

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. 178.

NOVEMBER, 1905.

ONE PENNY

THE NIGHT OF HIS FAME.

BY HERBERT E. CLARKE.

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

The tide rises, the tide falls,
The twilight darkens, the curlew calls;
Along the sea-sands damp and brown,
The traveller hastens toward the town,
And the tide rises, the tide falls.—LONGFELLOW.

Spite of the natural tendency which drew him to the darker side of things and led him out to war against a morbid host of ills more or less illusory; spite of a weakness of body and bitterness of soul which an unerring chain of failures in his short life had bequeathed upon him, Mander yet cherished one fond last hope, whose light dispelled much of the darkness which during the last few months had seemed to hide from him all that was sweetest and dearest to his heart, and fill him with a dreadful expectation of final catastrophe. There was still one warm spark in a chilly room, and he fondly lanned it into a flame. Soon it was to become a glowing, fervid conflagration, burning away the rubbish still hanging around his mind and leaving it sweet and fair, a home of inspiration. None of us can say for sure what changes in our lives the next new moon may throw her light upon; the Fates wait, the sand-glass runs low, the busy scissors snap the thread, and the severed fragments fall into eternity. To a few fortune turns her wheel, and the world looks on with envy or admiration. Ah! how many are waiting for some bright thing to be realised, and rest contentedly in the hope of better fortune on before. How many, like Mander, rely upon one chance, and light up shadowy corners of a sad life with this one flickering candle!

Is it surprising then that as his express rattled through wooded country, boomed over bridge and roadside, groaned in the subterranean darkness of tunnels, or creaked through village railway stations, resting in the cool repose of this April day, Mander was in no way depressed by the lowering sky, and as the coach swayed and jingled over the points when the country gave place to the sooty walls of London tenements, while the track widened to a seemingly confused jumble of interlacing rails, until the train at last drew up at its noisy echoing destination at Paddington, is it surprising that a wild storm of rain and hail failed to reach the inner throne of his one idol? He was realising as he walked home with umbrella couched at the angle of most effective resistance to the storm, that he was happier, healthier, and more trustful than when he trod this road last, and when he reached home and comfortably thought it all over at his leisure he found only one inimical thought lurking still; he still hated himself a little, (or perhaps

sincerity would have said a great deal), for his changing moods, his instability of mind, his inconsistent hold on health and strength, and his inability when once the darkness of doubt had overcome him to break away into the light. Why after a morning of hope and pleasure the sun should go down with his soul in despair and misery he could not tell, try as he would. Why, just when his young man's strength was with him he gloried in it, a moment's pain should seize him and strike him down like the weapon of some assassin; he could not tell the reason of that either. Audley might say this or that, but was there not some cause in the nature of things for the incongruities demonstrated in his own personality? However, that was not a dominant thought in his mind at present; his call upon his friend the doctor was to be of the shortest duration; the event *par excellence* was not to be realised till evening, when he should raise the baton, and looking round a moment at the waiting orchestra, tap the stand and lead off an imaginary audience into the mystic land of the *Andante* movement.

When he returned home the same evening, Mander was one rung nearer the top of the ladder of realisation. The orchestra's performance had been most inspiring, and he was now waiting for Flackland's return from the theatre that he might give him a hearty hand-shake and a word of congratulation. He was sitting before the fire with only its occasional flashes to light the room—it was a favourite pastime of the musician's to sit and muse in the still darkness, or run off little improvisations on the piano if his mood was so placed.

Three short weeks would see all accomplished, the die would be cast and, he hoped, the hazard won. The hopes which had inspired him to earlier efforts paled before the present enthusiasm which controlled and vibrated through his whole life. In the magic thought that soon, very soon, he should be a great man whose very name and presence would command the esteem and honour of society, there was some sentiment far purer and sweeter to him than that of self-aggrandisement. In the realisation of his highest ambition he vaguely trusted that some line of public service, some altar where he might immolate himself for the blessing or salvation of his fellows, would be made clear to him. In spite of himself he was beginning to realise that his life was part of a plan, the author and worker of which he could not see and did not know. The wretched years that were gone, whose imprint was stereotyped in premature old-age and a stony despair from which only now he was extricating himself, were but a background to intensify the white splendour at hand. He dare not attempt to gaze into the future, but the plan of that mastermind would day by day become objective, the revelation would be accomplished; he must but serenely fold his hands and wait, duty would point out the way, he did not care to question how or whither.

His housekeeper opened the door and announced Mr. Flackland. She was not surprised to find Mander in the dark, she lit the lamp gracefully and quickly as was her wont, and retired softly without another word. She was a woman not lacking in sympathy, even if that grace did indeed require to be sought for in her nature. A woman of pronounced views on persons and things, she might have been termed hard by many who were not intimately acquainted with her, but Mander would have told you of many a kindness, an invariable thoughtful anticipation of his requirements performed a moment after Mrs. Raddon had been filling the ears of her neighbours with tales of his strange ways, and relating particulars not in every case complimentary to her Mr. Mander. She naturally had pronounced views of Andrew Flackland, and though she always inquired whenever possible "how they all were at home," and continually showered her blessings of chocolates on the delighted heads of the Flackland children, not forgetting a kindly thought or wish for the lady of the house, when she had admitted the bandmaster to-night she straightway consorted with the weary maid next door, (who had received orders to await her mistress's return from a distant theatre, and who by this time was becoming bad tempered as well as sleepy), and told her that "that Welshman who gets his living at the Queen's Theatre, my dear; he conducts the band you know; well, he's actually come at this time, the great nuisance, and I don't know what time I shall get to bed. It's a cruel shame some folk can't come in proper hours; I'm sure I'm as tired as you look, my pet." And the good woman opens a tirade upon poor Andrew and all the doings and connections of his family, until Mrs. Baldock returns from the theatre.

Meanwhile there has been a cordial meeting of the two sons of the Muse, and views have been exchanged on all topics—the Thames scenery, the unpunctual behaviour of certain Great Western trains, dreams, operas and Spiritualism, the outcome of which seems to be that Mander has enjoyed his holiday, is still mindful of the strange experience recorded in his letter, while Flackland has become more disgusted with *Don Paolo* and more deeply engrossed in his ideas of spirit-return. He has not told his friend of Nellie's vision of Thursday last, nor has Mander troubled to make any reference to a second dream on that night which might have afforded the bandmaster an explanation of a phenomenon which at the time had troubled him not a little. But to see his young friend still in tolerable health was a sufficient comfort, and has taught him that the appearance of the spirit does not necessarily imply its permanent severance from the body; for he is certain that Nellie did not merely imagine what she related, the emotional effect had been much too intense for that explanation to carry any weight with him.

Both are thinking of the last memorable occasion when they had sat together in that room; Mander could now recall the incidents of that stormy winter night without dread, Flackland has gazed into his flushed cheeks, and like the optimist he is, has hoped for the best, and in the enjoyment of the sufferer's good spirits and enthusiasm has completely cast aside Audley's warnings and miserable object lessons. It was a pleasure to see Philip so hopeful, (he spurned the word excited,) and there was a thrill of delight in the hearty grip he received at parting.

We are all indignant when some unscrupulous individual deceives us, and Flackland's Celtic fire would have burst out had he been such a victim, but what shall we say of the man who walked to Fulham that night with a head full of

bright hopes and pleasant fancies, while the voice of his soul told him a hundred times that he was deceiving *himself*. That he was a deceiver he knew when he told his wife of Mander's marked recovery, for the flushed face and bright eyes were always before him, and he knew that when the excitement had subsided the possibility of collapse was always there. In his dreams Dr. Audley's portentous words kept droning through every situation—"If Mander comes home on Monday, I will not want to be held responsible, Flackland." O this nightmare of anxiety, but it was foolish now to try and deceive himself; the time was ripe for decisive action, and after all, Audley might be labouring under as big an error as Philip declared he was; surely if a man felt well and happy, that was the best sign of good health? But again:—"I will not want to be held responsible, Flackland."

JIM'S THREE "STRAWS."

By PAULA CORONA

Jim was a funny boy. His mother said he was, and when a mother owns up that her son is funny, there is something very serious about it. He was given to a very peculiar hobby (if one could call it a hobby), and that was, as he grandiloquently termed it "self study." When he had these fits on, everybody around had a bad time of it. His brothers called them Jim's "Straws," for when you came to view them in the light of common sense, the boys said they were of as much value as a bit of straw. Jim said "Straw shewed the way the wind blew," and the boys retorted "Thank Heaven the wind blew the straws with it in the course of time." I will just try to tell you about three of Jim's particular "straws." One morning, as ill-luck would have it, some unlucky sprite must have dogged his steps on the way to school, for he met Miss Sharples. Not that this was anything extraordinary, but this particular morning it was foggy, and fog always upset Miss Sharples's liver. "Good morning Jim," said she, "you are looking pale and peaky this morning, aren't you well?" Jim had never given it a thought before, but now he fancied his head felt a bit heavy, and he said so. "You tell your father, my boy," said Miss Sharples, "things are best nipped in the bud," she added mysteriously.

Jim pondered over it all morning, and devoted more time to "self-study" as he termed it, than he did to his lessons. When he reached home he went into his father's library, and got down the "Doctor's Guide" to study his own case. He found to his horror that he was sickening for several diseases, but he could not decide whether it was Typhoid Fever, Nerve Disease, Hypochondria, or Heart Disease. At last he decided it was the latter, for to his horror he could not feel it beat. He spent the afternoon studying his case, and came to the conclusion that it was hopeless. He devoted the evening to making his will and disposing of his property amongst his brothers, who took their gifts with respectable gravity, knowing that Jim had another "straw" on, and would want them all back when it blew away. His father, who was a doctor, shook his head gravely as he mixed some bitter aloes and water in a bottle, and told Jim he could do no

more for him. Jim crept to bed, followed by his brother Will, who tried to keep up a conversation suited to the occasion. "Are you going to die Jim?" he asked. No answer but a deep groan from Jim. "Will they nail you down in a coffin like old Griggs?" went on Will, whose eight years of wisdom was deeply impressed by the prospect of his coming bereavement. At this point, their eldest brother Jack came into the room. He was eighteen, and his father had sent him up to see what he could do towards dispersing the latest "straw."

"Poor old chap, so we are going to lose you," he said tenderly, "do you feel the pain as badly now?"

Jim tried to remember where the pain was originally, and as his memory failed him he made no reply but a deep sigh. He had a kind of pain in his stomach, but that was caused by want of food, for he had refused his tea, thinking that such a serious case was beyond tea. He could smell a fragrant whiff of roast onions, a dish he was particularly fond of, and he asked Jack in feeble tones to bring him some.

"Onions! dear boy," said Jack in horror, "why they would put your spark out at once, you must only have very light food and not much of that, I will bring you some milk and soda."

Milk and soda! Horrors! Jim's pet aversion; and the onions smelt so good; and so he fell asleep with only a cup of milk and soda to fill his aching void." Next morning his father came to see him and told him on no account was he to rise, but he was to keep perfectly still. Jim remembered that there was a cricket match on that day, and felt that Providence was very hard on him in giving him such an unservicable heart. He felt to see if it were beating, and fancied he felt a feeble flutter. This was encouraging. Perhaps after all he would recover. The sun shone brightly through his window, and dispersed the fog that had depressed his spirits the previous day. Were they never bringing him his breakfast? Did his mother mean to starve him to death? At last he heard footsteps, and his mother entered with—Great Scott! more milk and soda. This was too much. When she had gone downstairs, he sneaked out of bed and emptied the offending mixture out of his bedroom window on to some bedraggled seedy looking Michaelmas daisies, hoping viciously that they would revive after partaking.

Hurriedly he got into his clothes and sneaked down to the pantry. Here he purloined a lump of cheese, a lump of bread and a jam tart, and departed guiltily towards the meadows to devour his spoils. He was spied by his brothers in the afternoon watching the cricket match, and on consideration that his "gifts" of the previous night were made permanent, they promised not to allude to that particular "straw" again.

His next "straw" lasted three months. He had been casually perusing a vegetarian paper sent to his father, and came to the conclusion after "self-study," that he was worse than a cannibal, and ought not to look a cow in the face without sorrow. He refused meat most emphatically, and ate only vegetables and gravy. When it was pointed out to him that gravy was the produce of the meat he refused gravy also. He found out that his mother put lard in her paste, so pastry had to go on the black-list. One day Jack mischievously told him to look at a piece of cheese through

a magnifying glass, with the result that cheese followed the pastry. In vain his father argued that God gave us all things to use, and that extreme of any sort was wrong; Jim still persisted in his cause. This sudden change of diet raised an interesting crop of pimples on his face, which his brothers offered to "mow" for him. The number of "tabooed" eatables became most alarming, for eggs were embryo chickens, milk, he read contained microbes, and even water, when magnified, disclosed some horrible looking reptiles, that Jim "wondered how a fellow could live without taking life, after all his endeavour." The way this "straw" was dispersed was as follows.

Jim had gone to an evening party, and at supper sat next to the young daughter of his hostess. She was a lively girl of thirteen, and having heard of Jim's "straw," watched him with interest. "I wouldn't have any bread and butter" she said mischievously, "cook puts lard in our bread." Jim dropped the piece he had taken back upon the plate, and looked reproachfully at his partner. "Have some of these," she said, "they are made with butter," handing a plate of stuff that looked like buttered tea cakes. Jim tried to take the top piece, but it was fast to the bottom one, so he took the two. There was some kind of paste in the middle which his partner said was "patty," whatever that was, but tasted real good. When he had eaten it she told him it was veal and pork. Jim was dreadfully riled and looked it. "You might as well have a ham sandwich now you've started," said his irrepressible partner, and *Jim did*. "You think it's wicked to eat pig, don't you?" she went on, "but what good else are they? We can't do with them as pets, and they don't work; besides, if pigs were not used as food they'd get wild, and then we should have to kill them to keep them from killing us," said the young lady, philosophically. The next morning found Jim thoughtfully studying his neighbour's pigs as they grunted and rolled in their straw. At breakfast he asked for bacon, and returned to the old ways, to his family's great relief. I will tell you about the third "straw" next month if the Editor will allow me, and you shall see the moral for the whole three.

[The Editor will be pleased to receive Jim's third 'straw.']

OUR BOOK TABLE.

'Hydesville, the story of the Rochester Knockings,' demy 8vo, 62 pp. full cloth, illustrated, 1/9 post free. The Keystone Press, Sunderland.

The book is well printed, on good paper and well bound. The frontispiece contains portraits of John D. Fox, his wife and three daughters; underneath is a view of the little homestead at Hydesville. The whole is encircled in a chain with one link missing at the top. A bright spirit is in the act of supplying the missing link.

The Portrait of Kate Fox is given separately, there is also a prettily coloured design on which is inscribed the words "It can see as well as hear." The story of the Hydesville incidents is well told by Mr. Thomas O. Todd, past president of the British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union. The book will make a nice present for Lyceumists.

THE SPIRITUALISTS' ANNUAL, with 25 illustrations, demy 8vo paper, 3d. published by J. Marsh, 282, Gannow Lane and Old Bank House, Burnley. Its 44 pages are full of interesting reading, several good stories being among its contents, besides spirit photographs—one of which shows Mr. Eldred of Clowne, entranced in the chair, and a spirit stood by taken by a flash light, and there is an open-air wedding in Australia; a group of Canadian Spiritualists. Our esteemed friend Mr Wm. Mason, of Burnley, appears with a spirit photo of a well known Lyceum scholar. The Annual should have a large sale amongst Lyceumists.

Our Girls' Own Corner.

BY JESSY GREENWOOD.

"A VOICE FROM THE NIGHT."

(Continued from last month.)

"WHY do you, and such as you, try to heal the soul's deep wounds by the administration of soothing syrups? From out those happy days in which I used to take pleasure in my Bible—how dear those days seem to me now!—there comes a sentence from that great soul Paul which runs, 'Knowing, therefore, the terror of the Lord we persuade men.' Does your love of men have anything of the 'terror of the Lord' in it? Kindness that cannot be stern is kindness incomplete, unkind."

"I do not understand," said I; "tell me more."

"Is it kindness," the voice continued, "that stops to reason with smooth words against the child that rushes to put its hands into the flame? Is it kindness that tries with mild protest to keep a child from the fangs of a poisonous reptile? Softness it may be; gentleness, tenderness even, it may be called. But it is not kindness. What would kindness do for the child that would play with flames or toy with serpents fangs? Let your own heart answer."

"In such a case kindness would be stern, I am sure," said I. "But you do not expect that such mature people should be treated as children?"

"And why not?" came the quick reply. "Are they not children? Have not reason and will and conscience become so weakened in such that they are children? Nay, are they not even weaker than children? Children are weak with yet undeveloped powers of virtue in them; the vicious are weak with the powers of vice developed in them. If it be necessary to restrain the child, how much more necessary it is to restrain that career which has the moral weakness of an undeveloped child with the power of developed vice and the full-grown vigour of maturity. A strong fool is more dangerous than a weak one, both to others and to himself. Ah! if you had only known how fierce was the madness which gripped me, you would never have tried to cure it with soothing phrases and soft speeches! The bite of the mad dog is cauterised with hot iron. Can the soul need less drastic remedy? Is it kind to withhold it?"

The feature of the face, hitherto vague, became more distinct in the gloom, and the eyes shot a fire of burning questioning into mine as the hot queries were uttered. She paused.

Then I spoke. "I begin to see now how dreadful your condition was. You say I did not understand how bad you were. Tell me more."

"What you saw was what you felt, and it made you shudder. You were not familiar with the terrible depths to which such as I can sink. Your lines have fallen in other places. You peeped over the edge of the dark gulf which my nature suggested, and, appalled with your few fathoms of vision into those

black depths, you shrank shuddering from the lip of the precipice, not daring to look further. But what if you had descended that black abyss? What if you had felt yourself falling, falling, down, down, foot by foot—the sulphurous darkness sucking you down with its grimy tentacles, the light of the blue sky above you becoming faint and fainter till its dimmest flicker faded from your straining eyes and naught remained to you but the dark, peopled with nameless horrors? You think my words are wild, I know. You cannot understand them. God grant you never may—as I have understood! But listen! These things you can understand. You know something of the real affection a wife may have for her husband. Ah! how happy that day seems to be as I look back upon it!—the day when he and I began our home together! My life was sunny, my heart was bright! As my husband and I stood side by side to meet life together, there could not be a prouder woman. Neither of us knew each other for perfect, but both of us knew the meaning of true love. Then came our children, adding blessing to blessing, until our little home overflowed with joy! How happy we were! It needed careful planning and hard work to sustain our home, but what were these but the spice that gave zest to our happiness?" The memory of the happiness seemed to linger in her voice as she paused.

"But this was not to last. Satan envies every fair Eden, and must do his best to destroy it. I have heard of peaceful homesteads among Pacific Islands nestling happily over the mouths of slumbering volcanoes until the hidden fires burst forth, gulping down into their capacious maw the fair demesne, the little home and its wealth of love! Such a volcano slumbered in my nature, bequeathed no doubt from some sleeping ancestor. It only needed its occasion, and that was soon supplied. Out of the same fountain came forth bitter and sweet. At the place where I procured food for my husband and children it was possible to spend the odd few coppers in what was called 'just an odd neighbourly nip.' I had never tasted before, and I was amazed to find how agreeable the liquid seemed. It seemed as if the beverage knew me—as if I were some forgotten friend! Some forgotten but fascinating enemy, rather! It gripped me and held me! For some time it kept me in secret dread and shame, then gradually the shame wore off. Soon I dared to walk openly and unashamed with my dire companion."

"But was not your love of your home and dear ones strong enough to keep you free from the clutches of this fiend?" I asked anxiously.

She turned upon me almost fiercely. "You must never think, as so many have said, that I ceased to love my husband and children. I did love them, indeed I did! I cannot explain to you how it was. It is one of the things you can never know, but one of the things I know without being able to explain. I hated this new found fiend with a bitter hatred: I loved my husband and my children with even deeper love! But I clung to the fiend, clung ever closer and closer; and I turned from my dear ones even further and further! Do not ask me how it was, for I do not know! I only tell you the facts.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A Little Girl's Wonderful Power over Animals and Birds.

Little Edith Decker, ten years old, residing in LaPorte County, Indiana, has been attracting the attention of her neighbours by her wonderful power over animals and birds. She is the daughter of a well-to-do farmer. Since her early childhood she has displayed an unusual friendliness towards all animals, and has developed a most remarkable power. The domestic animals and fowls which have been her playmates from the time she was able to toddle about the farm yard, seem to have a regard for her that is little less than human. The most shy of these have always permitted her near them, while they repelled other members of the family.

Three years ago little Edith's father owned a ram, which none of the farm hands were able to manage. Its disposition was so vicious, that it was impossible for any one to enter the field where it was pastured without it attacking them, and it would occasionally break through the fences and do much damage about the farm. At such times, little Edith, then only seven years of age, would calmly enter the field, place a strap around its neck and lead it to the barn, or wherever she might want it to go, with the utmost confidence. A ride upon its back was a treat she greatly enjoyed.

A Shetland pony, which through ill-treatment when young had become vicious and dangerous, she readily brought under her control, and taught it to do many clever tricks. The cattle and hogs that positively refused to be driven, she could lead about as easily as any of the other farm animals.

Little Edith's power over wild animals and birds is even more wonderful. At the age of three she would often go into her father's fields, and catch and bring home full grown rabbits. Sometimes she would return with a lark perched on her hand. Only a few days ago she entered the woods near her home, and seeing a bluebird sitting in a bush, she stepped up to it and took it in her hands, where it nestled for an hour, when she placed it on a bush near her home.

While attending school, near her home last spring, she and her playmates found the nest of a flying squirrel. The other children made the first attempt to take the young squirrels from their nest in order to have a look at them, and were severely bitten by the mother squirrel, but Edith took them out without the mother making anything to do. For several weeks after she made daily visits to the nest, and came to be on such good terms with the mother and her little ones that they seemed to await her coming.

Everyone knows that field mice will resist capture with all their might, and when captured will bite anyone who dares to touch them. But strange to say these little creatures seem to be content to rest in little Edith's hands or pockets.—*Progressive Thinker.*

ROCHDALE (Penn-st)—On Sunday, Oct. 1st we gave our service of song. Mr. Rothwell, of Rochdale, was the reader. The singing was good, being led by Mr. Joe Sanderson. Mr E. Sanderson presided at the organ, and Wm. Brown presided over the meeting.

WM. BROWN, Sec.

A Few Hints to Lyceum Reporters.

By THOMAS EDWARDS.

Remember our Editors are busy and sorely-trying individuals, responsible for everything being A1 that appears in their journals. They have no time to re-write badly-drafted reports. Let it be your duty to send your MSS. for the Editor's approval and use so perfect as to cause him little or no trouble, and fit to be handed to the printer without alteration. You will at once gain his thanks and good opinion, and save your report from mutilation or the limbo of the W.P.B. Edit as well as write your report. An editor, now in the spirit world, in awarding a prize for the best Lyceum report sent to his journal, made the following statement when giving his judgment:—

"First, the merits of the matter communicated. A Report may be well written and composed, but be too wordy—no thought matter in it—or only events of little importance, reported from week to week.

"Secondly, the literary style or artistic expression of the report is an important feature to be kept in view.

"Thirdly, good spelling, proper use of capitals, and attention to punctuation.

"Fourthly, clear and legible handwriting, done with care, that the dress in which the report appears may be of a pleasing character."

I would recommend to the young Lyceum reporter my idea of what he should do, if he cares to do it: Draft your report, examine it carefully, strike out anything superfluous or commonplace, waste no time or paper in taking note of mere weekly routine affairs. Report striking thoughts or practical ideas in the addresses of your officers or visitors, or any new feature in your Lyceum which is likely to instruct or help the cause. Be truthful and accurate, do not puff any speaker, however distinguished, and in this connection be sparing of the use of laudatory adjectives.

Remember, you are writing the history of your Lyceum from month to month, to be read in all parts of the English-speaking world, and your influence must be either for the benefit or detriment of Spiritualism.

Be careful with names, titles, dates, and other important matters. Above all—be sure you have facts before writing.

Write a plain hand, and leave space between the lines for the Editor's use in making additions or alterations his experience may consider necessary; and he will think—if he does not say so—"This is a thoughtful young man or woman."

I intend my remarks only for the young, inexperienced reporters, and am quite aware many are able to instruct me, and stand in no need of "advice gratis," which is usually considered of little value.

However, I hope my few words may be of use somewhere.

IN MEMORIAM.

BLACKPOOL.—I am very sorry to have to report the passing on of the wife of our Assistant Conductor, Mrs Birch, after a brief and painful illness; she was interred at Blackpool Cemetery, on October 3rd, Mr Jackson, of Bradford officiating. A large number of the Lyceumists followed the coffin, also representatives from the church and the Conductor of the Lyceum. A large crowd assembled at the graveside and were visibly moved by the remarks of Mr Jackson.

ARTHUR CATLOW, Conductor.

Our Bluebells' Page.

MY DEAR BLUEBELLS,—

This month I intended letting you read, "Sallie Puss' reply to Richard Bird," but I have several letters which require attention so it will have to stand over till next month, when it shall have the first attention.

The first is from a Lyceumist at Ford Lane Lyceum, Pendleton. (I wish all my Bluebells who write would give both age and register number each time, it would make it so much better for me.)

Dear Flora Belle,—We are having a Christmas Tree on December 30th, and we want Santa Claus to come to give the toys and prizes but we don't know where he lives. Pa says, just you ask Flora Belle, because she knows everything worth knowing here below. Or perhaps you would send this letter to him which is enclosed. Do dear Flora Belle, send it.

Your affectionate Bluebell,

A. BAGNALL.

Now I think that is a very nice letter, and if Santa Claus would do as I wished he would go. But I am afraid that Santa will be too busy at that time. Just imagine what a long time it will take if he goes to each Lyceum; besides all the Sunday Schools. No, I am afraid you will have to do without him this time. How should I do instead? Do you think I could manage?

The next is from York:—

Dear Flora Belle,—I have a few more names who wish to become members of the Guild. I wish to thank you for the encouraging manner which you have shown to our Lyceum, by not only giving me the small space in the BANNER, but also for the encouraging remarks. I also hope that the little Bluebells who have joined will put their shoulders to the wheel, and send a few pieces of poetry, and also get others to join as members.

Cromwell Road,
Spiritual Lyceum.

Yours fraternally,

E. DICKINSON,

I was very pleased to receive the above letter as it encourages me, when I am downhearted, which sometimes I am, to keep on striving if it is only a little good I am doing.

One Bluebell has sent the following poem which I think some of my Bluebells might learn and then say it in the Lyceum. Do you think you could manage it? Send me word when you have learned it and can say it straight through without mistakes.

ETHEL'S NEW DRESS.

Yes, Ethel! I at once confess
I no admire your pretty dress;
But listen, dear and let me tell
You of some things I like as well.

The face that never wears a frown
Is lovelier than a velvet gown;
The gentle words young people say,
More precious are than ribbons gay.

The hand that gives, nor seeks again,
The heart that feels another's pain,
And loves its little joys to share—
These fit the robes that angels wear.

The little feet that onward press,
The narrow paths of righteousness;
In shining vesture these shall stand,
For ever in the heavenly land.

PADIHAM.

1895 Annie Broadley	1900 F. Higham	1905 Harvey Hargreaves
1896 Annie Smith	1901 E. Cronshaw	1906 Hannah Hargreaves
897 Susannah Hoole	1902 F. Broadley	1907 Herbert Jackson
1898 Ivy Clarke	1903 B. Broadley	1908 Herbert Smith
1899 Grace Holden	1904 H. Broadley	1909 J. W. McManus

LITTLETOWN, LIVERSEDGE.

1910 Ethel Clough	1911 Lily Clough	1912 Martha Haigh
	1913 Eleanor Paulkitt	

OLDHAM (ELLIOTT STREET.)

1914 Ellen Wild	1922 Ada Clegg	1930 Arnold Horsman
1915 Doris Dawson	1923 Sarah J. Cooper	1931 James Barratt
1916 N. Cheetham	1924 Annie Wilson	1932 Thomas Barratt
1917 Lizzie Wright	1925 Ethel Ashworth	1933 Samuel Stott
1918 Sarah E. Kent	1926 Florence Bagley	1934 Fred Clemishaw
1919 Lily Ward	1927 Eva Seville	1935 Fred Ashworth
1920 Ada Benson	1928 Mary Seville	1936 Samuel Barratt
1921 Liz ie Benson	1929 Annie Lester	1937 G. Dyer
	1938 Willie Benson	

YORK (CROMWELL ROAD.)

1939 Joseph Dickinson	1942 Edith Thompson	1945 Olive Kidd
1940 Edythe Yates	1943 Annie Speck	1946 Percy Kidd
1941 Frederick Watton	1944 Florence Speck	1947 W. Thompson
	1948 Harry Leeman	

Is Forgiveness in the Future Life Possible?

Being a series of Papers read before the Liberty Group of the Bootle Children's Progressive Lyceum, by Messrs. J. J. Parr, A. A. Crane, D. Smith and Miss Leigh.

PAPER I.—READ BY MR. J. J. PARR.

This is a subject which the Spiritualist can view in a more broad-minded spirit than the average Christian, inasmuch as the latter, if guided by the creeds and dogmas of the Churches, must of necessity answer the question in the negative, whilst the Spiritualist, with his more broad-minded philosophy, is not cramped or confined within certain limits, and can in all justice answer the question in the affirmative. We must, however, recognise that many Christians are disposed to throw off the shackles of the creeds and view the hereafter in the light of reason and intelligence. In the not very distant past the Christian who ventured to think for himself was dubbed a fit and proper candidate for companionship with his Satanic Majesty, and whilst the Bible was in former years considered the absolute word of God, and as such absolutely perfect, we now find that even the Bishops and Clergy subject it to criticism, and are willing to admit that much of its composition is of human origin. We question very much whether the more tolerant attitude

now adopted to those who cannot accept the Bible in its literal sense is due to any desire on the part of many of the clergy to grant greater freedom of thought, but rather must we look to the greater educational process through which the nation has passed during the past thirty years for a solution of the problem. We are, however, thankful that a more tolerant spirit is now manifested, and in Dr. Charles, Professor of Greek in the Dublin University, and the writer of the work on Eschatology in the *Encyclopedia Biblica*, we have one whose opinions are worthy of quotation. Speaking of the future life he says:—"He does not find anything in the Bible that can properly be called a divine revelation on the subject, but he finds many different points of view, many varieties of belief, and many rising and falling hopes." If, then, the Bible does not present us with any divine revelation as to the future life, we may perhaps be pardoned for using our reasoning faculties upon any subject upon which it is assumed to be an authority. Speaking of forgiveness in the future life Dr. Charles says:—"If we appeal to the science of ethics, which finds its perfect realisation in Christianity, the idea that forgiveness in the future life is impossible has only to be stated in order to be rejected, for until absolute fixity of character has been reached, repentance and forgiveness, being moral acts, must be possible under a perfectly moral being." If Dr. Charles' statement is taken as representing the ideal of the Christian Church, what becomes of their claim that only by atonement through Christ in this life is it possible to attain salvation. If man is a moral, responsible being, and, as we claim, an off-shoot from the Divine, he requires a training free from the trials, tribulations and temptations of this life before he can fully realise his duty to his Maker; and if man is presented with the freedom of choice, it naturally follows, if this choice should lead him astray, there should in the hereafter be a channel through which he can make amends for the wrongs committed in this life. I have no desire to excuse or palliate the wrongs of any man, and much less have I the desire to free him from the responsibility of his actions, but if he endeavours to the best of his ability to lead an honest and upright life, I fail to see the reason of an occasional slip sealing his doom and thus make him a suitable candidate for eternal punishment. We can pity and sympathise with the man who refuses to believe in the existence of a God, and yet in view of the many and varied beliefs of the Churches the wonder is there are not more who cannot bring themselves to believe in the existence of a Supreme Being. We can with Lord Bacon say:—"It were better to have no opinion of God at all than such an opinion as is unworthy of Him." And yet we must recognise that the man who adopts an attitude of indifference as to what is to follow after the close of this life loses much of the brightness of existence. But at the same time I am one of those who believes that God would love the man who refused to believe in Him rather than believe that which is unworthy of Him. We cannot agree with the Roman Church on many matters, yet her conception of the purgatorial state is more worthy of acceptance than the blind pessimism of the other churches, for whilst she holds that certain actions in this life are "mortal sins," and as such cannot be forgiven without intercession through the Church (failure to do which brings the transgressor eternal

punishment in Hell), yet on menial or less offensive matters her teaching is that forgiveness is possible by a certain amount of punishment (as the crime may merit) in Purgatory, following which the offender may be considered worthy of a place in Heaven. If you speak to one who doubts the existence of a God and mentions the matter of conscience to him, he will invariably retort by the question, "What is conscience?" Well, no man, whether he believe in a God or not, fails to recognise (if he is in his right senses) that he is in possession of some power which will tell him whether he is doing right or wrong, and it is this power or "self knowledge" which, for the want of a better name, we term conscience. Such an answer to the question is not sufficient for the man who refuses to believe in a God, and he will tell you that such power is one of the natural faculties of the brain. Nature, to my mind is God typified in another garb to that of spirit, and we can leave the composition of the brain outside the scope of our investigation, but we may naturally inquire from the sceptic. Who is responsible for the action of the brain? His reply is always the same, viz., "Nature." But, as all we know of nature is man and his surroundings, such a reply is not sufficient. Science tells us that the brain of man is getting larger as generation succeeds generation, and if this is so, who is responsible for, and what is the reason of, such growth? I saw a short treatise on this subject the other day, and the explanation offered by the writer for the growth of the brain was, that as science made it more necessary for man to exercise his thinking faculties owing to the production of those things which make manual labour less essential, so in the writer's opinion had the brain of man expanded to cope with the additional labours cast upon it. This may be so or it may not, but it is at any rate a commonsense and reasonable explanation, and whilst we may never desire the brain to expand so that it will form the greater part of the anatomy of man, we may be pardoned for thinking that, as the greater becomes the scientific attainment of man, so will the Supreme Architect of the Universe find means whereby he can better understand and utilise these attainments to his advantage. My contention, in conclusion, is that the Spiritualists' conception of the future life is the most natural and reasonable yet propounded, and as it teaches man's personal responsibility for the wrongs done in this life, with retribution as the result of such wrongs, and progression as a compensation for retribution, so does it make this life the more worth living, as it holds out a sure and certain hope of a life after death with compensation for the trials and tribulations of this life.

(To be continued next month.)

PERMANENT SECRETARY FUND

The following list of subscribers have generously responded to the circulars. A good friend has again given the circulars, and the E.C. appreciate the gift very much, which came so spontaneously, and trust that all who receive them will do their best to help the Union in this particular way:—Mr. and Mrs. Burchell, 5s.; Mr. Kitson's services, Richard Street, Burnley, 5s.; and Middlesbrough, 5s.; Raven Street, Halifax, 10s.; Mrs. Keeves-Record, 5s.; Mr. Horsfall, 5s.; Mr. Coupe, 2/6; Mrs. Wadsworth, 2/6; Mr. E. Howarth, 2/6; Mr. Thompson, 2s.; Mr. Allen, 20s.; Belper Lyceum, 30s.; Mrs. Rowley, 1s.; Mrs. Longbottom, 1s.; Mr. A. Wilkinson, 2/6; Mrs. Law's services, Rawtenstall, 5s.; Mrs. Thompson, 2/6; Regent Hall Lyceum, Rochdale, 5s.; Mrs. Rushton, 5s.

JESSY GREENWOOD.

Ashleigh, Hebden Bridge.

The Lyceum Banner.

NOVEMBER, 1905.

Lyceum Notes and Comments.

The report of the unveiling of Mr. Wm. Greenwood's portrait, of Hebden Bridge, will be read with deep satisfaction. His features will be an ever present inspiration to the members of both Society and Lyceum.

The unveiling of Mr. J. Nurse's portrait, of Rochdale, took place on October 28th. Our columns are too crowded for a report to appear in this issue. A full report and picture of "Grandad Nurse" will appear in our next issue.

The Sowerby Bridge Lyceum held a Utopian Bazaar and Carnival on October 25th, 26th and 28th. The official handbook of 56 pages is artistically arranged and tastefully printed, containing, amongst other good things, a declaration of Spiritualistic principles and Lyceum teachings.

Look out for the full announcement of our New Year's Double Number, SINGLE PRICE, in our next issue. We desire your co-operation to secure an increased circulation.

Mr. J. J. Parr has the honour of being the first to offer us an essay presented to a Liberty Group for discussion. Essays, like reports, gain merit by being brief, bright and to the point. Essays intended for the LYCEUM BANNER should not exceed 900 words.

Secretaries may gain a few useful hints on the fine art of reporting by reading Mr. Thomas Edwards' article, and then note the report from his Lyceum at Stockport.

Bro. J. J. Morse desires us to inform our readers that his new address is 8, Portman Road, Smithdown Road, Liverpool, where all communications for him should be addressed.

The question raised by Mr. R. Latham is most important, and no doubt will receive the serious attention it deserves. Our District Visitors might render valuable assistance in this matter when visiting Lyceums where no Groups are held.

Mrs. L. A. Griffin has most generously presented her valuable stock of Services of Songs to the B.S.L.U. to be sold in aid of the Permanent Secretary Fund. Orders should be sent to this Office.

We desire to call our readers' attention to Mr. Christopher's advertisement, which appears on our back cover. He is not only a Spiritualist, but an ardent Lyceumist, and, like many more, has had to suffer financially for conscience sake. You can show your sympathy best by sending him your orders. This is the time of the year when warm clothing is required. He can supply you.

Mrs. Jessie Greenwood has kindly promised to contribute to the LYCEUM BANNER expository lessons for Group Leaders. These should be valuable helps towards the desired reform sought by Mr. Latham.

A mother, writing from Wolverhampton, deplors having to send her children, who are highly mediumistic, to the Church School, on account of their Society having no Lyceum. We sincerely hope the Spiritualists of Wolverhampton will take speedy steps to remedy this grave reflection on their sincerity and consistency.

Mrs. Ellen Green, of Manchester, the well-known and highly-respected medium, sailed for South Africa in the s.s. Saxon on September 30th from Southampton. She has credentials from the B.S.L.U., and is also commissioned to act as the Union's Special Agent, having a sample of the Lyceum's publication with her. We trust her services will lead to the establishment of many Lyceums in South Africa.

Our worthy Treasurer, Councillor John Venables, Walsall, has been elected a member of the Educational Committee, and also has been returned *unopposed* for the third time to a seat on the Borough Council. We believe this is an unparalleled achievement in our ranks, and we heartily congratulate Bro. Venables on the same.

The first instalment of the list of suitable books appears in this issue. No doubt the plan of printing it in the LYCEUM BANNER will meet with approval, as it enables all readers to have a copy; whereas to have printed it in catalogue form would have confined it to the keeping of secretaries. We have had some of the best bound copies of the *Lyceum Manual* specially interleaved with note paper, price 3s., postage extra. We can also supply the *Spiritual Songster*, bound in full roan, gilt, price 5s., postage extra. These make handsome presents.

Preston friends are determined to place the claims of the Lyceum before the public, as witness the report of their recent demonstration, kindly reported by Miss Gibbs, extracts from which appears in our columns.

Richard Street Lyceum, Burnley, celebrated its anniversary on October 1st. There was a good Open Session and services. It delighted us to see the Lyceum in such a good condition. We were cheered to meet friends from Padiham and Great Harwood. The tea and social on the Saturday were well attended, and the various artistes heartily applauded. It gave us pleasure to award so many prizes for good attendance, one girl receiving two special prizes. The officers are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts.

Middlesbro' celebrated its Lyceum Anniversary on October 22nd. There was a splendid programme, and the members acquitted themselves with credit at the evening service. We were glad to see a number of friends from Stockton. It is marvellous the way this Lyceum has progressed since the Executive visited them in July. There are upwards of 40 members in the Liberty Group, where formerly there were four. They are naturally anxious for another visit.

The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

THE EXECUTIVE PROPAGANDA AT SKIPTON.

There was a full gathering of the Executive at Skipton on October 7th and 8th, with the exception of Mrs. Bentley, who sent a letter regretting inability to attend owing to ill-health. The Executive were greeted at the station by the energetic Secretary, Mr. Stamp, and the genial conductor, Mr. J. Brunt, and other friends.

After refreshments had been partaken of, the Executive fell to the consideration of the important business of the Union. At 10-30 p.m., there was so much to consider that they deemed it advisable to adjourn till 9-30 the following morning, there being no morning service.

It was decided to purchase another 5,000 Lyceum Badges, and also print another edition of 10,000 *Lyceum Manuals* on the best esparto paper. The order to be placed with J. Wadsworth & Co., Keighley, the firm who has served the Lyceum Union so well and faithfully in the past.

Mrs. Louisa A. Griffin offered the whole of her Services of Songs to the Union, to be sold in aid of the Permanent Secretary Fund, which was accepted with warmest thanks.

An application for membership from Greenock was duly considered and endorsed.

The Executive was sorry to learn that the Salford (Chapel Street), and York (St. Martin's Crescent), were still owing their contributions to the Union, and expressed a hope that the friends of those two Lyceums will give the matter their prompt attention.

The Secretary reported that the total receipts for sale of books to the end of September was a record, being an increase of £61 14s. 7d. on last year for the same period.

The sale of the LYCEUM BANNER was equally pleasing, there being an increase of over 2,000 copies on last year for the same period.

It was decided that the list of suitable books be published alternate months in the LYCEUM BANNER in the space allotted to the List of Lyceums, and so enable all readers to make their own selection.

Mrs. Jessie Greenwood's suggestion, which has been under consideration for some time, to supply the LYCEUM BANNER with expository lessons for the assistance of Group Leaders, was accepted with thanks. These will commence with the New Year.

OPEN SESSION.

There was a fair muster of Lyceumists and visitors. Amongst the latter were Mr. and Mrs. Kay, Mr. Robert Yates, and Mr. E. Shackleton, all of Keighley. The Lyceumists looked smart and fit, wearing their Jubilee Medals. Mr. John Brunt, Conductor, was supported by the Union's Executive. The chain recitations were well rendered, the singing was harmonious and inspiring, accompanied by Miss Metcalf, violinist, Mr. Stamp, with flute, and piano (name did not transpire). The sweet inspiring music this trio discoursed lent an extra charm to the marching and calisthenics. Miss B. Hawkins recited "An invitation to the Lyceum"; Miss Smith sweetly sang "The Gift of Life"; Miss A. Field gave a splendid rendering of "Beautiful Isle of the Sea"; Miss J. Metcalf, a recitation, "The Two Sides of Life"; Miss H. Metcalf, a

violin solo; Misses Scott and Smith excelled themselves in the duet "Angels are whispering." All the artists won loud applause. Speeches were made by the President, Vice-President, Mr. Keeling, and Mr. J. Kay, of Keighley, who commended the Conductor, Officers, and Lyceumists on the efficiency of their Lyceum.

There was a fair attendance at the evening meeting. The President, who was supported by the Executive, and the Society's President, Mr. Stamp, senior, and other friends, related some of his experiences while investigating the Spiritual phenomena, which won him back to a knowledge of the continuity of life beyond the tomb. We were now trying to teach our truths to the children to make them better fitted for the duties of this life.

Mr. Johnson, in a rousing speech, dilated on the improved conditions of social life, and said we intended there should be an equal improvement in the religious life. As Spiritualism had helped to reform the dismal teachings of theology, so the Lyceum would help to reform the Sunday Schools. He pleaded for their hearty support to that end.

Mr. Venables related some very striking phenomena of materialisation which he got in his own home, which proved to him there is no death. That fact opened the way for communion on some of the greatest problems of life, and made it absolutely necessary that the teachings of Spiritualism may be given to the rising generation, that they may be well fitted to carry on the good work.

Mrs. Greenwood, under control, made a strong appeal to the young men and women to study themselves, and the problems of life and what it held in store for them if rightly used and not abused. One of the greatest studies of the day was the true motherhood. It was of more importance that children be well born physically, mentally, and morally, than endowed with this world's goods. The secret of true reformation lay in true generation. Therefore, let all parents, especially the mothers, see to it.

Mr. Wilkinson, in his usual genial style, related some of the advantages of the Lyceum method of tuition over those of the ordinary Sunday Schools, and urged them to attend and so be able to judge for themselves.

Mr. Howarth said that the difficulty in respect to the Lyceum movement and Spiritualism generally is not to find *what* reason to advance, but *which*, because it has so many aspects and appeals to so many sides of our nature. We help the children to develop all sides of their natures, physical, mental, moral, and spiritual. Spiritualism is a religion which can safely be taught the children, which is more than can be said of some religions. Children are placed in this world to help to make it better. The rule of life being, do good because it is good; and shun the evil, because it is evil. We teach them that whatsoever they sow, that shall they also reap. That there is no forgiveness for wrong-doing, but each one must work out their own redemption.

The good seed sown by the various speakers, and the splendid open session contributed by the Lyceum must eventually bear good fruit, and thus make the event one long to be remembered.

ALFRED KITSON,

General Secretary.

Correspondence.

SYSTEMATIC TEACHING.

TO THE EDITOR.—I should like to draw the attention of leaders of our Lyceums to the above question through the LYCEUM BANNER. It is a matter of importance that some method of teaching our children in the Lyceum should be adopted. We speak of our glorious cause and our Children's Progressive Lyceum, but to anyone who has visited many Lyceums, and has observed the method of conducting them, must have been struck with the lack of system for thorough and progressive teaching. In a great many Lyceums classes or group lessons are not even attempted, in others, where classes are held, we have exhibitions of teachers reading undesirable literature, and it is to guard against this state of things that I draw your readers attention, and offer some suggestions of a better system of Lyceum training.

It might be said that we cannot interfere with local Lyceum methods; but I claim that as we have a uniform system of physical training in our Lyceums, and generally accepted, it is of a great deal more importance that we adopt a uniform system of mental training. We have had the advantage of the Lyceum Manual in the Lyceum for a sufficient length of time to prove that for class teaching it has not reached the desired effect—that of progressive education for our children. The system suggested is as follows: Start in the lower classes with simple lessons, yet instructive, on plant life, on the coming of the flowers, etc., bring them forward to the woods, to the stream, formation of the earth, animal life, elementary physiology, and so on to the liberty group. They will then have some elementary knowledge of botany, astronomy, zoology, physiology, etc. The liberty groups could take up the study of psychology, and any reference made to the other sciences would be understood at once. I would suggest as text books: 1st Clodd's Childhood of Religions. 2nd—Forest and Stream. 3rd—Plants. 4th—Solar System. 5th—Earth in Past Ages. 6th—Primitive Man. 7th—Extinct Civilizations. 8th—Story of Religions. 9th—Story of the Mind. 10th—Clodd's Creation. The books are published by George Newnes, Ltd., London. They are illustrated, and simple and easy for leaders to take in hand as class lesson books. I think by their adoption we should not have to cry out so much for leaders to take the various groups, besides being able to claim that we had a real system of progressive education.

31, Waterbarn Street,
Burnley.

REUBEN LATHAM.

To the Editor of the Lyceum Banner.

DEAR SIR,—At a meeting of the Stockton-on-Tees Lyceum, held October 1st, the criticism of Mr. Northrop in the September issue was discussed. On the question been asked "What was the opinion of the members as to the merits and demerits of the Lyceum Banner," it was agreed "that the Lyceum Banner was equal in value to any other paper published at the price." The only complaint heard was from a member who, owing to not been present on Banner Day, failed to get a copy. That the Lyceum Banner is appreciated is proved by our increased order from two dozens to four dozens copies in six months. I can assure you it is looked forward to with pleasure by both old and young. The earnest wish of the meeting was that the time may not be far distant when the Organ of the Lyceum Union may be better appreciated, and that its able Editor may be long spared to conduct it and maintain its present high standard.—Yours fraternally,

13, Lambert Street, Portrack,
Stockton-on-Tees.

CHARLES HARRISON, Sec.

To the Editor of the Lyceum Banner.

DEAR SIR,—Your critic, Mr. Northrop, is taking on himself a very unreasonable view of the BANNER. In the first place he admits it to be the organ of the Movement, and as such it should be a source of help to all Lyceumists. Then he asks us all a question, "Is it?" To this I reply yes, it is a great help to all Lyceumists who will try and follow its writings, even if it is only "pettycoat literature." There are many of our adults to-day who only need these writings, because they find them to be the purest, if not the highest. Now, I am giving you what I think of the BANNER, not what anyone else thinks. The BANNER is a magazine which ought to be treasured by our adults, and ought to be read to the Lyceum children. There is not the least doubt that the BANNER provides us every month with

something new which is well worth the money, or else our brothers and sisters would not keep purchasing them voluntarily. But, perhaps, Mr Northrop, thinks he is buying waste paper at 1½d a pound, and receiving short weight. But never mind, Mr Editor, the contents of the BANNER are good, and that must account for not having so many critics.

JOHN RUDD, Hindley.

To the Editor of the Lyceum Banner

Dear Sir,—When I say that W. S. Stott's letter of July has a "similar motive" to mine of your last issue, and that your reply to that letter was "to the effect that the articles on 'Our Calendar of Saints' ought to be good matter for discussion," you charge me of "entirely misapprehending the purport of that letter and your reply thereto." It is difficult to believe that you are serious. W. S. Stott's "purport" is "to further enhance the value of your little, but valuable paper, and my "motive" is, according to your own quotation on page 168, "to improve the sale of the LYCEUM MANUAL," that is, "to enhance its value," to put something in that elder Lyceumists can tolerate. If that was not my motive, why should I have written at all? If my motive and W. S. S's purport are not similar, how do they differ? It is our suggestions which vary, not our purports. In reply to the July letter when referring to W. S. S's suggestion of printing extracts of these Saints' teachings in order to make the BANNER interesting, after showing your willingness to oblige, you say: "In the meantime the extracts already given will form suitable subjects for discussion." If that is not "to the effect that the articles on 'Our Calendar of Saints' ought to be good matter for discussion," I am quite at a loss to know its meaning; so a little explanation will be edifying.

Yours sincerely,
27, Ryan Street,
Bradford.

SAMUEL NORTHROP,

[The purport or design of the letter in question, struck us as being to injure the "Lyceum Banner," by belittling its contents and contributors. It also gave one the impression of being a personal attack on the Editor, as if he had declined essays which had been read and discussed in Liberty Groups. We decided to use the "Golden Rule," and shut our eyes to these reflections on our services, and draw attention only to his suggestion. This course does not satisfy our critic, hence we print his letter, which we in charity withheld from our last issue, as we were reluctant to make this statement. We are sorry to add that the personal tone or aspect of Mr. Northrop's letter has caused several of our readers to enquire if we have "enemies in the camp." If so, we forgive them, and hope they will learn to understand us better as time rolls along.—EDITOR L.B.]

[Two letters from Bootle are unavoidably held over till next month—Editor, L.B.]

LEEDS DISTRICT COUNCIL.

The quarterly meeting of the above Council was held at Wakefield on Saturday, October 14th. There was a splendid gathering of delegates, visitors and friends, in fact it was the best attended meeting there has been for some time, which, to me, shows a growing interest in the Lyceum work.

The time was all too short for the business, which had to be hurried. Again, Heckmondwike was unrepresented. It was decided that the Executive of the above Council should again visit this Lyceum, to render what assistance they can, and try and help them up a little. We had Mr. Wilson, from Newcastle, present, who is very much interested in the children's work. He gave a rousing address to those present after the business was concluded.

A vote of thanks was passed to the Wakefield friends, who catered admirably for the visitors present, and from a financial standpoint, the tea and meeting was a record one.

The next quarterly meeting is to be held at Dewsbury in January, 1906.

COPY OF RETURNS FOR LYCEUMS IN DISTRICT.

LYCEUMS.	Off.	Average of Off.	Members.	Av. Att. of Members.	Total Members.	Total Avg.
Armley...	19	13.4	80	49.3	99	62.7
Batley Carr ...	14	12.5	47	28.1	61	40.6
Dewsbury ...	13	8.5	62	22.2	75	30.7
Heckmondw'ke	5	4.5	21	12.5	26	17.0
Leeds Psycho	5	4.0	21	17.5	26	21.5
Morley...	8	4.6	48	22.4	56	27.0
Rothwell ...	7	5.0	61	50.1	68	55.1
Wakefield ...	9	8.0	46	33.0	55	41.0

Our Boys' Special.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—I have been so busy during the last month that I have had no time to contribute any special thoughts for your perusal and edification, but I am very pleased to notice that the "Essay" effort has "caught on." I have received four essays on "Punctuality." Two are from girls and two from boys. All the essays possess merit, and I have had some little difficulty in deciding which shall take the prize. Each writer seems to thoroughly grasp the importance of punctuality, and I trust that the thoughts expressed will have some influence on the readers of this page. The prize this month goes to Miss Emily Jeffrey, Lime Street Progressive Lyceum, Hull. I am also pleased to receive another contribution from Miss Emily Hirst, of Slaithwaite, which, she tells me, has been written with the prize "Fountain Pen" sent to her for last month's essay. I have no room to publish the contribution, although it was fairly good, let me hear from you again Emily. Master Herbert Porter, of South Manchester Lyceum is the other contributor. He understands the nature of the subject, but is rather unfortunate in his illustrations. Try again Herbert, you will do better next time.

I promised last month to introduce another novelty to my readers. I am indebted to Mr. Barnes, of Bury, for the following hidden name puzzle:—

In home, art, and kindness my initials are seen ;
 In a hank they cling together,
 My surname consists of letters six
 And three are found in heather,
 The other three in sky are bright
 In fine or stormy weather,
 My whole I leave for you to find,
 He is a credit to mankind.

Solutions are requested to be forwarded to my address, 2a, Cateaton Street, Bury. A Lyceum badge or brooch will be forwarded to the sender of the first correct solution received.

Next month the subject of our "essay" will be "Quarreling." Write on one side of the paper only, and do not extend your effort to more than three sides of ordinary note paper (half-sheet). Now boys and girls show your interest by trying to win a "Fountain Pen."

PUNCTUALITY.

To be punctual we mean doing the thing at the proper time. Punctuality is the soul of business, we shall find out how serious it is to interfere with business of any kind if we are not punctual. For by being late we are wasting the time of other people as well as our own. Our negligence may have caused a great deal of anxiety. For if we are not punctual in things which our bodies require, we thus cause pain as well as disease. It is one of the first things a child is taught when at school to be punctual in all things. Punctuality is the first step to progress, we should extend it to our pleasure, our work, as well as our meals.—From EMILY JEFFREY, Lime Street Progressive Lyceum, Hull.

HEBDEN BRIDGE ASSOCIATION.

Spiritualists' Lyceum Anniversary Services, Sunday, November 5th, 1905. Lyceum Advocate, Mr. S. S. Chiswell, of Liverpool. Open Session, Morning, 10-30; Session Service, Afternoon, 2-30; Ordinary Service, Evening, 6-30. Sowerby Bridge Choir will assist and sing special anthems. It is the Lyceum's first Anniversary, having been opened a year ago by Mr. Chiswell, whose services were so thoroughly appreciated that it was unanimously decided to ask him to visit Hebdon Bridge again and see the results of the year in an almost doubled number on the books and a full active Lyceum.

H. STABLES, Secretary.

THE MODERN EMPLOYER.

Employer (to new handy-man): "I shall want you to rise at 4-30 in the morning. The first thing to do is to clean the stables out, feed the pigs, milk the cows, fill all the coal scuttles, and lay the fires, clean the boots and knives, take ten minutes for your own breakfast, and after that settle down to do some work.

HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.

THE quarterly meeting of the above Council was held in the rooms at St. Peter Street, Huddersfield, on Sunday, October 15th. All Lyceums in the District except Elland, were represented, 18 delegates and officers were present, and also a goodly number of interested friends. A good business meeting in the morning, got through with commendable dispatch. The Lyceum returns showed the number of scholars in the Councils district to be 719. It was decided to continue the monthly meetings, under the new title of "The Council's Mutual Improvement Class."

It is hoped that the elder Lyceumists will rally round the essayists and make these meetings a huge success in every way. In the afternoon the Lyceumists held an Open Session, when there was a good attendance of scholars, parents and friends. The various exercises were splendidly gone through. Recitals, readings and Solos were rendered in a pleasing manner by a few of the Scholars, and short addresses were given by Messrs. B. Dyson and G. Howarth. Altogether a pleasant Session. In the evening the Lyceum delegates to the Council occupied the platform. Short pithy addresses were given by Messrs. B. Dyson (President of the Council), G. Baker (D.V.), H. Stables, H. Tiffany and Miss C. Holroyd. Readings were given by Messrs Bedford and Wilson and Misses Hirst and Jessop. There was a good audience who were thoroughly interested in the proceedings. The meetings should be productive of much good.

G. HOWARTH, Sec.

MANCHESTER AND SALFORD DISTRICT COUNCIL.

THE First quarterly meeting of the above was held on September 30th, at Salford (Chapel Street), the principle business was confirming the Bye-laws, and re-opening of Clifton Street Lyceum. After Tea the Lyceumists went through their marching and calisthenics, and gave some very good recitations. The whole of the collections were handed over to the Council by request of the Salford Committee.

A Social will be held on November 4th, in the Princess Hall, in aid of the Council.

2a, Clapton Street,
 City Road, Hulme.

J. C. CHAPPELL, Hon. Sec.

ROCHDALE DISTRICT COUNCIL.

A meeting of representatives of the various District Councils will be held in the Regent Hall, Regent Street, Rochdale, November 11th, 1905, to commence at 4 o'clock, Tea provided at 5 o'clock.

25, Belfield Road,
 Rochdale.

JAMES NURSE, Hon Sec. to the R.D.C.

A LYCEUM WEDDING AT DARWEN.

On September 30th we had the pleasure of witnessing the marriage ceremony of one of our Lyceum scholars, Miss Sarah Jane Pearce to Mr. James Kay. The bride was attended by Miss M. Kay, sister of the bridegroom, and Mr. Charles Pearce, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. Will Philips, Editor of the *Two Worlds*, officiated. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of people, who, by the warmth of their good wishes, showed the esteem in which they were held. Later in the evening the happy pair left to spend their honeymoon at Morecambe.

M. BURY, Assistant Secretary.

NOTICE.

IMPORTANT TO SECRETARIES.

The next month's Lyceum Banner will be issued on December 2nd. 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.

HEBDEN BRIDGE ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUALISTS.

Unique services were held on Sunday last, October 22nd, in Victoria Hall, under the auspices of the above Society. Two Open Sessions were held, morning and afternoon, which were admirably conducted by Miss Cobbe. The children seemed to vie with each other in the long and excellent programme, and it would be unfair to select one item more than another when all did their work so well. The evening service was of a special nature and attracted a large audience, the hall being full. The picture of their late Vice-President, Mr. W. Greenwood, was unveiled by two Lyceumists attired in cream dresses, viz.:—Miss Dorothy Rawson and Miss Beryl Jackson, and both performed their duties gracefully. The picture was then duly presented to the President by Mrs. Firth—a near and dear friend to Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood—Mr. Jackson accepted it on behalf of the Association, and spoke very feelingly of the relations of that body to their arisen friend. The following local friends were on the platform and took part in the services:—Mr. Hart, Mr. Heyworth, Mr. Rawson, Mr. Stables (who spoke particularly on behalf of the Lyceum), Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Stables, Mrs. Firth and Mrs. Greenwood. A little surprise, which was closely guarded up to the moment of presentation, was introduced by Miss Beryl Jackson, who offered Mrs. Greenwood a framed photo of herself and Miss Dorothy Rawson stood on either side of the picture. It was accepted in a feeling manner and the little act of kindness will live in the memories of both girls and the recipient of their favour.

Mr. Greenwood was proud of the progress made by both Society and Lyceum, and this tribute of affection to Mrs. Greenwood would have delighted him. The influence of the hour no doubt would account for the intense feeling in the meeting, and was a sign of the cognition by him of these attempts to perpetuate his memory in this way.

Two pupils of Miss Alma Hallowell rendered signal services by singing, "Nearer my God to Thee" and "The Last Milestone" by Miss Cunliffe, and "There is a Green Hill" and "The Children's Home," by Miss Sutcliffe.

Beautiful and cultured singing was enjoyed by the audience, Mr. Harry Thorpe, of Sowerby Bridge, was at the organ and accompanied the two ladies admirably.

To one person is due a word of praise for the carrying through of the project in every department, bespeaking a tender regard and esteem for the man whose memory they were honouring. Mr. Rawson has exceptional abilities for organisation. The long day closed with a benediction by the President and the event is now relegated as a bit of history in the Association.

OLDHAM, ELLIOTT STREET.—On Sunday, October 15th, we held our usual quarterly Open Session and were pleased to have with us Mr. Johnson, of Hyde. We went through our Chain Recitations, after which the following recited, Miss E. Ashworth, Miss Dyer, D. Wilson, A. A. Millington, Hy. Clayton. Songs were rendered by Miss Ashworth, "The Better Land," and Mr. Ashworth "Remember Me," and a Duet by Misses Bagley. Mr. Johnson afterwards addressed us, saying he was very pleased to be with us on this occasion and spoke highly of our Lyceum and its work, we were all very pleased to have such encouraging remarks from him, and hope to continue to maintain the high reputation we have won.

JOHN FROST, Sec.

STOCKPORT.—On October 8th, we held our Quarterly Open Sessions, well attended by Lyceumist and friends. A capital display of marching and calisthenics was given by our members. Numerous recitations and songs were given by the scholars. Short pithy addresses, also clairvoyance, were given by members of the Society. Good collections were taken both afternoon and evening.

J. H. MARSTON, Hon. Sec.

LYCEUM DEMONSTRATION IN PRESTON.

On Wednesday night, October 11th, the Lyceumists held a demonstration in the Weavers' Hall, Walker-street, Preston, Mr. Jones, conductor, presiding. There was a splendid gathering, about two hundred being present. The programme consisted of Lyceum songs, musical readings, marching and calisthenics, and address by Mrs. Waddilove.

The physical exercises were well executed, and well earned the applause accorded them. Miss Bessie Wilkinson recited splendidly, and Miss E. M. Gibbs sweetly sang the song, "Crossing the Bar." Mr. Cartmel led the silver chain recitation, and Mr. Jones the golden chain. The conductor's portions in the musical readings were taken by Misses A. L. Fisher, A. Jones, and G. Cartmel, all three Lyceum scholars.

Mrs. Waddilove—who has many times given her services in aid of our Lyceum—had a splendid reception when she arose to address the meeting on "The Lyceum: its Aims and Objects." During her address she said:—When I sent in the title of my address, I did not anticipate seeing a gathering like this. However, it gladdens my heart to-night to see so many interested in the Lyceum movement. The Lyceum constitutes the Sunday School of the Spiritualists. You have seen the marching and calisthenics through which our young children pass. These exercises are essential to promote healthy bodies. If it is one of the great aims of the Lyceum to promote healthy bodies—what is the main object you will naturally ask. The main object of the Lyceum is to promote the growth of spirituality in our children. What is spirituality, some may ask? Surely you all know you have a spiritual part within you which will live after your bodies have been returned to mother earth. If you realise this, then you might know that the sooner your children begin to develop their spiritual powers, the better and brighter men and women will they become.

To you who are parents I appeal to-night. I say it is the duty of every parent to see that their children are surrounded by spiritualising influences in their homes. The love of truth, purity, and charity should be cultivated in every home, for, remember, the chief seeds are sown in the home circle. Therefore, see you do your duty. Part is done by the Lyceum teachers, who bravely devote their time to teaching the young and rising generation to become healthy bodily, and how to become spiritual beings while here. The object of the Lyceum is to strengthen the spirit of brotherhood. It is a term which means to become as one family here—to recognise in each other a brother or a sister. This being so, I would impress upon you, ere I close my few remarks, who are parents, and who do not send your children to the Lyceum, the importance of sending them that they may be taught the Truth. These efforts which you have witnessed to-night resulted from a wonderful clairvoyant vision, which Andrew Jackson Davis had years ago, when he was permitted to look into the Spirit World, and behold how they train their little children there. The vision was so strongly impressed upon him that the Lyceum movement was formed upon the earth as the result, and children began to be trained in the way you have seen them to-night. We want you all to remember that the greatest object of all in the Lyceum movement is 'spirituality, and spiritual growth.'

At the close of the address, Mr. Cole moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Waddilove, which was seconded by Mr. Cartmel, the assistant conductor, and carried with acclamation.—T. Downey, sec.

WIGAN (Miners' Hall).—On Sunday, October 22nd, I paid a visit to the above Lyceum. A most enjoyable session was conducted by Mr. Forshaw. We commenced at 10 a.m. The session can be best described as brief, bright, and brotherly. I was very pleased to see the earnestness displayed in the calisthenics. The gentlemen took off their coats, and the ladies their hats, &c., so as to have the free use of their arms. Groups were held in the afternoon. Liberty Group discussed the question, "If drink were abolished would wages rise or fall?" Several took part in the discussion, myself included.—R. Billsborough, conductor, Bradford-street Lyceum, Bolton.

WINDHILL.—Our annual tea and entertainment, held on October 14th, was a great success, 150 being present. The entertainment had to be repeated on the Monday evening. The following were the artistes:—Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Copley, Miss N. Copley, Miss J. Bowers, Mr. H. Hargreaves, Misses Rastrick, E. Tordoff, and H. Alderson. Our Lyceum minstrel troupe occupied the latter half of the programme. On the Sunday we had an open session in the morning. Mr. Alderson recited, "Do you practice what you preach?" Miss E. Tordoff gave "The Parson's Creed." Other recitations were given by Misses A. Tordoff, N. Copley, and Hugh was our speaker for the day. The net results were £4 18s 2d, which I think is good for such a small Lyceum as ours.—H. Alderson, sec.

BRITISH SPIRITUALISTS' LYCEUM UNION.

District Visitors' Quarterly Reports, ending
September, 1905.

BRADFORD DISTRICT.

There are twelve societies in this District, all but one having Lyceums. The following Lyceums have been visited:—Otley-road, Ivy Rooms, Windhill, and Alliance. The D.V. reports as follows:—During this quarter myself and other officers of the Bradford District Council have paid a visit to each Lyceum in Bradford and Windhill. We have also held four meetings in furtherance of the Bradford D.C. In this way we hope to make its usefulness better known. The attendances have not been so good, owing to the holidays. Our combined open session of all the Bradford Lyceums, held at the Alliance, on August 27th, was a splendid effort. All the Lyceums in the District were represented at it. There were also friends from Armley and Cleckheaton.—J. Burchell, D.V., 65 Girlington-road, Bradford.

DERBY DISTRICT.

There are five Societies in this District, one of which has no Lyceum. The visits made, and comments thereon, are as follows:

Burton on Trent Lyceum is doing nicely, considering their circumstances. **Hastings-street, Derby**, has had to close for lack of officers. I will endeavour to get them to re-open it. The Lyceum at **Traffic-street** is going on very nicely, and steadily increasing its number of visitors.—E. W. Stanton, D.V., 80 Yates-street, Derby.

HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD DISTRICT.

There are ten societies in this District, all of which have Lyceums. The visits and comments are as follows:—

On July 2nd I visited **St. Peter-street** Lyceum, and found them practising their anniversary hymns, so I stayed to the afternoon Open Session. Both the singing and responses were lacking in energy. Marching and calisthenics were good. I visited **Hebden Bridge** on August 13th. This Lyceum was not so good as on my last visit, but still it gives signs of being one of our best. **Slaithwaite**.—I visited this Lyceum on July 9th, and found an improvement since my last visit. The Session was very interesting. **Elland**.—I visited this Lyceum on September 10th, and found a poor attendance of scholars, and no conductor. I visited them again on September 17th. Twenty-two scholars were present. One conductor came three quarters of an hour late. I conducted on both Sundays. **George E. Baker, D.V., 83 Bridge Terrace, Greetland, Halifax.**

LEEDS DISTRICT.

The number of Lyceums in this District not stated. The following visits, however, have been made:—

Armley.—I visited on August 20th, and found a good Lyceum. A great improvement since my last visit. Groups were held, and great interest taken in the lessons. **Dewsbury**, I am happy to report, is keeping up its standard both in numbers and efficiency. I visited **Rothwell** on August 27th, and was glad to find a great improvement. It being their anniversary, both Mrs. Bentley (D.V., Manchester) and myself were invited to address the members. We appealed to all present to put forth increased effort to effect a still greater success. On September 3rd I visited the **Grove-street Lyceum, Leeds**, which has had a hard struggle to maintain its existence for some time. They are now holding their sessions in the morning. There was a good attendance and good order, and their prospects for the future look decidedly brighter. On September 10th I visited **Littleton** by request. I was not able to render them any assistance, owing to my visit clashing with that of the Yorkshire Union. So I shall visit them again. I visited **Castleford** on September 17th, and found a good attendance and good conduct, which was very gratifying, seeing that bad trade has greatly affected them for some time. I responded to their invitation to address the members, my remarks being kindly received.—James Kitson, D.V., Leeds Road, Dewsbury.

LIVERPOOL DISTRICT.

There are sixteen Societies in this District, six of which have Lyceums. The visits and comments are as follows:—

Hindley.—I visited this Lyceum on July 30th, and found that it had improved greatly since my last visit. The session started punctually at ten a.m., with fifty present. The readings, marching, and calisthenics were gone through in a satisfactory manner. The progress of this Lyceum is very marked. **Bootle** I visited on Sept. 3rd. There were fifty-six present, which is more than double the

attendance at my last visit. The whole session was conducted in an able manner, everybody doing their best to make it a success.—David Coleclough, D.V., 19 Margaret-street, Wigan.

NORTH-EAST LANCASHIRE DISTRICT COUNCIL.

There are twenty-three societies in this District, three of which have no Lyceum. One of these has been interviewed, and has promised to re-open at an early date.

General remarks on the condition of the District are as follows:—At the present time there is a desire in my District for a higher education in almost every Lyceum. Lyceums are trying to obtain essayists for their Liberty Groups, which I hope may be the means of presenting the philosophy of Spiritualism. Yet, I am sorry to say, there is a desire to cripple the Lyceums, and, as a result, one Lyceum has left the Society, and taken rooms a short distance from the parent Society, which will mean another Society being formed. They are opening the Lyceum on October 8th. The Lyceum at **Guy-street, Burnley**, has closed again. This Lyceum seems to lack the co-operation of the Society, which causes me to think there is not much love or desire to have the children under their care when they allow their Lyceum to lapse so often. I have been informed that Clitheroe friends have re-opened their Lyceum. I hope it is true, and that it will flourish and prosper, and so be the means of increasing their Society.—Will Edwards, D.V., 68, Ormerod-street, Accrington.

NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT.

There are seven societies in this District, two of which have no Lyceum. The D.V. reports as follows:—On visiting **Loughborough** Lyceum, I was sorry to find a falling-off of members—due, I believe, to removals to other districts. Friends Steer and Bentley are still doing their best, and deserve the best thanks of the Society for their faithful labours. It would encourage and stimulate them if more workers would give a helping hand. I am glad to report more favourably as to **Nottingham Mechanics' Hall** Lyceum. Commendable energy has lately been displayed, and a brighter prospect is before it. More enthusiastic workers are needed, and ought easily to be obtained from such a large Society. Much of the former remarks apply also to the **Gladstone Hall** Society.—J. J. Ashworth, D.V., 72, Heskey-street, Nottingham.

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT.

This District has sixteen societies and meeting rooms, only eight of which have Lyceums in connection with them. The D.V. reports as follows:—

Mexborough.—I found about 25 present. Good attention to the earnest remarks of the Secretary, who conducted in the absence of the conductor. The conductor and assistant from Heeley Lyceum helped with the marching and calisthenics. There was an enjoyable session. I hope to find more elders present on my next visit. **Attercliffe**.—I found about 50 children, with three elder officers. The attention was fairly good during the readings and chain recitations. The singing was hearty, although without music on this occasion. There was no marching, being rather cramped for room. **Doncaster** (St. Sepulchre Gate).—There were from 25 to 30 present. They have a large hall: good attention throughout. Musical reading nicely rendered in parts by three Lyceumists. Marching and calisthenics well done; glad to find several capable of leading in same. **Heeley**.—About 25 to 30 present. Membership reduced by families removing. Fairly good order, groups are formed, readings nicely taken up by adult members, marching and calisthenics well done. **Sherde Road**.—No session held, owing to preparations for Harvest Festival. There are hopes of a good Lyceum here. I visited **Rotherham** Society; was sorry to find no Lyceum there. I also visited **Darnall** Society, and consulted several of the committee on the importance of re-opening their Lyceum. **Upperthorpe** having changed their place of meeting, have not yet re-opened their Lyceum. **Wombwell** has no Lyceum. It is regrettable to find so much apathy existing amongst Spiritualists in regard to the welfare of the children.—Ernest Wooler, D.V., 166 Valley Road, Heeley, Sheffield.

STOCKPORT DISTRICT.

There are seven societies in this District, two of which have no Lyceum. The visits and comments are as follows:—

Hyde.—This Lyceum is in good condition, being much better attended than on my last visit. Readings, marching and calisthenics were well rendered. **Hadfield**.—This Lyceum, although small, is good. Readings, marchings, and exercises were excellent. **Stalybridge** (Foresters' Hall).—This Lyceum is improving slightly, but could further improve if adults were punctual. I was pleased to see a few of the old Lyceumists take part in an open session, some of whom had not taken part for eleven years.—T. Myatt, D.V., 6 Lindsay-street, Stalybridge.

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. Write on one side of the paper only. All orders and remarks for the Editor should be written on separate sheets of paper.

ARMLEY.—On Friday, Sept. 29th, we held our Annual Meeting. There was a good attendance of members of the Lyceum. The accounts had been duly audited and were passed. The following were elected officers:—Conductor, Mr. Lee; Assistant Conductor, Miss Horley; Treasurer, Mr. Gravestock; Secretary, Miss Smith; Librarian, Miss Dightam; Registrar, Mr. A. Yates; Captain of Guards, Mr. J. Smith; Guardian, Miss Townend; Group Leaders; Liberty, Mr. Gravestock and Mr. Dightam; Excelsior, Mr. W. Sykes and Mr. Darbyshire; Ocean, Miss Horley; Banner, Miss Dightam; Lake, Miss Marshall; Fountain, Miss France; Guards, Messrs. W. Sykes, F. Dightam, H. Hercliffe, and E. Williams; L.D., Mr. Darbyshire; L.V., Mr. Dightam. After which a coffee supper was served and we spent an enjoyable evening.—MISS SMITH, Sec.

ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—On Sunday, October 1st, we held our Open Session, when recitations were given by Nina Jones, "The Death of a Factory Girl;" Jessie Plenderleith, "The Fireman's Wedding;" Alick Plenderleith, "The Golden Keys," Adam Plenderleith, "The Song of the Flowers." On October 8th we had our usual Session in the morning, when Mr. A. Simpson spoke a few words from the LYCEUM BANNER on "Obedience." In the afternoon we had a *Special Open Session*, when recitations were given by Nina Jones, Alick Plenderleith and Adam Plenderleith, and a reading by Mrs. France. Mrs. Nurse, who was the speaker for the day, gave a short but encouraging address to the Lyceumists, which concluded a most enjoyable session.

On Saturday, October 14th, we held a *Social Evening* in aid of the Lyceum and Church funds, when an excellent programme was gone through.—W. DRANSFIELD, Sec.

BIRMINGHAM (Saltley Spiritual Hall).—On Wednesday, October 4th, we re-opened our Fellowship in connection with the above Lyceum, when a good number of friends spent a most enjoyable evening. On Saturday, October 7th was the night of a debating section, when reports were made and officers appointed for the ensuing season. Mr. E. Laxton, 95, Sycamore St., Aston Manor, is appointed Secretary.

On Nov. 20th and 21st we shall hold our Annual Concert, when the Lyceumists perform "Dick Whittington," with a series of tableaux, under the management of Mr. Reeves. Rehearsals for the same are well advanced. Mr. Bird is the musical conductor.—W. H. SHERGOLD, Lib.

BRADFORD, IVY ROOMS.—Mr. Stowel Moor, organist, who is about to depart for America, was presented on Monday, October 23rd, with a silver lever Waltham watch and a purse of gold, as a mark of esteem. A pleasant social evening was spent, consisting of songs, speeches and dancing.—J. BURCHELL, Secretary.

CANADA, TORONTO.—On October 8th, we had a successful Harvest Festival. The room was beautifully decorated with flowers, fruit, and the maple leaf in all the glory of its autumn splendour. We also are specially favoured in having a lady artist who kindly lent us pictures, panels, and tapestry, which lent an added charm to the effect. Our Lyceum was responsible for the musical part of the evening, Mr. G. H. Smith and Mrs. Tryer taking the speaking and spirit messages. Mr. Brett, of Armley, officiated at the organ. On the Monday evening we had a Fruit Banquet and Social, when we all enjoyed ourselves in true English fashion. It was a grand success, the effort clearing \$25. On the 15th of October we had several visitors, one named Mr. Firth, who pleased us all by stating he had been Conductor of the Sowerby Bridge Lyceum for four years. He stated that he had been in Toronto several years, and he knew there had been several attempts to start a Lyceum, but they had all failed. And although ours was far from perfect it made him feel like the old times. When Conductors and their Leaders can make themselves attractive to the children it is sure to be a success, because the children respond to those who love them.—MRS. RHODA HOBSON, Sec.

CREWE.—The following Lyceumists have entertained us during the month:—Readings, Ada Buxton, "The Parrot and the Thief;" Nellie Ford, 'Helping Mother;' Lily Neal, 'The Loaf of Bread;' Isobel Henson, 'Our little Friends want more.' Dialogues, Ada Buxton and Lily Neal from Shakespeare; Frank Sinclair and Arthur

Venables, 'The Timber Brigade.' Recitations, Jack Reay, 'Hardy Flowers;' May Neal, four years old and one of our best elocutionists, 'Sick Dolly;' Frank Sinclair, 'Kindness;' Ethel Reay, six years old, 'Bide a wee;' Harold Gawthorne, 'A Snow Adventure;' Florrie Wood, five years old, 'Brown Sparrows.'

At a recent Social Evening our musical conductor, Master Fred Henson, ably officiated at the piano, and two other Lyceumists, Lily Oldham, Ada Buxton, Harold Gawthorne and Nellie Ford, contributed items in the programme. Mrs. Vann, of Birmingham, and an esteemed member, Mr. Gregory, have given prizes to the most successful reciters, for which we here record our thanks.—GEORGE H. BAGULEY, Secretary.

GATESHEAD, COATSWORTH ROAD.—The annual election of officers took place at our new room, Coatsworth Road, on Sunday, October 8th, when the following were elected:—Conductor, Mr. J. J. Dixon; Guardian of Groups, Miss K. Secker; Musical Directors, Miss G. Harrison and Miss Middleton; Secretary, Mr. W. Turner; Treasurer, Mr. G. Hetherington, together with a staff of Leaders and Guards.—P. HERD.

DARWEN.—On October 17th, we celebrated the winning of the shield by our choir, and also the photo of Mr. Hanson Hey as first prize for marching and calisthenics. Mr. Hey kindly presented our Lyceum with the photo of Mrs. Hey, who was, till her marriage, a member of our Lyceum. Mr. T. Smith, our oldest Lyceum scholar unveiled the portrait of Mrs. Hey. He spoke of her sterling, and long and faithful service rendered in days gone by. Mr. Hey's portrait was unveiled by our youngest Lyceum scholar, Emily Simpson, who, with her charming little speech won loud applause. Mrs. Hey responded, and showed by the way she held the attention of the people, that her words went home to every heart. The Artistes of the evening were Miss J. Crook, of Clitheroe; Mrs. Haworth, of Blackburn and Mr. Gilligan, of Darwen.—Miss M. Bury, Secretary.

HEBER STREET SPIRITUAL TEMPLE.—On Saturday and Sunday, September 30th and October 1st, our Lyceum had a visit from our friend and co-worker, Mr. S. S. Chiswell, of Liverpool. The occasion was our Lyceum Anniversary and we had a splendid time. On the Saturday, a Tea and Concert was provided by the members of the Lyceum, Mr. Chiswell presiding at the concert and making everybody happy and at home with his infectious good humour. On Sunday, Mr. Chiswell conducted the services (three in number) and his method not less than the advice and encouragement to which he gave utterance, created a splendid impression. We had calisthenics by members of the Lyceum, recitations, songs and readings at each service, interspersed with explanations and short speeches by Mr. Chiswell. On Sunday, October 22nd, our old friend Mr. J. J. Morse, who was filling an engagement with the Society, visited the Lyceum, and you may be sure we gave him a hearty greeting and were delighted to have him with us once again. In the course of a short address, he said he never remembered finding the Lyceum so strong in numbers on any previous visit, and expressed his pleasure and appreciation of the progress we were making.—J. KAY, Conductor.

HORWICH.—Our Lyceum is progressing very favourably now, last Sunday we had an attendance of forty-eight, and the remark has been made that we shall need a larger hall soon. Our Anniversary Concert will be held on Saturday. We have a very nice programme.—MISS HARRIET EDWARDS.

MANCHESTER, CHEETHAM, ASH LODGE.—The opening of the new Lyceum on the 15th and 22nd October was a decided success. The dedication services were conducted by Mr. A. Williams on the 15th, and the opening address was received with marked attention. At the evening service an inspiring address was given by Mr. Crutchley. The cause was ably represented by friends from Hr Broughton, Collyhurst, Harpurhey, Princess Hall, Chell Street, Longsight, the Junction, Ford Lane, and Leaf Square. The room was artistically decorated. Experienced workers encouraged the promoters with speeches and mellow sympathy. The following were elected officers: Conductor, Mr. Stafford; Treasurer, Miss Annie Stafford; Musical Director, Miss Annie Rotheram, Mus. Bac.; Captain of Guards, Mr. E. Gamble; Guards, G. Blood and L. Blood; Leaders of Calisthenics and Marching, Messrs. Northcott and Robins; Secretary, Albert Lee Williams. Mr. Stafford presided over an excellent programme, and made some pithy remarks. The various artists acquitted themselves well. All went off like the proverbial "marriage bells." The collections were good, and the Lyceum Barque is launched on a sea of good wishes, with favourable winds to waft it onward to success.

ALBERT LEE WILLIAMS, Secretary.

MANCHESTER (HARPURHEY).—The anniversary services were held on Sunday, October 1st. We commenced our celebrations with a free tea and concert for the children on Saturday, September 31st. After a splendid tea, we settled down to thoroughly enjoy ourselves. The following children and adults ably contributed recitations and songs.)

—Pianoforte solo, Mr H Carradine; duet by Lilly Laper and Rosie Ramsbottom (encored); duet by George and Lilly Smith, and by request, a mouth organ solo by Master Fred Cannon; recitations by Edith Jackson, Ada Hayes, Beartice Jackson, and Alice Doodson; songs by Miss Cannon, Mrs Jackson, Miss Smith, Mrs Rankin, Misses Cissie Smith, Edith Smith, and May Jackson; also Messrs Watson and Ramsbottom. Sunday, October 1st—Grand day; the morning session was well attended. Afternoon, open session, well attended by parents and friends, the children going through their marching and calisthenics in an admirable manner. Evening, service of song, given by the children, entitled "Rest at last" (which I recommend to all Lyceums), was splendidly rendered. Duets were given by Mrs Rankin and Miss Smith and Mrs Rankin and Miss May Jackson. "Help your fallen brother" was given as a musical reading. Our friend Mr Brumitt, of Cheetham Hill, gave the readings in an admirable manner. Our organist, Mr H. Carradine, ably officiated at all the services.—Mr J. H. Jackson, Conductor.

MANCHESTER (Princess Hall).—The following is our monthly report. Recitation were given by E Forrest, E Potter, L Fielding, A N Fitch, W Porter, and J J Anson. Pearls were given by R Cridland, W Porter, and Mr Scott. On Sunday, October 14th, Mr Fitch gave a very good speech on "Why I joined the Lyceum," which was enjoyed by all.

A CRIDLAND.

LEICESTER (Albion Street).—On Sunday, October 1st, we celebrated our first Anniversary, the speaker morning and evening, being Mr E Marklew, of Preston. In the morning he spoke on "The advantages of a Lyceum Training," in which he said that many Spiritualist parents sent their children to orthodox Sunday Schools, and made an earnest appeal to them to be consistent and send their children to their own Lyceums. In the afternoon, the Lyceum gave the service of song "In Heaven's name," Miss Nellie Place being the connective reader. In the evening, Mr Marklew again urged the claim of the Lyceum, taking for his subject "the man, the child, and the priest." Miss Wright sang "Gates of the West." Altogether we had a most enjoyable day.

A BAKER, Secretary.

PADIHAM.—Our Harvest Festival was held on October 1st, when Mr Ormerod, of Rishton, gave two addresses on "Natural Growth and Spiritual Development," and "the Temple of Spiritualism." The choir rendered two anthems, and Miss Alice E. Hargreaves sang "Shall we know each other there." An Open Session was held in the morning at which Mr. Chippendale recited "Life." The Secretary also presented the members of the "Bluebell Guild" with their membership cards. On the Monday evening a Fruit Banquet was held, when 120 met together and had a most enjoyable evening.—J. HEYWOOD, Secretary.

SHEFFIELD (Heeley)—On Saturday, October 14th, prior to our fourth anniversary, we held a social evening. Songs were rendered by the following Lyceumists:—Florrie Booker, Fred and Nellie Wooller, Mr. Norris. Violin solo by Wilfred Norris; duet by Mr Baines and Miss Wood; accompanists on the piano, Misses Olive Norris and Annie Wooller. Mr Seago kindly gave his assistance with a few sleight of hand tricks. Mr T Vernon acted as lecturer in the exhibition of tableaux in his usual witty manner. Electric side-lights were voluntarily managed by Mr Horton and gave a good effect to the living figures. Refreshments were provided at intervals, games, etc., indulged in, a pleasant time being spent.

Sunday morning, Open Session conducted by Mr Norris. Recitations were given by Ernest and Reginald Stevenson, Fred, Ernest, and Nellie Wooller, Alice and Hilda Wilson, Winifred and Cyril Oliver, Cecil Norris, Chas Baines. Mr Wooller read a brief report of Lyceum work at Heeley throughout the year, giving particulars of principal items of interest, etc. Afternoon, Open Session, we were very glad to see many Lyceumists from neighbouring Lyceums. Two or three of the younger of our scholars gave recitations, also Mr Baines and Mr Arnold gave a solo from the manual, joined by Lyceumists in chorus. Wilfred Norris rendered a splendid intermezzo on the violin accompanied on the piano by his sister Olive. Mrs Bentley, of Manchester, kindly presented prizes for good attendance, offering suitable and encouraging remarks to each one. A special prize had been promised by our Speaker during her visit in January to the boy or girl who obtained the most new members to join the Lyceum up to the present time. This was won by Ernest Stevenson. Evening meeting, special hymns, violin solo by Wilfred Norris. Chair taken by Conductor Mr Norris. Mrs Bentley delivered a stirring address to parents and friends, comparing the Spiritualism of to-day

with the past. Several clairvoyant descriptions were given by Mrs Bentley which gave satisfaction to the friends. Mr Norris offered a few remarks on the leaflet entitled "THE LYCEUM, WHAT IT IS," many strangers being present they were asked to accept copies of it. The following is the result of the election of officers for the ensuing year:—Conductor, Bryce Magnes; Treasurer, Arthur Hudson; Secretary, Richard Vernon; Musical Director, Mr Norris; Captain of the Guards, Roland Oliver; Guards (3), Wilfred Norris, Percy France, and Alice Wilson; Leaders, Messrs Norris, Baines, Vernon, Hudson and France.—E. WOOLLER.

PENDLETON (Leaf Square).—On Sunday, September 24th, we spent a pleasant day, our Lyceum scholars conducting the three services. In the afternoon the members of Ford Lane Lyceum paid us a welcome visit, when Mr Bagnall gave some encouraging words to the scholars. In the evening the singing, reciting and readings were contributed by the children in a very creditable manner. We were also honoured by a visit from Mr Robert Davis, who gave a most instructive address. The after circle was ably conducted by Mrs Verity and Miss Jessie Bull. The collections helped the Lyceum funds considerably, and we desire to return thanks to all for their help. We are pleased to report a steady increase of members, who fully appreciate the valuable services of our conductor, Mr. J. Kay, and our assistant conductor, Mrs. Earith.—Miss Nellie Edge.

YORK (Cromwell Road).—On Sunday, October 1st, our monthly Open Sessions were held. In the morning the Lyceum was conducted as usual, there being a good attendance of both children and adults. The afternoon service was rendered by the scholars with Mr Wilson in the chair. Prizes for good attendance and conduct for the past six months were given by Mr and Mrs Stiers, Mr Dickinson, and Mr Wilson. The prizes were awarded to the following:—Ernest, Lily and Mary Stiers, Hector Kirley, Florence Speck, Alfred Archer, and Muriel Agar. The following gave recitations:—Lily Leeman, Lily Stiers, Hector Kirley, Olive Kidd and Gladys Wright. A duet was well rendered by Lily Leeman and Lily Stiers. The first service in the evening was again rendered by the scholars, when recitations and solos were given. The day was most enjoyable.—E. DICKINSON, Secretary.

YORK (St. Saviourgate).—Our Open Session was a grand success, Miss Longley having trained the children to sing solos and duets. They acquitted themselves well both afternoon and evening, the audience frequently applauding their singing and recitations. A display of calisthenics by eleven scholars in the evening won applause. Nellie Cooper's recital of the "Tired Mother" was a decided hit. The Conductor gave a hearty invitation to all parents and friends to attend the Lyceum and bring their children with them, and so judge of our teachings.

At the celebration of our Harvest Festival our platform was beautifully decorated. In the afternoon our Conductor presented Mr Chapman, our late Secretary, with a gent's dressing case, subscribed for by the Lyceumists and friends as a mark of esteem for his past services, he having held the office of Secretary until July last, when he had to remove to Swindon on account of work. The presentation was planned for one of his visits and was a pleasant surprise. In acknowledging the gift he said he was glad to observe we had made headway since he had removed, and hoped we should continue to do so. He thanked all for the present, and assured us that though absent in body he would often be with us in spirit.—CHARLES HALL, Secretary.

RAWTENSTALL.—On Sunday, October 8th, we held our anniversary, the speaker being Mrs Mary Law, of Coventry. Clairvoyance was given by Mrs G M Shore, of Great Harwood. Mrs T Gretton, of Blackburn, an old scholar, was in the chair. In the morning we held an open session, the school being crowded. In the afternoon and evening we held the services in the Co-operative Hall. In the afternoon Mrs Law spoke on "The advantages of a Lyceum Training," followed by clairvoyance, to a good audience. In the evening she spoke on "Children and Spiritualism," followed by clairvoyance, to a crowded audience. After the evening service we held a circle, which was conducted by Mrs. G. M Shore. We had a good day. Total collections realised £7 2s. 2½d.—Isaac Pinchbeck, sec.

RISHTON (Back Etchell-road).—We held our open session on Sunday, October 1st. Recitations were given by Misses A Cartwright, B A Clegg, and M Ormerod. Solos were given by Mrs Pemberton, Misses E Mason and M Ormerod, all the items being nicely rendered.—Miss B A Clegg, sec.

List of Suitable Books for Lyceum Children.

The following List of Books are published by THE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION,
Essex Hall, Strand, London, W.C.

ONE SHILLING BOOKS.

Adams Ellinor D.—Elsie Wins. A story for girls. Illustrated.
Æsop's Fables.
Alcott, Louisa M.—Little Women.
Good Wives
Armstrong, Jessie—Mark Marksen's Secret
Carroll, Lewis—Alice's Adventures in Wonderland
Through the Looking Glass, and what Alice found there. Illustrated
Coolidge, Susan—What Katy Did
What Katy did at School
What Katy did Next
Craik, Mrs.—A Hero
Dana, R. H.—Two Years before the Mast
Defoe, Daniel—The Life and surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe of York, Franklin, Benjamin—The Autobiography of Fox, Francis, M.—Farmer Brown and the Birds. Illustrated
Girlhood, Adventures of
Greene, The Hon. Mrs.—The Grey House on the Hill, or, Trust in God and Do the Right
Grimm's Fairy Tales
Hughes, Thomas—Tom Brown's Schooldays
Kingsley, Charles—The Heroes, or Greek Fairy Tales for my Children
Kingston, W. H. G.—Peter the Whaler. His life and adventures in the Arctic regions
Manco, the Peruvian Chief, or an Englishman's adventures in the Country of the Incas
'Laddie,' by the Author of 'Pris.'
Lamb, Charles—Tales from Shakespeare
Marryatt, Captain—Poor Jack
The Children of the New Forest
Masterman Ready
Settlers in Canada
Martineau, Harriet—Feats on the Fiord
Molesworth, Mrs.—The Cuckoo Clock. Illd.
Moore, Dorothea—Mistress Dorothy. Illd.
Oxley, J. M.—Donalblaine of Darien. Illd.
In Paths of Peril. Illustrated
Percival, Lelia—Professor Archie
'Pris,' by the Author of 'Laddie.'
Seymour, M. Corbet—Only a Shilling
Sinclair, Catherine—Holiday House
Stoke, E. H.—'Granfer' and One Christmas Time
Swiss Family Robinson, The
Verne, Jules—Five Weeks in a Balloon
Around the World in Eighty Days

EIGHTEENPENNY BOOKS.

Adams, E. D.—May, Guy and Jim
Alcott, L. M.—Little Women
Good Wives
Alexander, John—The Two Stephensons: Pioneers of the Railway System. Illustrated
Ballantyne, R. M.—My Doggie and I
Chappell, Jennie—The Mystery of Kittie Boy
Coombe, Florence—A Chum worth Having
Corkram, Alice—Joan's Adventure at the North Pole and Elsewhere. Illustrated
The Adventures of Mrs. Wishing to be Craik, Mrs.—John Halifax, Gentleman
Hall, Edith K.—That Examination Paper!
Henty, G. A.—Tales of Daring and Danger
Yarns on the Beach. A bundle of tales
Kirby, Elizabeth—Aunt Martha's Corner Cupboard. Stories about Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Rice, etc. Illustrated

Lowndes, Cecelia S.—A Rash Promise, or Meg's Secret
Manwell, N. E.—Granny's Girls
Martin, G. M.—The Angel of the Tenement
Michael C. D.—Success: Chats about Boys who have won it. Illustrated.
Moberly, L. G.—A Great Patience
Mockler, G.—The Little Girl from Next Door
Pike, G. H., From Slave to College President
Mopes, M. E.—Wild Meg and Wee Dickie
Rowcell, M. C.—The Pedlar and his Dog
Stowe, Mrs. Beecher—Uncle Tom's Cabin
Swiss Family Robinson, The
Thayer, W. M.—From Log Cabin to White House. The Story of President Garfield's life
Thorn, Ismay—Phil and his Father
Walton, Amy—Susan

TWO SHILLING BOOKS.

Alcott, L. M.—Little Women and Good Wives
Little Men
An Old Fashioned Girl
Silver Pitchers
A Rose in Bloom
Spinning Wheel Stories
Anderson, Hans C.—Fairy Tales and Stories
Defoe, Daniel—Robinson Crusoe. Illustrated
Grimm's Fairy Tales and Household Stories
Livingstone, David—Missionary Travels and Researches in South Africa
Macdonald Dr. George—Gutta Percha Willie, the Working Genius. Illustrated
The Light Princess. Fairy Stories. Illd.
Marryatt, Captain—Masterman Ready
Martyn, Lily—Princess and fairy, or the Wonders of Nature. With 68 illustrations
Parker, Margaret—For the sake of a Friend
Saunders, Marshall—Beautiful Joe. The Autobiography of a Dog. Illustrated
Sewell, Anna—Black Beauty. The Autobiography of a Horse. Illustrated
Stowe, Harriett Beecher—Uncle Tom's Cabin
Stredder, E.—Lost in the Wilds of Canada
Thorn, Ismay—Bab, or the Triumph of Unselfishness
Whitney, Mrs.—Faith Gartney's Girlhood
A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life

TWO AND SIXPENNY BOOKS.

Alcott, L. M.—A Garland for Girls. Illd.
Austen, Jane—Sense and Sensibility
Pride and Prejudice. Illustrated by C. E. Brock.
Emma. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson
Northanger Abbey, and Persuasion
Ballantyne, R. M.—The Young Fur Traders; or, Snowflake and Sunbeams from the Far North
The Coral Island. A Tale of the Pacific Ocean
Banks, Mrs.—A Rough Road
Blackmore, R. D.—Lorna Doone
Bronte, Charlotte—Jane Eyre. An Autobiography
Shirley. A Tale
Caine, O. V.—In the Year of Waterloo
Cochrane, R.—More Animal Studies
Cooper, Fenimore—The Last of the Mohicans
Craik, Mrs.—John Halifax, Gentleman. Illd.

Defoe, Daniel—Robinson Crusoe. Illd.
Edgeworth, Maria—Castle Rackrent and the Absentee
The Parents' Assistant. Illustrated by Chris. Hammond
'Eliot George'—Silas Marner
Scenes of Clerical Life
The Mill on the Floss
Adam Bede
Fowler, W. Warde—Tales of the Birds
Gaskell, Mrs.—Cranford
Goldsmith, Oliver—The Vicar of Wakefield
Harraden, Beatrice—Things will take a Turn
Hawthorne, Nathaniel—The Scarlet Letter. Illustrated
Henty, G. A.—Sturdy and Strong, or how George Andrews made his way. Illustrated
Hope, Ascott R.—Stories of Old Renown
Hughes, Thomas—Tom Brown's Schooldays
Illustrated
Kingsley, Charles—Westward Ho! Illd.
Madame How and Lady Why
The Heroes, or Greek fairy Tales for my Children
The Water Babies. A Fairy Tale for a Land Baby
At Last. A Christmas in the West Indies
Kingsley, Henry—Tales of Old Travel. Illd.
Longfellow's Poetical Works
Martin, Mrs. Herbert—The Two Dorotheys
Molesworth, Mrs.—'Carrots'; Just a Little Boy
A Christmas Child. Illustrated
Grandmother Dear. Illustrated.
Little Miss Peggy. Illustrated
Miss Mouse and Her Boys. Illustrated
Us: An old-fashioned Story. Illustrated
My New Home. Illustrated
The Tapestry Room. Illustrated
The Adventures of Herr Baby. Illd.
The Oriel Window. Illustrated
Scott, Sir Walter—Waverley—Ivanhoe—Guy Mannerling—The Antiquary—Rob Roy—Old Mortality—Heart of Midlothian—Kenilworth—Bride of Lammermoor—Talisman—Peveril of the Peak—Quentin Durward
Thackeray, W. M.—Vanity Fair. A Novel without a Hero

PRICE 2/6 NET.

'Carroll, Lewis'—Alice's Adventures in Wonderland
Through the Looking Glass. Illd.
Patmore, Coventry—The Children's Garland from the Best Poets
Ruskin, John—The King of the Golden River
Yonge, C. M.—A Book of Golden Deeds

THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENNY BOOKS.

Adams, Ellinor D.—A Girl of To-day. Illustrated
A Queen among Girls. Illustrated
Buckley, Arabella—Eyes and No Eyes. With 48 coloured plates and other illustrations
Burnett, Mrs. F. Hodgson—Little Lord Fauntleroy
The One I Knew Best of All. Illd.