

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. 176.

SEPTEMBER, 1905.

ONE PENNY.

THE NIGHT OF HIS FAME.

BY HERBERT E. CLARKE.

PART III.—THE PROMISE OF YEARS.

A vague sadness, a shadow of misfortune, like a ripple over water, hurried over my heart.—*Lamartine.*

ANDREW Flackland yawned, and with what energy his arduous day's labour had spared him, mounted a 'bus at Knightsbridge bound westwards, and dozed most of the way to Fulham, where he alighted (with another yawn) and walked home. Soon he reached a street of black little houses and chose No. 7 as his billet. None could have mistaken his expression of pleasure as he turned in at the iron gate and drew from his pocket that wonderful symbol of ownership, a latchkey.

It was a homely cot the bandmaster entered, and his heart was cheered by the glowing fire, the merry jingle of cups and saucers, the loving bustle of his good wife, and the warm slippers that Nellie pushed on his feet after divesting him of his muddy boots. He sighed again as he drew his chair up to the table and initiated an attack upon the steaming supper, but this time it was a sigh of content. "*Diolch, mam fach,*" he said as his wife replenished his plate, and sat down to chat with him. "Nellie, my love, did you go to your music lesson to-night?"

Nellie rather hung her head; she was a sensitive girl and knew how anxious her father was that she should diligently prosecute her musical studies. Unfortunately her heart was not surely fixed where her father's joy was to be found; she inherited her mother's simple homeliness, a love of the artistic not necessarily accompanied by executive genius, and a store of sympathy and intelligence beyond her years. Nellie would soon be seventeen, but her experience as "little mother" of a family of four brothers and sisters younger than herself, was certainly that which many an older girl could not have realised.

And now she bowed her head and her black curls kindly hid the confusion which covered her cheeks.

"No, my dear," began Mrs. Flackland, coming to the rescue, "poor Mrs. Williams up the street had another bad turn this afternoon, and her son begged me to go and sit with her; so Nellie was forced to stay at home to-night and put the others to bed. Besides I don't like her to go right to the city these foggy nights. Miss Mitchell would understand that it must be something important that kept her away again."

"Very well, my pet," answered Mr. Flackland, "your mother knows best, I'm sure. Kiss me good-night, its half past twelve and you ought to be fast asleep long before this."

Nellie bent over her father's shoulder and kissed his cheek tenderly, and when mother had pressed her darling to her breast, the kitchen was left to husband and wife, and Nellie's slippers pattered up the stairs.

"What a dreadfully wearying thing that *Don Paolo* is," remarked Mr. Flackland with a yawn, "and the folk seemed pretty well bored when it was all over, for Madame Cavini shrieked all the night, and Herr Wäsche's baritone was like a fog-horn. Little Mimi Holmes, of Camberwell, sang sweetly as *Brabanza*, she was the saving feature, for the chorus was execrable. Upon my word I don't know how it is that real merit goes to the wall, while such indifferent stuff is flourishing. But all will come right in the end, let's hope. By the way I had a letter from Philip this evening, and as I was going along Piccadilly to the theatre, Audley touched me on the shoulder and told me he had also heard from Mander. He gave me rather a peculiar look, and of course I asked him for an explanation. Was that a knock?"

"No," his wife replied, as she stooped and replaced a small article on the mantel-piece, "only Nellie's thimble fallen on the floor. Dr. Audley didn't tell you anything more serious than before?"

"He was angry—Mander proposes returning on Monday—and he declared he would not be held responsible in case of—well—Philip is extremely foolish; he does not know how much he is risking in coming back to work before he has anything like recovered. He says he is so much better that he intends coming home early next week. But here is the letter."

Mainbridge-on-Thames,

Wednesday, April 13th, 1893.

My dear Flackland,

Thanks so much for your letter of Sunday. Am glad to say the change is doing me much good, and I am anxious already to get back to work, especially as I would like to personally superintend after Easter. If my good health continues (and I have reason to think it will), I shall arrive Paddington 3-10 on Monday afternoon and hope to see you in the course of the day.

Your little book is very interesting, but are you really seriously thinking about Spiritism? I shouldn't have thought you susceptible, though there is no telling what tastes a Welsh-born son of a Scotch mother and American father might possess! Don't think that unkind, Andrew. Apropos of the book; I had a

strange experience yesterday—you with your technical knowledge will call it a vision. I fell asleep by the river in the afternoon and did not wake till 8-15, when it was quite dark. In my dream I thought I rose from my seat (I was cosily placed with my back to a tree) and was surprised to see the river illuminated by a bright light from the opposite bank. Now I've never done any swimming since I was a boy, but for some reason or another I determined to swim across, and before I could realise what I was doing, I found myself in mid-stream drifting with the current. It was hard work, but I reached the other side at last, and discovered that the bright light proceeded from a dainty little house. After my exertions I felt cold, tired and hungry, and without a shade of shame at my dripping clothes and dejected appearance, I knocked at the door, which was opened by a little man who stared at me for some moments and then asked me what I wanted.

"I want a night's shelter, dry clothes and supper," I demanded peremptorily.

"What can you do?" he asked in a high voice, "we don't admit good-for-nothings."

"I can play and sing, and I have composed a symphony which you would like if you heard it." I replied rather tremulously.

"Play the symphony; there is an orchestra in that room. I know music, and I can judge," came the high voice again.

"But they are playing my symphony now," I cried as the notes of the Menuetto reached my ears. "Who is conducting in my place? It is not fair to judge me in that way!"

But I could hear the music, and knew it was sweeter than whenever I conducted the band. At length it stopped, and the old man laughed very loud, and taking me by the hand, said, "Come in, Philip, we'll make you comfortable." His face was strangely familiar now, and lo and behold, he was my father!

They rang the bells for the "prodigal son," and then I awoke, and realised that I *was* hungry and cold, and that it was dark and I ought to be indoors.

Audley's note reached me this morning; I think he is under a misapprehension. I shall go to see him on my return, or write him to-night.

Kindest regards to all, Your very sincere

PHILIP MANDER.

"What a remarkable dream!" said Mrs. Flackland in amazement. "What can it mean, Andrew?"

"O! probably only a dream, with nothing more in it than in any other dream he has had in his life. Philips, naturally very anxious about the concert, and that would — What's that noise, Lena? There are footsteps in the bedroom. Nellie's not coming downstairs, surely?" The door opened and revealed to the startled parents their eldest child, her face pallid with terror and her eyes filled with tears. Her mother folded the frightened girl in her arms, and for a moment only the clock's unvaried ticking broke the silence.

Andrew Flackland was not by any means a nervous man; his presence of mind and resource were well-known to all his friends, but now he scarcely controlled the quaking of his breath as he said:—

"Nellie my dear, what frightens you, what is the matter?" But Nellie only sobbed the more piteously; they had not seen her cry like that before. Then out of her sobs she told them something which turned the mother's face an ashy white, and chilled the father's blood.

"Mother, I have seen Mr. Mander's spirit. I know I saw it—it was so plain. O! it has frightened me!" And in a new flood of tears she asked:—"Does it mean, dada, that Mr. Mander is——?"

"No, no, my love, he is well again!"

(To be continued.)

LITTLE "RIP FINGERS."

By PAULA CORONA.

"LITTLE RIP-FINGERS!" her brothers called her, because she had a very bad habit of tearing to pieces anything that came into her hands, that could be torn. They religiously locked up their toy boats, books, and other boyish treasures, because if any of them fell into the hands of "Rip-fingers" the sails would be missing from the boats, and the books be unreadable, because she had wantonly torn them up. In vain they remonstrated with her—nurse taking their part always. She simply got in a passion, and did the same again when the chance was offered. So they told her that she would be "sent to Coventry," until she learned to break herself off her bad habit. Rex said, "A great girl of eight ought to know better, and if she didn't she ought to be shipped on a desert island by herself." So this bright, sunny morning in July she was wandering disconsolately by herself in the old-fashioned garden. The boys had gone down to the meadows to sail their boats on the small stream that flowed near by, and she was left at home to think of her latest crime—the tearing up of one of Rex's treasures, a kite that his sailor uncle had made when home from his last voyage. Little "Rip-fingers"—her real name was Alice—walked aimlessly down the garden path. "I'll gather mother some flowers," she said, "perhaps she'll take me for a drive this afternoon if I do. She began to gather a bunch of the many-coloured sweet peas, roses, etc., that grew in abundance. But, even as she plucked them, her bad habit came to the fore, and one by one the decapitated sweet peas fell to the ground. She sat down upon the garden seat, and idly pulled the remainder of the bunch of flowers to pieces. The poor denuded rose-stalks and stems of the other flowers dropped idly from her hands, and she fell asleep. Dear me, what had happened? She rubbed her eyes with astonishment. Whatever was the matter with her feet and legs? Why, she could not move them at all. They were bound most securely with strands of convolvulus leaves, and a tall creature, with a body like a rose-stalk, and a face like the flower, was busy chaining up her hands also. "What are you doing?" asked Alice, in alarm. The flower gave no reply, but just went on with her work. Presently Alice saw all the garden flowers walking up and taking their stand in front of her. She was astonished to find that they all

could speak, but who were they calling "Horrible girl!" "Destructive mortal!" &c.? Presently the tall rose, after securely binding Alice by the legs and arms, to the garden seat, called out, "Silence!" You could have heard a pin drop. "Dear flower-friends," she said, "we have at last managed to secure this most destructive, heedless, girl-mortal, who has to-day and many other days wrought such sad bereavement in our families by her wicked and wanton habit of tearing things to pieces. Not only has she destroyed other people's property, as we ourselves heard from her brothers this morning, but she has deliberately taken away the lives of many of our dear relations and friends, and you are all met here to try her in this our court of justice, and see what punishment she deserves. Now the first witness, please."

Alice indignantly tried to speak, but found her lips were sealed, and that, try as she would, no words would come.

Silently two tall dog daisies came forward, bearing in their arms the dying and denuded rose stems, whose petals and leaves Alice had so ruthlessly pulled off. "That is the person," they gasped out, "yes, it is she who dragged us remorselessly from our parent tree, and pulled us limb from limb; and now we shall die slowly through her cruelty." A murmur of horror and indignation broke from the crowd of flowers. "Cruel girl," said the tall rose, "look at your handiwork; do you not know that we flowers feel and suffer? and how dare you cause such agony to God's creatures—even if they are only flowers?"

"Wait a moment," said a wild-looking, dishevelled sweet pea, "let me speak, please. To-day, when I woke up with the sun, I had my husband and three little sweet pea children by my side. We were so happy, and busy giving our scent forth to perfume the air, when this vile girl-mortal came into the garden. We trembled as she came near, knowing her of old, but what was my horror when she first plucked my husband off the stem, and then my three dear, pink babies? She sat down," continued the sweet pea wildly, "and actually before my eyes pulled off their heads, and tore them to pieces before my very eyes. I shall never see them again—never! never!" she wailed, "and oh! what shall I do?" The flower-crowd pressed forward threateningly, and seemed to grow to a gigantic size, to Alice's horror. The terrible consequence of her bad habit seemed to come home to her as never before, and she wished she had never torn up the poor innocent flowers. But how did she know that flowers felt? She had always thought they had no feeling at all. She listened, with white face and beating heart, as one after the other came up and stated their case to the tall rose, until, after what seemed an interminable time, the number of bereaved ones was finished. "Fellow-flowers," said the tall rose, "you have heard all the evidence against the prisoner, and have seen the woe and agony that have been caused by her horrible habit of destructiveness. All that now remains is to pass sentence on her, and I will hear any suggestions you may like to offer as to a fitting punishment."

A fierce-looking peony pressed forward, and said, in

loud tones, that fell on Alice's ear like the bang of a drum, "A wretch like this is not fit to live. She is a menace to all peaceful flowers. We all know that it is our lot to be plucked sometimes; but it generally follows that there is some work for us to do ere we die—either to gladden some sick person with our presence or grace some table. But this person has wrought wilful destruction upon our families, and torn limb from limb our dear friends and relations, without giving us the chance to finish our work or give our message. And"—he continued furiously, "we think that as she has served us, so she ought to be served. As she has torn our friends limb from limb, let us tear her. As she has plucked out the eye of the daisy, let us pluck out her eyes," and he advanced threateningly towards the now thoroughly terrified girl. "So," said the tall rose, "is this the wish and desire of the whole company?" "It is, oh, queen!" said the flowers with one voice. "Then I deliver her into your hands," said the flower queen, and she stepped aside to allow the flowers to approach.

Alice struggled desperately, and with one supreme effort shrieked aloud. The shriek awoke her, and as she opened her eyes and discovered it was only a dream, she registered a vow in her childish mind to conquer her terrible habit. She did conquer it after much effort, until at last her brothers gained confidence and ceased to look so carefully after their treasures—nay, they even offered to lend them to Alice, as she was now called, Rex declaring that the name of "Rip-fingers" fitted her no longer. But it was noticed that she never could bear to see anybody pluck either a rose or a sweet pea.

RETURN OF MR. J. J. MORSE.

[We have received the following very sad announcement just as we go to Press.—Editor L.B.]

DEAR SIR,—Permit me to state that myself and family are returning to England in the s.s. Ivernia, due to reach Liverpool on either September 6th or 7th.

This step has been forced upon me by the failure of the management of the Banner of Light Publishing Co. (now Dartmouth Co.), to meet its financial obligations toward me, as the concern now owes me over four hundred dollars—an amount equalling four months' salary. Being unable to obtain either settlement or satisfaction, I have resigned my position, and, with the aid of a few sympathetic friends, to whom I have explained the facts, I am able to return to England, after eight months of the most distressing, humiliating, and unsatisfactory experiences it has ever been my lot to encounter.

Friends who desire to communicate with me will kindly address their favours, until further notice, to me in care of my dear friend, S. S. Chiswell, Esq., 97, Renshaw Street, Liverpool.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy,

I am, yours etc.,

Boston, Mass., U.S.A.,

J. J. MORSE.

August 16th, 1905.



Our

Bluebells' Page

Conducted by **FLORA BELLE.**

*
The Object of the Guild is to promote Gentleness, Kindness, and Good Behaviour.
Membership is open to Children of Spiritualists all over the World.

MY DEAR BLUEBELLS,—Once again the summer holidays are over and everybody is ready for work. Is it not splendid to be able to enjoy a trip to the seaside or in the country? As we sat watching the tide rolling in one day father asked me how I should like to have lived about a hundred years ago when no one but the very wealthiest people ever thought of leaving their homes. I said I shouldn't like. Would you?

He told me that in those days people had to travel in coaches, and that cost a great deal of money, for the coaches travelled very slowly and the Inns where the people had to stay at night were also very dear. He said that no one ever thought of going to the seaside for a holiday. If they had they would not have found a band, a pier or pierrots to amuse them.

I daresay if you ask your grandfather or grandmother they will be able to tell you about going to the seaside in cattle waggons, where they had to stand up all the time, and no covers over them.

Would this not form a nice subject for a competition. I mean about travelling in olden times. If any of my Bluebells would like to enter such a competition and they will write and let me know I will ask the Editor may we have one? [To be sure Flora.—Ed. L. B.]

I have often thought this last few weeks how many comforts we have now, which they had to do without even only fifty years ago. Now there are electric cars running through nearly every town and village, and what a long distance we can ride for a penny.

Just think about the competition and write and tell me if you wish to join it.

Now I wish to tell you about a letter I have received from York. It made me feel very proud when I read it, I showed it to brother Ted and he said "capital! capital! Sis, but if you receive many more like this there will be no touching you with a broomstick," and with that he went off. I heard afterwards that he had gone straight off to tell mother. I wonder what he will say when he reads this.

The letter reads as follows:—

Dear Flora Belle,—The following persons wish to be

enrolled as members of the Bluebells' Page. The names are at the end of the page.

The page in the BANNER called 'Our Bluebells' Page,' and also its teachings, pleased me very much. I think that every Conductor and Secretary of the Lyceums should read this page to their scholars, and try to do their best to teach them to be kind and gentle to dumb animals, and also to be enrolled as members. I think that there is a great deal of good done by this page every month, and many good lessons to be learned. I think that all Lyceum scholars should send in their names and act up to the rules that it teaches. Then the public would say that Spiritualism is doing good, and also making heaven on earth.

Yours fraternally,

E. DICKINSON, Sec.,

Cromwell Road Spiritual Church,
York.

Now what do you think of that? I had been wondering the day I received it if any one read 'our page,' and if my small efforts were doing any good? I am pleased to know they are, and wish to thank the secretary for his kind letter, and hope to hear from him again before long.

I have no other letters this month but hope to hear from some of you before long about your holidays.

Before I close my letter I should like to ask my Bluebells if they have noticed the number of members now on the books. We only want about one hundred and thirty-two to make up two thousand. Can we not manage to make it up before the year is out? I wonder who the two thousandth member will be? Can you guess?

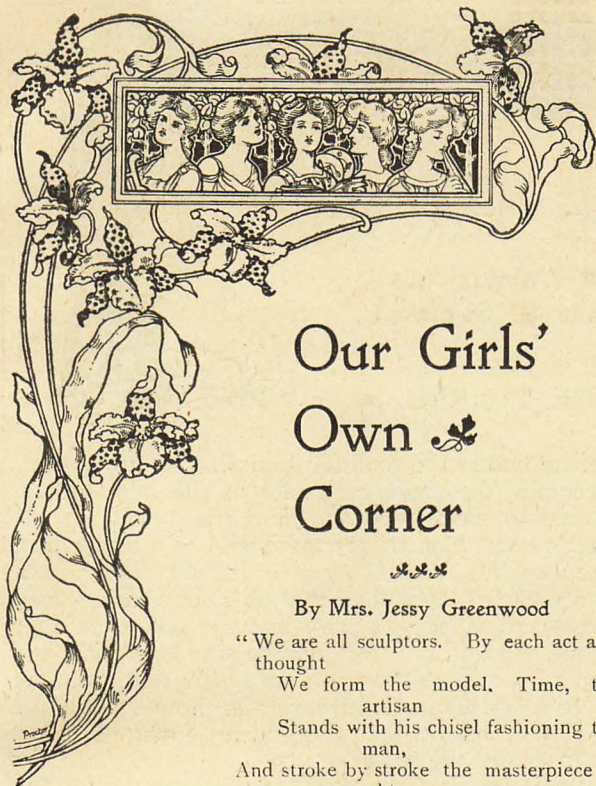
Your loving sister,

FLORA BELLE.

CROMWELL ROAD LYCEUM, YORK.

1857 James Dickinson
1858 Lilly Dickinson
1859 Polly Stiers
1860 Lilly Stiers
1861 Ernest Stiers
1862 Lilly Leeman

1863 Alice Leeman
1864 Annie Leeman
1865 Christiana Archer
1866 Alfred Archer
1867 Harold Archer
1868 George Leeman



Our Girls' Own Corner

By Mrs. Jessie Greenwood

"We are all sculptors. By each act and thought

We form the model. Time, the artisan

Stands with his chisel fashioning the man,

And stroke by stroke the masterpiece is wrought.

Angel or demon, choose and do not err,
For Time but follows as you shape the mould,

And finisher in marble stern and cold
The statue of the soul, the character.

E. W. Wilcox.

If you had all the abilities of all the great men past and present, you could do nothing well without sincerity, meaning it and setting about it.—*Charles Dickens.*

WHILST visiting the North and enjoying the hospitality of "Uncle Harry" our new President, I met a friend whom many of 'our girls' will remember as a past President of the B.S.L.U. as well as one of its most active workers on the E.C. The 'girls' too, remember 'Daisy Dimple,' and she remembers them. To show her interest in 'Our Corner' she suggested to Mr. T. O. Todd some ideas she wished to be expressed in this particular corner of the BANNER, to which he readily assented. I am pleased to forward the following article to the Editor, and bespeak a welcome to both Daisy and Mr. T. O. Todd's thoughts from our readers.

TO OUR LYCEUM GIRLS.

When you pick up the present number of the BANNER and read the title of this short article there is just the possibility that you will think my words are intended to apply to "those other girls" rather than to yourself. And as most people are gifted with that worldly propensity of wanting to know how other people are being dealt with, and will read this column to see what the "girls" get, there is the probability that you may not be a girl, but perchance a big, big boy. But yet, there never was a lesson conveying a truth

intended for any special class of the community but what it had its power to penetrate wider surroundings and to seek greater heights and lower depths than its teacher intended.

"Full many an arrow at random sent,
Finds mark the archer never meant."

Now, I am not a girl—but I do all I can to be the next thing to one—especially if that "one" be pretty—and more especially if said "one" be lovely in speech and more than lovely in spirit, and I would rather give love to and be loved by nobility of spirit than simply beauty of face. Yes! I am a man.

If I were writing for the Boys I might perhaps be tempted to deal with the growing tendency of the day to use coarse and unbecoming language, but my observation shows me that it is not necessary to make a feature of this in addressing myself exclusively to the girls.

And yet, we find that even amongst girls there is that counterpart to strong language which—to a careful observer—is just as painful in its effects, and were it not that I have seen and heard so much of what I am about to mention, and have noted so much pain and disaster arise therefrom I would hesitate to deal with it. I refer to

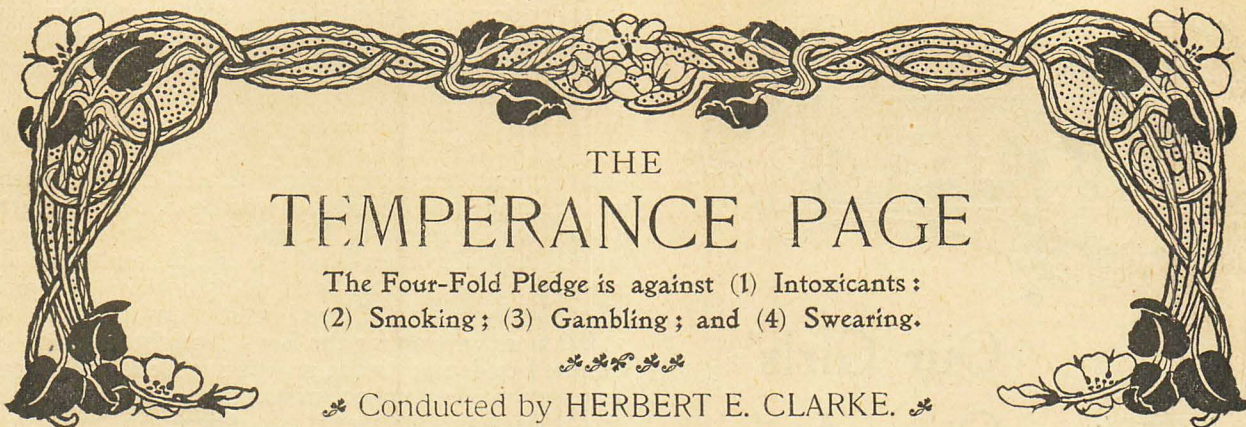
INSINCERITY OF WORD AND MEANING.

This womanly weakness finds expression in nearly every social grade, and when once allowed to operate unchecked, becomes the precursor of unending trouble and mischief. The parent says the thing it does not really mean, and the child feels injured—the school-mate expresses an idea—not real—and loses a companion who departs with a mental sting—the lover in a petulant moment speaks the word of jealousy—not meant—but which instantly springs with an edge of mistrust and shaken confidence—the partner of life's joys and sorrows hastily ventures an expression—not really meant—which suggests regret for the marriage vow, and alas, how quickly the trouble grows. Troubles invariably find a fertile soil and multiply a thousand-fold, and when the speaker is confronted with the accusation of the cruelty of the painful word the reply invariably is "but you know I really didn't mean what I said, how foolish of you!"

To say things you don't mean is not only an insult to the intelligence of the person addressed, but a sad misuse of one of the most valuable gifts which God has blessed us with,—the gift of speech. Speech is ours to express our thoughts, and to clothe our meanings, and if we wish our characters to be truly expressed, our words as well as our deeds must aid in that expression.

Your speech shows your character as much as your face does. Carelessness of word betokens carelessness of deed, and careless and insincere talkers are not true friends, for those who wish to be known are sincere. Sincerity of word and sentiment will soon beget one with sincerity of character, and stamp one with that true "hall mark" of confidential friendship which makes life so sweet, and everything we touch will turn to gold, for every duty in life will bring us more friends—friends of true worth.

THOMAS OLMAN TODD.



THE TEMPERANCE PAGE

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

Conducted by HERBERT E. CLARKE.

IV.—IN RELATION TO SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT.

“And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous and sober life”—proceeds in doleful monotone from Church of England congregations twice on Sunday and as often on week days as ordinary services are held. Though I am doubtful of the real interpretation to be accorded to the last blessing prayed for, it is evidently an aspiration towards a steady and thoughtful mode of life wherein the spiritual virtues of godliness and right are not forgotten. The prayer in effect confesses the impossibility of a godly and righteous life where sobriety is not, and leads me to express in a few words some thoughts on the relation of intemperance to spiritual advance and experience.

The development of the spiritual nature of man is, I think I may say without hesitation, the ultimate and highest phase in the evolution of the human race. While one would not minimise the importance of intellectual advance in science, which tells us strange tales of this wonderful world of ours, of its inhabitants, and of the worlds and suns which constitute the material universe; or in philosophy, which probes into the difficult problems of human expression; or in art, which fills the world with forms and colours which please the eye and stir the emotions; all these are to be encouraged heartily, but a world with nothing to satisfy that pleading voice of the soul would be a poor place indeed. The human mind turns naturally to the permanent, the eternal, and finds its first anchor in the assurance of a Supreme Overseer greater than his creation and more loving than his loveliest evidences of love.

As the spiritual life grows, it assumes an importance and objectiveness far exceeding material life and its associated experiences, and from the new standpoint the tedious evolution which we are sometimes inclined to doubt the existence of, is clearly realised, and we know that the main chain has never been severed nor the clock set back, but that slowly and surely the tide is flowing Godwards, and that rough hew them as they will the ends of men are shaped by an immanent Providence, and though the way be long and the traveller make false turns at every cross-road, he will sooner or later have to reach one destination where his strange eventful journey will be over. But the

longer he makes the road for himself the more weary he becomes, the more he chafes at the mistakes he continues to make, and the more he longs for his journey's end. Sometimes there will be a finger-post on the way, but from sheer folly he will disregard it and turn aside. It is then that he suffers the greatest remorse, and if he is a wise man he will ever after walk the right way. But alas, he may lose heart, and shutting his eyes to the truth, turn back, and each day finds him farther and farther from home, while he forgets, poor fellow, that the journey must be made, and the sooner the better.

In the journey of the soul some march rapidly forward on the road which leads to that happy resting-place, and refresh themselves with the flowers and springs by the way. These are a noble company and they set examples which other fellow-journeymen would do well to follow. They are not attracted by the false guides at the turnings of the road, who facetiously proffer their assistance, and who lie in wait in great numbers at the earlier stages of the journey where they have greatest opportunity to deceive.

It is against one of these tempters, and one of the most insidious, that we are trying to warn our friends. This tempter has the face of an angel and the heart of a fiend. He makes his wily promises and false claims in every glass of ale that is drunk, and if he is only listened to he seldom fails to convince. When once he has won over his victim, he leads him to destruction, for he blinds the soul, and having robbed it of its best possessions goes back for new prey. Some, who do not know him well, sing his praises and invite their friends to bear them company on the wrong way, unconscious themselves of the bad hands they are in. Others from bravado or from admiration of the tempter's good looks, will bandy a “good-day” with him or question him about his “near cut,” possibly without any intention of taking it. But these are to be numbered with the foolish, for they usually succumb to his charms in a longer or shorter time, and join the ever-growing crowd of deceived, lying in blinded and wounded agony.

I would like to advise all who read these words to beware of the temptations of Drink, for not only can this terrible tempter blight you physically and intellectually, but more than that, he will delay the growth of your spiritual nature, which as I said at the outset, is

the greatest of all the fruits of evolution. The habit of drinking intoxicants never made a man or woman happier, or more charitable, pure-minded or sympathetic, it never gave birth to the beautiful ideals of brotherhood and forbearance, and it would be absolute sacrilege to say that it had contributed to the sublimest of all conceptions, that of God and the ultimate conquest of good by the strength of love. On the other hand it has led to strife, impurity, bigotry and selfishness; it has narrowed men's sympathies until they have become callous to the most heart-rending injustice and suffering in their midst, and until their spiritual natures have been well nigh destroyed,—so far stunted that at least only the carnally material could be appreciated or understood.

There may be some who after reading this will say they are not hurt by an occasional glass of beer or wine, and will cite many cases in favour of their view without considering the least discredit is to be attached to the moderate drinker. But I would ask the question of such readers whether their own example or that of the friends they hold up as types, is likely to protect the young and inexperienced from the temptations which exist in the consumption of alcoholic stimulants. All of us have a tendency to imitate the ways of the people we respect, and we are just as likely to copy evil traits as good ones. A propensity may thus be intensified until it becomes a habit, and the moderate drinking of the strong becomes the drunken depravity of the weak who copy them. The moderate drinker, moreover, is often one who sympathises with temperance reforms, but does more to bar them than any other man, for he belongs to the party which brings the greatest gains to the brewer. More than this, by his opposition to absolute teetotalism, an opposition which, as he will be forced to admit, has insufficient grounds, he moulds public opinion to his own pattern and fills the world with a misconception which is only removed after many have suffered, and much misery has been engendered. All the world will despise an unfortunate drunkard, and with equal inconsistency and unkindness the great proportion of people will consider a teetotaler a crank or a weakling, and turn with favour toward the drunkard-in-the-making, or encourage a young and inexperienced person in the habit of using strong drink. At the same time these people may be serenely unconscious of the power they are undoubtedly exercising over younger members of their own sphere, and while they have sincere desires to see the amount of drunkenness reduced, they are unwittingly defeating their own ends. Except by hereditary tendencies, drunkenness does not arise from drunkenness; its origin is in moderate drinking, and it is the moderate drinkers who make and become drunkards.

I trust this will be a sufficient reply to the moderate drinking friend who feels no ill-effects as a result of his non-teetotal tastes. But I would leave him with one question more which may have a more immediate application and which may suggest serious thoughts. It is possible that some of my readers may attend home or developing circles, and I have no doubt the question of alcoholic stimulants has been considered in regard to the conditions necessary for a satisfactory

communion with the loved ones beyond the veil. Has it not been observed that the character of the circle and the nature of the controlling intelligences are inferior when alcoholic liquor has recently been taken by any one or more of the sitters? Is it not a fact that the circle is a reflection of the spiritual aspirations and natures of the sitters? If then you have observed the evil effect of strong drink upon the character of a sitting, will you not be inclined to agree that in alcoholic stimulants we have an agent which can demoralise our spiritual natures and render us unfit for the companionship of those who are most dear to us in the Summerland?

I am pleased to be able to add the following seven names to the Pledge. They are from Batley Carr, and raise the roll of membership in that Lyceum to 44. A revised table shewing the strength of the Lyceums represented in the Pledge, will be published next month.

BATLEY CARR.

573 Albert Jennings	1 2 3 4	577 Florence Hartley	1 2 3 4
574 Walter Hartley	1 2 3 4	578 Harold Smith	1 2 3 4
575 Alice Jennings	1 2 3 4	579 Bentley Hartley	1 2 3 4
576 Burnley Dickinson	1 2 3 4		

A PRESENTATION AT WALSALL.

On Tuesday, August 8th, a presentation was made by the members of the Walsall Spiritualist Association and Children's Progressive Lyceum (jointly) to Mr. J. J. Bennett, (Hon. Sec. to the Association and Conductor of the Lyceum), on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Pattie Fisher, of Ilkeston.

The presentation, consisting of a quarter chiming clock, in a specially made dark oak case, was inscribed as follows: "Presented to Mr. J. J. Bennett by the Members of the Walsall Spiritualist Association and Children's Progressive Lyceum, as a token of their appreciation and esteem, on the occasion of his marriage, August 10th, 1905."

Mr. T. Aldridge presented the clock, and was supported by Mr. T. Lawton and Mr. W. H. Tompkins (on behalf of the Lyceum).

Mr. Bennett, in thanking the members, said that the clock would always be treasured by himself and his wife, and have a prominent place in their home.

W. H. TOMPKINS, Hon. Sec.

PERMANENT SECRETARY FUND.

The following subscriptions have been duly acknowledged:—A Friend, per Mr. Kitson, 2/6; Great Harwood Lyceum, 8/-; Mr. Robertson, 10/-; Mr. Kitson's services, Stalybridge, 5/-; Stalybridge Lyceum (Bennet Street), 4/-; Mrs. Clarke, 8/-; Glasgow Lyceum, 12/-.

JESSY GREENWOOD, Hon. Sec.
Ashleigh, Fairfield, Hebden Bridge.

MARRIAGE.

Mr. John J. Bennett, of Walsall, to Miss Pattie Fisher, Ilkeston, on Aug. 10th, 1905. At Home, Oct. 3rd and 4th. Address: Benhurst, Charlotte Street, Walsall.

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.*

Assisted by Lyceum Workers in all parts of the world.

Terms to Lyceums and Societies.

Twelve Copies 9½d., 18 copies 1/2½, 24 copies 1/7, 30 copies 2/-, 36 copies 2/4½, 42 copies 2/9, 48 copies 3/- . All orders for four dozens copies and upwards are supplied at 9d. per dozen. All parcels sent carriage paid at above rates. Accounts due quarterly.

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Office--Bromley Road, Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury.

SEPTEMBER, 1905.

Lyceum Notes and Comments.

The visit of the Executive Council to Bolton on September 3rd, is an event looked forward to with high anticipations by local friends, and those in surrounding districts.

* * *

Judging from reports to hand, the E.C.'s visit to Middlesbrough has had a most beneficial effect. We trust it will be lasting.

* * *

Our next issue will be ready on the last Saturday in this month, owing to the first of October falling on the Sunday. Will Secretaries please note this fact and call for their parcels?

* * *

Reports and letters for the LYCEUM BANNER should be written on one side of the paper only, and reach this office not later than the 23rd of each month to insure insertion.

* * *

1832, these figures do not indicate any date either B.C. or A.D., but indicate the number of members who have joined the Bluebell Guild. Miss Flora Belle asks if the Lyceumists cannot increase this number to 2,000 before the close of the year? Seeing that the objects are to inculcate kindness, and there is no charge for membership, there should be no difficulty in obtaining 2,000, or over.

* * *

As Mrs. L. A. Griffin is leaving England shortly, the LYCEUM BANNER has promised to act as her Sole Agent for all her Services of Songs, and other publications. Send in your orders.

* * *

The question propounded by our correspondent, Mr. Northorpe, is one that should induce our readers to express themselves freely. We solicit your suggestions on 'how to improve the sale of the LYCEUM BANNER.' In many counsels there is wisdom.

We beg to acknowledge on behalf of the Executive Council, the receipt of £5 from Mrs. Selina Smedley, Belper, in aid of the LYCEUM BANNER Fund. Our good friend expresses a hope that other friends who are able, will sustain our efforts to build up a good and useful Official Organ by their practical assistance. To which we say Amen.

* * *

Will friends please note that the Executive Council, for good and sufficient reasons, have instructed the General Secretary of the Lyceum Union, to strictly observe the 'CASH with ORDER RULE.' When friends order goods without enclosing cash, the General Secretary must either disobey orders or vex his customers. We are therefore requested to ask you to save him from either of these painful positions by observing the above rule.

* * *

We heartily congratulate Mr. Herbert E. Clarke, the able conductor of the Temperance Page, on having passed the Intermediate Examination in Science, of University of London. The subjects taken were Chemistry, Physics, Zoology and Botany. As there were only four First-class Honours in Chemistry for Great Britain, and seeing there were nearly 2,000 competitors, Mr. Clarke is to be congratulated on his being one of the four who have won first class honours.

We learn with regret that the Cross Addy St. (Sheffield), and Rotherham Societies have allowed their Lyceums to close for lack of workers. We trust they will at an early date, make an effort to re-open them, so that it may not be said of them that they are more anxious to make converts of Christians than save their own children from becoming members of the orthodox faith. All Societies are incomplete which do not make provision for the instruction of its own members' children.

* * *

Mr. Harry L. Westerby, after acting as Secretary to the Brook St., Huddersfield, Lyceum for ten years, has declined re-election in order to have a change. We trust that the change sought will be found in working for the continued welfare of the Lyceum.

The Brook St. Society intend opening their New Hall on September 2nd. We wish their efforts every success.

NOTICE.

IMPORTANT TO SECRETARIES.

The next month's Lyceum Banner will be issued on September 30th. Will Secretaries and Librarians please bear the date in mind, and call for their parcels. If you do not receive them, report the matter to the Station Master, and ask for a search to be made. If you fail to find them, report the matter to this Office at once, that full enquiries may be made.

—Editor, L.B.

Our Boys' Special.

I EXPECT that by this time most of my readers will have completed their summer holidays, and are once more settling down to the "common round" and daily tasks, so essential to our comfort under the present system of government and labour. What an exodus there has been from our busy and stuffy manufacturing towns during the last month. Tired operatives, whose ears have been granted a short respite from the monotonous "click-clack" of the shuttle, have even smiled under their heavy load of well-filled boxes as they hurried to the railway station, to be whirled away—as only excursion trains can whirl—to some seaside resort, chiefly Blackpool, where they might discover, in the general gaiety and excitement, an antidote to the usual monotony of their work-a-day experiences.

Well, boys, I hope you have all enjoyed your holidays thoroughly, and that the memories arising therefrom may cheer your hearts for many a day to come.

I have been perusing some of my previous contributions to our SPECIAL, and I have decided to submit once again subjects for essays. I shall be pleased if the readers of this page will write their thoughts on the subject named, and forward to my address. I will, as an encouragement, present a Fountain Pen to the writer of what I consider to be the best essay EACH MONTH. I will also publish the winning essay in the BOYS' PAGE. The word submitted for our next issue is "Obedience." Don't write more than three sides of ordinary half-sheet note-paper, and write *only on one side of the paper*. Send your contribution, with your name and address, to 2a, Cateaton Street, Bury, and look in next month's BANNER for the winning essay.

In that popular American paper, the *Banner of Light*, edited by Mr. J. J. Morse, there appears an article, taken from *Lippincott's Magazine*, entitled "The Golden Spider." As I believe it will interest most of my readers, I here reproduce the first portion of the article. The concluding portion will appear next month.

THE GOLDEN SPIDER.

A gilded tyrant, with velvety black markings, is the huge golden spider, sitting in her house woven of silken meshes. Her weaving, too, is marvellously strong, and the six guy ropes that support her swinging habitation some five feet long. And what may Madame Spider be watching for? Ah, a gay green grasshopper, that, with more athletic action than wisdom springs right into the very midst of Madame Spider's net. And she has been on the alert for just such a victim. The web swings to and fro with such violence that one would expect it to be torn to shreds. But no, before the stupid grasshopper can possibly kick himself loose, and, notwithstanding his struggles, have torn a large rent in the web, he finds himself encased in a silken shroud, deftly woven by his enemy,

and in this he swings helplessly. Then Madame Spider comes down her zigzag stairway and sizes up her catch; maybe gives him a little nipping bite, and then leaves him to his fate, until such time as she wishes to serve him up for the family dinner.

There are many of these great golden spiders in thickets. All of them look sleek and well-fed. There is an American spider which haunts evergreen trees, and catches its prey by means of a lasso. The web of this spider is triangular in form, consisting of four longitudinal lines and a large number of cross fibres connecting them. Two corners of the triangle are attached to twigs, but the other corner, which terminates in a single thread, is held by the spider, perching on a neighbouring twig. When a fly strikes the web the spider loosens his hold and the elastic threads instantly entangle the victim.

If you anchor a pole in a body of water, leaving the pole above the surface, and put a spider upon it, he will exhibit a marvellous intelligence by his plans of escape. At first he will spin a web several inches long and hang to one end, while he allows the other to float off in the wind in the hope that it will strike some object. Of course this plan proves a failure. He waits until the wind shifts, perhaps, and then sends another silken bridge floating off in another direction. Another failure is followed by several other similar attempts until all points of the compass have been tried. But neither the resources nor the reasoning powers of the spider are exhausted. He climbs to the top of the pole and energetically goes to work to construct a silken balloon.

(Concluded next month.)

Yours fraternally,

FRANK HEPWORTH.

IN MEMORIAM.

HOLLINWOOD, BYROM STREET.—Our Lyceum sustained a serious loss on July 11th, in the passing on of our Assistant Conductor, Miss E. Chadwick. Her mortal form was interred on July 14th, Miss Chaderton performing the ceremony. A number of Lyceumists attended the funeral. Feeling reference was made to our arisen sister by Mr. Longworth and Mr. F. Snape, at our Open Session.

E. SNAPE, Secretary.

It is with profound regret that we have to record the passing to the higher life of our esteemed brother, Z. Bentley, on July 27th. He was well known and highly respected in the Rochdale District. He held the office of D.V. for some time. He was a respected member of the Bacup Lyceum and Society, from whom letters of sympathy have been sent to the bereaved widow, along with a wreath from the Lyceum. Prof. Rooke, of Manchester, presided over the interment at Bacup Cemetery on August 1st. On the following Sunday, Miss Sunderland gave the memoriam address, at which a good number were present. "Thou art gone before us brother to the blessed spirit land."

A. EMBREY, Secretary.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE STOCKPORT LYCEUM.

A few Stockport friends were much impressed by a visit to the Collyhurst Lyceum in 1890, and determined to get a suitable meeting place for Lyceum work. On November 16th, 1890, Messrs. Crutchley and Horrocks were good enough to visit Stockport to open a Lyceum, some 40 people taking part. A full staff of officers were subsequently elected, consisting of Messrs. Crane, G. and F. Halsall and T. Edwards, and Misses Rawbottom, Cox, McLeod and Kenyon. These got to work at once, with cheering results. On Mr. Crane's breaking away, Mr. T. Edwards was elected conductor, a position he continues to fill with splendid ability. He has been well supported by the following ladies and gentlemen:—Misses A. Bailey, L. Metcalf, S. A. Bailey, E. Metcalf, F. Pickthall, E. A. Metcalf, L. Marston, N. Pickthall, E. M. Marston, L. Pickthall, M. Richardson; Messrs. J. Marston, W. Axon, J. H. Marston, A. Boulton, F. Springate, and G. Barnes.

Realising the power of unity, the Lyceum joined the B.S.L.U. in 1895, and has been honoured by a visit of the Union's Executive Council, as well as the following well known workers: Messrs. Chiswell, Kitson, Morse, Todd, Wilkinson, Clarke, Madames Greenwood and Naylor.

The Lyceum took part in the demonstrations organised by the Lancashire Lyceums Demonstrations Committee. Stockport being the place selected for the 1896 Demonstration, we decided to have a large silk banner with which to head the same. This we accomplished, and in June a splendid banner was unfurled by the Conductor. Messrs. Kitson, Johnson and J. B. Longstaff, and Madames Hyde and Henry, addressed an enthusiastic gathering of 300 Spiritualists. Mr. Pickthall acted as Chairman, and also wrote a special hymn for the occasion, which was set to inspiring music by Mr. J. Wych.

In July the demonstration made a great stir, nine Lyceums taking part in the same. Mr. Wm. Wallace, the pioneer medium, described the gathering as the largest and grandest ever held in England in connection with Spiritualism. No wonder the public, in which the press joined, expressed their surprise at the numbers and respectability of the procession. The marching evolutions in the park interested hundreds of spectators.

Our Lyceum was also a factor in the historical display in front of the Manchester Infirmary, and combined open session in the St. George's Hall. A sight never to be forgotten.

We also have taken part with local Sunday Schools in public rejoicings, and also for beneficial purposes.

Our Lyceum's reputation for well sustained Operettas, &c., is fully established.

Our Lyceum is self-governed, controls its own funds, and has never been a burden on the Society, but helpful, taking four Sundays in the year in open sessions, handing the proceeds to the Society. The Society has the right of vetoing the Lyceum's choice of Conductor if it thinks such to be necessary. The two Committees

work fairly well together. Many a crisis has arisen, many a wrench has been felt, but with steady perseverance the dangers have been overcome, the obstacles to our progress removed, and although the outlook is again obscured, the bright star of hope shines through the gloom, and inspires us to sing, "Forward press to conquer, girt with truth and right, in the angels' service, guided by their might."

JOHN HY. MARSTON, Sec.

Legerdemain v. Mediumship.

SOME REMINISCENCES BY THE LATE MR. ALFRED SMEDLEY.

A writer in the *Progressive Thinker* for July 1, 1905, dealing with 'legerdemain v. mediumship,' makes the following commendable reference to the above splendid record of marvellous spirit manifestations. He says—"It contains an interesting account of the physical manifestations occurring in the presence of Miss Wood, an English materializing medium. She seems to have been very successful in the work, and what attracted my attention in reading the account is the very suggestive fact that she was always willing and ready to comply with any reasonable test conditions that might be imposed. Perhaps she realized that unless the phenomena are produced under such conditions there cannot reasonably be two opinions as to their genuineness; they are practically without value." This wonderful book of spirit manifestations can be had at this Office, 1/2 post free, as per advt. on the cover.

Our Book Table.

THE MEDIUMS AND THE SPIRITUAL PRESS (price 2d.) is a vigorous protest by Mr. J. Robertson, of Glasgow. His object is to inaugurate a more temperate and reflective system of viewing such matters as are referred to, and so prevent wild charges being hurled at mediums without due investigation as to their *bona-fides*.

IS SPIRITUALISM A FRAUD? (price 3d.) is a splendid reply by Mr. Eldred Hallas, Bradford, to the unwarranted attack made by Mr. Bush, who was a one-time advocate of the phenomena, religion, and philosophy of Spiritualism, who now professes to have found the 'better way,' which no doubt means 'BETTER PAY.' Mr. Hallas' reply is able and to the point, containing a condensed mass of information, valuable to the investigator, student, and debator.

THOUGHTS ON MEDIUMSHIP—by E. W. Wallis, London. This is the splendid paper read by the author before the third annual consultative conference of the S.N.U., held at Burnley. It should be in the hands of investigators and may save them much disappointment. Young mediums are cautioned 'not to sit by themselves; neither should they go from circle to circle,' etc. He has a word of praise for the 'test seances held by Mr. W. P. Adshead, at Belper, and reported in Mr. Alfred Smedley's Reminiscences,' to be had at this office, price 1/2 post free. See advt. of the MEMENTO EDITION.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LYCEUMS THE STAY OF SOCIETIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LYCEUM BANNER.

DEAR SIR.—We are still doing fairly well in our Lyceum. We had several visitors on Sunday, August 14th, who expressed their pleasure and a desire for our success. One of our Lyceumists has been visiting in the country, and went to a church there. The minister expressed a desire that his congregation should be more tolerant towards religions outside their own, and Spiritualism was mentioned as being a religion whose followers were trying to gain a greater knowledge of God and Nature's Laws. This shows us that we are making our presence felt amongst thinking people. I am sure there is some crisis at hand, and it behoves us all to stand firm and true for spiritual purity and let the finances take a second place. It is with the Lyceum children we must begin, then we need have no fear for our Spiritualism in the future. I think it should be impressed upon all Societies that it is their duty to uphold their Lyceums for their own welfare, as it seems to me they are imperfect when there is no Lyceum—no spiritual home for the little ones. I feel as if we were not valuing our Lyceums at their true worth.

I hope to make new arrangements for the LYCEUM BANNER, by inducing our Lyceum to give a copy to each family. We cannot do so until we ask permission of the Society to use the Lyceum funds for the purpose. If successful it will make a difference in our order.

Yours fraternally,
RHODA HOBSON.
Main Street,
Dovercourt Post Office,
Toronto, Canada.

THE LYCEUM BANNER.

A CRITICISM AND A SUGGESTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LYCEUM BANNER.

DEAR SIR,

The LYCEUM BANNER is the organ of the Lyceum movement; as such, it should be a source of help to every grade of Lyceumist. Is it?

The question could be best answered by those whose burden it is to sell it. Being a member of two of the prominent Lyceums in this city, I have often noticed the wearied expression on the faces of our Secretaries, who, on attempting to sell it have had to face that popular retort: "There is nothing in it worth reading."

One person told me he read the "Story," then threw it away. One buys it because he promised to do so. Another because it is the Lyceum movement's paper; and he considers it his duty to "help to keep the thing going"; the majority who take it do so reluctantly, and the Conductor from the platform appeals to the Lyceumists to buy them "so as to take them off our

hands." Now this state of things should not be; I notice that letters have been written on several occasions with a similar motive to this. The last received a reply to the effect that the articles on "our Calendar of Saints" ought to be good matter for discussion.* Personally, I was not much struck with them; there is too much of the fairy tale wound round some of these men, and by the way, if Jesus was no better than he was painted in those articles, it would be well to cross his name off "as a saint."

May I be permitted to suggest that some of the papers which are read before the liberty groups of the Lyceums of England would be interesting matter for insertion in your columns? Such would form good matter for discussion, besides being of great assistance to liberty group leaders generally. There must be scores of papers read, and the authors would, no doubt, be quite willing to have them printed if invited to do so. During this last year, I do not remember any paper being printed unless it was a childish thing, reported to have been written by some one about eight or ten years old.

I have not the slightest hesitation in saying that if a page or so could be devoted to something that the elder portion of Lyceumists could read with interest, the sale of the paper would be considerably increased.

They cannot be expected to read pettycoat literature all their lives; and they want something more interesting and useful than accounts of men who are reported to have lived thousands of years ago, and whose existence smacks too much of the mythological conceptions of ignorant and barbarous tribes; and if the "BANNER" does not provide anything else, they cannot be blamed for refusing the paper and taking some other.

Yours fraternally,
SAMUEL NORTHROP.

27, Ryan Street, Bradford.

* If our critic will turn to page 131, in July's issue, he will see that he has entirely misapprehended the purport of the letter in question, and our reply thereto.—EDITOR L.B.

THE BRADFORD DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The officers of the above Council visited the Ivy Rooms Lyceum on August 20th. The writer was invited to take charge of the Session, owing to the President not feeling well. There was a good attendance, and each officer addressed a few words to the Lyceum. We feel sure good work was done.

Aug. 27th, we visited Westgate New Hall, Bradford, when the following Lyceums were represented: St. Paul's; Otley Road; Ivy Rooms; West Bowling; Shipley; Windhill; Keighley and Cleckheaton. Our President, Mr. Barnes, conducted; Mr. Arnold, (Treasurer) led the marching and calisthenics. Addresses were delivered by Mr. J. Burchell, (D.V.); Mr. Barnes; Mr. Arnold, and Mr. Hargreaves. There were many visitors present, and all were agreed that we had had a most enjoyable and profitable time.

H. HARGREAVES, Sec.,
26, Pearson Street, Leeds Road, Bradford.

SPIRITUALISM!

The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

WHAT IS A LYCEUM?

It is the **School** of a **Liberal, Harmonious** and **Religious Education**, in which

NO CREEDS!

NO DOGMAS!

NO DOCTRINES!

ARE TAUGHT CONCERNING

**THE WRATH OF GOD,
TOTAL DEPRAVITY,
and ETERNAL TORMENT.**

The Rule of Life being:—Do right because it is right; and shun the wrong because it is wrong.

Do you want to learn more about our beautiful teachings?
Then come to the

**SALES ROOM,
Bowkers' Row, off Bradshawgate
BOLTON,**

On **SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd,**

At 10-30 a.m. and 6-30 p.m.,

And hear Mrs. J. Greenwood (Hebden Bridge), Mr. R. Latham (Burnley), Mr. G. Haworth (Sowerby Bridge), Mr. A. Wilkinson (Nelson), and Mr. J. Colbeck (Dewsbury).

The chair will be occupied by H. A. KERSEY, Esq., President (Newcastle-on-Tyne)

A Lyceum Open Session will be held at 2-30 p.m.
Come and see our new system of teaching.
You will be delighted.

Tea will be provided at 6d. each in the **Wood Street Spiritual Meeting Rooms.**

A hearty welcome is given to all friends of liberal religious views. Collection at all meetings to defray expenses.

A. KITSON, Gen. Sec., Dewsbury.

ROCHDALE DISTRICT COUNCIL (LYCEUM)
DEMONSTRATION, 1905.

BALANCE SHEET.

RECEIPTS.

	Guarantee			Tea Tickets			
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	
Bury	1	0	0	5	11	4	Present
Higher Broughton	0	10	0	1	1	8	"
Heywood	0	10	0	1	1	8	"
Dearnley	0	10	0	1	6	6	"
Middleton... ..	0	10	0	1	11	6	"
Royton	0	10	0	0	16	4	"
Bacup	0	10	0	2	3	4	"
Hollinwood (Byrom St.)	0	10	0	1	17	4	"
Rochdale (Penn Street) ...	0	10	0	1	7	2	"
Rochdale (Regent Hall)...	0	10	0	1	12	2	"
Oldham (Coronation St.)	0	10	0	0	0	0	Absent
Princess Hall, Manchester	0	10	0	0	0	0	"
Leaf Square, Pendleton... ..	0	10	0	0	0	0	Present
Harpurhey	0	10	0	0	0	0	Absent

Total ... 7 10 0 18 9 0

By Collection on Fair Ground	0	17	8
" Collection in Co-operative Hall	1	3	4
" Discount—Printing	0	1	0
" Advertisement on Hymn Sheet, "Bury Society"	0	3	0

Total £28 4 0

EXPENDITURE.

	£	s.	d.
To Co-operative Society for Teas	15	8	9
" Co-operative Society, for Hall and Piano	1	16	0
" Bury Brass Band, for Procession, &c. ...	3	10	0
" Bury Brass Band, half-share of Copying Music	0	4	0
" Wood Road Band, for Procession	2	10	0
" Fletcher & Speight—Printing and Posting	2	4	6
" Roberts & Co.—Printing	0	7	0
" Jackson Bros.—Printing	0	7	3
" Judges' Expenses	0	7	2
" Postage and Stationery Account	0	4	6
" Profits on Demonstration	1	4	10

£28 4 0

Yours fraternally,

FRANK HEPWORTH, Organiser.

Adopted at the R.D.C. Meeting at Harpurhey August, 1905.

NOTE—The statement of accounts appearing on page 142 of last month's BANNER, the expenses for Elland should have been *nil*.

Mr. George Howarth, 46, Albert View, Burnley Road, Sowerby Bridge, is now the Secretary of the Halifax and Huddersfield Lyceum District Council.

A FEW THOUGHTS ON THE LYCEUM CONDUCTOR.

BY THOS. EDWARDS.

He should be a spiritual student and teacher of the highest order, with more than an average knowledge of the philosophy, phenomena and history of modern Spiritualism and its connections with ancient religious systems. He ought to be of mature age, and an aspirational nature, a tireless worker, undaunted by reverses, cool when danger is near, and hopeful of the ultimate success of his work even when the outlook is darkest. His daily life should be a visible sign and expression of the spiritual teaching and morality set forth with such force and clearness in the *Lyceum Manual*.

When compelled to be in doubtful company, with its undesirable magnetism, to avoid taking on degrading influences, perhaps to be let loose amongst the sensitive maidens and children under his charge, he should be able to draw around himself, not the 'filthy rags' of the self-vaunted righteous, but the spiritual mantle of integrity, virtue, and the love of decency in words and actions. Every spiritualist should possess this garment.

The successful Conductor must be a strict disciplinarian, ruling, not with 'a rod of iron,' but by the force of will, and the power of a pure and healthy personal magnetism, regulated by a deep sense of justice and impartiality, exercised without fear or favour, and for the good of all. Unless he governs these principles, the Lyceum is likely to be a loose and slovenly affair.

With his knowledge of spiritual laws to guide him, and aware of the inevitable consequences of breaking them, and impressed with the importance of his sacred trust, and conscious of the presence of the angels helping him, he is hardly likely to be a despotic tyrant, but rather to act as a wise and experienced father of the family, whose advice is valued and trustfully followed.

The wise Conductor will, however, take every opportunity of calling his Leaders together, and try to make them understand that he values their opinion and advice in dealing with the many matters which continually crop up, and if unheeded are likely to cause a crisis, and perhaps disintegration. A Conductor of this sort will be a judge of character, and will readily understand the temperament, the little failings, the virtues and capabilities of every member of the Lyceum, which will help him to keep peace and harmony, and will be useful in other ways. He must be no 'flash in the pan,' but a pattern of courtesy, punctuality, regularity and fidelity, ready at all times when duty calls.

He who would be a consistent Lyceum Leader should be free from the slavish habits and vices which lower the moral standard of too many in our movement. I would especially draw attention to the Lyceum Four-fold Pledge, and the inspired articles of my gifted young friend Mr. H. Clarke, now appearing in the LYCEUM BANNER.

A Conductor's office is no sinecure, or the proverbial "bed of roses." He will at some time probably get into trouble with the parent Society in resisting some attempt to curtail the liberty or privileges of the Lyceum, secured to them by the B.S.L. Union, or the District Council; or perhaps an attempt is made to introduce theological nonsense into the Lyceum procedure by some person who has not sufficient self-reliance to do without orthodox props, and not quite clear of the Jesus idolatry. Again, the President may have the idea he has the right to regulate the Lyceum's affairs as he does the Society's, and consider the Conductor to be a kind of vassal, to do him homage and play second fiddle on great Lyceum meetings. The Conductor who understands his business will resent this, and is generally backed up by the Lyceum. He will always welcome his brother officer, and be glad of his help in the Lyceum, but at the same time feels there is a dignity to be maintained in the office and, while admitting him on equal terms as a spiritual worker, will tolerate no interference with the Conductorship of the Lyceum, which he regards as his legitimate duty and privilege. This is a fair sample of the many drawbacks which hamper and harass a Conductor in his office, and requires no little tact and diplomacy to prevent ruptures between the two bodies.

My Comrades, and Brother and Sister Conductors, how many of us are fit for our office? If you are conscious of the lack of the qualities I have mentioned, I urge you to 'go forward,' and kindly allow the writer to be your companion in the journey in the search for perfection!

HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The next teachers' meeting in connection with the above Council will be held on Saturday, September 16th, 1905, in the rooms newly opened by the Huddersfield Society, in Ramsden Street East (late Brook Street). A paper will be read by Mr. Bray, of Huddersfield. Subject:—"Some aspects of civilisation." Commence at 7 o'clock prompt. All Lyceumists in the Council are earnestly requested to attend and please note new address:—"The "Spiritualists' Hall," Ramsden Street East, Huddersfield.

46, Albert View, G. HOWARTH, Hon. Sec.
Burnley Road, Sowerby Bridge.

HULL (Clarendon Hall and Lime Street).—The above Lyceums held their annual excursion on August 3rd, and visited Cleethorpes. Unfortunately the elements were unpropitious, rain falling almost all day. On arrival at Cleethorpes, a room was procured and all the Lyceumists made their way thither, where the time was spent in singing, &c. At tea-time the rain ceased somewhat, and this brief spell was taken advantage of to enjoy ourselves as best we might. We left Cleethorpes station at 6.25 amid a downpour of rain, and from one carriage could be heard the strains of "Catch the Sunshine!" We arrived safe at the Victoria Pier at 8.30.

SAM McVEIGH, ETHEL WRIGHT, Secs.

What our Lyceums are doing.

All Reports should reach us not later than the 23rd of each month, and should be about things that have taken place during the month, and not the month previous. Write on one side of the paper only. All orders and remarks for the Editor should be written on separate sheets of paper, and not on the paper containing the report.

ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—On Sunday, Aug. 6th, we had our usual Lyceum Open Session, which was a success. Recitations were rendered by Adam Plenderlith, "Butterfly Court;" Jessie Plenderlith, "Hamlet's Soliloquy;" Miss Nina Jones, "The Silver Lining;" Lena Tonge, "The Power of Music," and Ellen Grimshaw, "The Stowaway."—J. Smith, sec.

BELPER.—On Sunday, August 6th, we held a Flower Service, which was a thorough success. Mr. W. Walker, of Buxton, gave splendid addresses morning and evening. Councillor J. Venables, of Walsall, presided. All were delighted. There was a good Lyceum session in the afternoon, at which addresses were given by Mr. Venables and Mr. Walker. On Saturday, August 12th, we had our annual Lyceum Trip to Darley Dale Institute, arriving at 3-30. After partaking of a splendid tea, we set about enjoying ourselves—boating, swinging, fishing, and games, &c. We commenced our return journey at 7-45, calling at Matlock Bath by the way, and finally reached Belper about 10 o'clock, having spent a very enjoyable outing.—John H. Hawkins, sec.

BLACKBURN (NORTHGATE).—On Sunday, August 13th, we held our open session, during which we had songs, recitations, etc., from the scholars, which were well rendered and much appreciated. At the conclusion of the session our conductor, Mr. Cooke, had the pleasure of presenting a *Lyceum Manual* to one of our little Lyceumists, Maggie Hornby, who has removed to Preston, remarking that, though she had left us, the manual the Lyceum had presented to her would still keep her heart in the progressive work of a spiritualist's Lyceum.—J. Southworth, sec.

BOOTLE.—We held our annual pic-nic on August 7th, at Haughton, in conjunction with the parent society. About 35 adults and 40 children comprised the party. On arrival the children were supplied with buns and milk, while the adults had a light lunch. The time was spent in an adjoining field, where various games were indulged in by all present. Races were also arranged for young and old. At 4 p.m. we had an excellent knife-and-fork tea, after which the president, Mr. Crane, distributed the prizes to the successful competitors. Our photographs were taken then by friends in the company. A continuation of games, &c., was hastily brought to a close by a shower of rain. Finding shelter, we spent the time singing Lyceum songs, &c. Verdict: A most enjoyable, well spent day. It will live in our memories for some time to come.—Miss Nellie Cheesbrough, sec.

DARWEN.—On August 5th we held a social and dance in aid of the decoration fund which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Songs were rendered at intervals by our Lyceum scholars. On August 20th we held our annual Harvest Thanksgiving and Flower Service. Mrs. Stairs, of Keighley, was the speaker. We had a crowded audience in the evening. On the Monday evening we had the usual fruit banquet and dance.—Miss M. Bury, assist. sec.

HARWICH.—I am glad to say our Lyceum is progressing very steadily, though at times it is difficult to teach some of the Lyceumists the golden rule, "Love one another," and obedience to the conductor and other officers. On the last Sunday in July we had a splendid open session, under the guidance of Messrs. Shaw and Chamberlain. The marching and calisthenics were gone through in grand style, all acquitting themselves well.—D. Emsell.

[Flora Belle will send on the missing certificates.—Ed. L.B.]

LEICESTER.—I am pleased to report steady improvement in our Lyceum. We are enrolling new members every month. On Saturday, August 19th, we had our annual outing, Bradgate Park being the place selected. We commenced our journey at 10.30. A second party started at 2 p.m., and arrived at 3 o'clock. We had lovely weather, and a very good time, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Shakeshaft, our conductor, who catered for the enjoyment of the children. Mr. Chambers conducted the first section over the lovely park before the others had arrived. We had games and sports for the children, prizes being awarded to the successful competitors, who were delighted at the surprises we had in store for them. We commenced our return journey at 8 p.m., and arrived safely at 9-30 p.m., all delighted with the outing.—Jas. Bishop, sec.

LIVERPOOL (DAULBY HALL).—On Monday, August 7th, we held our annual picnic to Gateacre. On arrival a nice lunch was waiting us, which all heartily enjoyed. We then went to the field, where we enjoyed some good old English games. Mr. Jowett arranged a Maypole Dance, which the children did very well. After a splendid tea, to which ample justice was done, the prizes were given out by Mr. Allen, the president of the society. We commenced our return journey at 8 p.m., laden with bunches of beautiful flowers.

On Sunday, August 13th, Misses Nock and Hodge presented a beautiful banner to the Lyceum, for which our hearty thanks are given. It shows us how kind hearts are ever thinking how they can help us in this great and grand work for the children.—Miss Millicent Clarke, sec.

LONDON (BATTERSEA).—On Monday, July 24, the annual outing of the above Lyceum took place, when about 33 children and several adult friends went to Middlesdown, by brake, and a most enjoyable and successful time was spent. On Saturday, August 5th, the younger children had their treat in the Hall, having a good tea, and enjoying themselves with games, &c. Each child was presented with a toy on leaving, and all passed off well.—Miss J. Morris.

MANCHESTER (PRINCESS HALL.)—August 6, good attendance. Recitations by L. Fielding, B. Mottram, N. Rollinson, D. Parker, W. Slingsley, and H. Porter. August 19th, good attendance. Recitations—N. Rollinson, L. Fielding, W. Porter, H. Porter. Pearls, by R. Cridland, R. Kilvert, L. Fielding, and Porter. We have decided to join in the grand Lyceum Demonstration on September 2nd.—A. Cridland, sec.

[The lines are not up to standard for publication.—Ed., L.B.]

MIDDLESBROUGH.—I am pleased to report that there is a decided improvement here since the E.C. visit. The adults are showing a greater interest in the Lyceum, and an adult group has been formed. There were sixteen in it the other Sunday, Aug. 13th. I trust the interest awakened may long continue to grow, until their fine and spacious hall is too small for them.—D.V.

MORECAMBE.—On the 14th day of August we visited this Lyceum. Being the holiday season, visitors were present from several East Lancashire towns. There was an interesting discussion on the G.C.R., "The Conduct of Life." Miss Ditchfield sang, "Flowers of the Garden," Miss L. Stainsby, of Colne, recited, and Mrs. A. Robinson and Miss B. Holden sang "Rap, Rap, Rap."—R. A. Webb, cor.

ROYTON.—On Sunday we held our open session before a large audience. Miss Lottie Garside—a bright little Lyceumist—sang "Angels lead my footsteps," organist, Mr. Herbert Buckley.

On Tuesday evening, August 8th, the elder Lyceumists met together to present our conductor, Mr. Ralph Hurst, with a best-bound "Lyceum Manual," as he is about to leave us for America. Hearty good wishes for his safe and speedy journey and success were freely expressed. He sailed the day following. He has been an earnest worker in the Lyceum here. His services will be greatly missed. Miss Ogden has been elected as his successor, and Miss A. Harvey assistant conductor. Mrs. A. W. Smith was elected as delegate to the Rochdale D.C.—A. W. Smith, sec.

SHILDON.—On Sunday, August 13th, we held our half-yearly election of officers. Prior to election, our conductor, Mr. J. Smith, gave a very instructive address on the Lyceum and its work. election resulted as follows:—Conductor, Mr. J. Smith; assistant conductor, Mr. H. James; guardian of groups, Miss E. James; leaders, Messrs. J. Brass, G. Goymer, H. James, and Miss Ada Ward; assistant leaders, Mr. H. Blenkin and Mrs. Rennison; captain of the guards, Mr. C. Brown; guards, Mr. G. H. Watson, and Master T. Brown; musical director, Mr. F. James; treasurer, Mr. J. Smith; secretary, Mr. H. Blenkin; auditors, Mr. H. James and Mr. C. Brown.—Frank James, late sec.

SKIPTON.—We held our monthly open session on Sunday, Aug. 6th. In addition to our usual programme of musical items, readings, gold and silver chain recitations, marching and calisthenics, we had readings by Jennie Metcalf and Robert Jackson, a violin solo by Hilda Metcalf, and a song by Miss Alice Scott, all of which were very creditably rendered.—H. Hignett, sec.

STALYBRIDGE (BENNETT STREET).—On Sunday, August 13th, we had a splendid day with Mr. A. Kitson. His interesting addresses to the Lyceum were such as the children like to hear, being couched in language suited to their tender years. The addresses were highly interesting to the parents and friends. Miss Schofield, Hollinwood, assisted with clairvoyance, nearly every description being readily recognised. The collections were in aid of the permanent secretary fund.—Cor.

WINDHILL.—We held our open session on Sunday, August 6th. There was a good attendance. We had four visitors from the St. Paul's Lyceum, Bradford, who were a great help to us in the marching and calisthenic exercises.—H. Alderson, sec.

YORK (CROMWELL ROAD).—On Sunday, August 6th, we had a splendid gathering. The Lyceum was well conducted by Mr. Jackson, of Bradford. His remarks were well received. On August 13th, we had our monthly sessions. The morning session well attended by both children and adults. The following rendered assistance at the afternoon session, conducted by Mr. Watson. Jas. Dickinson, Lilly Stiers, Alfred Archer, Alice Leeman and Gladice Archer. Mr. Watson gave a solo and a short address. In the evening the service of song entitled "The Strolling Player" was nicely rendered by the Lyceumists, Mr. Watson being the reader.

On Tuesday Evening, August 15th, a grand concert was given. Among the items the calisthenics were performed by 12 Lyceumists. There was a good programme, well rendered.

E. DICKINSON, Sec.

YORK (ST. SAVIOUR GATE).—On August 1st we gave a free tea to the children of the Court adjoining our Lyceum, when upwards of thirty sat down, and seemed to thoroughly enjoy the good things set before them. On Wednesday, August 9th, we had our annual treat, when upwards of ninety scholars and friends visited the beautiful recreation grounds of the Homesteads, Clifton, by the kind permission of Mr. Rowntree. See-saws, swings, and a sand pit (the delight of the little ones, who had buckets and spades served out to them). After tea (which was served in the pavilion), we had skipping and races, and many were the prizes competed for. When the evening came on we sang a number of our Lyceum hymns, and gave lusty cheers for the owners. Our hearty thanks are due to Misses Langley, Brown, Mrs. Parker, and Mr. Apedale, for so ably arranging and carrying out such a splendid treat; and also to Madames Bradshaw, Smallwood, Robson and Wells, for their willing assistance at the tea tables. There is a balance of 30s. to hand over to the Lyceum Fund.—Chas. Hall, sec.

CHEETHAM SPIRITUAL SOCIETY.

The above Society intend opening a Lyceum on Sunday morning, October 15th, 1905. See further announcement in next month's "BANNER."

E. STAFFORD, Secretary, *pro tem.*

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. George Dyson, 74 Tremellen-st., Blackburn-rd.
" 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 Wilson, 16, Chapel-st
- Barrow-in-Furness**, Lyceum Hall, Miss P. Whitton, 28 Dalkeith 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**, Saltley, Spiritualists' Society 2-45 p.m. Miss L. Stephens, 105, Highfie d-rd., Saltley
" 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 Purcell, 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 29, Cardwell Place
- Blackpool**, Albert rd, 9-30., Mr. T. Vane, 59 Albert-st. South Shore.
- Bolton**, Bradford st., 10 a.m. Mr. E. Pilkington, 19, Mercia-st., Daubhill
- Bolton**, Wood st, 10 and 2-30, Mr. James Hibbert, 44 Bullock st.
- Bootle**, Liverpool, Mechanics' hall, Merton-rd., 11 a.m., Miss Nellie Cheesbrough, c/o Mr. J. G. Owen, 88, King-st., Nr. Liverpool
- Bradford**, Ivy Rooms, 10-30 a.m., Mr. J. Burchell 65, Girlington-rd.
" Otley rd., 10-30 a.m., Mr. D. W. Hall, 72, Cartwright Terrace, Stanacre Place
" Westgate new hall, 10 a.m., Mr. O. Edmondson, 204 Otley-rd.
" 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**, Fullede, 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**, Hurninglow 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 Hobson' 28 Taylor-st.
- Castleford**, Mr. W. Pardy, 52, Smawthorne-ave.
- Clayton-le-Moors**, 10 a.m., Miss Mary Simpson, 80, Pickup-st., near Accrington.
- Cleckheaton**, Old Robin-st., 10 a.m., W. Lavington, School-st, Moorbottom
- 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.
- Dearley** near Rochdale, 10, Miss C. Greenwood, 17, Fair View, Gale, Littleboro'
- Derby**, Traffic st., 10-30 Mr. E. W. Stanton, 80, Yates st.
" 8 1/2, Hastings-st, 10-30. Miss Neville, 90, St. Thomas-rd
- Dewsbury**, Bond st, 10 and 1-45, Miss Ann Hirst, 3, Wood-st
- Doncaster**, 104, St. Sepulchre Gate, 10-30 a.m. Miss Hilda Helson, 42, Childer's-st.
" Nether Hall Road, 10-30. Mr. Percy Cave, 146 and 148, St. Sepulchre-gate
- Dundee**, Foresters' Hall, Miss Mary Odhner, 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 Diggles, 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., Falsworth.
- Horwich nr. Bolton**, Beatrice st, 10-30, Mr. D. Emsall, 8, Abraham st.
- Huddersfield**, Brook st., 10, Miss F. N. Graham, 30, Bradford-rd., 2.
" 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. Armitage, 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 Mrs. Townley, 13, Sun st.
- Leeds**, Bethel st, 10 a.m., Mr. M. Jenkins, 5, Pemberton-st., Dewsbury-rd.
- Leeds**, Psychological hall, Grove house lane, 10. Mr. A. Myco, 4, Victor Square, Shay-st., Woodhouse
" Joseph st, 10-30 and 1-45, Mrs. L. R. Hirst, 3 Hopewell Terrace, Glasshouse-st, Hunslet
" Hunslet, Church-st, 10-30. Mr. G. A. Hunter, 28, Atkinson-st, Stourton
- Leicester**, Queen st., 10-30, Mr. A. Boulton, 145, Clarendon Park-rd
" Allison-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
" Dauby hall, Dauby 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., Mr. 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, Beulah 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. A. 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.
- Milom**, Main-st., 10 and 2, Mr. R. Tyson, 4 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, 8r, 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. Ernest Brierley, 45 Spencer-st
- Oldham**, Elliott st, Lower Moor, Mr. John Frost, 203, Rochdale road
- Oswaldtwistle**, 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
- Quarmby**, nr Huddersfield, 10-15, Mr Dennis Milnes, 48, Oakes-rd., Lindley.
- Rawtenstall** Back ormerod st, 10-15 to 11-45, Mr. John T. Pinchbeck, 11, Rosevale-street, Cloughfold
- Rishton**, Etechell-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, 39, Whitehall-st.
" Penn st, 10 a.m. Wm Brown, 7 Grafton st, Newbold
- Rothwell nr. Leeds** 10 a.m., Mr. W. Pickersgill, Bath Terrace, Carlton Lane, nr. Leeds
- Royton**, 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. Roche, 11, Sligo-st., Pendleton.
- Scarborough**, North st., 10-30, Mr. Chas. Lyth, 54, Hampden-rd, Falsgrave
- Sheffield** Attercliffe, 10 a.m. Mr. W. H. Nuttall, 46, Coleridge-rd., Attercliffe
- Sheffield**, Meersbrook Vestry Hall, 10 a.m Mr. Ernest Wooller, 166, Valley rd.
- Shildon**, 10 30, Mr. Henry Blenkin, 20, Adamson-st., New Shildon, R.S.O., co. Durham.
- Skipton** Temperance hall, 10 a.m. Mr. H. Hignett, 23, George-st.
- Slaithwaite** 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, Lambait-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., Lawefield-lane
- Walsall** Central hall, 2-30, Mr. W. H. Tompkins, Hagley, Lysswys-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**, Cromwell-rd, 10-30, E. Dickinson, 23 Waterloo place, Coney-st
- York**, 17, St. Martin's Crescent, Micklegate. E. Dickenson, 7, St. Martin's Crescent, Micklegate
- York**, St. Saviourgate, 10-15 and 1-30, C. Hall, 13 Herbert-st., South Bank