

THE  
**Lyceum Banner**

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A MONTHLY RECORD

OF LYCEUM WORK AND PROGRESS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. A PAPER FOR THE  
LYCEUM, SOCIETY, AND THE HOME.

Official Organ of the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

Issued for the Second Sunday in the Month.

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OCTOBER, 1901.

[ENTERED AT  
STATIONERS HALL] ONE PENNY.

THE LITTLE HAND.

I know a little velvet palm,  
Pink as rose-petals softly curled,  
Or sea-shells tints of sunsets calm—  
Th' prettiest hand in all the world!  
And tiny fingers curl and cling  
About my own with pressure dear,  
As a wee bird with downy wing  
Flutters till it forgets to fear.  
Oh, mothers, mothers! Gently hold  
The little hands that rest in yours!  
Care not o'er much for place or gold—  
Love is the one thing that endures.  
Study to make the young hearts light  
With pleasures pure and happy song.  
What joy to lead in ways of right!  
What anguish to have led in wrong!  
The baby hand with perfect trust  
Is placed in yours to be controlled;  
Love must be brave and wise and just—  
These dimpled hands the Future hold!

*May Preston Slossou.*

Frank Burgoyne: Outcast.

A MANCHESTER STORY.

By JOHN M. STUART-YOUNG.

Author of "Minor Melodies," "Through a Mind  
Bemused," etc.

CHAPTER III.

A SIN.

"The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers."

WORDSWORTH.

THE night seemed unutterably long to Frank, for he  
kept waking with a start.

About four o'clock a long grey shaft of light shone  
through the window. Outside, he could see the roofs  
glistening like jewels. The point of light spread, and grew  
warmer and brighter as the minutes sped onward, until

with a happy smile the morning sun came in bravely and  
strong. The faces of the children shone in the light, and  
Frank watched these little things dreamily; then again he  
slumbered.

When he awoke his friends were busy preparing break-  
fast, and he was invited to join them.

He dressed hastily, and thanked them for their kindness.  
Coffee without milk and toast were on the little table, and  
he hastened to help them with the toasting, laying on the  
butter with the frugal and sparing hand of an economist.  
At half-past eight the children went off to their school, and  
the Jew turned to our hero and asked:

"And are you ready for the way, or will you stay with  
us a few days?"

Frank shook his head, and said that he must be going.  
He bade adieu to the invalid woman and his host, and  
turned towards the door.

As he walked along the streets he felt a sudden relief at  
the purity of the atmosphere. He traversed the principal  
thoroughfares until noon and then bought a bowl of tea  
and a roll at a little shop for twopence—his last coppers.

After dinner he applied at several of the large ware-  
houses for a situation, but his appearance was so disreput-  
able that he was invariably turned away without being  
questioned.

The afternoon marched on, and he began to feel the  
gnawings of hunger. He had had three fairly good meals  
since last night, but he had been nearly starved for a fort-  
night, and these had only served to aggravate instead of  
appease his weakness. He was feeling faint and dizzy. A  
fruit stand at the corner of Portland Street attracted his  
attention, and he sat down on the Infirmary forms gazing  
longingly on the golden oranges. Soon his brain began  
to throb with a terrible longing, and he had to walk quickly  
away in order to stifle his emotion.

As he neared the London Road Station he saw an old  
gentleman looking through some books at a stall. His  
purse was lying close beside him, and he was just at that  
moment wiping his glasses with his handkerchief. Mem-  
ories of the fruit-stall thronged through Frank's mind.  
He hovered round the corner, watching the gentleman  
eagerly, but the book was evidently an engrossing one for  
he did not notice this ragged figure. Frank stood and

waited. A strong ungovernable desire was ruling his mind and soon he ventured nearer.

The old gentleman was a very benevolent looking person, dressed neatly: evidently in affluent circumstances. It was plain, from his abstracted manner, that he had forgotten the outside world altogether. And the purse lay temptingly ready. Frank's eyes rested longingly on it, and soon tumultuous throbbings began to shake him. At last he came near enough to touch it. With a stealthy movement he raised his hand, while his eyes continued fixed on the gentleman's back. His face was pale and set, his eyes glowed feverishly, and only his fluttering underlip proclaimed his fear. His hand fell on the purse.

Then suddenly, like a blinding flash of light, the truth came home to him. He was a thief. For a moment he felt sick and ashamed, then haunting words of last night returned to him, and a hot wave of rebellion thrilled through him. God counted his sins; this would only be another one to add to the many which this tyrant had already written down. He must live, and he couldn't be blamed for stealing if God did not help him to live honestly.

At this moment the gentleman turned a page, and Frank stood as if turned to stone, while a quick gasping sigh escaped him. The old gentleman looked him straight in the eyes, but he was bemused by his book, and turned again to it with the greatest possible eagerness and interest.

Frank lifted his hand. He walked quickly away, and again the dreadful thought came: he was a *thief*. He owned himself bitterly to be an outcast, while the faltering expression which comes from an inward knowledge of guilt appeared on his usually open face. But he did not return to the book-stall,—with impetuous feet he was hurrying towards Ardwick Green to think and to rest.

#### CHAPTER IV.

##### REPENTANCE AND A MEETING.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity,  
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,  
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head."

SHAKESPEARE.

Two pounds three shillings and a few pence! This, to Frank, was a fortune at the time, although he remembered that his quarterly pocket-money when at boarding school had far exceeded this sum in the old days.

Now, he said to himself, he would find no difficulty in making his own living. For a few shillings he bought a ready-made suit, which made him look respectable. He had also a good pair of boots, and he resolved firmly not to steal again. How easy it is to make a resolve, but oh! how hard to keep that determination. The first step down the ladder of crime is difficult, but as we descend lower the steps broaden, and we find the journey too delightfully easy!

Frank spent several days in wandering about the suburbs of Manchester in search of work. But he found that the inexorable God was punishing him for his sin, and although he had sufficient money to pay for his present wants, he was far from happy.

At the end of a brief fortnight he found himself without a penny in his pocket. His clothes he had sold, and bought rags almost as bad as the old ones, and now he was just as badly off as he had been before he committed the theft.

Then came a harder struggle than Frank, even in the worst days of his misery, had ever experienced. He was compelled to spend his nights anywhere—under arches, in doorways, or in the fields. He was utterly, horribly wretched. He could not beg, he could find no work. Sometimes he carried a bag for a traveller, and the penny he received bought him a small loaf, and just kept the repentant soul in the poor emaciated body.

And now, on this Saturday, he was seated on the Infirmary forms, altogether broken and trodden down.

As he sat gloomily there, the well-dressed citizens walked briskly by in their good clothes, giving no gaze on the wanderer. Their smart appearance brought back to him memories of his childhood. Social position, comfort, the joy and beauty of living, were far away from him now: he felt a sudden awe. To-day was a busy one, and all the people seemed bent upon some important mission. Perhaps one had a bonnet to buy, another a present, and another was anticipating the joys of the gorgeous shops. Children were passing with their parents, some with the bunches of early primroses in their hands, which are sold on the curbs of our large streets in Spring.

Soon the dusk fell and he walked aimlessly on towards the scene of his sin. In the background the multitude of buildings of pitiless colours, stern height and threatening appearance, were to him symbolical of his future. The roar of the city, and the cries of the people, were to him the confusion of his past.

He stood and looked at the book-stall, then he saw a crowd at the corner of Ducie Street. He had not forgotten the occasion when last he had heard a sermon, and now he hurried eagerly forward to listen. Perhaps if it was the same party of Salvationists he might hear something which would remove his mental trouble. He could not crush through to the front, but the eager faces of the people assured him that someone was addressing them. He raised himself on his toes, and although he was fairly tall for a boy of fifteen he could not see any speaker. But above the murmurs of the crowd a sweet childish voice, thrilling with passionate earnestness, could be heard declaiming:—

"Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
Life is but an empty dream;  
For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
'Dust thou art to dust returnest'  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow  
Is life's destined end or way,  
But to act that each to-morrow  
Finds us further than to-day.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the bivouac of life,  
Be not like dumb driven cattle,—  
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant,  
 Let the dead past bury its dead :  
 Act, act in the living present,  
 Heart within and God o'erhead.  
 Lives of great men all remind us,  
 We can make our lives sublime,  
 And, departing, leave behind us  
 Footprints on the sands of time.  
 Footprints that perhaps another,  
 Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
 A forlorn and shipwrecked brother  
 Seeing may take heart again.  
 Let us then be up and doing,  
 With a heart for any fate ;  
 Still achieving, still pursuing—  
 Learn to labour and to wait."

Filled with a strange inexplicable sense of shame, Frank pushed through the throng and gradually reached the centre of the ring. He had often read this poem, but never yet had its power, its beauty, and its teaching been brought home to him so forcibly.

A boy of about twelve years of age was the speaker. His eyes were grey, and sparkling with the enthusiasm of poetry; his hair was fair, and the noble forehead and tremulous lips assured Frank that he was a very pure and sensitive child. He was dressed in a velvet suit, and his left hand was playing dreamily with a button of his blouse as he recited, while his right moved easily and rhythmically with the heart-stirring words.

Behind him stood his father—a tall military looking man with slight grey beard and moustache, and close-cropped hair.

The people were listening entranced to the childish treble, and the clatter of the streets was softened by the masses, until from the inside of the throng, this little voice became an important music—a melody of life. Frank listened eagerly, ashamedly, and his face flushed with the knowledge of his sin. In the presence of this little boy, who was pleading so earnestly for a better mode of life, his crime assumed the proportions of a terrible calamity.

New comers were continually halting on the outskirts of the crowd, and asking "Has he started to answer questions yet?" The uncomfortable people at the back, craning forward to catch a glimpse of the little figure, were inclined to answer the questioners snappingly: "No! it isn't nine o'clock yet, is it, niny?"

The gentleman now stood forward and spoke eloquently upon the subject of "Life." The throng swelled in numbers steadily, and as the station clock struck the hour the speaker drew to a close, and in a few words introduced his son, Jack Cooke, to the crowd. He invited them to ask him questions upon Spiritual subjects. Many and strange were the queries put to him, but the boy answered them all with the easy power of the born speaker, carrying his hearers gently to the solution of what had appeared difficult problems. There was a continuous murmuring discussion on the outskirts of the throng, and some persistently cried out:

"Rot."

"Go it, little un."

"Be quiet there."

"Give him room."

"Oh!" And the crowd would sway backwards and forwards in excitement.

As the close of the service approached the crowd dispersed, leaving only a few devout friends to join in the prayer.

Frank stood lingeringly on the curb. A great and holy calm had settled on his soul. He felt cleansed, refreshed, purified. He looked after the people as they dispersed, and anon gazed yearningly on the pure, boyish face of the youthful preacher. Something in his forlorn appearance must have attracted the attention of Mr. Cooke, for he turned to him, and inquired kindly: "Have you no home my boy?"

With occasional pauses Frank outlined his history, and the little hand of Jack was placed on his arm sympathetically as he continued. How Frank thrilled at the touch!

"Oh, father, we must take him home with us. See how dark the sky is. We cannot leave him here in the rain." As he spoke a gust of fierce wind rushed past the corner; and with a clap of thunder, the rain which had been threatening for some time, now set in with unusual violence, cutting like a knife.

The gentleman raised Frank's face, and looked earnestly into his eyes. Frank flushed under this close scrutiny, for he remembered the episode of the purse. But Mr. Cooke seemed satisfied, and invited him to accompany them.

Soon they reached the Infirmary flags, and here took a car for Moss Side. The crowds were still tossing in the streets, but the pavements were being quickly cleared by the rain, and as they approached the suburbs a great stillness reigned. They reached a house on the Alexandra Road over two large shops and entered.

Heaven smiled on Frank's dreams that night for he lived in an atmosphere of love.

(To be Continued.)

## LITTLE LOST ELSA

A TRUE STORY FROM THE TYROL.

BY MADAME D'ESPERANCE.

*Continued from August.*

IT was not easy to keep back the tears, but she choked them down while she laid some of her Alproses on the shrine and knelt down to say: "Hail Mary" before it.

Then she stood still not knowing which way to turn. Downwards she could not see for the fog. Upwards the white snowy tops of the mountains gleamed cold and sharp against the darkening sky, and here and there a star twinkle down at her from the blue dome above. The lamb bleated pitifully, and little Elsa could no longer keep the tears from running down her cheeks on the Alproses she carried in her apron. She must go back, but there was no path, and she couldn't remember which way she came. On'y she turned her back to the shrine and walked on over the rough stones that had hurt her feet so dreadfully. Presently she came to a spot between two boulders, where the grass grew soft and high, and some bushes caught her apron and held her fast. In trying to disentangle herself, the Alproses were scattered over the grass, and Elsa stooped to gather them up again watering the grass plentifully with the big tears that splashed down from the blue eyes.

The lamb began to nibble at the grass. Elsa had never seen him eat grass before, and she thought it would be good if he would eat quite a lot, then he would not cry so for milk. Elsa was very tired; it would be good to rest while the lamb was eating. So she sat down watching the "Lämnschen", till the curly head grew heavy and the lids drooped over the blue tired eyes. Then just when she thought she was going to drink her warm milk and eat her supper safely in her own little corner by the stove in the Alm, a dreadful noise awakened her out of the sleep she had fallen into. She could not understand what had awakened her. It wasn't the lamb that was now curled up beside her, nothing had happened. The cloud down below was still there; the stars up above were brighter, and twinkled as if they were laughing at her, but there was nothing else.

Elsa began to think she had been asleep and dreamed, when it came again, a long low groaning cry close behind the bushes against where she sat. Elsa began to feel dreadfully afraid. It might be a bear. There were bears sometimes on the mountains. She had heard quite gruesome stories of bears and hunters fighting, and she had heard of one being seen not very long ago, and it had eaten two stags that had fallen in the snow. What would happen to her if it should be a bear?

Again the low groan. She thought the bear must be sick. It was getting darker, but she peeped through the bushes to see if she could discern how a bear looked and where it was. It was not easy to see, and afraid of making a rustling, she almost thought she could see a gun sticking against something grey, but bears didn't carry guns!

Another groan and what sounded like words followed, muttered indistinctly. Elsa pushed aside the bushes and peered through. Yes, it was a gun, and the grey heap was not a bear, it was a man. Elsa gave a great sigh of relief. It had been so lonely with only the lamb. Now she scrambled through the bushes to the man who was lying on the other side. What was he doing there? What was the matter with him? She could not see his face—it was turned away from her—but the gun! Why, surely she knew that gun! It was Hansl's beautiful double-barrelled gun that he was so proud of!

Little Elsa's heart beat dreadfully quick, and stooping down she moved the head of the man a little.

Hansli! Hansli! what is it with thee Hansli? Why do you lie there, my Hansl? Get up, dear Hansl, and come home. I have been lost and was frightened, but now you will take me back. Were you tired too, Hansl? Wake up! Wake up!"

Only a groan answered her.

"Hansli, Hansli, are you sick dear, is it the fever again? Can't you get up? Let me help you."

"Water, Water," groaned the pale lips. There was water close by, but how was she to get it. She tried to form a cup with her tiny hands and filled it from the trickling stream that dropped from the rock, but she stumbled so that the water was gone before she got back to him. Over again she tried with the same result. If only tears would do; there were plenty and close at hand, for they rained down her cheeks almost as fast as the tiny stream on the rocks. Then a bright thought came to her. Her wooden shoes, she could carry water in them. Such a silly little Elsa not to have thought of that before. She slipped them off her feet and filled them both with water and

carried them back to Hansl. She tried to lift his head on her arm, as the mother had done with her when she lay sick with the fever, but Hansl's head was dreadfully heavy and he had gone to sleep again. Then she did as she had seen her mother do, she took his handkerchief from his breast-pocket and wet it, then put it on his forehead. Presently he groaned again and opened his eyes.

## Our Temperance Department.

EDITED BY ERNEST.

LET me first thank friends at Manchester, Bury, Bradford, Hull, Liverpool, and London, for their appreciative letters concerning my article in the BANNER for last month. It was a pleasant surprise to find I have so many warm friends and well-wishers, and is an encouragement to press on in my work for the noble Temperance cause. One enthusiastic friend wrote, "your articles are the best things appearing in the always excellent BANNER, may the Angels help you to awaken Spiritualists to the need of Temperance work, not only in our Lyceums, but in our societies as well." You may depend upon it, friends all, Ernest will not fail you in your desires. Sobriety tends to virtue and happiness for old and young alike.

My readers will recollect that in August I mentioned about those Four-fold Pledge books, and said that the editor was making enquiries as to their cost? Well I am pleased to say that he brought the matter to the notice of the Union Council at its meeting at Nelson, and it was unanimously agreed that they be issued by the Union, at which I am very pleased. They are now in the printer's hands, and most probably will be ready by the time the next BANNER is issued. They will be supplied by Mr. Kitson, the secretary, and he will, he writes me, be only too glad to send them to all who desire. The price will be threepence each, with one halfpenny extra for postage. Will our Band of Hope secretaries please note, and also the secretaries of all Lyceums as well? These books will prove a great boon and help in this work, and I hope hundreds will soon sign all four pledges against Drinking, Smoking, Gambling, and Swearing, for the first, third, and last, of the three, are dreadful vices.

Now I want to ask my readers to send me the names of all Lyceums that have Bands of Hope attached to them, so that I may publish them in this department. Also, the names of all other Lyceums that have any kind of Temperance work done in them? Send it to me on a post card, addressed to, Ernest, c/o the Editor of the LYCEUM BANNER, and it will reach me quite safely. I hope that when the next Union conference meets we can arrange for a Temperance Breakfast on the Sunday morning. It would be a capital method for the Temperance workers in our ranks to meet and compare notes with one another. Who is willing to undertake the working up of the idea? And another thing occurs to me: Can we not have a Temperance Day, on one set Sunday in the year, in every Lyceum

throughout the country? It would help the work greatly if we could. Think it over, friends, and see what you can do to bring it about?

I came across an old Temperance anecdote the other day, which I thought so good that I reproduce it here: A certain man, who had been a notorious drinker had not been seen at his familiar public house for some time. He met the publican one day, and, after the customary greetings, the Boniface said, "why, man, how you have altered! You are so much thinner, and you have lost your bonny red face. What ever have you been doing with yourself?" The man replied, "Yes, I am changed a bit, and feel very different to what I used to do. Indeed I have got a hard lump formed just here," and he pointed to his liver. "Ah!" said the publican, "No wonder! You cannot keep healthy without your beer, no wonder you have hard lumps about you." "Well, I do not know about that," said the man, but, he added, "I am not afraid of the lump, for it is ten sovereigns I have in my waistcoat pocket, and I am taking them to the savings bank, for they are what I have saved since I left off going to the Spotted Dog!" Then he said, "True I am not so fat, but I am healthier, and have a fine appetite, which I have not had for years." The publican said, "Hum, well, good morning," and at once turned on his heel! Truly the man had found out that Total Abstinence was a money saver, mind saver, and body saver as well. Why sacrifice health, manhood, morals and all good things, by being a slave to the drink? Why, indeed?

## THE LIBERTY GROUP

A Lyceum Essay on a Scientific Subject.

WATER! WATER!

PART II.

By HERBERT E. CLARKE.

Let us take a vessel of sea water and find out a few facts with regard to that.

First of all, it differs from fresh water in taste; we say it is salty, or saline. It cannot, therefore, be pure water. If we go 100 years hence to the same place, although the rivers are emptying fresh water into the sea, the amount of salt will not have diminished, it may even have increased. What is the natural inference from this? The salt has never left the sea. The rivers are the means whereby the sea is kept full of water, counterbalancing the tendency to "dry up." I will later on show how evenly the balance is kept.

Now, let us try some river water. We will suppose that it has never been contaminated by the sewers or manufacturing refuse of a town. Is the water pure? The chemist adds a reagent, and says emphatically "No!" So with well water and high lake water, and even rain water caught in clean vessels before it touches the earth. The same emphatic "No!" is the result. The water is always impure; in fact, pure water—that is water in a liquid state—is unknown. Distilled water is impure, as it contains the soluble gases in the

atmosphere, such as oxygen, carbon dioxide, and ammonia, and all naturally occurring waters contain other and more often solid impurities.

You will soon hesitate before you drink a glass of water if I talk like this very long, but you will be set at your ease when I tell you that some of the salts which natural waters contain are not dangerous, but actually wholesome; in short, our ordinary drinking water is in many respects superior to distilled. Now we must consider what these salts really are.

In the sea all know that the water contains common salt, or, as the chemist would say, *sodium chloride*. But this is by no means all. The sea is exceedingly rich in magnesium salts, especially the sulphate (commonly known as Epsom salts), and the chloride. The presence of Bromine and Iodine can also be easily traced, especially if the beach is well strewn with seaweed. The solid matter in the sea does not so much concern us as that in drinking water, so let us see what is to be found in our tap water. In some parts the water is said to be "hard," and in others "soft." This difference is caused by the presence or absence of magnesium and calcium salts. A soft water will lather well with soap, but a hard one wastes a great amount of soap and time, and always "scums" the water. It is, therefore, very necessary to know how to soften the water.

Before we commence to explain this, we ought first to find how the hardening principle got into the water.

All must have seen the great chalk hills of Derbyshire and the beautiful streams which flow in the valleys. Now, in the air is a gas called Carbon Dioxide, which is soluble in water, and a solution of this gas is able to dissolve chalk where pure water cannot. The chalk is, therefore, dissolved, and the water is made hard. But if we can drive out the gas again the chalk will come out of solution. Therefore, by boiling water made hard by chalk the hardness is overcome. The "furring" of kettles is due to deposited chalk; but there is another kind of hardness which is not temporary but permanent.

This is due to the sulphates of Lime and Magnesia. The former exists in nature as *gypsum* and a large amount of it is washed by the Trent near Nottingham. Hardness caused by gypsum cannot be removed by boiling, and the water is generally distilled. A dilute solution of washing soda would precipitate the calcium salt, but a rather unpleasant one is left in solution—sulphate of soda, which is decidedly worse drinking than gypsum. This is the process, however, for water for washing purposes.

In drinking waters solid impurity is not so much feared as gaseous and organic. Water from the surface very often contains organic matter, and water from deep (Artesian) wells is the best. A narrow cutting is made to the underground reservoir and a pump affixed. Wells of this description are often hundreds of feet deep, and the water is always good. In this respect Nottingham stands in the front rank of English towns. Mountain lakes are not to be trusted, as the water varies greatly in quality if the rain is not regular, and surface water and shallow wells are positively dangerous. The Artesian well is by far the best source of water. Springs are reliable if in good localities, but the water is often very hard.

I must just say a word before I close on *Stalactites*, and *Stalagmites* as it is to the point. In Derbyshire there are caverns of chalk from the roofs of which drops of water incessantly fall. The water is impregnated with chalk, and gradually coming out of solution a deposit is made on the floor of the cavern, and also on the roof. These gradually grow until they assume remarkable proportions. The stalactite gradually gets lower and the stalagmite higher until they meet.

(To be Continued.)

This is not a riddle, but an actual transcript of a letter from a Lyceum secretary—"Plese excusi reciti bien mistraled, Trun." There is neither date, place, or name of sender! It came on a dirty little scrap of paper that had also been used for some pencilled memoranda before coming to this office. Quite a few of such-like conundrums reach us.

# OUR BLUEBELLS' PAGE

Conducted by FLORA BELLE.

## THE OBJECT OF THE BLUEBELL'S GUILD.

The object of the Bluebells' Guild is to promote gentleness, kindness, and good behaviour among its members. Membership is open to all Spiritualists, young or old. There is no charge of any sort, and a certificate of membership will be sent free of cost to all who join.

In sending names give full names, and address your letter to Miss Flora Belle, care of the editor of this journal. All names will be published in the LYCEUM BANNER immediately after certificates have been issued.

## FLORA BELLE'S LETTER.

MY DEAR BLUEBELLS—

Quite a number of my dear Bluebells have written to me to know if I have given up my page! Just think of it! As if I could? No, dears, I have not even thought of doing so. The Editor asked me not to send him anything for the BANNER last month as the paper was more than full with what he called "live news!" Ted said "that is one for you sissy!" But it was not, was it Mr. Editor? (Certainly not, Ted was very rude to say so.—Ed.) Now I hope the young man will feel snubbed? But, there, that is not kind is it? Well, my goodness, if there is all this fuss if I do not write for one month, I wonder what would happen if I did not write anything for three months?

Now, let me see what I said in August? Oh! it was about our trip to the country. I was to tell you in my next about the little box that Ted had with him. It was a camera, a snap shot one he calls it, and in the box it was carried in he had a lot of little bottles, a funny red covered lamp, some wax candles, and several little black trays, he called them dishes! Fancy dishes made of vulcanite! But what was funnier, he had several little packets done up in brown paper full of sheets of glass on which the photographs were taken, and he actually called them plates! He is looking over my shoulder and says, "do not be silly, everyone will see you know nothing about photography." Well, I do not, so that is true.

He took his camera out into the fields and "took a cow," he said. Then he tried the barn, and the front of the farm house, after which he tried a picture of mother, father and me, all together, and then separately. Then he stood on the stepping-stones to get a picture of the bridge across the brook, and in coming back he slipped and got up to his knees in the water, at which I am sorry to say I could not help laughing, he looked so funny waving his camera in the air, and trying to save himself from falling right down. However, he did not hurt either himself or his camera, at which I was glad.

At night he went down into the cellar, and he let me go with him, to develop his plates. It was interesting too! He lit his lamp and at first I could hardly see anything at all. Presently my eyes got used to the light, he said it was ruby, I called it red! Then he took out his little bottles and poured some of the stuff out of two of them into a little measuring glass. Then he opened the camera and took out a plate, a piece of glass covered with a funny looking brown stuff, and put it into the tray. Then he poured the stuff over it, which he said was the developer. And, my gracious, presently I saw the cow appear, first its horns, then the head, and presently the whole of it! He then washed it, the plate I mean, not the cow, and then he put it into another tray that had some kind of a soda in it, I forget the proper name, and in a few minutes all the brown stuff disappeared and the cow shone bright and clear through the glass! He said it was a capital negative, what funny words they do use! I stayed to see him do all the others, and every one was as good as the first one was. He stuck them up against a shelf to dry, and said in the morning he would print them!

The next morning he got some queer little frames and put the glass in and some shiny paper, he took them out of doors and in a quarter of an hour the pictures came out on the paper. I was so delighted to see that cow that I took out the paper and ran into the house to show father and mother, but when I came back to Ted the picture had all turned black and the cow was gone out of sight. Ted grumbled, and said "it was just like a girl," but how was I to know? He explained afterwards that the paper had to be toned and fixed, and bye-and-bye he showed me how it was done. Since then he has got a little album and it is now almost full of pictures, which look so nice. Really, Ted is a clever boy, after all, isn't he?

We spent a lovely month away from home, and all of us enjoyed it ever so much. Father is so much better too, for the rest, and so is mother. Ted got as brown as a berry, and was quite loth to go home. But he is at school again, and doing photography whenever he gets a chance. So, my dear Bluebells' we all had a beautiful holiday, and Ted is not at all sorry now that we went to the country, instead of the sea-side as usual.

One of my dear Bluebells' has written to me to say she thinks I ought to print over my letter each month what the Bluebells' Guild is for. So I have written it out, and you will all see it at the top of my letter. So when you want to get me some more members you can show them what I wish the Guild to do. Father says it is a capital idea to have it stated as it is above. I think so too.

I have just had another nice surprise! It is a letter from Mr. Jas. Richardson, of the Lyceum at Armley, and he sends me forty new names for the Guild! I am so pleased, and I thank my good friend ever so much for thinking of me. I welcome you all, dear friends, and hope you will, some of you at least, write to me so that I can print your letters in my page.

Well, I must not send any more now, for my room

is all filled up, I am sure by this time. So with much love to you all, I am your affectionate sister,

FLORA BELLE.

MEMBERS OF THE BLUEBELLS GUILD.  
SEPTEMBER LIST.

ARMLEY LYCEUM.

144 L. Green.	158 G. Green.	172 J. Pawson.
145 L. Hoole.	159 A. Scott.	173 S. Lee.
146 A. Hoole.	160 E. Hill.	174 S. Joy.
147 E. Lambert.	161 N. Creasey.	175 J. Joy.
148 Ada Ingle.	162 E. Dean.	176 W. Edwards.
149 Annie Ingle.	163 M. A. Daniels.	177 J. Pitts.
150 A. Thorpe.	164 A. Hamilton.	178 A. Creasey.
151 M. Thorpe.	165 E. Sykes.	179 J. F. Bancroft.
152 E. Lee.	166 A. Roberts.	180 G. Hill.
153 J. Spolton.	167 H. Brett.	181 J. Daniels.
154 J. Smith.	168 H. Barraclough.	182 J. Roberts.
155 M. A. Smith.	169 E. Barraclough.	183 Jas. Richards.
156 F. Adamson.	170 A. Thorpe.	
157 M. Adamson.	171 R. Pawson.	

## Lyceum Notes and Comments.

BY ALFRED KITSON.

NO. ONE HUNDRED.

All who read the report of the propaganda meeting at Nelson will be delighted with the generous act of Mr. H. A. Kersey, who has given *The Lyceum Manual* and *The Spiritual Songster* to the Union. All federated Lyceums are now joint owners of those two excellent books.

Mr. Kersey, like Mr. Alfred Smedley, has laid the movement under a deep obligation, which it will not fail to value and use properly. Bit by bit the Union is being built up and solidified, and its forces improved. A few years more and other wonderful changes will take place, which would make the people of to-day marvel greatly could they anticipate them.

We want the best men and women in the ranks of Spiritualism to give the children the very best of their spiritual and moral treasures. We want the children training in the very best the world is able to give them.

Increased interest in the Lyceum work is being manifested by societies. I hope the Angel world will let them have no rest or peace of mind until each and all have Lyceums attached to them. Until then they are not complete and doing the good work they should do.

Northampton and Traffic Street, Derby, Lyceums, have been re-opened, and are holding sessions every Sunday. A Lyceum has been opened at Richard Street, Burnley, and they have joined the Union.

A Lyceum was opened on October 6th in connection with the East London Spiritualists' Association, Forest Gate Centre, 19, Oakland Road, Mr. M. Clegg assisting in the inauguration.

Miss Burton, of Bury, will open a Lyceum (health permitting) at Saddleworth, on Sunday, October 20th, time 1.45 to 3 p.m. They have already promised to join the Union when fairly started.

Wombwell Society has decided to open a Lyceum. I hope to hear further of the effort.

The Bradford Lyceum District Council has ceased its meetings, and the Executive Council has decided to appoint a District Visitor to look after the best interests of the Lyceums in that busy and important district.

A few more Lyceums have sent in their halfpenny contribution decided on at the Pendleton Conference, but not one-half of those who voted have responded. Will they kindly take this as a reminder?

I would also draw the attention to the Four-Fold Pledge that is being printed. Drinking, Smoking, Gambling, and swearing are four vices that all must wish to see our Lyceumists free from, and to help them to free their companions and acquaintances also, Lyceum conductors and secretaries should urge their members to sign these pledges. These evils are mighty giants we have to meet and fight. We want some "Jack the Giant Killers." Now, here are four big giants—Giant Drink, Giant Tobacco, Giant Gambler, and Giant Swearer. Now we want every member of the Lyceum cause to slay those giants. Kill them dead, so that they shall not harm one of you as you go through this world. See what Ernest says in last month's BANNER about the evil consequences of drink, and then ask yourself the question if you would like to fall into his power, and suffer as he makes his victims suffer?

The following items of interest were included in the Secretary's quarterly report, presented to the Council at Nelson:—The sales were as follows: *Outlines of Spiritualism*, 87 copies; ditto, gilt, 26; *Physical Exercises*, 538 copies; *Spiritual Exercises*, 115; *Is the Bible Opposed to Spiritualism?* 36; *Reminiscences*, 654; cash for goods, £95 9s. 5½d. The various funds were:—Lyceum Home Fund, £33 18s. 10d.; General Fund (deficit), £1 10s. 8d.; contributions, £29 16s. 9d.; Permanent Secretary Fund £17 13s. 6d.; Promises of Annual Donations amounted to £17 3s. 6d.

It was decided to publish the Four-Fold Pledge book against Drinking, Smoking, Betting, and Swearing, and that they be offered to Lyceums at 3d. each.

It was also decided to print a 7th edition of the *Lyceum Manual* of 10,000 copies, to be bound up in four styles—viz., stiff boards, cloth, roan corners, and full morocco, gilt.

It was decided to appoint a District Visitor for the Bradford District, seeing that the District Council has ceased to exist.

Miss Burton's report of her first year's work as District Visitor was read, and highly approved, and ordered to appear in the minutes. The following is a copy:—

"From September 2nd, 1900, to September 1st, 1901: Number of visits paid, 45; distance travelled, 1,098½ miles; travelling expenses, £3 2s. 1d.; postage, &c., 5s. 9d.; cost per visit, 1s. 4 5-9d.; average per mile,  $\frac{1}{2}$   $\frac{1566}{2197}$  d.; Lyceums joined Union through District Visitor's efforts, 6; assisted at meetings and occupied platforms, 16 times; books sold for the Union, *Reminiscences*, 24; *Is the Bible Opposed to Spiritualism*, 24; *Physical Exercises*, 360 copies.—Signed (Miss) ANNIE E. BURTON."

A satisfactory agreement *re* the office of Permanent Secretary between Alfred Kitson and the Executive Council was made. Friends who have been waiting results before promising financial support are earnestly solicited to render what support they can, as the promises to hand are far from being adequate to meet the responsibilities of the appointment.

Great Praise is due to the Nelson friends and President for the manner in which they laboured to make the visit a memorable one, in which they succeeded admirably.

## The LYCEUM BANNER :

J. J. MORSE, *Editor*  
FLORENCE MORSE, *Associate Editor*

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# THE LYCEUM BANNER

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OCTOBER, 1901.

*A Lyceum for the children should be started whenever there are 10 who could be persuaded to attend. To let the children's minds be filled with error in the orthodox schools is a sin and a shame.—The Philosophical Journal, San Francisco.*

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## OUR MONTHLY CHAT.

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**At Last.** At last, after much persuasion, Mr. Alfred Kitson has agreed to act as Permanent Secretary to the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union. All the many kind things which were said about him at the Burnley Interim Conference, indicated the readiness of each Lyceum, whose delegates voted in his favour (which includes all of them) would do their utmost to do their share towards paying his salary. The Council now desire each and all to do their best towards maintaining the Secretary now he has been elected, and commenced his duties.

\* \* \*  
**The Nelson Meetings.** Elsewhere we give a full and detailed report of the recent and most successful meetings at Nelson. Our readers will see that the utmost harmony prevailed, and that notable work was done. Mr. Kersey's generosity elicited abundant approval, and has put the Union in a stronger financial position than it ever occupied before. Our reporter is quite right in describing the transfer of *The Manual* and *The Songster* as historical events. This is no disparagement to any other generous donors, whose previous gifts have so materially contributed to the stability of the Union and its funds; it is rather an encouragement to others who have not yet helped the Union to go and do likewise. The President proved himself again to be the right man in the right place; his ability, courtesy, and genial hospitality to

the Council were marked, and most highly appreciated. Mrs. Cadwallader's presence was a special feature of the occasion, and her various remarks left a deep impression on the minds of all who heard her speak. The Bannerman received a cordial welcome, and many kindly commendations of his paper were expressed, for which he is duly grateful. All he asks for is the loyal co-operation of all those for whom he so tirelessly labours. The meetings were unanimously voted a success from first to last. Mr. Kitson's report of the meetings has been embodied in the account sent us by our reporter.

\* \* \*

**Our Temperance Department.** We would call our readers' special attention to Our Temperance

Department, and the able letters of our contributor, who writes under the name of "Ernest," for his articles, we find, are exciting wide-spread interest. It is a great satisfaction to find that the Council of the Union sympathises with this work, and has undertaken the issuing of the four-fold pledge books, to which "Ernest" refers this month. No doubt that will stimulate our temperance workers to renewed zeal in supporting our contributors' labours. The BANNER is heartily in favour of all things that will help to cultivate the highest moral sentiments in our young folks, and old ones, too, for that matter. So, again, we commend the Temperance page to all our readers for their attention and perusal.

\* \* \*

**Have you Noticed it?** Have you noticed that for the last two months we have been giving you one and a half pages of extra reading matter? And the same is being done this month again, without any extra charge for it. Mr. Young's splendid tale commenced last month, and the sales have cleared out the entire edition, with the exception of some thirty copies, which are reserved for those who did not obtain last month's issue, so that if they see the story for the first time this month the opening chapters can be supplied. The other pretty story, "Little Lost Elsa," is continued this month, and what with the Bluebells' page, the Temperance article, the report of the Nelson meetings, Mr. Tinker's Alphabet, the Notes of Mr. Kitson, the news of the month, and various other matters, the BANNER still remains an indispensable necessity to all Lyceumists. Do not fail to buy it always, it is full money's worth every issue.

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## Odd Items from Everywhere.

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The Royton Lyceum has opened a Band of Hope, Lyceums have been re-opened at Derby and Northampton. Read the final sentence to Mr. Tinker's article in Leaders' Department. It is, alas! a fact.

The newly opened Lyceum at Richard Street, Burnley, has joined the Union.

The East London Spiritualists' Association (Forest Gate centre) has commenced a Lyceum.

That half-penny levy lags painfully! Hurry up! friends, or next conference will be here before you have paid what you voted to contribute.

The Union is becoming quite a commercial success. The money turn-over for the last quarter stands at the

respectable figures of £95 9s. 5½d. according to the secretary's statement at Nelson.

Our sympathies are extended to the friends referred to in the In Memoriam notices we publish this month. Truly, we know that "death" is gain.

Miss Burton, of Bury, will undoubtedly receive the sympathies of her numerous friends in her late severe illness. At one time there was scarcely any hopes for her recovery. The BANNER is pleased to say she is now much better, and slowly regaining health and strength. The Lyceum work could ill afford to lose so indefatigable a labourer in the vineyard.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Next month we shall publish a Musical Supplement, containing a very sweet hymn, composed by one of the oldest Spiritualists in Great Britain. It will be issued free to every purchaser of the LYCEUM BANNER.

### IN MEMORIAM.

#### NELSON—ROBT. WALKER AND MANDA KIRBY.

I am sorry to report the passing on to the higher life on August 30th of Robert (Bobbie) Walker, at the age of six years. He was a bright little fellow, and took great interest in the Lyceum, having recited several times. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents.

Also of Manda, the infant daughter of our secretary, Mr. E. and Mrs. Kirby, at the age of ten months. Deeply lamented.—WM. WALMSLEY.

#### NOTTINGHAM—MRS. BIRKLE.

The beloved wife of Mr. R. Birkle, treasurer of the Spiritual Society, Nottingham, has lately passed to Spirit-Life. The mortal remains were interred in the General Cemetery, the service being jointly conducted by Mr. Thos. Stubbs, and Mrs. E. Green, of Manchester.

#### KEIGHLEY—FLORENCE ROBOTOM.

It is with deep regret that I have to report the passing to the higher life of Florence Robottom, one of the Lyceum workers, and a member of the choir. She passed away on Sunday, September 22nd, aged 23 years, after a very brief illness. The interment took place at Keighley Cemetery on Wednesday afternoon, and was conducted by Mr. Joseph Armitage. Great numbers of people attended at the graveside, amongst those present being the choir, Lyceumists, and a number of members. Floral tokens were sent in abundance, amongst the most conspicuous being those from the choir and Lyceumists, and a very beautiful one from the employers and work-mates. On Sunday evening a memorial service was held in the Heber Street Temple, when the room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Mr. Alfred Kitson was the speaker, having in view our departed friend being a Lyceum worker, consented to take the place of the speaker previously planned. Special hymns and anthems were rendered by the choir, and at the close of the service the "Dead March in Saul" was played by the organist.

[NOTE.—We received the above announcement in course of post, but as there was no signature to it, or other means of identifying the sender of the account, we are unable to thank our unknown correspondent.—ED., L.B.]

## British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

### THE EXECUTIVE VISIT NELSON.

#### A HISTORICAL EVENT.

THE visit of the Executive Council of the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union to Nelson on Saturday and Sunday, September 15th and 16th, was associated with an event that will become historical in connection with the work of our Lyceums in Great Britain. The event in question marks a new era in our progress, and fully illustrates the singleness of purpose associated with all that the principal participator therein has done for our Lyceums, and our Union, during his long connection therewith. The matter will be dealt with in its proper place in this report of the very successful gatherings which it is intended to chronicle.

The labours of the Council were arduous and protracted, involving some five hours on the Saturday afternoon and evening, and over three hours on the Monday morning. The business transacted was most important, as will be seen from the Notes of our esteemed Union Secretary.

The visitation was made at the invitation of the Every Street Lyceum, and the public proceedings held in the Co-operative Hall, Albert Street, included a very successful Tea Party on Saturday afternoon, followed in the evening by a well attended public entertainment. The tea was of a most bountiful character, the provision being all that the most fastidious could desire. The friends worked with a will, and the visitors received every attention at the hands of the ladies who dispensed the good cheer under which the tables groaned. Among the lady assistants we noticed Mesdames Lister, Jackson, Barker, Allsup, Hodgkinson, Spencer, Singleton, Bradshaw and Whittaker; the Misses Buller, Wood, Holgate, Reed, Parkinson, and Brown. The gentlemen included Messrs. Row, Lister, Spencer, Jackson, Yoxall, Allsup and McGillivray.

During the largely attended entertainment selections of song, music, and recitation were given by Mary Barker, Millicent Brown, Lucy Holgate, Annie Allsup, Emily Bartlett, Lucy Lister, Clara Judson, Lizzie Jackson, Ada Hoskyn, Ivy Matthews, Lilly Buller and Clara Proctor. Miss Reed was the very willing and efficient accompanist at the piano. The audience was kept in excellent humour and the various performers were most heartily encouraged by frequent and appreciative plaudits from all assembled. At about ten o'clock the members of the Council were able to attend, their arrival being signalised by a hearty welcome, after which twelve handsomely attired young ladies rendered a capital concerted piece in their honour. Mr. Roe gave them, in the name of the Lyceum, a hearty greeting, which Mr. Walmsley cordially seconded, both gentlemen expressing the hope that the Council would favour them with another visit before very long. It is stated officially that one hundred and forty one persons were present at the tea, and there was over two hundred present at the entertainment.

An Open Session of the Lyceum was held on the Sunday morning, at which a large number lyceumists and visitors was present. Indeed, the spacious Co-operative Hall proved inadequate to accommodate the spectators, or permit the exercises of the members in comfort. The

calisthenics and marching were somewhat prolonged, consequently there was little time for speech making. The session was graced with the presence of Mrs. Cadwallader, and her father, Mr. B. B. Hill, the fair visitor making a short address, and referring in feeling terms to the assassination of President McKinley.

Public meetings were held in the afternoon and evening, crowded gatherings assembling at each occasion. At the evening meeting Mr. J. J. Morse made a feeling speech in sympathy with the Spiritualists and people of the United States regarding the recent sad events in that land, coupled with his abhorrence—and that of all right minded people—at the dastardly act of the misguided man who had smitten down the Chief Magistrate of the Republic, and closed his remarks by proposing a resolution from the Lyceum Union Council, the Nelson Lyceum, and the audience then present, which on being put to the meeting by Mr. Albert Wilkinson, president of the Union, who was the chairman of the gatherings, the audience adopted it by a silent and standing vote. Short and crisp addresses, relative to the occasion were then made by the following members of the Council:—Messrs. Venables, Clarke, Sutcliffe, Morse and Kitson, the opening remarks of the chairman being most happy and felicitous.

Midway in the proceedings came the event above referred to, in the form of a most affecting address from Mr. H. A. Kersey, in which he explained his connection with the Lyceum movement during the past fifteen years. He narrated how he had been led to compile and publish the *Lyceum Manual* and the *Spiritual Songster*, and stated that it was fifteen years that day when Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kitson opened for them the Lyceum at Newcastle-on-Tyne. He then stated that on such an anniversary he had the greatest pleasure in carrying out his long held desire to further the work of the Union and the Lyceums by handing over his rights in the two works named, and he proceeded to hand to the President of the Union two documents that the Council and himself had duly executed the previous evening. These were first, a Deed of Assignment, and secondly a Deed of Trust, by which the Union now become possessed of the entire copyrights, and all profits of sales, and become the sole publishers under the Deed of Trust for the benefit of the Union, of these two invaluable works. His gift, he proceeded to explain, went even further, for it included 700 unbound copies of the *Manual*, 330 unbound copies of the *Songster*, with all the stereotype plates of the latter work, and a splendid large book-case to store the books in. He also handed a certified copy of each work, which had been specially bound with interleaved blank pages on which could be entered any subsequent additions or alterations that may be required. This was done as a precaution to prevent any subversion of the teachings of Spiritualism that any unauthorised parties might wish to make. He estimated that, apart from the value of the rights thus transferred, the gifts of stock and plates which he was making reached the value of £200, and he sincerely hoped it would help to strengthen and consolidate the movement, and that the children of the cause would be continually blessed thereby. An evident wave of emotion swept over the entire audience, and for a moment or two all were, literally, too full for speech. Then rounds of applause broke out and the tears in many eyes testified to the soul-felt appreciation of this magnificent and munifi-

cent donation to our beloved Union. After these expressions of feeling had somewhat subsided, Mr. Wilkinson, with evident feeling, accepted the Deeds, and so was completed one of the most memorable events in the history of the Union, and of the Lyceum work in this country. Such an act stands by itself, and is its own commendation. No words that would not sound like flattery can do it justice, so, as it will ever be engraven in our memories, all that can be said is that it surely commands the sympathy of the Angel World, and the blessings of their co-workers in this.

Mr. Kitson, in moving words, proposed a suitable acknowledgment of Mr. Kersey's generosity, which the whole of the Council cordially seconded, and the audience accepted the same by acclamation. The proceedings were subsequently closed in the usual manner. The only regret felt was the absences of Mr. Alfred Smedly, who was unable to attend, and that of Mr. S. S. Chiswell, who was, to the regret of all, away at the Isle of Man, in a state of serious ill-health, and to whom a message of sympathy and condolence was dispatched by telegram on the Saturday evening.

No more successful visitation of the Council has been held, and the thanks of all are due to the local friends, and to our President, for the admirable manner in which all the arrangements were so ably carried out.

## OUR LEADERS' DEPARTMENT.

### Special Lyceum Lessons.

NOTE.—The following excellent idea for helping our Leaders in giving Lyceum Lessons will be continued each month until Mr Tinker has completed the entire series.—EDITORS.

#### AN ALPHABET OF SPIRITUALISM FOR LYCEUM SCHOLARS,

By J. TINKER.

(Continued from last month.)

#### E.

Education.—Lat., *E-duco*, to lead out; to draw out the natural capacities to the best advantage. When Confucius was young there was an old man, Laou-Tze, a much better Spiritualist than Confucius, and he spoke much of the divine Reason which dwelt within everyone, and that it should be the object of everyone to cultivate this, and bring all his faculties of body and mind under its rule. "Any influence which our martial reputation had given it, was not to be compared with the struggle which would inevitably take place in the coming centuries—a struggle which would be waged not so much by brute force as *trained intellects*. In diplomacy, commerce, and home legislation Intelligence would win." (Lord Rosebery). "No amount of enthusiasm at 5s. to 10s. per day will compensate for lack of training and early discipline." ("Fighting Mac"). "The world exists for the education of each man. There is no age or state of society, or mode of action in history, to which there is not somewhat corre-

sponding in his life. . . . What we do not call education is more precious than that which we call so. . . . No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the object." (Emerson). See also "Outlines of Spiritualism," pages 63 to 79. Manual 78, 79, 108, 133, 139, 317, 363.

For illustrations, give portraits of mediums, pictures of devil-dancers, Fakirs, and Buddhist priests, stories of Shakers, and saints, and prophesy; the Stoics and people who have borne misfortune without disquiet; the description of educational methods in the Spirit-world given in "Outlines;" schools, ancient and modern, home and foreign, and especially the "lessons of life."

## F.

### FORESIGHT, FREEDOM, FORGIVENESS.

Foresight.—Saxon, *Fore, foran*, from "faran," to go, to advance; going first; Saxon, *gesiht*; German, *sicht*, to see. To see what will happen; prudence. "Now, as far as I know, there is no nation whatever which does not believe it possible that future events may be indicated and predicted by certain persons." (Cicero). "There are undeniable powers of foresight which enable media to perceive events which are about to transpire. On the other hand, the law forbids the statement of such facts for profit. Shall we put an embargo on prophesy, and shut out the seer? Or shall we cultivate the gifts of psychic sensitiveness until they are more positive and reliable?" ("Two Worlds," July 19). See Man. 141; Phil. of Sp., chap. 2; Arcana of Sp., chap. 10; 1 Sam., 9-9). For illustrations give mediums' cases of success and failures known to you; oracles of Delphi, Dodona, &c.; prophets, Shakers; A. J. Davis. For prudence, mention trade and friendly societies, banks and insurance, and general careful conduct.

Freedom.—A. S., *Freo*; Ger., *frei*. The power to choose and do as you choose. In this, then, consists freedom—in being able to act or not to act, according as we choose or will." (Locke). "Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties." (Milton). "Why, headstrong liberty is hash'd with woe. There's nothing situate under heaven's eye, but hath its bounds in earth, in sea, in sky." (Com. of Errors), "Freedom, like life—the last best truth we learn—man still must conquer, and in conquering earn." "Where the snow falls there's freedom." (Lytton). "The new Church means a new State, in which men will think and act with greater freedom." (Swedenborg). "A nation of men bent on freedom or conquest can easily confound the arithmetic of statists, and achieve extravagant actions." (Emerson). "The purpose of nature is not to achieve equality but harmonious diversity." (Light of Egypt). See Manual 43, 61, 122, 202, 342; Out. of Sp. 79. For illustrations explain cathedrals, synagogues, spiritual churches, Houses of Parliament, town halls and clubs, Luther, Cromwell, Milton, Garibaldi, Washington, Uncle Tom's Cabin, South African mines and the lash, Siberia and the knout, open country and city slums, racecourse and public-house.

Forgiveness.—A.S., *Forgifan*; Ger., *Vergiben*, to give up, to pardon, to cease to feel resentment, and be at peace with an offender. "Lawful mercy is nothing akin to foul redemption." "I have been wild and wayward, but you'll forgive me now? You'll kiss me, my own mother, and forgive me ere I go." (Tennyson). "Revenge, at first though sweet, bitter ere long back on itself recoils." (Milton). "Spiritualism has no forgiveness in the sense of negating justice. . . . The Greek word for forgiveness is 'aphesis,' literally implying putting away, deliverance from. It is sometimes translated (Luke 4-18) 'deliverance and liberty,' thus: 'To preach forgiveness to the captive.' Punishment, repentance, forgiveness, are all clearly illustrated in the wanderings, sufferings, and return of the Prodigal Son." (Seers of the Ages, p. 291). "Truth, contentment, patience, and mercy belong to great minds." (Kinder). "Every offence entails suffering; no sinner escapes punishment; but to say, "There is no forgiveness in Nature is to ignore the best instincts of humanity, to libel the highest types of nobility, to deny the common experience of all races and times, and to belie the testimony of the angels. Love is more powerful than justice and penalty, and sets their bounds, for where there's love there's forgiveness. No true lover ever exacts full retribution from husband or wife, child or friend, or even foe. Thousands of years ago it was discovered that Siva the Destroyer was also the Reproducer. He is a poor seer who only reads in that symbol the rhythmic chemistry of material life phenomena, and fails to see its application on the spiritual planes. Through the prolific Life of Nature, 'ever winter turns to spring'—earth's barrenness to blossoming. Through the prolific Love of God, Rebellion sinks in deep Remorse, and Retribution turns to Reconciliation. It is computed that the temperature of outer space is 300deg. below zero, and that no life is possible at 460deg. 'The wages of sin is Death,' so Justice is 'a killing frost,' sinking the errant soul through the freezing point of Despair towards the colds of "outer darkness" and final Death—the 460 below zero. But experience proves that Love and Forgiveness bring about a thaw in the human states of soul-life somewhere above zero—within planetary atmospheres—for the Destroyer is the Reproducer." (J. Tinker). I thought of illustrating this question from the other end of the thermometer, but will leave the torrid zones of symbolism to our Christian friends. See Man. 45, 67, 102, 227; Outlines of Sp. 80, 90, 146; Arcana of Sp. 162. Also Portia (the quality of mercy) in Trial Scene, "Merchant of Venice." For illustrations give incidents of spirits desiring and obtaining forgiveness as a "step to progress," the Prodigal Son, family and social quarrels and pardons, amnesties, legal discharges for first offences, &c., and how the lack of the spirit of forgiveness is injuring every grade of society, and especially our own movement.

MR. G. H. SMITH, MANCHESTER.—As the meeting would be over before this issue appeared it was no use printing the announcement. There is no charge for inserting the other item you sent.

## What our Lyceums are Doing.

### NOTICES TO SECRETARIES.

*Secretaries are cordially invited to supply reports of the doings of their Lyceums for the Monthly Record. The same must reach us NOT LATER than the 28th of each Month to ensure insertion in the ensuing number. Short reports have preference*

*Announcements of forthcoming events will be inserted free in the Itemettes column, but if specially displayed or containing detailed particulars, they will be charged as advertisements*

*All alterations of orders, or addresses for parcels, must reach us on the FIRST TUESDAY of the month to receive attention. Failure in this matter often causes annoyances and delays that we cannot avoid*

Live the great life which all our greatest fair  
Would follow, centred in eternal calm.  
(Tennyson's "Lucretius.")

## TO OUR AMERICAN COUSINS.

### LOVE, SYMPATHY, AND GOODWILL.

We have pleasure in publishing the subjoined resolution, with which the BANNER is heartily in accord:—

**W**E, the conductors, leaders, and members of the "John Lamont" and Bootle Children's Progressive Lyceums, assembled at this our combined session, desire to extend to Mrs. M. E. Cadwallader and Mr. B. B. Hill, of Philadelphia, U.S.A., a cordial and hearty welcome in this their second visit to Bootle.

We recognise, and appreciate at its true value, the sterling work of Mrs. Cadwallader amongst the young people of our movement in America, while the esteem in which her respected father Mr. B. B. Hill, is held amongst all ranks of our movement in the States is sufficient to recommend him to our cordial goodwill, esteem and comradeship. We would take this opportunity of extending fraternal greetings to all ranks of our movement in the "New Country," nor forgetting the venerable founder of the Lyceum movement, our honoured founder, Andrew Jackson Davis.

We view with consternation the dire calamity which has befallen their nation in the dastardly attempt made upon the life of the esteemed President of the United States, Mr. William H. McKinley, whom we trust, if it be the will of the Great Oversoul, may be spared to continue in the good work hitherto accomplished.

We would thank Mrs. Cadwallader and Mr. Hill for the signal favour they have conferred upon us in coming into our midst, and trust that both may long be spared to continue in the good work in which they are engaged.

Signed on behalf of the "John Lamont" and Bootle Children's Progressive Lyceums.

S. S. CHISWELL,  
Conductor, "John Lamont" Lyceum.  
J. J. PARR,  
Conductor, Bootle Lyceum.

September 8th, 1901.

Copy of cable message sent to Mrs. William H. McKinley, Buffalo, U.S.A., Sunday, 8th September, 1901:—  
"Accept loving sympathy Bootle and Liverpool Spiritualist Lyceums, resolutions mailed."

### Bolton—Knowsley Street.

On September 14th the Lyceumists in connection with above held a very successful tea party and entertainment. The caterers surpassed themselves, and the friends showed their appreciation by speedily demolishing the good things provided. A concerted piece by the children was well received. Songs and recitations by various Lyceumists were well rendered and much appreciated. We were pleased to have Miss Alice Charnley (one of the oldest Lyceumists in Bolton), who kindly and very ably assisted in the entertainment. I am pleased to say that our Lyceum is improving in both discipline and numbers.—J. NIELD.

### Bury.

On Sunday, September 1st, we held our monthly Open Session. Golden and Silver Chain Recitations were given by the whole Lyceum in a very cheering manner, and marching and calisthenics were conducted by Mr. H. Jackson. Miss A. Kershaw gave a solo; Mr. H. Fowler gave a recitation, which was well received; and Miss H. Chadwick performed the ceremony of naming a baby. A very pleasant day was spent.—THOMAS CARTER.

### Manchester—South.

On Sunday, September 15th, we held the first Session of this Lyceum, and registered 15 names. On Sunday, 25th, we were pleased to record 39 members on our register. We render our thanks to Mrs. Kate Taylor Robinson, Mrs. J. B. Longstaff, and Mrs. Jones, of Pinmill Brow Society, for their kind assistance. We elected as officers:—Conductor, Mr. Thos. Dabbs; Assistant Conductor, Mr. Wm. Jackson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wm. Jackson; Leaders, Miss Longstaff and Richard Thornton, jun.; Secretary, Mr. Paul Daly. I am pleased to say we had 4 recitations on our 2nd Session, and it is to be hoped that each one will do their best to make this Lyceum a success. We trust that all Spiritualists in the district will send their children here, where they will be taught the principles of Spiritualism and have inculcated in their young minds ideals which they do not get elsewhere, thereby enabling them to become loftier in their thought, and gain an understanding of the Spiritual philosophy.—PAUL DALY.

### Manchester—Tipping Street.

It is with great pleasure I have to report the branching out of our Lyceum on the occasion of its 13th anniversary, when the committee decided to engage the large hall of the Co-operative Society, Downing Street, Manchester, and also to solicit the services of Mrs. Groom, of Birmingham, whom, though engaged for that Sunday, consented to forego her engagement to be with us, for which we are extremely thankful. Through Mrs. Groom's popularity in Manchester we secured two very fine audiences, from which we reaped a very good surplus after all expenses were paid, which is mainly due to Mrs. Groom giving her services for the benefit of our Lyceum funds, for which we again tender our hearty thanks.—GEO. VERNON.

**Newcastle-on-Tyne—Heaton.**

On Monday, September 16th, we held our annual tea party, at which 65 children were present, each one receiving a prize. Our choir held its annual meeting on Friday, September 20th. It now numbers 24 members, and is heartily devoting itself to classical music.—G. S. DAWSON.

**Royton.**

On Saturday, September 14th, the Royton Progressive Lyceum held their annual tea party, when 46 sat down to tea. After tea there was an entertainment, given by the Lyceumists, consisting of songs, readings, recitations, and a dialogue. The evening was very enjoyable. In connection with our Lyceum at Royton we have started a Band of Hope, which is very successful. The last meeting we had, on Tuesday September 17th, there were 64 present. I should be very much pleased if other Lyceums would follow the Temperance movement up more than they have done in the past.—A.W.S.

**B.S.L.U. District Councils' Reports,****Midland District.**

July 28th—I again visited the two Lyceums in Birmingham (in the morning Bloomsbury) pleased to report very favourably with respect to the conducting of this Lyceum, great credit due to Mr. Brian Hodson and his able comrades. Afternoon Lyceum in connection with Masonic Hall, now held in the Bristol Street Board School, and I feel sure there is a bright future by the energetic efforts of such leaders whose motto is progress.

August 11th—I visited Wallsall where they had a full Session which must have greatly pleased our good friend Mr. Venables who presided, a very harmonious gathering.

August 18th—I had the pleasure of assisting a re-opened Lyceum at Traffic Street, Derby, and am pleased to state if the leaders can work hand in hand there is every prospect of a good Lyceum here in the near future.

Sept. 15th—Midland Road, Derby, was visited, and I am glad to inform you they are progressing favourably. Three boys gave separate essays on this date, a rare treat and speaks volumes.

Sept. 22nd—It was my pleasure to visit the re-formed Lyceum at Northampton, where I received a very hearty welcome, and I trust the few hints I gave them will stimulate the noble band of officers with enthusiasm for the children's cause.

Sept. 29th—I again visited Burton-on-Trent, it was the Harvest Festival, and a good time we had together.—J. BOLTON, L.U.D.V.

**Leeds District.**

The first quarterly meeting of the Leeds District Council was held at Morley on Saturday, Sept. 7th, 1901. Owing to Mr. Walton being unable to continue his duties as president, Mr. J. Naylor, of Rothwell, was elected to fill that position, *pro-tem*. After the meeting an entertainment

was given by the Morley Lyceumists and friends, consisting of songs, recitations and readings, which were ably gone through and enjoyed by all present.

**BALANCE SHEET.**

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE.		£	s.	d.
Balance from last year	... ..	1	4	3½
Profits on Armley Tea and Social	... ..	0	14	1
Total Income		1	18	4½
Expenditure		1	9	0½
Balance in Treasurer's hands		0	9	4

**Rochdale District.**

RULES.—1. The Name of this Council shall be "THE ROCHDALE DISTRICT COUNCIL OF SPIRITUALIST LYCEUMS"

2. The objects of this Council are to promote the welfare of the Lyceum Movement by:

(a.) Moveable Meetings.

(b.) Bringing Lyceums into closer sympathy, and greater uniformity in the manner of working them.

(c.) Extending the work in new directions.

3.—Each Lyceum shall be entitled to send two Delegates to the Council; such Delegates must be elected for the Annual Meeting to be held in July, and to serve twelve months. Substitutes are allowed in case of inability to attend by elected delegates.

4. The Membership Fee shall be Three Shillings per year, due at July meeting. Any Lyceum allowing their subscription to be over twelve months in arrears shall be considered as having resigned their membership.

5. The Executive of this Council shall consist of President, Secretary, Treasurer and District Visitor; such officers to be elected from the delegates.

6. The Council shall organise an Annual Movable Demonstration.

7. That two Auditors be appointed to audit the books, accounts and papers of the Council for the July Annual Meeting, and that they provide the Balance Sheet.

8. REVISION. These Rules shall only be amended by a vote of two-thirds majority of the delegates present at any meeting, by instruction from their Lyceums; written notice of the same must be sent to the Secretary one month prior to the meeting, such notice to be sent to each Lyceum in the Council.

The above Council was instituted at Bury in July, 1901, when the following officers were elected to serve twelve months: President: Mr. J. B. Tetlow, Manchester; Secretary: Mr. G. H. Smith, Manchester; Treasurer: Mr. Hall, Bacup; District Visitor: Mr. A. E. Kershaw, Bury; Auditors: Mr. Nurse, Rochdale and Mr. H. Jackson, Bury.

THE LYCEUM BANNER is,—like the *Review*—under the able editorship of Mr. J. J. Morse. It is the organ of the juvenile section of our movement, and conducted in such a manner as to appeal to the sense of enjoyment of both young and old. Tales, articles, gossip, news, all of it instructive. Monthly, ONE PENNY, from 26, Osnaburgh Street.—*Northern Spiritualist*.

## THE BOOTLE ECLECTIC SOCIETY.

PRESIDENT;

MR. G. H. BIBBINGS.

"To see what is right and not to do it, is want of courage."

"Learning, without thought, is labour lost; thought, without learning, is perilous."—*Confucius*.

### SYLLABUS, 1901.

#### THIRD TERM. FIRST SESSION.

- Oct. 4—LECTURE: "Evidences of Design in Creation." MR. G. H. BIBBINGS.  
 ,, 11—DISCUSSION: "Paper Money versus Gold." MR. W. H. CHAPMAN.  
 ,, 18—IMPROMPTU DEBATES. By the MEMBERS.  
 ,, 25—LECTURE: "The Ethics of Walt. Whitman." MR. W. T. HAYDON.  
 Nov. 1—DISCUSSION: "Christian Science." MR. E. ALLAN.  
 ,, 8—ANONYMOUS PAPERS. By the LADY MEMBERS.  
 ,, 15—LECTURE: "The Dream of Immortality." MR. J. HAMMOND.  
 ,, 22—LECTURE: "Evolution and the Origin of Man." MR. A. W. SHORT.  
 ,, 29—AUTUMN EXHIBITION.  
 Dec. 6—LANTERN LECTURE: "The Hills and Dales of Kerry." MR. J. KENNEDY.  
 ,, 13—PAPER: Longfellow, "Man, Citizen and Poet." MR. J. KILBY.  
 ,, 20—SOCIAL EVENING, ETC.

All Meetings on Friday Evenings, at Eight o'clock, in the Stanley Hall, Stanley Road, Bootle.

### Lyceum District Councils.

#### Their Secretaries and Visitors.

- BRADFORD.—Secretary, Mr. Fred Priestley, 33, Nuttall-road, Bradford; D. V. Mrs. Mary J. Raine, 6, Paddock-row, City-road, Bradford.  
 HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD.—Secretary, Mr. Geo. E. Baker, Crosshill, Greetland, Halifax; D. V. Mr. M. Farrington, Infield-place, Linthwaite, Huddersfield.  
 LEEDS.—Secretary, Mr. A. Pinder, junr., 19, alisbury-view, Armley; Lodge-road, Armley, Leeds; D.V., Mr. J. Kitson, Collier-road, Leeds-road, Dewsbury.  
 N. E. LANCASHIRE.—Secretary, Mr. R. Latham, 31, Waterbarn-street, Burnley; D.V., Mr. W. Mason, 31, Belgrave-street, Burnley.  
 ROCHDALE.—Secretary, Mr. Geo. H. Smith, 10, Perkins street, Higher Broughton, Manchester; D.V., Mr. A. E. Kershaw, Bury.  
 SHEFFIELD.—Secretary, Mr. W. E. Bennett, 576, Attercliffe-road, Sheffield; D.V., Mr. J. F. Haywood, 135, Langsett-road, Hillsboro, h effield.

### List of Lyceum Union Districts.

#### Their Visitors.

- LONDON.—Forest Gate and Dalton; Mr. and Mrs. M. Clegg, 29, Ramsey-road, Forest Gate, London, E.  
 MANCHESTER.—Miss A. Burton, 53, tanley-street, Bury  
 MIDLANDS.—Mr. J. Bolton, 60, Sutherland-road, Derby.  
 TEESIDE.—Mrs. Nixon, 1, Oliver-street, Linthorpe, Middlesboro  
 TYNESIDE.—Mr. H. A. Kersey, 39, Grosvenor-place, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

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# The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

INSTITUTED AT OLDHAM, MAY, 1890.

## OFFICERS, 1901-1902.

President : Mr. Albert Wilkinson, 10, Percy Street, Nelson. Past President : Mr. Alfred Smedley, Park Mount, Belper.  
 Treasurer : Mr. A. E. Sutcliffe, 18, Sowerby Street, Sowerby Bridge.  
 Executive : Messrs. S. S. Chiswell, J. Venables, J. J. Morse, and J. Clarke.  
 Secretary : Mr. Alfred Kitson, Bromley Road, Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury.

## List of Lyceums and Lyceum Secretaries in the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

- Acerington**, Albion st., 10-30 a.m., Miss Alice A. Edwards, 76, Omerid st.  
 ,, Argyle st, 10-30 a.m., Mr. J. W. Taylor, 196, Water st.  
 ,, Bridge st, 10-30 a.m., Mr. J. J. Livsey, 6, Jacob-st  
 ,, China st, 10-30 a.m., Mr. Wm. Fish, 8, George st., Oswaldtwistle  
**Armley**, Theaker lane, 10 a.m., Mr. W. Brett, 15, Bardon Mount, Whingate road.  
**Ashington**, nr. Morpeth, 10 a.m., Mr. J. J. Douglas, 38, Fifth row  
**Bacup**, Princess street, Mr. L. Harrison, 305, Newchurch rd, Stacksteads.  
**Barnsley**, George Yard, 10-30, Mr. Jos. Rodgers, 4, Dillington sq., Warsboro' Common nr Barnsley  
**Barrow-in-Furness**, Lyceum Hall, Miss Winifred Mather, 57, Smeaton st.  
**Barry Dock**, Atlantic hall, Mr. A. E. Taylor, 82, George st.  
**Batley Carr**, Town st, 10 and 2, Mr. H. Holdsworth, 97, Cave buildings, near Dewsbury.  
**Belper**, Jubilee hall, 10 and 2, Mr. J. Hawkins, Marsh lane.  
**Birmingham**, Bloomsbury, Oddfellows' hall, 11 a.m., Miss M. Rudder, the Hollies, Aston ln. Aston  
 ,, B.S.U., Bristol Street Board Schools, 2-45, p.m., Miss E. Cattell, 279, St. Vincent st, Ladywood  
 ,, Smethwick, Central hall, cape hill, 2-45, p.m., Mr. R. Knibb, 146, Bristol st, Birmingham.  
**Blackburn**, Freckleton street, 9-30 and 1-45, Mr. James Hargreaves, 31, whalley new road.  
 ,, Northgate, 9-30, Mr. T. E. Hollinhead, 24, Edmundson street.  
**Blackpool**, Albert rd, 9-30, Mr. F. Mewis, 12, Maybell Avenue.  
**Bolton**, Bradford st., 10 a.m. Mr. E. Pilkington, 72, Union st., Tonge Moor.  
**Bolton**, Knowsley st, 10 and 2-30, Miss F. Nield, 44, Bullock st.  
**Bootle**, Liverpool, Stanley hall, 11 a.m., Miss E. Norton, 4, St. Catherine's road.  
**Bradford**, Rebecca st, 10 a.m., Mr. Arthur Beardsworth, 9, Abingdon st, Manningham.  
 ,, Otley rd., 10 a.m. Mr. F. Priestley, Nuttall rd.  
 ,, Temperance hall, 10 a.m., Mr. H. Downey, 26, Marshland place, Leeds road.  
 ,, St Paul's spiritual church, Laisterdyke, 10 a.m. Mr. R. Lewis, 8, wakefield rd.  
**Bradford**, Spicer st., 10 a.m., Mr. A. Jackson, 3, Rutland st., Wakefield rd.  
 ,, Tong st, Dudley hill, 10 a.m., Mr. Robert Muff, 58, Setchiffe lane, Tong st, Dudley Hill.  
 ,, West Bowling, Parkside rd., 10 a.m., & 1-45 p.m., Mr. J. Lightowler, 13, Chellow st, Manchester rd  
**Brighouse**, Martin st, 10 a.m., Mr. G. Crowther, 3, Rogerson square, Waring Green.  
**Burnley**, Hammerton st, 10 a.m., Mr. William Dean, 47, Athol st, Wood Top.  
 ,, North st, 9-30, Mr. Thos. E. Chadwick, 104, Cleaver street.  
 ,, Guy st, 10-30 a.m., Mr. W. A. Nutter, 41, Hulme st., Padigham rd.  
**Burnley**, Fulledge, Richard st, 10 a.m., Mr Geo Ed Bradley, 11, Woodman sq.  
**Bury**, Georgiana st., 10 a.m., Mr. Thomas Carter, 65, Wyndham street.  
**Cardiff**, St. John's square, 2-45, Mr. Wm. Blackmore, junr., 65, Tukesbury st., Cathays.  
**Castleford**, T T Liddle, 7, Kingstone villas, Glasshaughton near Castleford.  
**Cleckheaton**, walker-st, Northgate, 9-45, Miss Annie Williamson, 3, Market sqr.  
**Clitheroe**, 10 a.m., Mr. George Taylor, 21, Grafton st.  
**Colne**, Cloth hall, 10, (Mr. G. Townley, 3, Moore street, Haverholt rd.  
**Crook**, co. Durham, Old Crown rooms, 10-30, Mr. R. Shevels, 12, Arther rstreet  
**Darwen**, Church bank-st, 9-30, Mr. W Pearce, 41, Argyle street.  
**Derby**, Midland-rd, 10-30, Mr. J H Warburton, 129, Stockbrook st.  
**Dewsbury**, Bond st, 10 and 1-45, Mr. Clement Anty, Elizabeth Place, Battye st.  
**Dukinfield**, Astley road, 10, Mr. Joseph Churchhill, 16, Gasford st, Ashton-under-Lyne.  
**Elland**, Newcombe st., 10, Mrs Fred Smith, 28, Catherine st.  
**Gateshead**, St Cuthbert's hall, Bensham, 2-30, Mr. J. W. Secker, 94, Bensham avenue.  
**Glasgow**, Assembly Rooms, 136, Bath st., Miss Jeanie Welsh, 228, Main st., Anderston.  
**Great Harwood**, nr. Blackburn, Cambridge st., 10, Miss E. Parker, 130, St Hubert's rd.  
**Halifax**, St. Paul's, Alma st., 10 and 1-15, Mr. T. Woodhams, 31, Crossley terrace, Hanson lane. Craven st., 10 and 1-15 (Sec. as above).  
**Heaton**, Spiritual Institute, Mr. G. S. Dawson, 33, Chester st., Sheffield, Newcastle-under-Lyne.  
**Heekmondwike**, Church st., 10 and 1-30, Miss F. Kershaw, horsfall buildings, Norrithorpe, Liversedge.  
**Heywood**, William st., 10 a.m., Mr. George E. Taylor, 23, Clay Bank st.  
**Higher Broughton, Salford**, Hilton st, 10-30 and 2, Mr. R. Davis, 14, Malboro' road, Hightown, Manchester.  
**Hollinwood**, Byron st., 10-15, Mr. Fred Snape, 91, Chapel rd.  
**Horwich. nr. Bolton**, Beatrice st, 10-30, Mr. Chas. Turner, 21, Watts st.  
**Huddersfield**, Brook st., 10, Mr. H. L. Westerby, 11, Manchester rd.  
 ,, St. Peter st., 10-15, Miss F. Brown, 16, Field-house rd.  
**Hull**, Granville hall, Silvester st., Mr. C. B. Bruce, Ellis terrace, Holderness road.  
**Hyde**, Mount st, 10, Miss E. Blackshaw, 13, Orchard street.  
**Keighley**, Heber st., 10 and 1-30, Mr. Jacob Teal, 10, Oak grove, Ingrow.  
**Lancaster**, Athenaeum st. St Leonard's gate 10-30 J. Horne, 9, Swan st.  
**Leeds**, Castle street, 10 a.m., Mr C. Levitt, 74 Geldard-road  
**Leeds**, Psychological hall, Grove house lane, 10, Mr. J H Thurlow, 27, St Mark's st, Woodhouse lane.  
**Leicester**, Queen st., 10-30, Mr. G. A. Tye, 43, Little Hulme st.  
**Leigh**, Newton st, 10-30.  
**Liverpool**, John Lamont Lyceum, Eaton hall, Breck rd., Everton. 11 a.m., Mr. Arthur Crowther, 16, Holford street, Everton.  
 ,, Daulby hall, Daulby st., 11 a.m., Mr. W. Robinson, 314, Scotland rd.  
**Liversedge**, 10 a.m., Mrs. Hunter, Bethel Lodge, Liversedge.  
**Liversedge**, Carr st., 10, Miss Julia Hirst, Well fold, Littletown.  
**London**, Battersea park, Mr. J. Imison, 8 Glycena rd., Lavender hill, s.w.  
 ,, Surrey Masonic hall, Camberwell, new rd, 3 p.m. S. D. Smith, 237, Southampton-st., Camberwell  
**London**, Forest Gate Centre, 19, Oaklands rd.  
**Macclesfield**, Cumberland street, 10 a.m., Mr. Geo. Challiner, 143, Peel street.  
**Manchester**, Collyhurst st, Oldham rd., 10, Mr. J. H. Horrocks, 1 Marsh st., Ancoats.  
 ,, New Ardwick, Spiritual Hall, 65, Pin Mill Brow; Mr. H. Jones, 65, tverton st, Ardwick.  
 ,, West Gorton Labour Hall, 24, Grey st., 10-30, Miss F. Roughedge, 19, Tollbar street, Hyde road.  
 ,, Tipping st., Ardwick, 10-30 Mr. G. Vernon, 73, Mytton st., Hulme.  
**Middlesboro'**, Newport rd., 10 a.m., Mrs. Jane Nixon, 1, Oliver st., Linthorpe, Middlesboro'.  
**Middleton**, nr. Manchester, Gilmour st., 10-15, Mr. Jas. Elldge, 23a, Taylor st.  
**Milom** 10 and 2, Mr. J. Dixon, 16, Duke st.  
**Morley** Zoar st., 10 a.m., Miss E. Thewlis, Webster house, Bank st,  
**Morecambe**, 10 a.m., Mrs Parker, 37, Schola Green lane.  
**Nelson** Every st, 10 a.m. Mr. Harry Lister, c/o Mr. Wm. Walmsley, 31, Ripon st.  
**Newcastle** Northumberland hall, High Friar st. 2-30, Mr. G. Martin, 205, Clara st., New Benwell N.-on-T.  
**New Hirst**, Ashington, Miners Hall, 2 p.m., Mr. R. Johnstone, 11, Clyde st., near Morpeth.  
**Normanton** Queen st, 10 a.m. Mr. E. Mosley, 34 Goodhope row, Pontefract road  
**Nottingham** Gladston hall 2-30, Mr. S. Sanderson, 21, Hollow Stone.  
 ,, Cobden hall, 2-30 Miss C. E. Amos, 2, Stretton street, Union road.  
**Oldham**, Bartlam place, Mr. H. Monks, 125, Cottam st.  
**Parkgate**, Temple, Ashworth-rd, 2-30, Miss F. Storey, 165 Rawmarsh-rd, Lime Kilns, Rotherham  
**Padigham**, 10 a.m. and 1 30 p.m., Mr J C Higham, 11, Ribble st, nr Burnley.  
**Patricroft**, 10 a.m., Mr. M. Edwards, 17, Hampson st.  
**Pendleton**, Cobden st., 10-30, Mr. Wm. Bagnall, 20, Brook st  
**Pendleton**, Broad st., 10-30, Mr. J. W. Harrison, 19, Chalfont st., Salford.  
**Rawtenstall** Back ormered st., 10-30, Mr. J. T. Walmsley, 25, Alma cottages, Clough fold  
**Rishton Near Blackburn**, 10 a.m., Mr. A. Mason, 30, clarke st.  
**Rochdale** Regent hall, Regent st., 9-45, Mr. G. F. Knott, 93, Wardle st.  
 ,, Penn st, 10, Mr. J. Howarth, 16, Milford st., off Duke st.  
**Rockferry** Union st, 11 a.m., Mr. J Halliwell, 45, Grove road, Birkenhead.  
**Rothwell Nr. Leeds** 10 a.m., Mr. R. Ward 3, Craven yard, West parade, nr. Leeds.  
**Rotherham**, Temperance hall, Mr. T. Burton, 20, Clifton terrace  
**Royton**, Union st, 10 a.m., Mr. A. W. Smith, 29, Park st.  
**Saddleworth**, 1 45 p.m., Mr J Hirst, Spring Grove, Greenfield, nr Oldham.  
**Salford**, Chapel' st., 10-30, Mr. A. H. Roocke, 47, West clowes st, Eccles new rd.  
**Salford**, 4, West Craven st., 10-30, Mr. J. Kay, 23, West George st.  
**Sheffield** Attercliffe, 10-30, Mr. B. Worboys, 67, Attercliffe Common.  
 ,, Hillsboro' 10-30, Mr. J. H. Appleton, 11, Hinchcliffe walk.  
 ,, Music Hall, Surrey st, 10-30, Mr. J. Caunt, 173, Spital Hill.  
 ,, Langsett rd., 9-30 and 1-45. Mr. W. E. Caswell, 31, Topham st.  
**Shipley**, Market Buildings, 10 a.m., Mr. L. Tillotson, 38, Fairbank, Cragg rd., Windhill.  
**Skipton** Temperance hall, 10 a.m. Miss Bailey, 9, Firth st., Middleton.  
**Slaithwaite** Laith lane. 10-30. Mr. Frank Cock, 46, Laith lane, near Huddersfield.  
**Southport** Forester's hall, 10 a.m. Mr. Thos. H. Archer, 12, Lard street.  
**Sowerby Bridge**, The Lyceum, Hallins lane, 10 a.m., Miss Dewhirst, 51, Tuel lane.  
**Stalybridge**, 10-30. Mr. J. Croasdale, 43, Melbourne st.  
**Stockport** Spiritual hall, wellington rd. Mr. J. Marstone, 223, Chestergate.  
**Todmorden**, Sobriety hall, 10 a.m., Miss J. Turner, 11, Pavement st, Rochdale rd.  
**Wakefield**, Queen street, Mrs. Bruce, Twins place, Thornes lane.  
**Walsall** Central hall, 2-30, Miss Flint, Adam's row  
**Warrington**, Bewsey st., Mr. Wm. Massey, 34, Manchester rd.  
**Yeadon**, Town side, 9-30, Mr. J. H. Hardaker, 20, Town st.

- Ashton - under - Lyne**, Burlington street, 10, Mr. R. W. Walker, Pelham st.  
**Dearnley** near Rochdale, 10-30, Mr. James Holt, 533, Halifax rd., Small Bridge, nr. Rochdale  
**Grimby** Freeman st., Mr. Treu, 4, Lambeth rd.  
**Leicester** Grafton st., 10-30, Miss F. Sibson, 17, Derwent st.  
**Manchester**, Main st. Hall, 10 a.m., Hulme, Mr. Wm. Lamb, Junr. 61, Bristol st.

- Manchester** South, Princess Hall, Bradshaw 10, 10 a.m., Mr T Dabbs, 31, Greame st, Whalley Range.  
**Nelson** Pendle st., 10-30, Mr. John Crabtree, Rupert st., Spring Bank.  
**New Sheldon**, 10 30, Mr. J. W. Gubbins, 28, Victoria st., co. Durham.  
**Openshaw** South st., 2 p.m., Mr. D Miller, 207, South st.

- Preston** Weavers' hall, 9-45, Mr. J. Dawson, 7, Springfield rd.  
**Plymouth** Oddfellows hall, Morley st. Mr. R. Forbes, 5, Stoke road, Elddad.  
**Quarmby** nr Huddersfield, 10-15, Mr Sam Mellor, Leymoor Bottom, Lockwood, near Huddersfield.

All Communications Concerning this List Should be Sent to the Union's Secretary as Above.

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