond. those who lived on earth in the gratification of one body. part of their nature, have to return and develop that

part they have neglected. Then, the one who lived physically must cultivate his mental power by rcturning to earth, and the one who did nothing but spend his life in study, like the old time monk, must return and supply the physical deficiency. This being the case, we should desire to prolong life, as far as possible. From clairvoyant observations, we know that if the soul is deprived of its body, or covering, prematurely, some portion of its vitality is left be-hind, which it will take long to supply, and in consequence of which it is a long time before it receives consciousness in spirit-life. We find many spirits who have lived years and years as little children, and finally return to us for the instruction and development they need. In the vegetable and animal king dom, as well as in the human sphere, the love of life is instinctive. Each plant and animal desires to live till it is fully ripe; and then desires to stay no longer, but is ready to pass into the sphere next in its order of progression.

MR. WETHERBEE .- The more I think upon this uestion, the more I am satisfied of its importance, whether we can throw light upon it or not. It is the united testimony of Spiritualists and Christians, that the future life is as much more important than this, as finity is less than infinitude. We know very little of future life, though we can draw inferences and analogies concerning it. All our tes-timony is vague on that point-and, in fact, Spiritualism is my only evidence of immortality; and I believe in it as much as I do in mortality. I am convinced it is necessary for us all to go through this world's experiences, and 1 have no doubt cannot gain so rapidly in progression there, if we skip any of the lessons here. But we know men, women and children die young and unprogressed and, further, I am satisfied the Creator has fixed things better than I could. I have no doubt I should have escaped many sorrows if I had died early; but looking back, I find my darkest hours have given me the strongest impetus towards purity of life and trust in God. We know that of a hundred blooms on a fruit true, perhaps five will live, dred blooms on a fruit true, perhaps fivo will live, forman 220, method blooms of and fith Sundays of each and become fruit. If we reasoned from analogy, we month, in the Town Hall, at 11-2 and 51-3 P. M. Speakers should conclude from this, that ninety-five per cent. engaged :--Miss. Fanne Davis, June 16th; Mrs. M. B. Kenof those who started were lost in the race. I do not believe there is any inherent evil we do not get over, or any radical wrong caused, by dying prematurely. We know many die from negligence, from murder and acoident, when the result is not their fault. I do not believe the penalty will be attached to them age after age, for this is, it seems to me, manifest iniustice.

Mr. BURKE .--- I cheerfully subscribe to the sentiment that we can know little upon this question save by analogy. It will sharpen our wits, perhaps, but not add to our stock of knowledge, because there is no possible way of getting at a solution. By June: Laura E. DePorce in July: Mattle E. Hulett n. ug.; analogy, we find men and women leave earth pre-maturely—that they have avoided many of life's nains. and foregone many of its joys: but no man

#### NOTICES OF MEETINGS.

CONFERENCE HALL, No. 14 BROMFIELD STREET, BOBTON.-The Boston Spiritual Conference meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 'o'clock. (The proceedings are reported for the Banner.) The subject for next Tuesday evening is:-"What effect does the premature death of the Body exery upon the Soul or Spirit in the world of Spirits?" A mociling is held every Thursday evening at 71-23 o clock, for the development of the rollgious nature, or the soul-growth of Spiritualists. Jacob Edson, Chairman. Spiritual meetings are held every Sunday at 10 1-3 A. x. and at 3 and 71-3 p. M. P. Clark, Chairman.

CHARLESTOWN .- Sunday meetings are held regularly at Central Hall, afternoon and evening.

CAMBRIDGEFORT .- Meetings are held in Williams' Hall Western Avenue, every Sunday Afernoon and Evening, at 3 and 7 o'clock. Seats free to all, Speakers engaged :---Mrs. R H. Burt, June 2d and 9th; Miss L. E. Deforce, June 16th, 23d and 30th; Mrs. F. O. Hyzer during August; Mrs. Macomber, during October; Miss Emma Hardluge, Sept. 1st and 8th. and 8th

and 8th. LOWELL.--The Spiritualists of this city hold regular meet-lags on Sundays, forenoon and afternoon in Wells's Hall, Bpeakers engaged:--Miss Lizzie Doten in June; R. F. Am-bler in July; Mrs. Mary M. Macumber in August; Warren Chase three first Sundays in September; Miss Fanny Davis in October Chase three In October.

GLOUCESTER .- Spiritual meetings are held every Sunday, at

NEW BEDFORD .--- Music Hall has been hired by the Spirit-[] NEW BEFFORD.—Music Hall has been hird, by the Shirli-uallets. Conference Meetings held Sunday mornings, and speaking by mediums, Afternoon and Evening. The following speakers are engaged.—Miss Fannie Davis, June 24, 6th and 16th; Dr. A. B. Child, June 23d; Hwy. S. Fellows, June Sits; F. B. Felton, July 8 and 14; Chas. A. Hayden, July 21 and 28; J. B. Loveland, Aug. 4 and 11; Miss DeForce, Aug. 18; Susie M. Jonnson, Aug. 25 and Sept. 1; Miss Emma Hardinge, Sept. 15th; Miss Belle Scougall, Dec. 1st., 8th, John and 29d. Warren Chuse Dec. 29. 15th, and 22d : Warron Chaso, Dec. 29. PU I

ney, June 30th.

LEOMINSTER, MASS .- The Spiritualists of Leominster hold regular meetings on Sunday, at the Town Hall. Services com-mence at 1 1-2 and 7 1-4 P. M.

PORTLAND, MR.-Tho Spiritualists of this city hold regular meetings every Sunday in Lancaster Hall. Conference in the foremoon. Lectures afternoon and evening at 8 and 71-9 Townsend, first o'clock. Speakers engaged :-- Mrr. M. S. Townsend, first Sunday in June ; Mrs. M. M. Macumber last four Sundays in June; Miss Lizie Dolen during September; Miss Laura DeForce during Oclober; Mrs. Anna M. Middlebrook dur-ing November.

living can tell of the effect of that deprivation; which 1:gs the first Sunday in each month in their church.