

The LYCEUM BANNER

A SPIRITUALIST MAGAZINE FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

"In things Essential, Unity—In things Doubtful, Liberty—In all things Charity."

VOL. XV. No. 174.

JULY, 1905.

ONE PENNY.

Review of Passing Events.

Hudson Tuttle, Editor-at-large, N.S.A.

In comparing the Lyceum work in this country with that of our English brethren, while we are exceedingly glad of their wonderful success, a feeling of sadness cannot be cast off. We cannot impute the state of affairs here to our own officers, for a more zealous or able laborer is not to be found than John W. Ring, who remains of the Old Apostles, who went forth on their mission with superb trust in their cause.

Our English Lyceumists adopted an effective plan. They made the Lyceum the Leader. The best men and women gave their time and efforts. They organized in a way that bound them together. They did not stop to quarrel over a creed. It does not take many men like Alfred Kitson, J. J. Morse, H. A. Kersey, S. S. Chiswell, Mrs. Jessy Greenwood, and others to make an opposing force that will conquer difficulties.

The report for 1904 gives 140 Lyceums in good standing in the Federacy; a gain of 25 during the year. There are 18 Lyceums not in the Federacy, against 24 last year. This leads to the inference that 6 non-union joined the Federacy, and 18 new Lyceums were organized.

There are 158 Lyceums in all, there being three in Scotland and none in Wales! Mr. Kitson in his report regrets this. We may regret, but we ought not to expect a people led into such religious riot as the Welsh, would have a taste or inclination for the cool, reassuring methods of the Lyceum. There could be nothing imaginable more different.

There are of the Federated 1,305 officers and 6,928 members, of Non-Federated (independent) 132 officers and 765 members. If any one objects to organization here is an object lesson. There can be no permanent movement without a union of individual effort, and the more self-devoted and zealous this is, the more gratifying the success.

There is one element more, and it has been an important factor. The LYCEUM BANNER, started by the Morses, and for a long time sustained by their self-sacrifice, has been a force to bring Union. The report tells us that its circulation has increased 4,000 copies during the year. How gladly would we record this of our own Lyceum Superintendent's *Progressive Lyceum*. There should be ten Lyceums in the United States to one in England.—From the *Banner of Light*, June 3rd, 1905.

[We heartily thank Bro. Tuttle for his kindly notice of our movement, and sincerely long to see better results in the U.S.A.—EDITOR L.B.]

PURITY.

By EMMANUEL CAMPBELL, Conductor of the Pendle Street Lyceum, Nelson.

Dr. Ogilvie defines purity as a state or quality of being pure; freedom from foreign admixture; cleanliness; freedom from defilement; from sin; from chastity.

Purity is one of the noblest attributes given by God to man. It is shown in the humble walks of life, in the more secluded retreats, in the deeper consecration of our souls to God; all these point out to us the purity of our being. Nothing to me seems more blessed than the one whose life is sweetly savoured by the virtues of their simple faith in God, honest and devout, pure in life they shall walk beside the still waters and be refreshed. The emblem of a rich crown shall be upon their heads. They shall walk and not be weary, run and faint not. Asking for that which is good and pure they shall receive.

A quiet, spiritual life is one of the modes by which grace is added to our lives while on earth. It prepares the way for a deeper spiritual work, and opens the inner avenues of our being to the higher influences, bringing love and sweet harmony and concord in their train. Then the soul begins to feel that all wrong-doing, all sin, and uncharitableness is against its best interests and eternal welfare. And so it must learn to love as it desires to be loved. It must learn to do unto others as it desires them to do unto it. It must be a helper to the helpless, a friend to the friendless.

I would also here recommend to those who are desirous of living a pure life to speak well of others, do not mar the good name of others by spiteful detractions. If you cannot speak well of them, do not speak ill.

Dr. J. M. Peebles has said, "Always try to moderate, as far as you can, the unkindness which is expressed towards others." If it is not in our power to rectify the mistakes of others, let us try to moderate the tendencies of unkindness which is expressed toward others by putting down a baneful and evil spirit, and overcoming it by all that is good. Goodness is positive and must prevail. Goodness is the ruling power, and is the sacred key to a pure, spiritual life.

PERMANENT SECRETARY FUND.

Donations to hand are as follows:—Book sold (Mrs. Robinson's gift) 2/-; Mr. and Mrs. Naylor, 10/-; Mr. Kitson's services at Blackburn (Northgate), and Rochdale (Penn Street), and Bradford (Ivy Rooms), 15/-; for which the E.C. desire to express grateful acknowledgements.

JESSY GREENWOOD, Hon. Sec.

*Ashleigh, Fairfield,
Hebden Bridge.*

 THE GREATEST OF THESE IS--LOVE

 A TRUE STORY BY PAULA CORONA.

Specially contributed to the "Lyceum Banner."

SHE was a little workhouse girl off to her first place. As she trudged through the sloppy streets by the side of the tall guardian, many busy thoughts passed through her fertile mind, for although she had been born and reared in the workhouse, where she was often told by the hard-faced matron (whose heart matched her face perfectly) that "she was clothed, fed, and educated by the ratepayers, and didn't own as much of the world's goods as could be carried inside her finger nail," yet she had been able to prove by practice that she had a monopoly of her own thoughts and nobody could take them from her. Her thin body was clad in a grey winsey dress with very short sleeves. On her head, which had been freshly cropped that morning, she wore a plain sailor hat with a narrow black band. Her large dark eyes gazed in a startled manner at each house they passed, wondering which was to be her future home. At last they stopped in front of a newly built villa, upon whose gates was written "Montague House," and the guardian, after solemnly tramping by the front door and round to the back, knocked on a very polished knocker, and was admitted by a sharp featured finely dressed lady into what seemed to the workhouse girl to be the most gorgeous room she had ever entered.

"Ah! So this is the girl, is it?" she said.

"Yes Ma'am" said the solemn faced guardian. "Come, child!" he said, not unkindly, "let your mistress look at you." The child stepped forward tremblingly, and gazed with her large eyes into the lady's face.

"Dont stare like that, child!" she said sharply. "What is your name?"

"Mary, ma'am" said the guardian, as the child seemed too awed to answer, "only Mary. We called her Smith as well," he said, "because her mother died before we could get to know her surname, and that's all we know about her," he continued.

"You must learn to speak when you are spoken to," crossly answered her mistress.

After solemnly admonishing her to "be a good girl, do her work well, be always ready in answer to a call," etc., the guardian took his leave, and the child (she was only thirteen) felt she had lost her last friend.

Weeks passed by—weeks in which she struggled with her small stock of strength to fulfil the heavy tasks her ever-grumbling mistress imposed upon her. She rose at six every morning and retired at eleven at night. Sometimes it was her duty to wait up for the master when he had been kept away from home late. She would warm his slippers for him and fret her little soul into a fever if he were a few minutes late for fear his supper would get dried. Once she fell asleep over her duty, and when she was wakened by the clanging of the bell, she thought she was back again in the workhouse, and did not run to answer it, until a second peal brought her to her senses, and also brought her mistress down cross and snappy. She gave the child some sharp slaps on the face and told her to go

to bed for a useless, idle, good-for-nothing piece of goods."

Mary was surprised as she crept up to her attic, to hear a clear young boy's voice speaking below stairs, but on rising the next morning at six she was more surprised still to find her fire lighted, and a curly-headed, blue-eyed lad of fifteen busily engaged in getting the breakfast ready.

"Hello!" said he, "and who might you be?" "Come now, I sha'n't eat you," he said as she gazed at him, "I suppose you are the mother's new girl from the—I beg your pardon" he went on, with a high colour in his cheeks, "I should not have said that, but aren't you going to speak to me? I'm Fred Gray, the only son of his mother" he chattered on, to give her courage. To his great surprise she burst into a torrent of tears. "What have I done?" he entreated. "Oh! please don't cry, I am sorry if I have hurt you."

When she could speak she told him it was "because he spoke so kindly to her and something made her cry."

"Well just you stop then," said he, "and be friends."

Friends!—and with him, this grand looking kind boy? Why! she never had such a queer thing happen before. Her little heart could not take it in. He made her shake hands on the bargain and helped her to get the place straight, chattering to her brightly all the time.

As the days passed by she grew to worship him with all the childish nature, and was never happier than when he thanked her for some trivial thing she had done for him. And when one day he brought her a gaily coloured piece of ribbon to tie round her neck her cup of joy was full.

"You queer little thing," he said "I do believe I shall miss you when I go back to school again." And he put his hand on the top of her head. "Do you know that you have the strangest eyes I ever saw?" he went on, "they look to me like deep wells that you can't see the bottom of. Some day, Mary, you'll grow up a great beauty and marry some lucky fellow," he laughed.

That night he complained of a sore throat and bad headache, and his alarmed mother sent for the doctor. Long days dragged by, and the sore throat resolved itself into diphtheria. Mary crouched half the night, and any spare moments she had, behind his door, listening to his hoarse breathing and fighting for air. His mother broke down under the strain, and then it was that the little workhouse girl proved her mettle. She seemed as if nothing could tire her, and it was surprising how little sleep she could manage with. When the crisis came and the doctor said HE would die, she crept down stairs after him and fell on her knees imploring him to save her dear "master Fred."

The Doctor said that there was only one thing that might save him, and that was an ugly operation that meant the danger of death to someone. She begged him to let her do it if she could, and he told her if someone sucked out the ugly stuff in his throat that was gradually killing him, he might live.

She begged him to let her try, and told him she was only a little workhouse girl of no account, and she loved her dear "Master Fred," and would gladly die for him.

The Doctor told her mistress and the child pleaded that she might be allowed. Her mistress's eyes filled with tears, and she actually kissed the pale face of the child as she gave her consent.

The operation proved successful, and as a matter of course the child took the disease. She did not die, but recovered, and was nursed to strength by her one-time

mistress who loved her for the great sacrifice she had made. But what made her get better so quickly was this. One night she was very ill and the doctor was very anxious. She had a feeling as if she were drifting away somewhere and sweet voices were calling. Suddenly she heard her name spoken by a voice she loved more than aught beside, and opening her heavy eyes she saw her dear "Master Fred" looking into her face.

"Mary, dear Mary, try to get better," he said, and stooping down he kissed her on her poor parched mouth.

The kiss brought her back to earth again, and from that time she steadily got well.

What became of her? Well, her mistress adopted her, and she proved a "right hand" indeed to her new mother. In time, when her dear Fred grew into a tall young man, and she was a sweet winsome lassie, he asked her to become his mother's daughter in reality and marry him—which she did.

In Memoriam.

We regret to announce the passing on of Mr. James Booth, of Great Harwood, on June 11th, after a short illness of one week. Mr. Booth was 53 years of age. He has been an ardent worker in the cause of Spiritualism for twenty years. He has been the President of the Society for the past six years, and was also conductor of the Lyceum. Being an excellent musician, he officiated as choir-master and musical director. He was one of the trustees of the Society, and held the office of auditor to the North-East Lancashire Spiritualist Council. Mr. Booth had for some time lived retired, but he was formerly cashier and book-keeper at a mill in Oswaldtwistle. It is a strange coincidence that Mr. G. H. Bibbings, in arranging with Mr. Booth to deliver special services for the Lyceum Day, on June 11th, should select for his evening subject, "Grappling with Death."

The interment took place at the Great Harwood cemetery on June 15, Mr. G. H. Bibbings officiating. There was a large number of floral tributes, one of which was from the Great Harwood Lyceum.

The following lines have been written in memory of Mr. Booth, by Mr. J. H. Jones:—

To-day we mourn the loss of one
Who from our midst so soon hath gone;
Just like the flowers that fade away,
So did his life and strength decay.
He is not dead, but liveth still,
Ready to do his Master's will.
He has arisen to that bright shore,
Where loved ones meet to part no more.

Mr. George Ormerod, of Rishton, kindly sends us the following report of the

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

On Sunday last, June 18th, a sad interest was lent to the Special Lyceum Services, through the sudden death of the conductor, Mr. J. Booth. The morning session was conducted by Mr. R. Latham, of Burnley, who, together with Mrs. Binns, Nelson, and Mr. George Edwards, Blackburn, paid special tribute to the work of the late conductor. The afternoon and evening services were conducted by Mr. G. H. Bibbings, Labour Member Leicester Board of Guardians, under the presidency of Mr. G. Ormerod, of

Rishton. The hall was crowded to excess, Spiritualists from all adjoining towns being present. The chairman, with evident, deep emotion, referred pathetically to his long friendship with the departed, and to Mr. Booth's many sacrifices for the cause of Spiritualism. Mr. Bibbings' subject was, "Grappling with Death." After outlining the application thereof to life generally, and exhorting his hearers to boldly face death every day, in conscientious living and best service to all, the speaker eulogised the work and worth of the late conductor, quoting from Mark Antony, "He was my friend, faithful and just to me." Mr. Bibbings claimed that since the flag of Spiritualism had been unfurled in Great Harwood, no man had toiled more faithfully and unselfishly than Mr. Booth. There was a solemn hush as Mr. Bibbings, in a strong peroration, said, "James Booth, I thank thee for thy faithfulness—for thy loyal comradeship. I bid thee hear my stammering of deserved encomium. Thy friendship was ever faithful—thy soul hated hypocrisy and shams. Thy warm handshake meant all that it implied. Thanks for the hours of service thou gladly gavest to the children's sacred cause—for thy devotion to the lambs of the fold. Go on, friend and companion, servant and teacher, still go on. Thy feet are still on the rung of the ladder of progress. Climb on, friend of our heart. May God's love still encompass thee. Think of us, thy friends, who still think of thee. Love us, as we will still love thee, and when Death's river we must cross, be thou the brightest soul to welcome us in the morning, when the mists have rolled away."

HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.

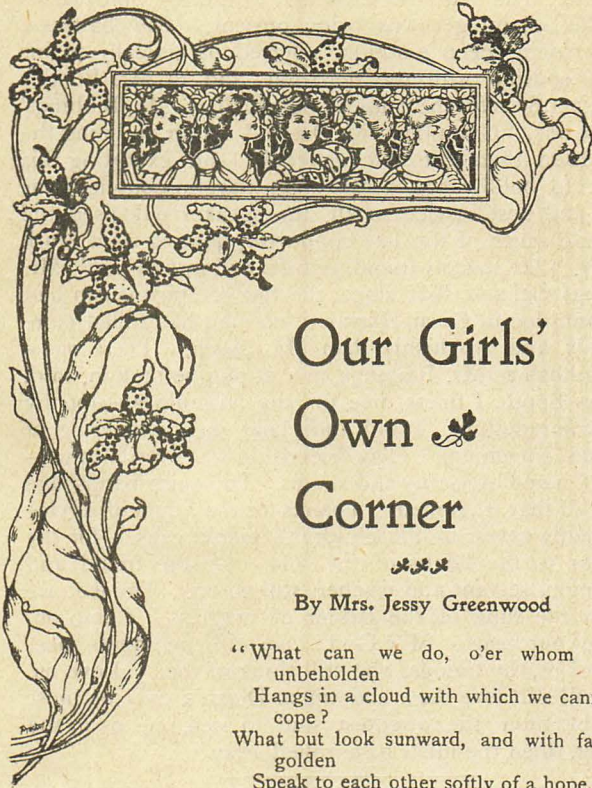
The annual meeting of the above Council will be held at Alma Street Rooms, Halifax, on Sunday, July 16th. The business meeting will be held in the morning, commencing at 10-30 prompt, the following being the agenda:—

- President's address.
- Minutes of last Council meeting.
- Correspondence.
- Reports.
- Lyceum returns.
- Secretary's report.
- Treasurer's report.
- Auditors' report.
- Passing of accounts and balance sheet.
- Election of Officers.
- Invitations for quarterly meetings.
- Decide place of next meeting.
- Open Council.
- Votes of thanks.

In the afternoon and evening services will be held in the Spiritual Church Alma Street, the platform being taken by members of the District Council. All friends heartily invited.

E. HOWARTH, Hon. Sec.

Our next issue will be ready on August 5th, Will Secretaries please note and call for their parcels, and report to us not later than the following Monday, if they fail to receive them, so that we may make enquiries with a view to finding them.



Our Girls' Own Corner

By Mrs. Jessie Greenwood

"What can we do, o'er whom the
unbeholden
Hangs in a cloud with which we cannot
cope?
What but look sunward, and with faces
golden
Speak to each other softly of a hope."

HAVE you ever opened a book haphazard, to see what sentence comes first to your eye, and taken it as a motto for the day, or a reply to some question in your mind? I did so this morning, June 24th. A lovely morning, a busy world about me, birds singing, flowers meeting the sun with seeming gratitude for its warmth and brightness, the hay makers turning over the newly-mown grass, everything speaking to me of life, whilst I am thinking of sorrowful things and not quite in tune with nature's harmonies. In this mood I caught hold of the *Manual* and opened it at random. The following musical reading caught my eye, and I was impelled to read it through, and although it is a familiar hymn it was not to be shelved. It was an answer to my unspoken thought "What shall I do." It may be as useful to some of my readers as to myself. Here it is:

"STAND FIRM."

There are moments when life's shadows
Fall all darkly on the soul,
Hiding stars of hope behind them
In a black impervious scroll;
When we walk with trembling footsteps,
Scarcely knowing how or where
The dim paths we tread are leading
In our midnight of despair.

As gold is tried and purified by the fierce fires of the refiner's furnace, so is man tried by troubles and difficulties. As too much sunshine will destroy the plants and flowers it brought into life, so will too much prosperity in earthly things destroy all spiritual thoughts and aspirations, and thus prove injurious to

the soul's eternal welfare. Thus a season of grief, gloom, and darkness is often a blessing in disguise sent to try us, and draw us nearer the truth; it separates the gold of our nature from the dross of idle pleasure. So

"Stand we firm in that dread moment,
Stand we firm, nor shrink away;
Looking boldly thro' the darkness,
Wait the coming of the day;
Gathering strength while we are waiting,
For the conflict yet to come;
Fear not, fail not, light will lead us
Yet in safety to our home."

After a season of gloom, the bright Star of Hope lights up our life again, we feel better and stronger for our sorrow and tears, as the flowers do after a shower; and we realize that all the time there was a silver lining to the dark cloud of our grief. The inspired poet hath said:

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way,
But to act that each to-morrow
Finds us nobler than to-day."

Ever let us bear this in mind, and—

"Firmly stand, tho' sirens lure us,
Firmly stand tho' falsehood rail,
Holding justice, truth and mercy,
Die we may, but cannot fail.
Fail! it is the word of cowards;
Fail! the language of the slave;
Firmly stand, till duty beckons,
Conquer e'er the shadowy grave."

Thanks to Alfred Kitson for the above sentiments. He little knew when he wrote them how they would adapt themselves to my particular need, or to the needs of many others perhaps in very different circumstances. It proves the truth of the well-known lines:

"Tho' sown in tears thro' weary years,
The seed will surely live;
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost,
For God will fruitage give."

A little familiar guide sometimes says, "Don't pull the blinds down and shut the doors of your soul's home, but let the sunshine of love and unselfishness clear away the darkness until your spirit bubbles over with happiness, which will infect others and bring sunshine into their lives."

"We all may do good,
Whether lowly or great,
For the deed is not gauged
By the purse of estate;
If it be but a cup
Of cold water that's given,
Like the widow's two mites,
It is something for heaven."

Yes, our friends need all the love we can give, and it is selfish to shut it away because our hearts have been wrung with trouble. That should be the very thing to help us feel our brother's woe, and with him bear a part. What a world of consolation and comfort and strength you can convey by the grip of the hand, the tender thoughtful look into the eyes, silent messengers of sympathy's quick power. The

baby falls and is hurt, but mother's kind hand soothes it and her kiss chases the pain away, so does the great kind hand of God comfort, and hold firm the child hurt by pain and sorrow.

TRANSFORMATION."

As the insect on the rock
Takes the colour of its wing;
As the boulder from the shock
Of the ocean's rhythmic swing
Makes itself a perfect form,
Learns a calmer front to raise;
As the shell, enamelled warm
With the prism's mystic rays,
Praises wind and wave that make
All its chambers fair and strong;
As the mighty poets take
Grief and pain to build their song,
Even so for every soul,
Whatso'er its lot may be,
Building, as the heaven's roll,
Something large and strong, and free,
Things that *hurt* and *things that mar*
Shape the man for perfect praise:
Shock and strain and ruin are
Friendlier than the smiling days."

Women have such grand opportunities for doing good and making the world better than they found it. Suppose every woman could carry out all that the following cutting implies, "A clever woman is one who looketh well after the ways of her household; who undertakes nothing that she does not understand; who is mistress of tact, and knows how to make the social wheels run smoothly; who makes the other woman think herself the cleverest; who acts like hot water on tea, she brings the sweetness and strength out of everybody else; who always makes the best of every situation; whose ability is never unpleasantly felt by the rest of the world; who acknowledges her neighbour's right to live, who doesn't believe that she alone is the motive power of the world; who is at ease in any place and among any people; and who is the woman every man should want for a guide, counsellor, and friend." Such a one would have learned the lesson of our reading—"Be Firm," in all its bearings. Shall we try to master it, girls?

BRITISH SPIRITUALISTS' LYCEUM UNION.

The Executive Council will visit Middlesbrough on July 23rd, when an open session will be held at 2 p.m., in the Spiritual Hall, Grange Road, when the new President of the Lyceum Union, and the Executive will be present. Propaganda Meetings will be held in the above Hall at 10-30 a.m. and 6-30 p.m., to be addressed by members of the Executive Council, and presided over by Mr. H. A. Kersey, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

On Monday evening, at 7-30, Mr. Alfred Kitson, the General Secretary, will deliver an address on "Spiritual Gifts in relation to Lyceum work." Mrs. M. H. Naylor, the well-known Teeside Clairvoyant and District Visitor, will give clairvoyance. A hearty welcome is given to all.

Hymn Sheets will be provided at the Sunday meetings. Collections at all meetings.

ALFRED KITSON, Gen. Sec. B.S.L.U.

Wedding at Belper.

On Whit-Monday the editor of the *Two Worlds* had the pleasure of conducting the wedding ceremony of two well-known Lyceum and society workers in the quaint little Derbyshire town of Belper (famous to Spiritualists as the home of the Smedley family). The hall had been very prettily decorated for the occasion, and when the bride and bridegroom entered they found the hall literally packed with friends and well-wishers who had come to witness the ceremony. The contracting parties were Mr. J. H. Hawkins and Miss Alice Bodell, both of whom have the warmest esteem of their townspeople. Mr. Hawkins is at present the most efficient secretary of the society, and Miss Bodell was best known as a Lyceum worker and as the daughter of Mr. Alfred Bodell, whose earthly career was so tragically closed about four and a half years ago. The bride was dressed in a charming white silk dress, and wore the customary veil and orange blossom. Her bouquet was a work of art, as was that of the bridesmaid, Miss Annie Wilmot. Mr. Ernest Walker, of Derby, acted as best man. The service was brief, but was admired, especially by orthodox friends present. At the conclusion of the service a large number of relatives and friends retired to the hospitable home of Mrs. Bodell, and under an awning in the open-air partook of a sumptuous repast. The presents were numerous and valuable, and expressions of good-will poured in upon Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins from all sides. The happy couple left late in the day for Morecambe. The local *Telephone* gave a good report of the event.—From *The Two Worlds*.

CHISWELL—HOPWOOD—June 19, at St. Bride's Church, Percy-street, by the Rev. A. H. Rhodes, M.A., vicar, Frank, eldest son of S. S. Chiswell, 97, Renshaw-street, to Hetty, third daughter of J. H. Hopwood, 40, Myrtle-street.

BURNLEY CONTEST, MARCH 25th, 1905. Result.

No. 1 Choir.—Opening *pp.*, fairly good. Bass bar 8 to 11 Tenor intonation not good at times. Bars 20 to 25 sung *ff* instead of *f* and lost pitch slightly. "Breezes" sung as Bree-zis. Alto's sang *g* sharp instead of *g* natural at bar 95. Improved afterwards from bar 57 in general rendering. 43 Marks.

No. 2 Choir.—Better than No. 1 Choir. Good blend of voices. Tempo right and general rendering excellent for a piece so difficult as Mendelssohn's "Hunting Song." Altos and Tenors from bar 95 made an *accelerando* which was not required for the true rendering, otherwise excellent, and a pleasing performance.

No. 3 Choir.—Better than No. 1, but not so good as No. 2. Lost pitch slightly. From bar 20 to 25 the Choir sang *ff* as in previous bars instead of *f*. The *sf* at bar 42 was not sung. Last movement treated too lightly. There was a lacking solidity in tone production. *Ritardando* overdone.

No. 4 Choir.—Not so good as No. 2, but better than Nos. 1 and 3. Blend fairly good, and sang in fairly good tune. General rendering was good. Balance of tone at times uncertain. Tenor intonations from bar 80 faulty, as was also Alto part bars 95 to 108, *Ritardando* a little overdone.

The Shuttle of Time.

'Tis a beautiful thought, through the age outwrought,
 And I think it must be true,
 That the deeds we do in our earthly life
 Come back to me and to you.
 That in thoughts and acts of daily life
 We weave, whether dark or fair,
 The garments of light or shadowy folds,
 That our spirits must sometime wear.
 Time gives us a shuttle of wondrous power,
 And it weaves as we bid it go,
 We may make its threads as dark as night,
 Or as white as the drifted snow.
 Oh, a wonderful thing is the shuttle of time ;
 As it passes to and fro,
 It catches the light of a sunny smile,
 Or the dark, sad look of woe.
 And then come tangled threads of strife,
 And others bedewed with tears,
 And all the sorrows are woven in,
 That come with the passing years.
 Now beautiful strands of loving thought
 Lend the garment a silvery sheen,
 And the noble deeds for charity's needs
 Are woven in between.
 The kindly acts that we strive to do,
 To brighten another day,
 The sheltering rest to a weary soul,
 That falters by the way.
 All these a beautiful lustre lend
 And the threads run fair and free,
 And shimmer and glint like the glistening waves
 Of a moonlit summer sea.
 And so the busy shuttle of time
 Weaves on to the end of life,
 But we furnish the threads that are woven in
 Mingled strands of joy and strife.
 Then let us weave with willing hands,
 With hearts that are free and light,
 And our robes shall shine like the glittering stars
 That gem the brow of night.

ALICE C. BARRY.

Do Not worry.

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow,
 Leave things of the future to fate ;
 What's the use to anticipate sorrow ?
 Life's troubles come never too late.
 If to hope overmuch be an error
 'Tis one that the wise have preferred—
 And how often have hearts been in terror
 Of evils—that never occurred.
 Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow,
 Permit not suspicion and care
 With invisible bonds to enchain thee—
 But bear what God gives thee to bear.

By His spirit supported and gladdened,
 Be ne'er by forebodings deterred ;
 But think how oft hearts have been saddened
 By fears of what never occurred.

Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow,
 Short and dark though our life may appear,
 We may make it still shorter by sorrow,
 Still darker by folly and fear.
 Half our troubles are half our invention,
 And how often from blessings conferred
 Have we shrunk in the wild apprehension
 Of evils that never occurred.

SELECTED.

LOVE IS LIFE—GOD IS LOVE.

"Nothing useless is or low,
 Each thing in its place is best,
 And what seems but idle show
 Strengthens and supports the rest."

—Longfellow.

With love cometh knowledge, oh, child of the earth,
 She guards the sweet fountains of music and mirth,
 She will lead thee where fountains of joy have their irth.

Oh, seek her then ever through labor and song,
 And end the rude conflicts that hate would prolong,
 'Tis love, and love only, can triumph o'er wrong.

Oh, the world knows not yet half the duty of love,—
 It never has tasted the sweetness of love,
 It dreams not, it feels not how holy is love.

"Love is life,"—"God is love," and the infinite source
 Of all forms and impressions of beauty and force,
 What mortals may hope then to trammel its course ?

Love lays the foundation of worlds, and her hands
 Form the billows of ocean to cradle the land,
 And she buildeth the hills out of atoms of sand.

Love weaves the fair curtains looped up by the stars,
 She maketh the swift winds and lightning her cars,
 And the blossoming clouds of the morning are hers.

Love nothing despiseth, or counteth as vain,
 What is, she improves, in her hand "love is gain."
 E'en the smoke of a battle she turneth to rain.

"Love thinketh no evil," she "seeks not her own,"
 From the peasant who reaps to the king on his throne,
 She exacts not her tithe till the harvest is grown.

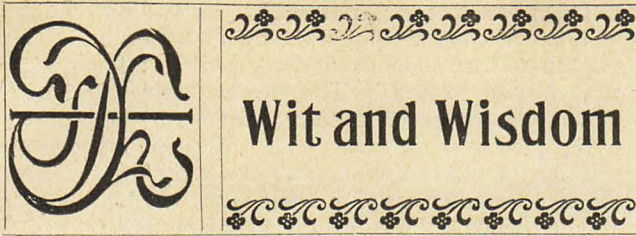
Through ages unnumbered she reaps and she sows,
 Then patiently waits till the blossoming rose
 And the lilies of love all their beauty disclose.

The soil planted first in each bosom is self,
 And its flowers are man's pleasures, its fruits are his pelf,
 While justice and truth live in books on the shelf.

But, oh ! 'twill be shown in the growth of each soul
 That the highest self-love seeks the good of the whole,
 And this heaven-born truth every act will control.

All hearts thus obeying her holy decree,
 Will sing in earth's temples the songs of the free,
 'Tis Love and Love only, can make the heart free.

BELLE BUSH.



The Maid : "Just think, Nora, it took the hairdresser an hour and a half to put my hair in this style." The Cook : "Indade. An' did you call for it, or did she sind it home?"

* * *

Ten Cheshire schools are to have garden plots attached to them—probably about a quarter of an acre in extent—in which children are to have instruction in fruit and vegetable growing.

* * *

Baggs : "And so poor old Daggs is dead. I never got a chance to bid him good-bye. The first thing I do when I get to heaven will be to say how sorry I was." Faggs : "But suppose he didn't get to heaven?" Baggs : "Then you tell him for me."

* * *

An Irishman, prosecuting a man for assault, was asked to explain the defendant's black eye. "Ah," he said easily, "before he had time to hit me I hit him back."

* * *

WHY?

Why do you s'pose that old clock goes
So fast when I am having fun?
You wouldn't think Quick as a wink
The hands go round ; they truly run !

And do you know why it's so slow
At lesson time? The hands just crawl !
And when I look up from my book
I think they do not move at all.

* * *

Show me the man you honour. I know by that symptom better than any other what kind of man you are yourself ; for you show me there what your ideal of manhood is, what kind of man you long inexpressibly to be.—CARLYLE.

* * *

Teacher : "The sentence, 'My father had money,' is in the past tense. Now, Mary, what tense would you be speaking in if you said, 'My father has money?'" Little Mary, "Oh, that would be pretence."

* * *

Doctor : "How is this? You sent me a note stating that you were suffering from rheumatism." Patient : "That's all right, doctor. There wasn't a soul in the house that knew how to spell 'rheumatism.'"

* * *

Tips had their origin in the popular coffee-houses of two centuries ago. At the doors were hung brass-bound boxes, and on each was engraved "To Insure Promptness." Those who contributed were the subjects of special attention from the waiters. The initial letters, tip, of the phrase

have ever since been used to denote a special fee to servants, and as an inducement to do their work quickly and well.

* * *

Traveller (in Ireland) : "Hi ! pull her up, man. Don't you see the mare is running away?" Paddy : "Hould tight, yer honner ! For yer loife don't touch the reins ! Shure they're as rotten as pears. I'll run her into the river at the bridge below here. Shure that'll shtop her !"

* * *

Husband : "Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face?" Wife : "No, I did not ; but if it is so, I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband she has !"

* * *

Foreman : "Look here, Donovan, I can't understand how you made fifteen hours on Thursday." Donovan : "Shure Oi shtarted two hours before Oi begun, an' Oi wurked all dinner toime whin Oi was reshtin', an' after Oi left off Oi wurked for two hours more, an' that makes me toime out !"

* * *

An Irishman who had jumped into the water to save a man from drowning, on receiving a sixpence from the rescued man, looked first at the sixpence and then at the donor, saying—"Shure, I'm overpaid for the job."

* * *

"Mamma, what would you do if that great vase in the parlour should get broken?" said Tommy. "I should spank whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing serenely at her little son. "Well, said Tommy, gleefully, "papa's broken it."

* * *

Sometimes, while hearing of great deeds, we say
"Oh, *we* should like to do so, *if we could*."
But God, who looks into the heart, knows well
The truth is—if *we would*.

* * *

MEN MIGHT.

Men might take it for granted that a woman likes being petted up as much after marriage as before.

Men might think of the little things that gives their wives pleasure.

Men might remember that there is a deal of work in keeping a home nice.

Men might look at things from the wife's point of view occasionally.

And after this they should not chuckle audibly at their own easy lot.

Men might now and again recall their courting days, when their one thought was to "take care" of the dear little girl.

They may see that marriage has resolved itself solely into an arrangement for "taking care" of the husband.

Men might make sunshine in the home when they feel inclined to go about like a critical censor.

FOUNDED NOVEMBER, 1890, BY J. J. MORSE.

Adopted as the Official Organ of the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union, May, 1891.

Transferred to the above Union, May, 1902.

THE LYCEUM BANNER:

ALFRED KITSON, *Editor.*

JULY, 1905.

Lyceum Notes and Comments.

"Our Boys' Special" will be reopened in our next issue, conducted by Mr. Frank Hepworth, the resident speaker and organizer for Bury. Boys, look out for a treat!

Our articles on "Our Calendar of Saints" close with this month's issue. We have not exhausted the list, but we feel that sufficient has been presented to our readers for a time.

We are pleased to learn from our Canadian (Toronto) friends, that their Lyceum picnic was a great success. A photo taken of them is promised us. They have also decided to join our Lyceum Union. We hope the time will come when we can meet them at an international Lyceum Conference! Why not?

We anticipate successful meetings at Middlesbrough on July 23rd. We hear that friends from Shildon, West Hartlepool, Stockton-on-Tees, and other places intend being present! It will be the first visit of the Executive to the Teeside. We hope much good will be done.

As the Editor will have to present his half-yearly report to the Executive we shall esteem it a favour if all Lyceums owing accounts for 'Lyceum Banners' will remit to this office at once. The same remarks apply to those Lyceums whose contributions are still owing.

We are much obliged to those Societies and Friends who have honoured us with their offers to nominate us for the Council of the Spiritualists National Union. Our decision not to stand for re-election has forced us to decline the honours. Again, friends, we thank you.

We believe it is 11 years since the Conference was held in Burnley last, when a resolution was carried calling upon all Societies to make due provision for the instruction of their members' children in the teachings of Spiritualism by forming Children's Progressive Lyceums. We are sorry to say there are affiliated Societies who still lack the above provision for the children.

Brief reports next month, please, to allow space for the quarterly reports of the District Visitors.

During the past month we have visited the following Lyceums:—Blackburn (Northgate); Rochdale (Penn St.); and Bradford (Ivy Rooms.) Mr. Brindle helped to grace the platform with his genial presence at Northgate. He was one of the three delegates who attended the conference at Bradford in 1886. Mr. and Mrs. Ormerod, and Mr. Walsb of Accrington (Carter St.); and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and son, of Great Harwood, were present and helped to make the flower service a success. Mr. Cook makes a splendid Conductor, and has a happy "knack" of winning the ready obedience of the children. His efforts are ably supported by Messrs. Hollinshead and Southword, and other earnest workers. Mr. Harper is nicely recovering from his serious accident, and will soon be able to resume his duties.

We were also pleased to see Mrs. Shore and Mr. J. Booth of Great Harwood, at the concert. Little did we think it was the last time we should see friend Booth in the flesh. His funeral card contains his dying words. "I now declare this meeting closed." The meeting (physical labours) closed here will be re-opened "over there." His interest in the good work has not ceased. We hope his colleagues will bear this fact in mind, and show their love and esteem for their arisen comrade by maintaining the Lyceum work.

The friends at Penn St. ably maintain the good work for the children. The Lyceum has the hearty support of the members of the Society, who feel that the future of Spiritualism depends largely on how we train the children. Friends from Regent Hall and Bacup were present, and gave us joy to grasp their hands once more. Mr. Brown, of Bacup, informed us he still retains the lengthy letter we sent him 20 years ago on how to conduct a Lyceum, along with samples of musical readings, and golden chain recitations, which had to be memorised in those days, as it was before the *Lyceum Manual* was printed. What a glorious change has come over the movement since then.

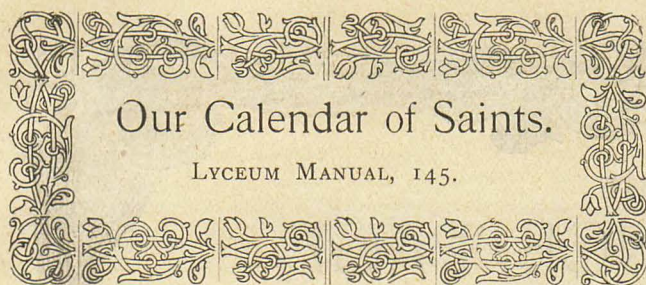
Mr. Bates, the conductor of the Lyceum at Ivy Rooms, is ably supported in his good work by Mrs. Bates; and their son of 12 summers is a promising musician, rendering excellent services as Musical Conductor. The Conductor is also ably assisted by Mr. J. Burchell, the genial D.V. for Bradford, and a corps of officers who are determined to make their Lyceum one of the best in the City of Bradford. We were pleased to meet Mr. and Mrs. Earle and family, who have recently removed from Leeds. We were also pleased to welcome the little bands of officers, headed by Mr. and Mrs. Stoyles, of Windhill Lyceum, Shipley. Notwithstanding the excessive heat of the day these sturdy friends made the journey both morn and evening. The Ivy Rooms children acquitted themselves with credit at the Open Session. This is the seed time, the harvest will appear in due season. Toil, and faint not. Golden sheaves shall be yours when the angels of the Summer-land cry 'Harvest Home.'

It is pleasing to note that Sunday Schools in general are making an effort to induce their scholars to shun the evil of smoking, especially cigarettes. We cannot help feeling the task would be much easier for them if the adults would set them the example. If we could arrange for one Sunday in the year to be devoted to this subject of reform as set forth in the Four-fold Pledge, I feel sure we could move 'mountains' of prejudice, win public support, and set the rising generation a much needed example. The following press cutting is significant:—

"For the Good of my Country?"—A branch of the International Anti-Cigarette League has just been started at the Roundhay (Leeds) Congregational Sunday School. The following is the pledge necessary for membership:—"I promise, with God's help, to abstain from purchasing and from using tobacco in any form, at least until I reach the age of 21, not only for my sake, but for the good of my country."

We learn with pleasure that the Lyceum formerly held at Ousegate, York, has been re-organised and opened in Cromwell Road. Mr. E. Dickinson is the Secretary.

We are in receipt of a card from friend A. J. Cash, London, intimating change of address to 99, Gloucester Road, West Green, London, N.



Our Calendar of Saints.

LYCEUM MANUAL, 145.

GALILEO.

BY ALFRED KITSON.

Galileo Galilei is classed with the martyrs of science. The nature of his martyrdom, and the incidents leading up to it, I now purpose briefly to relate.

Galileo Galilei was born at Pisa, February 18th, 1564, and died at Arcetri, near Florence, January 8th, 1648. He was the son of a Florentine nobleman, and was educated for the medical profession, but the bent of his mind was towards geometry and mathematics, and in the study of which he made such rapid progress that when only 25 years of age he was selected by the Grand Duke of Tuscany for the post of Professor of Mathematics in the University of Pisa (pronounced Pe za). In 1609 he heard during a visit to Venice of a Dutchman named Janson, who had constructed an instrument which magnified distant objects, and made them appear to be much nearer than they were. This so interested him that he set about the manufacture of a similar instrument. He succeeded in making one of a leaden tube, with a convex or round spectacle glass at one end, and a concave or hollow glass at the other end, which magnified objects three times. He was so pleased with the result that he carried his rough telescope to Venice, and presented it to the Senate. They were delighted with its powers, and honoured its maker by making him professor for life, with a salary of one thousand florins.

He went on studying and experimenting, and made one that magnified eight times—then another which magnified thirty times! And, after years of labour, he finally succeeded in constructing one which magnified more than a thousand times! Galileo began to study the sun, moon, planets and stars with his wonderful instrument. Hitherto those heavenly bodies could only be studied by the unaided eye, and he decided to study them through the telescope, and see what he could discover fresh concerning them. On looking at Jupiter he discovered that it had four moons revolving round it! On looking at Saturn he discovered his belt of rings, and, not fully understanding their nature, he thought it was a triple star, each retaining its relative position with respect to the other. On looking at the Milky-Way, he discovered that, instead of it being a kind of mist, as it looks to the unaided eye, it was composed of fine points of light—stars which are too far away to be seen except through a good telescope. And on looking at our own bright star, the sun, he saw dark spots on its surface, and by studying their motion he discovered that the sun turned on its axis in twenty-eight days. Soon after this he

made known his belief in the Copernican system, which taught that the sun was the centre of the Universe, and not the earth.

On account of this belief he was greatly persecuted, and summoned to Rome to be tried before the Inquisition for heresy, or unbelief in the teachings of the Church. The Inquisition decided that if Galileo would agree neither to teach, defend, nor publish his statements—or, in other words, if he would renounce them as untrue—he should be acquitted and released; if not, he would be cast into prison. He was silent for about ten or twelve years, when he again published his views in the form of a Dialogue between two persons, one upholding the Copernican system, the other defending the Ptolemaic (pronounced Tolema-ic) system; which taught that the earth is the centre of the Universe. The Ptolemaic system was proved to be altogether wrong. This enraged his enemies, the bishops and priests, to such an extent that he was again summoned before the Inquisition. At his trial it was declared—“1st. The proposition (a proposition is something affirmed) that the sun is the centre of the world and immovable in its place is absurd, false and heretical, *because contrary to the Scriptures*. 2nd. The proposition that the earth is not the centre of the world, nor immovable, is also false, absurd and heretical, *because opposed to the Scriptures*. 3rd. That whereas Galileo had published a book in which these opinions had been supported, it was adjudged in the mercy of the Holy Inquisition, that he should first abjure, curse, and detest the said errors and heresies, and every other error and heresy contrary to the Catholic and Apostolic Church of Rome, and that as a punishment for the said heresies it was decreed that the Book of Dialogues, by Galileo, should be prohibited by a public edict; that Galileo be kept in prison for life, and that for three years he must recite, once a week, the Seven Penitential Psalms.” This sentence was signed by seven cardinals. He was forced to kneel, and recant his teachings, as follows:—“With a sincere heart, and unfeigned faith, I abjure, curse, and detest the said errors and heresies, that the earth moves, etc. I swear that I will never, in future, say or assert anything, verbally or in writing, which may give rise to a similar suspicion against me. I, Galileo Galilei, have abjured the above with my own hand.”

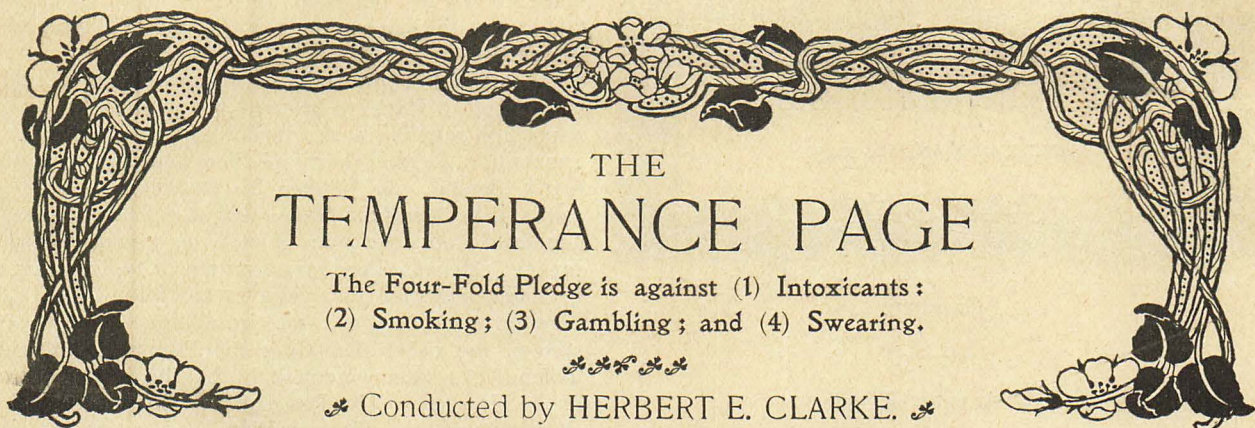
It is said that when he rose from his knees, he stamped with his foot on the ground, and whispered to a friend, “It does move, though.” This saying is now considered to be untrue.

After a short imprisonment he was allowed to retire to his country seat on condition that he would entertain no friends, but live in strict seclusion. He continued to pursue his studies, and made many new discoveries about the moon.

He lost his eyesight about three years before he died, and, so strong was the prejudice that existed against him, that he was scarcely permitted to make his will, or to be buried in consecrated ground.

Thirty years afterwards he was re-interred under a splendid monument, which now covers his remains. On this monument is a bust of Galileo, with the figures of Geometry and Astronomy.

It is a significant fact, that what the Church forced Galileo to declare was false about the sun and the earth, is now taught as true in all our day schools.



THE TEMPERANCE PAGE

The Four-Fold Pledge is against (1) Intoxicants :
(2) Smoking ; (3) Gambling ; and (4) Swearing.



Conducted by HERBERT E. CLARKE.

III.—THE INTELLECTUAL ASPECT.

I COULD indeed wish that some good fortune or some stray character might give to my poor words this month a significance far exceeding that they are likely to convey. I would that to a greater circle than that of my readers a new impulse might strangely and suddenly arise in heart and mind, a revelation which should make clear the secret of happiness, the mystery of moral strength, the undiscovered land of lofty desire.

Could the multitudes that turn with sneers from the truth, the greater multitudes still who have not heard the truth at all, be by some way arrested and fascinated into attention and interest, how complete would be the triumph of right over might, and how nobly might the soul soar untrammelled by the thoughts and desires which now bend it to earth and earthly things.

This is indeed only one of the unattainable yearnings we all indulge in, but in this and the next section of our chats about Alcohol and national development, I have arrived at a climax where there is little else beside longings and ideals. All about us we see what the human intellect is capable of attaining in the direction of art, literature, science, religion, invention, and a thousand other branches of culture which grace our civilisation, and which are to be the characteristics by which we shall be recognised as a nation. Every day we are being delighted anew by the increasing output of beautiful, thoughtful and godly things from the hand and heart of man. That which has dethroned the lion from his supremacy, and has robbed nature of its secrets and defied its onslaughts of rains and frosts, the intellect of man, is now the directing force of the world's affairs, and the mightiest friend and foe of humanity. It is enthroned as the highest attainment of any process of evolution, it is the sovereign goddess which thousands fawningly worship, and forget that above the intellect of man there is a higher and all-perfect intelligence which is moulding and transforming still. But this is enough to impress upon every one of us the sublimity of intellect, the necessity, which becomes almost a sacred duty, to develop it in the truest and most exalted way possible, to treasure it as one of the most precious jewels to be displayed in our every-day life, to count its worth inferior only to the soul virtues, immortal like them, and with the promise of still greater splendour in the light of another world.

It should be enough also to arouse in the soul of the enthusiast a stern antipathy against all those many agencies which thwart the freedom of the intellect, and divert

its natural progress into narrow and dark channels where bigotry and superstition can take a dire hold and drag their victims to destruction. On our right hand and our left we find examples of religious narrowness, sectarian bitterness which is freezing the spirit of true worship and fellowship.

We are rupturing friendships, making hearts bleed, finding no joy in others' pleasure, because those terrible fingers have clutched and drowned our better selves.

That man who can steer straight in this troubled flood, whose eye is single and intellect unbound by any party exclusiveness, is whom nature will choose to become her truest exponent, and to be a servant to the advantage of his fellows.

Now what is the bearing of all this on the point at issue?

How can the great truth of the rule of intellect be of importance to the Temperance worker?

The connection is no strained one. We are here engaged in the contemplation of a power which can ruin the intellect of the greatest, which can degrade the ideals of the artist, which can dim the eyes of the soul, make a boor of a gentleman, and a felon of a boor.

I have sometimes tried to imagine what our own English literature, spite of its present excellence and extent, might have been if some of the nation's great men had been otherwise than they were; and one must conclude that in the wine which they took in, many have drowned the genius which should have come out. A biologist of some note with whom I am slightly acquainted, once said in my hearing that his thoughts were less clear and his conclusions rarely above reproach if he used alcoholic stimulants even some considerable time before work, and Prof. Ray Lankester, in the Romanes Lecture at Oxford, on June 14th, referred briefly to the same fact of the harmful influence of alcohol on mental activity. Physiologists are pretty well agreed on the point and have explained it on simple grounds, which it is not needful to enter into here.

Let me bring a short article to a close with an earnest appeal. Circumstances have thrown me into the daily company of a large number of young men, most of them of about my own age, gathered from all parts of the land, with tastes widely differing and temperaments equally diverse. I have therefore had ample opportunity of observing the temptations to which youth is subjected and the sort of resistance of which the average young fellow is capable. It is a critical period of life, a parting of the ways, one easy and broad and full of companions and merriment, but which leads to destruction, the other narrow and arduous,

with many thorns, dim and obscure, lighted only by a distant lamp, which grows more warm and bright as we approach. It is the lamp of spiritual attainment, which will shine in your soul and disclose the image of God. Young men, can I say what I want to say in a way that will find your hearts? If I can it will be to beg of you one and all to use your lives and thoughts for the upliftment of those who have fallen under the curse, and if you will but try there will be an invisible crowd of loved ones stretching out their hands to help.

It affords me great pleasure to publish below the following list of names which have arrived from Glasgow. This addition to the already marked strength of our Glasgow representation in the pledge speaks well for the progress and enthusiasm of the good friends concerned.

I am unfortunately obliged to postpone the recognition in the form of pledge cards until the middle of July. This applies also to my Leicester friends whose names appeared last month.

GLASGOW.

557	Andrew Rodger	1 2 3 4	565	Arthur Sudall	1 2 3 4
558	John S. Rodger	1 2 3 4	566	J. Fullerton	1 2 3 4
559	Andrew Russell	1 2 3 4	567	Agnes Cameron	1 2 3 4
560	Robert Sudall	1 2 3 4	568	Henrietta Laird	1 2 3 4
561	Robert B. Smart	1 2 3 4	569	Liza White	1 2 3 4
562	Alex Macintosh	1 2 3 4	570	Nellie Sudall	1 2 3 4
563	Arthur Guild	1 2 3 4	571	Emily Bridge	1 2 3 4
564	William Ross	1 - 3 4	572	Mary Fletcher	1 2 3 4

Communications may be addressed to me through the Editor, or to 20, Grosvenor Road, Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

To The Boys.

Whatever you do, be brave, boys,
The coward's a liar and slave, boys,
 Though clever at ruses,
 And sharp at excuses,
He's a sneaking, and pitiful knave, boys.
Whatever you are, be frank, boys,
'Tis better than money and rank, boys,
 Still cleave to the right,
 Be lovers of light
Be open, above-board, and frank boys.
Whatever you are, be kind, boys,
Be gentle in manner, and mind boys,
 The man gentle in mien,
 Words, and tender, I ween,
Is a gentleman truly refined, boys,
But whatever you are, be true, boys
Be visible through, and through, boys,
 Leave to others the shamming,
 The "greening" and "cramming,"
In fun and in earnest, be true, boys.

NORTH-EAST LANCASHIRE LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The quarterly meeting in connection with the above Council was held on Saturday, June 17th, at Accrington (China Street), Mr. Hollinshead in the chair. Prior to the commencement of business, a vote of condolence with the family of the late Mr. James Booth, of Great Harwood, was moved by Mr. R. Latham, and seconded by Mr. G. Edwards, the Council acquiescing by a silent vote. The representative of the Council to the conference at York gave his

report, which was duly passed. A motion to elect the assistant visitors for a period of six months in lieu of three months was defeated. The following were elected visitors for the ensuing quarter:—Messrs G. Edwards, Walsh, and Laycock. Fraternal greetings were moved to the Halifax and Huddersfield and the newly-formed Manchester Lyceum District Councils. Also a vote of sympathy to a member of the Council, Mr. James Howarth, of Burnley.

W. S. STOTT, Hon. Sec.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF LYCEUM BANNER.

Will you please insert enclosed report of Council Meeting, also Adjudicator's Report on recent Choir Contest, and oblige your readers in this District?

And now, apart from the above, and *re* the articles that have been appearing lately in the BANNER upon ancient saints or philosophers, that is, your Calendar of Saints, I would just like to offer a suggestion. Would it be possible for you to insert extracts from their writings that would be of interest to your readers generally, and invite discussion upon the ideas or thoughts expressed therein.

Personally, I think, without being egotistical, it would be a good move, as your paper would be able then perhaps to become the mouthpiece of a many in our movement who cannot or will not give expression otherwise.

Also, I think a good Correspondence Column would further enhance the value of your little, but valuable paper.

Hoping you will give consideration to the suggestion, and expressing my warm regard for your efforts to make the BANNER worthy of the Movement.

I beg to remain, Yours in the Cause,

W. S. STOTT.

[It will be seen by our Notes that our articles on Our Calendar of Saints cease with this month's contribution on Galileo. We commenced them at the earnest solicitation of Leaders and Conductors. Our effort has been to supply an outline of their lives so as to give some idea of their merit to be classed as saints. If we have been of service in this, we are satisfied. If our readers desire their continuation we will do our best to oblige them, and give extracts of their teachings. In the meantime the extracts already given will form suitable subjects for discussion. For which the columns of the LYCEUM BANNER are always open.—EDITOR L.B.]

SPIRITUALISTS' NATIONAL UNION, LTD.

THE THIRD

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

will be held on Saturday, July 1st, in the Co-operative Hall, Hamerton Street, Burnley. Chair to be taken at 5 p.m. by the President, Mr. J. J. Parr, Bootle.

THE CONSULTATIVE CONFERENCE

will be held on Sunday, July 2nd. Sessions 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

At the Morning Session a paper will be read by Mr. E. W. Wallis (London) on "Mediumship."

Afternoon: W. E. Long, Esq. (London). Subject: "Our Devotional Attitude: is it all to be desired." Discussion follows each paper.

Tea will be provided on Saturday from 4 o'clock. Dinner on Sunday from 12-30. Tea at 4-30 p.m. Teas 6d. each. Dinner 1/- each.

SUNDAY EVENING at 6 p.m., a

MASS MEETING in the CO-OPERATIVE HALL, to be addressed by prominent workers in the cause. Collections at all meetings. Reserved Seat Tickets 1/- each, admitting to all three meetings.

Special Reports.

BURY: WHITSUNTIDE FESTIVITIES.

As early as eight o'clock on Whit-Friday morning, our Lyceumists and society members began to assemble at the hall, in joyful anticipation of a day of pleasure. Before nine a.m. 115 Lyceumists, old and new, had received tickets for lunch and tea—free. This is a feature observed every year, the cost being defrayed from the society's general fund. In addition, a large quantity of tickets had been supplied to members and friends of the society, for similar refreshments, at 6d. each. Precisely at 9 o'clock, a procession was formed, led by the trustees and resident organiser of the society, and headed by the Walkden United Prize Band, each member of which wore the Lancastrian badge—the red rose. Over 200 persons joined in the procession, and, parading the principal streets for well-nigh two hours, were accorded our share of the generous praise and admiration displayed by a strong, unbroken line of observers along the route. Our beautiful silk banner, bearing gracefully upon its surface the message, "There is no death," was borne by four stalwart male members of our Liberty Group. The guide ropes were managed by four young lady members of the same group. Four little girls carried cross ribands of heliotrope colour (our colours). On arriving at the Fair Ground, a large crowd of interested spectators watched with keen appreciation an exhibition of marching and calisthenics, led by Miss Agnes Kershaw, and accompanied by the Walkden Prize Band. Hymns were also sung, and Mr. Hepworth, our organiser, addressed a few remarks to the appreciative assembly. Back to the hall for lunch, then to a field secured for the day, where an exceedingly good programme of sports was gone through. A very interesting cricket match between married and single men came to an abrupt termination through one of our herculean banner-bearers driving the ball clean out of our ground on to the preserves of the "Church," where the ball was lost. Returning to the hall, the remainder of the evening was spent in singing, games and dancing. On Saturday, June 17th, we re-assembled at the hall at 2.30 with the intention of a country ramble. Rain fell heavily, so the idea was abandoned, and an extempore tea-party arranged, followed by a social in the evening. On Monday, June 19th, a choir picnic was arranged. A strong contingent of friends joined in, and after a delightful ramble, all returned to the hall, where tea was served, and another pleasant and profitable social evening was spent. Thus have the Bury Lyceum and Society enjoyed the short holiday season of Whit-tide.—COR.

PRESENTATION AT GATESHEAD.

An interesting ceremony took place at the hall of the Gateshead Progressive Lyceum on Wednesday evening, May 31st, when we met together to do honour to two of our late members who have left the

district, namely, Mr. George and Miss Edith Hunter. After a short programme of music, recitations and singing, our conductor, Mr. Dixon, made a few suitable remarks, and then called upon Mr. Kersey (Uncle Harry) to perform his first public work since his election as president of the Lyceum Union. On presenting Miss Hunter with a beautiful oak music cabinet, suitably inscribed, subscribed for by members of the Lyceum and society, he made some interesting remarks in reference to the late Mr. Hunter's work in the early days of the Lyceum movement. On presenting Mr. George Hunter with a beautiful gold chain from the same source, he urged them both to follow the example set them by their parent, and to practice the lessons taught them in the Lyceum. Both recipients, who were much affected, suitably replied, Miss Hunter testifying as to the consolation Spiritualism had brought them in their time of trouble and bereavement, and expressed her love for the work in the Lyceum cause. Mr. Hetherington, Mr. Elliott, and Mr. Harrison then passed a few suitable remarks. After a vote of thanks to Mr. Kersey, we closed our interesting meeting by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The above Lyceum had their annual excursion to Wylam on June 12th, when the whole Lyceum and about 50 adults had a glorious day's rambling in the woods. The weather was grand, and everyone enjoyed themselves to their heart's content.—P. HERD.

LYCEUMISTS IN CAMP.

GOODHOW FARM, DUTTON, NEAR RIBCHESTER.

Twenty-four Lyceumists joined in the delightful exercises of our heaven-sent system. Mr. Hartley Holgate conducted; Mr. Moorey led the silver chain recitation; Miss B. Holding gave a prayerful reading; and Mr. J. Knight led a golden chain recitation. Twenty took part in the marching, etc., which interested and amused a number of visitors. We are enjoying ourselves immensely.

Tuesday, June 13th.

J. KNIGHT.

NORTH-EAST LANCASHIRE LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.

On Sunday, June 18th, the above Council held three meetings at China Street, Accrington. An open session was held in the morning, presided over by Mr. A. Greenwood. After the opening exercises, addresses were delivered by Messrs. Stott, A. Wilkinson, Will Edwards, and Thos. H. Hollinshead. Messrs. J. Bury, J. F. Shuttleworth, W. Fish and A. Greenwood read the connective readings, and Miss J. A. Wright recited. The marching and calisthenics were conducted by Mr. A. Greenwood. At the afternoon session Mr. Reuben Latham introduced the subject, "The devotional attitude from a religious standpoint." An interesting and highly edifying discussion followed, several speakers taking part in the same. The president of the Council, Mr. T. H. Hollinshead, presided over the evening meeting, when addresses were given by the following: Messrs. A. Wilkinson, R. Latham, W. Stott, G. Edwards, and C. N. S. Moorey. The

addresses were both interesting, instructive and encouraging. A hearty appeal was made to parents to recognise and support the Lyceum. A vocal solo was sweetly rendered by Miss E. Holmes.

JAMES F. SUTTLEWORTH.

OLDHAM (ELLIOTT STREET).

On Whit-Friday, June 16th, about 130 Lyceumists and 250 parents and friends assembled at the church to form in procession to walk through the main streets of the town. The weather was fine, and at about 9-20 a.m. we started from the church headed by our banners. We had an excellent show, which was a credit to all who took part in it. We sang at the Oldham Infirmary, en route, our procession afterwards going to the field, where we all received coffee and buns, enjoying the rest of the day in games, etc. I am very pleased to state that all the time the procession was on, the conduct of all was very good indeed, and they far excelled other Sunday school scholars in the able manner in which they walked through the streets, always being orderly and bearing a manly appearance, which we know is due to the training we receive on a Sunday morning at the Lyceum, which other Sunday schools have not as yet adopted. On Saturday June 17th, the officers of the Lyceum, along with other friends, journeyed to Liverpool, all enjoying a good day's outing.

JOHN FROST, Sec.

PENDLETON (BROAD STREET).

We celebrated our third anniversary on Sunday, June 16th, when the marching and calisthenics were admirably gone through under the able supervision of Mrs. J. Earith. The responses to the chain recitations were excellent. The singing was also good, being an improvement on last year's efforts. The gems of thought were quite a feature. Master H. Earith's "Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs," caused much hilarity. Also Miss F. Ellis' gem fairly caught on, "'Tis not in mortals to command success, but in our Lyceum we'll try and deserve it." The following gave recitations:—Misses E. Edge, Lily Wagstaffe, Nellie Lonsdale, Grace Earith, Winnie Travis, Mary Clayden, Ellen Ellis, Alice M. Lightbrown, Mary Simpson, Frances Englehard, Florence Peate, Laura Peate, May Peate, Mrs. J. Earith, Masters Fred Green, J. H. Kay, James Earith, Joe Englehard, Geo. Travis, and Mr. J. Kay. Mr. A. H. Rocke, of Salford, kindly officiated as organist both morning and afternoon. We were glad to have with us Mr. J. C. Chappell, of South Manchester; and Mr. E. Stafford, of Hilton Street, who will shortly open a Lyceum in connection with Ash Lodge Society. May prosperity crown his efforts. At the evening session Mrs. A. E. Bentley distributed the prizes in her sweet winning way, making appropriate remarks to each recipient. Then our esteemed president, Mr. F. Johnson, presented Mrs. and Mr. Bentley with elegantly bound copies of Longfellow's poems, and Milton's poems respectively, as tokens of love and esteem from the Lyceum children. Mr. Johnson also

presented special prizes to Mr. J. Kay, conductor, who received a beautiful copy of Chamber's Twentieth Century Dictionary and a copy of Nuttall's Encyclopedia. Special prizes were also offered by Mr. E. Stafford, Mr. J. Kay, Mr. Alfred Kitson (Salop), and Mrs. A. Lightbrown, for good conduct. These were won by Misses A. M. Lightbrown and Winnie Travis, and Masters Oscar and Willie Plant. A special word of praise is due to our organist, Miss Lily Green, who has done her level best to make this anniversary a success. Mrs. Bentley's address was splendid. May she be long spared to continue her good work.

A well-wisher handed 5/- to the conductor towards new Lyceum Manuals, and at the evening session a lady handed him £1 towards the prize fund. Our deepest thanks are due to our president, Mr. F. Johnson, who has striven hard, with his band of willing workers, to make the prize fund a success.

A MEMBER OF THE CHURCH.

SPENNYMOOR.

We celebrated our anniversary on June 4th, when a splendid programme was gone through by 24 children, mostly dressed in white, and intermingling with whom were spirit children, seen by our speaker, Mrs Naylor, of Middlesborough. The singing was good, all the hymns being selected from the Spiritual Songster. The following gave recitations:—Misses Thompson, Hilda Gray, Sarah Redhead, Jenny Askew, Florrie Christopher, Isabella Redhead, Susan Copland, Lizzie Beakwell, Sarah Wallace, R. Christopher, and Jos. Copland, Wm. Wallace, John Wallace, Jas. Copland, and Thos. Harpley. Great credit is due to Mr. and Mrs. Christopher and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace for so ably training the children. The following is a copy of the recitation announcing the collection:—

I'm but a very little child,
And have not much to say.
From toys and trinkets I have come
To prattle here to-day.
They want me just to say a word
About our Sunday school,
And ask you to make charity
With you a daily rule.
I know I'm but a little child,
But I can say just this:
That if you'll give us money,
Why, I'll give you all a kiss.
We want it very badly, too,
To help us in our work,
I know you won't refuse me,
And at giving will not shirk.
So help us, won't you, just a bit?
Pray hear my infant voice;
Pull out your purse, unlock your heart,
And make us all rejoice.
Remember what I've just now said.
For every honest shilling
Which you now give to our Lyceum,
To kiss you I am willing.

CORRES.

What our Lyceums are doing.

ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—We had practise of Hymns for the Whit-week Procession on Sunday, June 4th, also a special collection for Band expenses. We had a visit from Mr. Chappell, of Prince's Hall, Manchester Lyceum. We were very pleased to see him. He spoke a few words of encouragement to the Lyceumists.

ALFRED SIMPSON, Secretary.

BATLEY CARR.—The Lyceum gave a service on June 11th, when a splendid programme was presented, consisting of solos, recitations, a musical reading, silver and golden chain recitations, in which the audience were invited to take part, being well supplied with copies. The following gave recitations: Misses Nellie Kitson and Hilda Thornton, Masters Joseph Hirst, Albert Jennings, Walter Hartley and William A. Begg. Misses L. Mortimer, Ethel and Amy Myers gave vocal solos. I am sorry to report a poor audience owing to it being Whit-Sunday. Another service is promised when we hope for a full hall.—CORRES.

BLACKBURN (Northgate).—Having been appointed Secretary *pro tem*, I send you a report of our Flower Service held June 4th, and preceded by a Tea and Reception to our most worthy friend Mr. Alfred Kitson, on Saturday, the 3rd. The reception was in the form of an entertainment, got up by Mr. Hollinshead and Mrs. Southworth, and consisted of action songs, namely, "Japanese Fan," "Like this," "Eight little Mothers," "Hoop Song," and "Dolly's Bedtime," by the children, also a few tableaux, which went off first rate, and appeared to please our guests very much. On Sunday morning and afternoon Mr. Kitson addressed the children and friends, who all seemed to enjoy his remarks. The afternoon session was made more pleasant by our scholars reciting, the artistes being E. Newall, L. Newall, N. Hollinshead, Jas. Newall, Chris. and Thomas Place, and our little friend Bertha Southworth, who said her piece so well that Mr. Kitson made her a present of a Lyceum badge (A. J. Davis brooch). Then Mr. Cooke sang a solo, "Open wide the gate." In the evening the subject was "Our Spiritual Gifts," a very enjoyable address, being full of advice and encouragement. All sessions were well attended, and a pleasant week end was spent.

J. SOUTHWORTH, Sec. *pro tem*.

DONCASTER (Nether Hall Road).—We held our first picnic on Whit-Monday, June 12th, when about 80 Lyceumists and friends enjoyed a beautiful ride in waggonettes a few miles out of town, to a field kindly lent for the occasion by Mrs. Tilly, of Hatfield. A most enjoyable day was spent. A good tea was provided, and was heartily enjoyed. Games and sports followed, which afforded plenty of fun and merriment. Useful presents suitable for the winners were presented to the boys and girls. The weather was lovely, enabling both children and adults to enjoy the outing. Before leaving we rendered a few of our hymns to the friends who kindly lent us the field for the occasion. We enjoyed the glorious sunset as we returned home, where we safely arrived about 9-30.

WALTER JEFFRIES, Sec.

HEBDEN BRIDGE (Victoria Hall).—Monday, June 12th, 1905, will be long remembered by many of our Lyceumists and friends as a day of thorough enjoyment. Meeting at 1-30 at the Lyceum, where we were joined by about thirty Lyceumists and friends from Sowerby Bridge, we marched to the home of one of our Lyceumists who could not join us through sickness, and singing a few Lyceum songs, helped to brighten the day for him. Resuming our march through the streets we journeyed to Callis Wood Farm, where we indulged in a variety of games, the boys having collected for and purchased a few balls, cricket bat, and football. Tea was served in the wood, and all were glad of the friendly shelter for a short time. After tea, to which we did full justice, we were regaled with sweets, oranges and nuts. Then again to play with renewed vigour, until the sun had sunk behind the distant hills. Just before dispersing we grouped together and had a photograph taken, and, though many of us are showing distinct traces of a day in the fields, yet it will be treasured as a sweet memento of the first field day held under the auspices of the Spiritualist Association of Hebden Bridge.

H. STABLES, Lyceum Sec.

HOLLINWOOD (Byrom Street).—The following officers' resignations have been sent in and accepted:—Miss E. Chadwick, guardian; Mr. G. Lawton, leader; Mr. A. Beach, guard; and Mr. W. Anderson, delegate. The following have been duly elected:—Miss F. Ditchfield, guardian; Mr. E. Fletcher, guardian and group leader; Mr. T. Jagger, delegate; and Mr. W. Cockcroft, guard. On Saturday, June 3rd, we had an outing to Shaw Clough and Healey, along with some friends from Rochdale, when a splendid day was spent. A friend presented us with £1 towards the expenses.

ERNEST SNAPE, Sec.

HULL (Clarendon Hall).—On Sunday, June 11th, we began the day at 10-30 with hymns, etc., and although the attendance was not large, those present proved to be good givers. In the afternoon the children delighted the audience with a display of marching and calisthenics. At night we had a good audience, when recitations were rendered by Misses Southwell, McVeigh, Kirman and Brown. A delighted audience listened to duets by the Misses Jeffrey, and Miss Wright and Mrs. Leng. Mr. Bramwell gave a short address, which was much appreciated. The Lyceums rendered the hymns in good style, thanks to Mr. Wright, of the Lime Street Lyceum, and to Mr. Tomlinson. The singing of "Good-night" by the children terminated a grand and successful day.

SAM. McVEIGH, Sec.

HADFIELD.—Our Lyceum had its annual treat on Saturday, June 10th, when the children were taken in waggonettes to Daisy Nook. On reaching Ashton Park we took the children through, each being handed a banana. We reached Daisy Nook at 4-15, where we had games, skipping rope for girls, and cricket and football for boys. We adjourned to Mrs. Winterbottom's for tea. Sweets were next distributed, and the children were taken to the lake, and enjoyed a good sail. Returning we had more games and fun, and some dancing, until nearly 9 p.m., when we again

adjourned to the tea room, where we sang our hymns for Mrs. Winterbottom, who thanked us kindly for so doing. We all arrived safely home at 10-30, having had a most pleasurable outing.

CHRISTOPHER NUTTAL, Sec.

LEICESTER (Silver Street).—On Whit-Sunday our numbers were somewhat reduced owing to so many of our officers and members being away. Mr. College conducted in the absence of Mr. Sibson. In the afternoon we had our old friend and brother, Mr. W. Wright (late conductor of Queen Street) with us, who gave a splendid paper to the Liberty Group on "Prayer," followed by discussion. In order to encourage singing amongst our members, we are offering a prize for those who render the most solos. We are working in aid of a treat for the children, and I may say the children are helping with all their power. We have decided to start with calisthenics, under the tuition of Miss Timperley, late of Loughborough.

J. A. BAKER, Sec.

MANCHESTER (Princess Hall).—We had our annual trip on Friday, June 16th, to Worsley. Everybody had a good time; it was such a glorious day. On Sunday, June 18th, we had our quarterly open session. The following children gave recitations:—Louie Fielding, Nellie Robinson, Walter Porter, Norman and Donald Townsley, James Hianson, and Cyril Porter. An essay was read by Mr. Herbert Porter. A good lecture was given in the evening by Mr. G. Howarth.

(Miss) T. ROBINSON, Sec.

NEWCASTLE—HEATON.—We held our Lyceum Anniversary on Sunday, June 4th. The speaker in the afternoon was Mrs. Thirlwell, of Newcastle, and in the evening Mr. Grey, of South Shields. It was in every way a success. The children's singing and reciting were splendid, and delighted the audience. On the Monday, June 5th, the children were given a free tea party. We desire to thank Mr. J. W. Gott, of Bradford, for the gift of 11b. of tea, as per advt. in the last month's LYCEUM BANNER. The children were delighted with the treat.

A. N. GAY, Sec.

PENDLETON (Ford Lane).—On Whit-Thursday our Lyceumists and friends, accompanied by Leaf Square Lyceumists and friends, journeyed to Whitefield by 'buses. Punctually at 9 o'clock we commenced, arriving shortly before ten. It was a glorious day. We had a field at Elm Farm at our disposal, where games, etc., were indulged in. We arrived back about 9 o'clock, having spent a most enjoyable day. On Whit-Friday we had a procession through the principal streets. We commenced at 1-30, about 100 of our Lyceumists and friends walking. The children were very prettily dressed, especially the smaller ones, who walked under the banner, carrying baskets of flowers. There were a good number of people watching the procession, as it was just prior to the orthodox schools' processions. After the procession we had games in a field at Duchy Farm (kindly lent), returning to our rooms for tea and recreation, and dispersing about 9-30. On Whit-Saturday the elders and friends went to Rudyard Lake. A very enjoyable day was spent, though slightly marred by the unfavourable weather.

JOHN JACKSON, Sec.

PRESTON (Walker Street).—We held our monthly open session on June 4th, recitations being given by

Misses Maggie Wilkinson, Gertie Cartmell and Bessie Wilkinson. On Whit-Monday afternoon we had our annual picnic. Over 100 scholars and friends left Preston by the 1-20 train for Hoghton. On arriving there racing and other enjoyable games took place. After the games a substantial tea was provided for the scholars and friends. We returned home by the 8 o'clock train, after spending a most enjoyable day.

T. DOWNEY, Sec.

ROCHDALE (Penn Street).—On Sunday, June 18th, we celebrated our Lyceum Anniversary. The morning session was devoted to hymn practice, 37 being present. A heavy shower of rain deterred many from being with us in the afternoon. Mr. Kitson spoke on the Lyceum work and the spiritual facilities it offered to the children. In the evening he spoke on Spiritual Gifts, and gave his hearers much food for thought, as well as some startling facts.

WM. BROWN, Sec.

SHEFFIELD—HEELEY.—On Whit-Monday we had our annual treat to Lyceumists, when over 70 of us journeyed by train to Totley, then walked to a field provided for recreation. The beautiful weather made it pleasant for all, and games, racing, skipping, cricket, etc., were indulged in. Tea was partaken of, after which a series of marches and calisthenics were gone through by the elder Lyceumists leaders and friends, evidently interesting passers by. We closed a most enjoyable day by singing one of our favourite hymns before leaving for the return journey.

E. WOOLLER, Sec.

STOCKTON-ON-TEES.—On Sunday, June 11th, our Lyceum scholars conducted a service in aid of the Stockton Hospital. A large audience assembled to hear them. Our conductor, Mrs. Naylor, in a short address explained the object of the Lyceum, and the benefits to be derived by the children, physically and spiritually, after which the children, who were seated on the platform, rendered golden and silver chain recitations, musical readings and hymns. All present were delighted with the way the children conducted themselves. Our thanks are due to our organist, Mr. H. Hardy, for the time and care he has devoted in bringing the children to such perfection. On Whit-Monday we had our first Lyceum trip, over 100 scholars and friends going to Broughton in brakes an enjoyable day being spent. After hill climbing and rambling about the picturesque village, a hearty tea was done ample justice to. It was a day that will long be remembered by all. I am pleased to report that our Lyceum is still progressing, the attendance of the scholars being good, and the conduct splendid.

CHAS. HARRISON, Sec.

WINDHILL.—We had an open session on June 4th, and we had a very good attendance. We had an extra good gathering on Whit-Monday, about 80 being present, including friends.—HAROLD ALDERSON, Sec.

YORK (Cromwell Road).—We held our first Lyceum session in the above new rooms on June 11th. In the morning there was a good attendance of both children and adults. The first service in the evening was rendered by the scholars, with Mr. Watson in the chair. Several children gave recitations, and Mr. Watson and Mrs. and Miss Sters sang solos. Mrs. Sters also gave clairvoyance. An enjoyable day was spent.

E. DICKINSON, Sec.

The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

INSTITUTED AT OLDHAM, MAY, 1890.

Secretary: Mr. Alfred Kitson, Bromley Road, Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury.

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

- Accrington**, Argyle st, 10-30 a.m., Mr. Fazakerley, 4, Back South-st.
" China-st., at 10 a.m., Mr. Fred Rushton, 11a, Wesley-st, Antley
" Carter St., 10-30, Miss Jane Walmsley, 26, Marsden-st
Armley, Theaker lane, 10 a.m., Mrs. Smith, 1, Greenland St, Wellington-rd., Leeds.
Ashton-under-Lyne, Burlington street Mr. J. Smith, 148, Princess-st., Hurst
Bacup, Market street, 10 a.m. Mr. A. Embry, 81, Todmorden-rd
Barnoldswick, Market-st, 10-30, Miss Agnes Wil-on, 16, Chapel-st
Barrow-in-Furness, Lyceum Hall, Mr John Huddleston, 26, Harrison st.
Barrow-in-Furness, Berry's Buildings, 10 and 2, Miss Lily Watkins, 34, Monk-st.
Batley Carr, Town st, 10 and 2, Mr. Bowers Hartley, 7, Mount Terrace, Batley.
Belper, Jubilee hall, 10 and 2, Mr. J. Hawkins, Brook side.
Birmingham, Sattley, Spiritualists' Society 2-45 p.m., Miss L. Stephens, 105, Highfie d-rd., Sattley
" B.S.U., 11 a.m., County Chambers, Martineau Street, Mrs. F. H. Knibb 146, Bristol-st., 2-45
" Smethwick, Central hall, cape hill 2-45, p.m., Mr. Fred Parcell, 97, Cheshire-road
Blackburn, St. Peter st, 9-30 and 1-45, Mr. A. Robinson 3 Percival-st.
" Northgate, 9-30, 1-45 Mr. J. Southworth, 3 Bent Gap Villas
Blackpool, Albert rd, 9-30., Mr. T. Vane, 59, Albert-st. South Shore.
Bolton, Bradford st., 10 a.m. Mr. E. Pilkington, 10, Mercia-st., Daubhill
Bolton, Wood st, 10 and 2-30, Mr. James Hibbert, 44 Bullock st.
Bootle, Liverpool, Mechanics' hall, 11 a.m., Miss Marie Jones, 27, Marsh-st., Kirkdale
Bradford, Ivy Rooms, 10-30 a.m., Mr. J. Burchell 65, Gillington-rd
" Otley rd., 10-30 a.m., Mr. D. W. Hall, 72, Cartwright Terrace, Stanacre Place
" Westgate new hall, 10 a.m., Mr. A. Jackson, 90, Kensington-st., Gillington.
" St Paul's spiritual church, Laisterdyke, 10 a m Mr. Henry Barnes, 136, Lonsdale st.
" West bowling, Boynton st., 10 a.m. & 1-45 p.m., W. Robinson, 862, Little Horton Lane
Brighouse, Martin st, 10 a.m., Mr. George Crowther, 10 Piggot-st.,
Burnley, Hammerton st, 10 a.m., Mr. Lawrence Tattersall, 24, Hornby-st
Burnley, Fulledege, Richard st, 10 a.m., Mr. John Schofield, 17, Oxford-rd.
" Guy st., 10-30, Mr. Wm. A. Nutter, 31, Hulme-st.
" North st, 9-30, Mr. Herbert E. Laycock, 16, Renshaw street.
Burton-on-Trent, Hunninglow Wharf, 10 & 2-45, Mr. J. Turner, 108, Hunter-st.
Bury, Georgiana st., 10 a.m. and 1-45. Mr. Albert E. Kershaw, 92, Devon-st., Fishpool
Canada, Toronto, Church-st., 11 a.m. Mrs R. Fobson 28 Taylor-st.
Castleford, Mr. W. Pardy, 52, Smawthorne-ave.
Clayton-le-Moors, 10 a.m., Miss Mary Simpson, 80, Pickup-st., near Accrington.
Colne, Cloth hall, 9-30, C. W. Bean, 5, Ivegate
Crewe, Baker-st., 10-30. G. H. Baguley, 20 Richard Moon-st.
Crompton, near Oldham, Rochdale-rd., 10 a.m., and 2-15, Mr. W. Jagger, 15, Hill-st., Shaw
Darwen, Church bank-st, 9-30, & 1-5 Mr. W. Thompson, 67, Sarah-st.
Dearnley near Rochdale, 10, Miss C. Greenwood, 17, Fair View, Gale, Littleboro'
Derby, Traffic st., 10-30 Mr. E. W. Stanton, 80, Yates st.
" 81, Hastings-st, 10-30. Miss Neville, 90, St. Thomas-rd
Dewsbury, Bond st, 10 and 1-45, Miss Ann Hirst, 8, Wood-st
Doncaster, 104, St. Sepulchre Gate, 10-30 a.m. Miss Hilda Helson, 42, Childer-st.
" Nether Hall Road, 10-30. Mr. Walter Jefferies, 69, Hexthorpe-rd.
Dundee, Foresters' Hall, Miss Mary Oakner, 10 Garland-place
Elland, James st., 10, Miss N. A. Smithies, 6, Bath-st.
Gateshead, St Cuthbert's hall, Bensham, 2-30, Mr. P. Herd, 96, Rodsley-st.
Glasgow, Assembly Rooms, 136, Bath st., Mr. Robert B. Smart, 23, Gayfield-st
Great Harwood, nr., Blackburn, Cambridge st., 10, Mr. Jas. Smith, 35, Park rd.
Hadfield, Albert-st., 10-30 a.m., Mr. Christopher Nuttall, Station-rd
Halifax, St. Paul's, Alma st., 10 and 1-45, Mr. Fred Townsend, 8, Melville Place, Pellon Lane.
" Raven-st., 10 and 1-30, Mr. J. J. Dunn, 67, Hartley-st, Battinson-rd
Hebden Bridge, Victoria Hall, 10 a.m., Mr. Henry Stables, 16, Oak-st
Heckmondwike, Church st., 10 and 1-30, Miss E. Horner, Albert Terrace, Littletown, Liversedge
Heywood, William st., 10 a.m., Mr. Harry Diggle, 33, Cromwell-st.
Higher Broughton, Salford, Hilton st, 10-30 and 2, Mr. J. S. Starbuck, 16, Wellington-st., W., Higher Broughton.
Hindley, Bridge-st., 10 a.m., Miss A. Yates, 55, Liverpool-rd.
Hollinwood, Mr. Ernest Snape, 91, Chapel-rd., near Oldham.
Hollinwood, Labour Hall, 10-30, Mr. A. Worrall, 2, Norman st., Fallsworth.
Horwich, nr. Bolton, Beatrice st, 10-30, Mr. D. Emsall, 8, Abraham st.
Huddersfield, Harok st., 10, Mr. H. L. Westerby, 26, Dale-st
" St. Peter st., 10-15, Mr. Walter Wilson, 37, Spaines-rd., Fartown
Hull, Lime-st, 10 a.m. Miss Ethel Wright, 122, Severn-st.
Hyde Clarendon-st, 10 a.m., Mr. Charles R. Armmitage, 157, Dukinfield-rd., Newton.
Keighley, Heber st., 10 and 1-30, Mr. Walter A. Kay; Cavendish street.
Lancaster, Athenaeum st. St Leonard's gate 10-30
Leeds, Bethel st, 10 a.m., Mr. Walter Belfield, 9, Westwood Grove, Lady Pit Lane
Leeds, Psychological hall, Grove house lane, 10. Mr. Harry Pearson, 63, Blackmane lane
" Joseph-st, 10-30, Mrs. L. R. Hirst, 3 Hopewell Terrace, Glasshouse-st, Hunslet
" Hunslet, Church-st, 10-30. Mr. G. A. Hunter, 28, Atkinson-st., Stourton
Leeds, 57, Kennedy-st., off Birstall-rd., 10-30 and 2 to 3, Mrs. Earl, 110, Kirkstall-road
Leicester, Queen st., 10-30, Mr. A. Boulton, 145, Clarendon Park-rd
" Silver-st, 10-30 and 2-30. Mr. J. A. Baker, 23, St. Margaret-st
Liverpool, East Liverpool, Farnworth Hall, West Derby-rd., 11 a.m., Mr. H. Langley, 31, Rutland-st, Everton
" Daulby hall, Daulby st., 2-30 p.m., Miss Millicent Clark, 18, Canton-st., Everton
London, Battersea park, Mrs Bolton, 35 Beauchamp-road, Lavender Hill, S.W.
London, W. Chiswick, 2-45, Mr. G. H. Harris, 2 Cranbrook-rd., High-rd., Chiswick, W.
" Tottenham, 193, High-rd., 3 p.m., Mr. J. R. Parsonson, 55, Rosebery-rd., Lr. Edmonton, N.
Loughboro', Sparrow Hill, 10-45 Mr. A. Bentley 39, Fearon-st.
Macclesfield, Cumberland street, 10 a.m., Ml. S. Hays, 46, Vincent-st.
Manchester, Junction St. Hulme, 10-30 and 2-30, Mr. Geo. Vernon, 73, Mytton st Hulme
Manchester, Harpurhey, 10 a.m., Mr. T. Edmondson, 9, Conran-st, Queen's Park.
" Higher Openshaw, Beaulth st., 2-30 p.m., Mr. Hy. Sinclair, 11, Thornton-st., Openshaw.
" Gorton, Trade and Labour Hall, 10-30, 1-54 Mr. H. Green, 8, Peter-st., Ardwick
" Longsight, Chell-st., Miss Eva Stringer, 16, Ellesmere-place, Halbury-st., Stockport-rd.
" 38, Maskell-st., C. on M. 10-30 Miss L. Simms, 96, Cranworth-st, C. on M.
Manchester South, Princess Hall, Bradshaw st, 2-30 p.m., Mr. T. Cridland, 95, Alexandra-rd. Moss Side
Mexboro, Lees Arcade, 10 a.m., Mr. George Chattell, 133, Tickhill-st., Denaby Main, near Rotherham.
Middleton, nr. Manchester, gilmour st., 10-15, Mr. James Jagger, 210, Grimshaw lane, Middleton Junction
Middlesboro' Grange rd, 10 a.m., Mr. J. Buckingham, 31, Garret st.
Millom, Main-st., 10 and 2, Mr. R. Tyson, 14 Moor end.
Morecambe, New Queen st., 10-30, David Ditchfield, Victoria Cottage
Morley Zoar st., 10 a.m., Mr. Ernest Clay Stoney lane, East Ardsley, near Wakefield
Nelson, Every st, 10 a.m. Miss E. Jackson, 273, Leeds road
" Pendle-st., 10 a.m., Mr. T. Reed, 81, Hibson-rd.
Newcastle Northumberland hall, High Friar-st 2-30, Mr. Alfred C. Robson, 166, Rye Hill
" Heaton Spiritual Institute, Mr. A. N. Gay, 4, South View, Heaton, near Newcastle
New Hirst, Ashington, Miners Hall, 2 p.m., Mr. S. Shears, 74, Poplar-st, Nr. Morpeth
Nottingham Gladston hall 2-30, Miss E. H. Yates, 75, Brighton st.
" Mechanics' hall, 2-30 Mr. Lewis Cooke, 195, Wollaton-st
Oldham, Coronation st, Mr. H. Burns, 16, Dickinson-st
Oldham, Elliott st, Lower Moor, Mr. John Frost, 203, Rochdale road
Oswaldtwist'e, James st, 10-45, Mr. John W. Rogers, 7, Elmfield terrace, Drill Hall lane, Church, nr Accrington
Padiham, 10 a.m. and 1-30 p.m., Mr. J. Heywood, 24, Albert-st, nr Burnley
Pendleton, Broad-st, 10-30 Miss E. Edge, 29 Frampton-st. Cross lane Salford.
Pendleton, Junction: Ford Lane and Broad-st., 10-30, John Jackson, 18, Allan-st
Preston, Walker-st., 10 a.m., Mr. T. Downey, 11, St. Martin's-rd., South
Quarmany, nr Huddersfield, 10-15, Mr Dennis Milnes, 48, Oakes-rd., Lindley.
Rawtenstall Back ormered st, 10-15 to 11-45, Mr. John T. Pinchbeck, 11, Rosevale-street, Cloughfold
Rishton, EtcHELL-st., 10 a.m., Miss M. Haughton, 31, Hr. Burton-st., nr Blackburn
Rochdale, Oldham-rd., 10 a.m., Mr. Wm. Green, 71, Merefield-st
Rochdale Regent hall, Regent st., 9-45, Mr. G. F. Knott, 30, Whitehall-st.
" Penn st, 10 a.m. Wm Brown, 7 Grafton st, Newbold
Rotherham, Howard-st, 1-45 p.m. Mr. Foster, Junr., 119, Eastwood-lane
Rothwell nr. Leeds 10 a.m., Mr. W. Pickersgill, Bath Terrace, Carlton Lane, nr Leeds
Royston, Union st., 10 a.m., Mr. A. W. Smith, 60, Spring Garden-st., nr. Oldham.
Saddleworth, 1-45 p.m., Mr. J. Shaw, Court-st, Uppermill, near Oldham.
Salford, Chapel' st., 10-30, Mr. A. H. Rocke, 11, Sligo-st., Pendleton.
Scarborough, North st., 10-30, Mr. Chas. Lyth, 54, Hampden-rd, Falgrave
Sheffield Attercliffe, 10 a.m. Mr. W. H. Nuttall, 46, Coleridge-rd., Attercliffe
Sheffield Heeley Herchel rd, 10 a.m. Mr. Ernest Wooller, 166, Valley rd.
" Cross Addy st. Uppethorpe, 10-30, 2-30 Mr Robert E. Green 55 Fowler-st.
Shildon, 10 30, Mr. F. James, 16, Kilburn-st., New Shildon, R.S.O., co. Durham.
Skipton Temperance hall, 10 a.m. Mr. H. Hignett, 23, George-st.
Slaiithwaite Laith lane. 10-30. Mr. John Sutcliffe, 45, Carr lane.
Sowerby Bridge, The Lyceum, Hollins lane, 10 a.m., Mr. John Wilcock, 19, Hollins lane
Spennymoor, High st, 11 a.m., Mr. R. Christopher, 72, Durham rd, Co. Durham
Stalybridge, Bennett street, 10-30, Mr. J. Croasdale, 43, Melbourne street.
" Forester-st., 10-30, Mr. G. A. Blain, 11, Bridge-st.
Stockport Spiritual hall, Willington st. J Hy Marsden, 223, Chestergate
Stockton-on-Tees, Silver-st., 10 a.m. Mr. Charles Harrison, 13, Lambet-st.
Todmorden, Dale st., 10 a.m., Mr. Edwin B. Hollis, 34, Cambridge-st
Wakefield, Kirkgate, Dixon's Yard, 10 and 1-45, Mr. A. Baldwin, 42, Carlton st., Lawfield-lane
Walsall Central hall, 2-30, Mr. W. H. Tompkins, Hagley, Lysways-st.
Warrington, Sankey-st., Mr. R. Cleave, jun., 7, Priestley-st
West Pelton, Old Store Hall, 10-30, Mr. Wm. Lock, 7, Queen-st., Grange Villas
Wigan, Miners' Hall, 10 a.m. Mr. Walter Ormerod, 27, Caroline-st.
Windhill, School hill, 10-30 and 1-30. M. H. Alderson, 49, Manor lane, Shipley.
Yeadon, Town side, 9-30, Mr. J. H. Hardaker, 20, Town-st.
York, 17, St. Martin's Crescent, Micklegate. E. Dickenson, 7, St. Martin's Crescent, Micklegate
York, St. Saviourgate, 10-15 and 1-30 Mr. T. Chapman, 35 Ebor-st.