

# THE LYCEUM BANNER

A SPIRITUALIST MAGAZINE FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

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

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ONE PENNY

## The Little Comforter.

By A.K.

How long they slept they had no means of knowing. Elsie was the first to wake with a start. To her surprise and delight the place was no longer wrapped in darkness, but a beautiful light filled the passage. A gentleman was standing close by, beckoning her to follow him. In her delight she called on Tom and Ada to wake up, for a gentleman had come for them with a light. Her companions rubbed their eyes and wondered what Elsie could mean by saying "a gentleman had come for them with a light," for to them all was as dark as ever.

"Where is the gentleman?" they asked, in a vexed tone of voice, under the impression she was playing a joke on them.

"Why, here, close by me. Can't you see him?" answered Elsie, reassuringly.

"No, I can't. There is no one. You have been dreaming. We are lost in this black hole," asserted Tom in a doleful tone.

This caused Elsie to look more closely at the gentleman, and then she saw that it was Mr. Nicholson, whom she had seen on previous occasions. But she could not understand why Tom and Ada were unable to see him. However, she could see him, and she remembered how he had been kind to her, and she felt assured he would be a friend now. So she began to follow, and called the others to come along.

Tom and Ada were puzzled, but as Elsie was leaving them, and she might come to harm, they decided to follow. So, led by her voice, they began to slowly retrace their steps, stumbling over fallen pieces of rocks and feeling the sides of the passage as best they could. It was a weary journey to Tom and Ada, who had no light to guide them; no nice man, who seemed to make the passage light as he led the way, as had Elsie, who never faltered in her trust and confidence. Bye and by the air began to smell sweeter and fresher, and stopping to rest for a moment they thought they could hear the faint murmuring of running water.

"Listen! what's that?" cried Tom. "I believe you are leading to the rushing water where we turned back."

"May be 'tis the water running by the hole where we came in," suggested Elsie.

"I hope it is," said Ada. "I don't like being lost in this nasty Boggart Hole."

"No more do I," said her brother. "Let's move on."

So they "moved on," and in a short time had the glad satisfaction of feeling the fresh air blowing in their faces and hearing the water rippling at their feet. They were safely out of the Boggart Hole!

Elsie looked round for "the nice gentleman, who

had so marvellously led them out of danger, but was unable to find him. He had gone, vanished as mysteriously as he had on former occasions.

The day was far advanced. It was growing dark, and it would not do to linger.

They made their way home as quickly as possible, talking in whispers about their strange adventure. Tom wondered what made Elsie say there was a gentleman, and how she could have found her way out in the dark. He had no Lyceum to attend, where he could learn about spirit people and their watchful care over those they love. He knew nothing about spiritual gifts, such as seeing and hearing spirit people. No doubt if he had heard of spirit people, he would have thought they were the dead who had in some mysterious way managed to escape from their graves and were frightful to look upon, as do many foolish people.

They all presented a sorry picture when they arrived home. Their hands and faces were dirty, their boots and clothing wet and plastered with mud. Mrs. Barber, Tom's mother, along with her friend, Mrs. Nicholson, looked at them in surprise and wonderment.

"Where have you been, children?" they exclaimed in one voice, "to come home so wet and dirty?"

"We've been lost," answered Tom, glumly.

"Been lost? Where?" asked his mother, in wondering astonishment. "Come, tell me all about it," persisted that good lady.

Tom was very reluctant to tell, as he felt he had done wrong by taking the matches and candle from his bed-room without first asking his mother. But he hated lying and cheating, when playing with his companions at school, or in the village. "Better speak the truth, even if you lose the game, than lie and by so doing lose the confidence of your companions," was his motto. So, looking into his mother's face, he told her the story of their picnic in "Boggart's Glen." His finding the hole, and what had come of it. Ada and Elsie took a hand in supplying any missing details.

When he had finished his mother was astounded at the frightful risks her children and the foster child of her dear friend, Mrs. Nicholson, had run of being lost and starved to death in that frightful dark hole. She was puzzled with the story about Elsie's seeing a man with a light, who led them out, and thought she must have been dreaming.

Mrs. Nicholson thought it best to keep her own opinion on the matter to herself for the present, so she quietly assisted in the process of washing the little adventurers and changing their clothing, wondering to herself "If the nice man was the same that had so mysteriously brought the little comforter to her home, by whose strange powers her grief at the loss of husband and her darling Laura had been soothed, and her tears dried. So when she heard

Elsie's prayers that night, and came to "leave us not in temptation," she quietly added, "nor leave us in danger."

When Elsie was nicely tucked up in bed, Mrs. Nicholson said to her, "Now, dear, I would like you to tell me about the nice man you say you saw in that dark 'Boggart Hole,' and what he did to get you out of it."

"Well, mamma, you know we were lost, as Tom told his mother. And Ada and I sat down and cried, it was so awful. Tom didn't cry a bit; he is so brave. Then I went to sleep, and when I woke I thought I heard some one call 'Elsie.' And when I opened my eyes all was light, and I thought Tom had found his box of matches and got a light. But it wasn't so. He was asleep, and so was Ada. Then I looked again and saw a man, and all was light where he stood."

"What kind of a man was he?" interrupted her mother.

"Oh! mamma, it was the nice gentleman who found me in the cold shed and brought me to you!" she exclaimed.

"Thank you, dear, that will do for to-night. Now go to sleep and dream nice dreams, for you must be tired and weary with your strange pic-nic," said Mrs. Nicholson, whom we shall henceforth call by that sweet comforting word, MOTHER, for truly she was a gentle, loving mother to the little girl she had taken into her home and heart.

The mysterious "Boggart's Hole," as described by the children, was the theme of conversation around the hearth that evening when Mr. Barber came in, having made sure that all was safe. He wondered what could be in the trunk or box Tom was trying to open when his light went out. They all shuddered with inexpressible fear as they discussed what might have been the fate of the children if they had been left to starve in that dreadful place. This led them on to Elsie's strange dream.

Suddenly looking up at Mrs. Nicholson, Mr. Barber asked her, "How do you account for it, Mrs. Nicholson? You should know something about her waking dreams, if dreams they be."

Thus appealed to, she was taken off her guard, and falteringly remarked, "Elsie is a little peculiar at times."

"How do you mean? In what way is she peculiar?" asked Mr. Barber, feeling there was something of interest to his enquiring mind, if he could induce her to open her mind.

She begged to be excused, saying she was afraid they would not understand. That she herself was often puzzled with some of Elsie's ways.

But Mr. and Mrs. Barber's curiosity were roused, and they begged so earnestly to be fully informed, Mrs. Barber pleading their long friendship, that at last she very reluctantly related the incident of Elsie's coming to her home, and the strange story she told of the little girl, named Laura, and a man, whom the same Laura called papa. "Then, she goes to sleep, so it seems, when she is using her slate, and when she wakes up there are messages for me on her slate. The other week," Mrs. Nicholson continued, "I received one addressed to me, to the effect that I was not to grieve on account of the child's being able to see where I was blind, and hear

where I was deaf, signed John. These are some of the peculiarities I was thinking of. Now, please, don't think I am mad. I may be foolish in cherishing these messages as coming in some mysterious way from my dear husband. It was hard to bear when I lost him. But, oh! my heart felt nearly broken when I lost my darling Laura, as you know. She has brought hope and comfort to my heart. Indeed, I call her my *little comforter*."

Mr. and Mrs. Barber listened very attentively, exchanging furtive glances, until Mrs. Nicholson ceased speaking, then Mrs. Barber exclaimed,

"Why, Mrs. Nicholson, we did not know you were interested in Spiritualism?"

"No more did I, unless you call that Spiritualism."

"Why, of course," added Mrs. Barber, "spirit return, and what they teach concerning the two worlds—this world and the spirit world, is Spiritualism."

"Oh! indeed," exclaimed Mrs. Nicholson. "I thought Spiritualism had to do with dark seances and fortune-telling, and all that kind of thing. But," turning to Mrs. Barber, "how is it you seem to know so much about it? I have never heard you speak of it before."

"We, that is William and I, you know, have been interested in it for some time, but we did not wish to shock you by referring to it. A number of our friends are also deeply interested in it on the quiet for fear the minister and the deacons should get to hear of it." Here she astounded Mrs. Nicholson by naming several of their mutual friends who were interested in Spiritualism.

"Well, you have given me a surprise," remarked Mrs. Nicholson, but I am glad you do not think me either mad or foolish in cherishing those messages, 'dream writings,' Elsie calls them, for I do not think life would be worth living without them.

When she retired to rest that night she offered a prayer of thankfulness and gratitude to the Alwise Father for the new light that had come into her darkened life.

The day following Elsie had another of her strange moods on her. She had felt a strong desire to try her hand at writing on paper, and had got some from Ada, along with a piece of pencil. Retiring to her bed-room she had fallen asleep in the act of writing, and on waking had found the following message:—

"Dear William, keep a watchful eye over Tom, as he is planning another visit to the Boggart Hole. He wants to see what there is in that box. Your friend, John."

Remembering her mamma's instructions to always show her all her "dream writing," her first thought was to deliver it to her.

It was with mixed feelings she showed it to her friend, Mrs. Barber. She was glad to have a message written on paper to show her friend, but sorry there was to be another visit to that awful place called the Boggart Hole. She resolved that her little comforter should not make one of the party this time. To be forewarned was to be forearmed.

The strange message was the topic of discussion that evening after the children had been put safely to bed.

Mr. Barber prized the communication, because it

had been given through the instrumentality of a child; it was also of value because it came from an arisen friend; and last, but not least, it showed an interest in his son.

Mrs. Nicholson and Mrs. Barber strongly advised that Mr. Barber should give that daring little fellow, his son Tom, a severe talking to on the evil of being too daring in visiting dangerous places.

"Curiosity has led to many wonderful discoveries," remarked Mr. Barber. "A boy like Tom needs guiding, not subduing. Evidently the lad is anxious or curious to see what the box contains. And under the circumstances I think it will be best to satisfy him, and I to bear him company, to see he does not come to harm."

"But what if you both get lost," eagerly exclaimed Mrs. Barber. "Your light might go out, and you may both fall into some horrible pit."

"Don't meet troubles half way, dear wife," quietly remarked her husband. "I will take care we do not lose our way even if our light goes out."

"You may lose your matches, as Tom did, and then what would you do?"

"Why I would come and tell you," was the enigmatical reply.

The next day Tom was helping his father in the yard, when he was startled by the remark, "Now, my boy, when are you thinking of paying another visit to the Boggart Hole?"

Tom's face went hot and then cold, for he had told no one of his intentions, and he wondered how his father could guess what he had thought of doing.

"Come, my boy," continued his father, "you don't answer. Have you got such a fright that you have no desire to visit it again?"

"No, sir; I would like to find out what there is in that box. I think I know a way how I could find my way out without taking a wrong turn."

This candid answer convinced his father that his son had been planning another visit, and he deemed it best to humour him, and find out what his plan was. So he said, "And what plan have you formed, Tom. Let me hear it."

"Well, I had thought that if I had some chalk and marked the side of the passages, I could see them when I was returning," was the candid answer.

"Very good, Tom," replied his father. "But how are you going to see the markings if you lose your light and matches?"

"Oh! I intend to be more careful. And, besides, I shall not be bothered with Ada and Elsie."

"And who are you going to have for your companion?"

"I had thought of asking Walter Wood. He isn't afraid of the darkness."

"Shall I do for a mate, Tom?"

"Oh! father, do you mean it? That would be fine," he exclaimed in evident delight. He had been fearing his father's forbidding him to visit it again. So it was settled that they, the father and son, should visit the mysterious Boggart Hole in Boggart Glen.

Mr. Barber related to his wife the result of his

talk with Tom, and explained what means he intended to adopt to find his way back, in case both of them lost their light.

Then securing a hammer and chisel, and a ball of twine, while Tom was busy looking after two lanterns from the stables, they set out on their adventure, Tom leading the way up the Boggart Glen to the hole in which he had been lost.

Mr. Barber noticed how cunningly hidden it had been behind the bushes, and marvelled at Tom's pluck to enter it as he had done.

*(To be continued.)*

#### THE DUTIES OF LIFE.

Nothing to do? Oh, pause and look around,  
At those oppress'd with want and sorrow too;  
Look at the wrongs, the suff'rings that abound,  
Ere yet thou sayst there's nought for thee to do!

Nothing to do! Are there no hearts that ache,  
No careworn breasts that heave an anguished sigh?  
No burden that thy hand may lighter make?  
No bitter tears thy sympathy might dry?

Are there no hungry whom thy hand may feed?  
No sick to aid? No naked to be clad?  
Are there no blind whose footsteps thou mayst lead?  
No mourning heart that thou couldst make less sad?

Nothing to do! Hast thou no store of gold,  
No wealth of time that thou shouldst well employ?  
No hidden talent that thou shouldst unfold?  
No gifts that thou shouldst use for others' joy?

Nothing to do! Oh, look without—within,  
Be to thyself, and to thy duties true;  
Look on the world, its troubles and its sin,  
And own that thou hast much, indeed, to do!"

#### Universal Races Congress.

To the Editor of the LYCEUM BANNER.

Sir,—A Congress, which promises to be one of the most remarkable held in the capital of the British Empire, is being organised at present. Its object will be to discuss the general relations subsisting between the peoples of the West and those of the East, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, friendlier feelings, and a heartier co-operation. Arrangements are completed that China, Japan, India, Turkey, Persia, Egypt, besides the negro race in America and Africa, should be represented by eminent speakers of their own kith and kin. The list of writers of papers includes Sir Sydney Olivier, Governor of Jamaica; Sir Charles Bruce, late Governor of Mauritius; Sir John Macdonell, Master of the Supreme Court; Sir Harry Johnston, the famous traveller; Sir Charles Dilke; the Hon. G. K. Iokhale; and many others of note in England and abroad. No less than a dozen Governors of British Colonies, eight British Prime Ministers, and over forty Colonial Bishops are to be found on the list of sympathisers, which also includes nearly thirty Presi-

dents of Parliament, 130 Professors of International Law, and the majority of the members of the Hague Court and of the Second Hague Conference. The Rt. Hon. Lord Weardale is the President of the Congress and the Hon. W. Pember Reeves the Chairman of the Executive.

A prospectus of 48 pages will be sent free of charge to any of your readers on application.

G. SPILLER, *Hon. Organiser.*

63, South Hill Park, London, N.W.

(To be continued.)

## Death as Viewed from the Spirit Side of Life.

*Graphic Description of Transition Scenes as Related by Spirit Guides of Mrs. Mary T. Longley, in "The Progressive Thinker."*

(CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH.)

Without speculating as to how long he is thus held, we will pass over the days of his spirit birth—days in which mortal body was laid from sight—and now we behold him as a spirit freed from the ties that held him here, yet not entirely free, for thought and inclination are still with earthly things though he knows that he can have no controlling power over them. He is restless and unhappy, spirit life does not afford him the pleasures, power and broad influence that he expected of it. He has no grand possessions, no beautiful home such as he had fancied he should find; true, he did some good things on earth and prided himself that they would repay him a thousand fold above; but he does not see that they have yielded much to him, though perhaps they have saved him from sinking entirely in the darker gloom of more dangerous beings. He has not found a land fairer than day, for his country is still shadowed by chill and gloom, as if ever threatening to storm, but never quite doing so. He has seen some of his friends, but quite as "Through a glass darkly," and has been told that his own vibrations do not allow him to rise to higher and grander states. So he is restless and unhappy; he complains that Spiritualism did him no good, not as yet realizing that he did not profit by its teachings and become spiritualized by its influence, because he cared for the things of earth far more than for the things of the spirit. He had not given to the cause that others might be enlightened by its truth, and what was worse, he had not given help, cheer—nor always justice—to his fellow-men, and so he is in the chill from which he must work out his own salvation. This he must and will do—sometime—but not till he has overcome his own tendency to make complaints, to pride himself on his opinion and personally to act as one who has been abused and in fact to cling to the carnal conditions and frailties that have no place in spiritual spheres.

Far beyond his scope and ken are grand and glorious realms of light and power, where human beings live in harmony and peace, where all is serene and beautiful; some of the loving friends of this restless soul are dwellers in the higher realms, but they cannot bring him to their estate till he has grown to it; they long to help him; they tried to influence and

teach him long ere he left the earth, but he cared for naught of such instruction; his glory in Spiritualism was in the physical demonstration it gave of the power of the spirit over matter, and in its proofs of immortality,—all beautiful and good, but not of themselves capable of awakening the desire of the soul to attain the higher spiritual ethics and principles that make for pure and good lives, for the ego must be willing to thus receive and to grow ere Spiritualism can do its best work. The mere belief in our cause, or even the knowledge of its truth, did not give to this man the saving grace to lift him in aspiration, thought and deed toward more spirituelle states and experiences, hence, on passing out of the mortal he found himself at his own level, not on such a plane as his conceited estimation of himself had fancied would be his, but just where he belonged and from which he must work and grow as the plants and flowers grow, up from the mud and dust into the light and air.

Two comrades have been desperately wounded and are dying in the same dimly lighted tent. Both had been true to their sense of right, justice and duty. Each had performed his tasks and been faithful to his call.

One was a conscientious and pronounced "Christian," not a fanatic, not a bigot, a good man and true. The other was an open "Atheist," he had no belief in immortality nor in any God; he also was sincere and a good, kind and genial character. Neither of them knew of Spiritualism.

They were dying, side by side, and in their moments of quiet had conversed on death and its possible outcome; the unbeliever was sure that both would be quenched and blotted from consciousness; the believer knew—or felt—that both would find "God and the judgment," but he had faith that the Supreme Judge would not be harsh with his friend. Both died; the Materialist went first; he found himself sailing out in a sort of silvery haze, it was pleasant and gave him a thrill of electric power; presently he found himself in a large hall, furnished well; in it were seated many people, some of whom appeared conscious of his entrance; they turned and smiled at him; in front a beautiful lady was discoursing sweet music; and as he advanced he saw that she was one who had "died" some years before, a musician of promise whom he had loved.

Her song was one of triumph, thrilling, soaring in melody, one of welcome; one of joy, exquisitely sweet, and he realized that it was this music that had allured him thither and which had thrilled him with the electric power. The hall was beautiful, but of a silvery hue; the people seemed to wear garments of silvery brightness and his own, too, shone the same. Presently the song ceased, and irresistibly the man floated to the musician's side, only to receive a glad welcome while all the people arose to greet and caress him. Many he recognized as kindred and friends of the long ago, but as yet he could not clearly respond to them, though their welcome touched and pleased him. Now he felt a pulling sensation, and in a moment he lost sight of the hall and people. "I have been dreaming—he thought—I wonder how Joe is?" and looking around he found himself in the dimly lighted tent.

In the meantime, Joe, too, had closed his mortal eyes, and he had glided out into the fair country of the spirit; to him had come a sunshine light, the music he had heard was soft and low, like a mother sweetly singing to her babe; he smelled flowers, and looking around he beheld his mother smiling upon him, and heard her singing a welcome hymn.

Quietly she received him and laid him upon a bed of odorous flowers which seemed to infill him with a sense of life and strength and of joy; here he remained but a brief time, for so well did he feel that he could not be content to thus recline. Arising he accosted his mother, who, smilingly told him she had come to bear him to a happy home.

Just then came a tugging at his heart, and he lost sight of the place. "I have been dreaming—he thought; I wonder how Charlie is?" for he had not known in his dazed condition, that his comrade had gone. Now he was back in the tent, and in a silvery haze; Charlie was there too, and they met; each looked at the other and felt that some change had come.

Then each turned to the cots, only to behold the sheeted and silent forms that were now cold and only clay. "We are dead!" exclaimed Joe, the Christian. "We are alive!" responded Charlie, the Materialist. And so they were.

"We are dead!" repeated Joe, as if puzzled—"We are alive!" said Charlie, also in a puzzled tone. "But where are my wings?" said Joe, and why is everything like it was before?"

"If we are alive," said Charlie, "we must be ourselves, and of course everything is natural;" and so they conversed as in olden time, now in the border land where Death had made them free.

"This I know," said Charlie, "if Life is mine, and it seems to be, I shall find some work to do, something to learn, some way to grow; I must know more of this."

"I am dead," said Joe, "and I have no wings; I feel just as I used to do when a boy; its pretty good anyway."

Then they turned, each to his own place, both in the light, both ready to learn, to grow, to find their avocations and their people.

Long after they met again, both on the same plane of consciousness, both possessors of happy homes and sweet associations; both workers in humanitarian fields, both ready to acknowledge that "War is hell," both students and advocates of truth and peace.

What is Death? Every soul must answer this stupendous question for himself.

## Selections from the Mythology of the Ancients.

BY THE EDITOR.

### PHŒBUS APOLLO.

This god was usually represented by the Greeks under the most beautiful figure they were able to conceive: young, unbearded, with graceful hair, and a fair countenance, animated and expressive, crowned with laurel; his garments and sandals shining with gold. In one hand he holds a bow and arrows; in the other a lyre; sometimes a shield;

and attended by the three graces. At other times he is invested in a long robe, and carries a lyre, and a cup of nectar, the symbol of his divinity.

To him is attributed a threefold power, as ruling in heaven, on earth, and in hell; and therefore he is sometimes represented as carrying three symbols, viz.:—a harp, a shield, and arrows. The harp showed that he bore rule in heaven, where all things were supposed to be in full harmony; the shield denoted his office on earth, as the protector and preserver of all creatures, and his arrows betokened his authority in hell, whither all were sent who were struck by them.

The attributes of Apollo were divination, healing, music, and archery, all of which refer to the sun. As the light of the sun shows that which is hidden, so Apollo was supposed to make known what was concealed. The sun, by its warmth, contributes to health and life, therefore to Apollo was attributed the invention of physic. The sun as the symbol of the planetary harmony, is well represented by Apollo, the inventor of music, whose lyre consisted of seven strings, answering to the seven planets. And as Apollo was supposed, by his arrows, to destroy whatever was noxious, so the sun, by his rays, destroys all moisture that is hurtful to vegetation.

Apollo was more generally honoured than any other deity; his worship was so well established that in every region he had temples, oracles, and festivals. The most famous of his temples were those at Delphi, Actim, and Mount Palatine; the principal oracles were at Delos—where he and his twin sister, Diana, were said to have been born—and Delphi. The fame of the oracle of Delphi was known to the Israelites: and those who had the gift of prophecy were said to have a pythonic spirit of prophecy, as one of the names of Delphi was Pythia, on account of a large serpent called the Python, which used to infest that district, and was slain by Apollo.

So when we read in the Douay Bible, "A man or a woman, in whom there is a Pythonical spirit, dying let them die" (Lev. xx., 27), means that those who had the gift of prophecy similar to the Delphic oracles of Apollo, were not to be attended to, and nursed back to health and strength, but to let them die. No doubt this heartless injunction was born of priestly jealousy of the fame of Apollo.

It is recorded by Virgil that the Etrurians who worshipped Apollo on Mount Sōracte were able to walk barefoot through large fires without being in any ways hurt. Pliny also confirms this fact.

Apollo had a son called Æsculāpius who became a celebrated physician; his skill was such that he was able to restore the dead to life. So that Pluto, the god of the under-world, complained to Jupiter about Æsculāpius robbing him of his prey. Thereupon Jupiter struck Æsculāpius with his thunderbolts and killed him. Apollo, in revenge for the death of his famous son, shot the Cyclopes who had forged the thunderbolts for Jupiter.

Apollo had another son, called Orpheus, who became so skilful a musician that the very trees and rocks moved to the tones of his lyre. Orpheus married Eurydice, whom he deeply loved. On her death by a poisonous snake bite, Orpheus formed the bold resolution of descending into hell to im-

plore its rulers to let her return to the earth. Having reached the under-world he began to play and draw forth such sweet and entrancing music that it softened the heart of Pluto, who allowed Eurydice to return on the condition that Orpheus should not look back until they had reached the upper-world. All went well until they had nearly reached the upper-world, when Orpheus was seized with a fear that his wife was not following, and looking back to make sure he broke the conditions of her liberty, and she had to leave him and return.

Apollo loved Cassandra, a daughter of Priam, the King of Troy. She demanded of him the gift of prophecy as an evidence of his affection for her. This he readily bestowed upon her. Having obtained what she wanted, she cast him off. Unable to recall his gift when once bestowed, Apollo rendered it useless by causing all who heard her prophecy not to believe what she foretold. So, although she was able to foretell what was about to take place, she was vexed to find that no one would believe her.

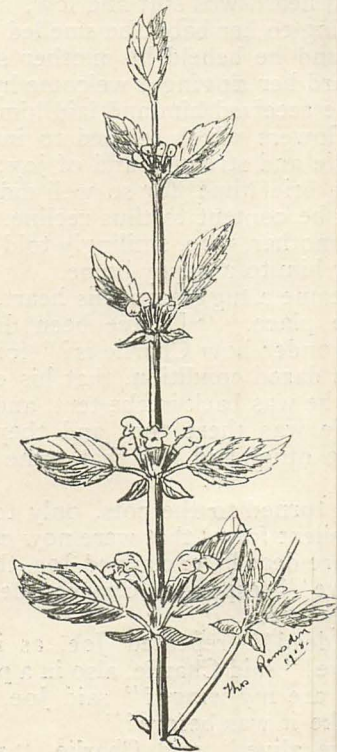
Apollo had another son, called Phæton, who got his father to grant him a wish. His wish was to be allowed to drive the chariot of the sun for one day. Apollo repented his promise when too late, as he foresaw it would be the destruction of his son, and so tried to dissuade him. Being unsuccessful, he gave him all the necessary directions and precautions by which he might guard against danger. Like many more hot-headed sons, who think they can manage as well if not better than their fathers, he exultingly jumped into the chariot and seized the reins; but the horses, perceiving there was no master hand to control them, ran away and caused a great conflagration. Jupiter, in order to put a stop to his wild career, hurled his thunderbolts at him, he fell out of the chariot, headlong into the river Po.

Apollo, out of gratitude for the kindness shown him by Admētus, King of Pherē, in Thessaly, obtained a promise of the Fates that when the king's time to die arrived he might be allowed to live by a member of his family dying in his stead. When the fatal time arrived, Admētus besought in vain his aged father and mother to prolong his life. The affection of his wife, the beautiful Alcestis, shone forth in unselfish devotion, and she offered to die in his stead. When death came to fetch her, Apollo tried in vain to persuade Death to spare so good and beautiful a queen. As she was being led away from her weeping husband and children, Hercules happened to call at the afflicted home, and quickly overcame Death, and restored the queen to her family amid great rejoicing.

One day the Satyr Māryas found the musical pipe on which Minerva used to play, and challenged Apollo to a musical contest, which was decided in favour of Apollo's wonderful lyre of seven strings. All agreed to the justice of the decision but King Midas. So as a reward for his bad taste the god bestowed upon the king a pair of asses' ears. Midas tried to conceal them, but was unable to hide them from his barber. The barber, being unable to keep the secret, dug a hole in the ground, from which rushes sprang up, and as the breezes blew among them they made a sound like some one saying, "*King Midas has asses' ears; King Midas has asses' ears.*" And so his disgrace was made known to all who passed that way.

## Botany for the Young.

By J. KNIGHT.



COMMON BALM.

DEAR BANNERITES,

Now is the time for your mothers to very carefully dry, and stock in dust-proof bags, many of those very useful herbs, such as Balm, Hyssop, Horehound, Golden Rod, Penny Royal, etc., for winter use. So I thought I could not do better than give you an illustration this month of Balm (*Melissa Officinalis*). As a stimulant, curminative, or tonic, it has few equals. For fevers, particularly scarlet fever, nervous headache, or influenza, you could scarcely have anything better. Its properties and its structure are so well known that it is unnecessary for me to say any more about it.

In resuming our lessons, I am very much tempted to pursue the geological history of plants, mentioned in August BANNER; so as to show you, in a measure, the wonderful evidence the various strata contains; how the earliest formed stratified rocks contain but the simplest forms of plant life, and just as conditions in water and land became suitable, those simple forms of plants began to work on the commonwealth plan—just like a city or town; men and women, boys and girls, decided what part each would take, one a carder, another a spinner, another a weaver, another a tailor, a dress maker, and so on until every trade and calling is filled up and numbers left to fill the places of those who fall out by sickness or death. You can easily see that one individual could not possibly do all that is required in a town, so he or she just decides to do one or two things, and so the life of the town goes on for ages. Since London first started its life it must have changed its individual workers very many times; the results of the labours of these dead and gone millions are seen in the London of to-day. So it is with plants, the

individual cell is changed many times in our big trees, but the tree, being like London—a vast commonwealth—goes on living, growing in size and importance, making use of the labour, and even the dead body of every cell that has assisted in producing such a mighty commonwealth. But London and our giant trees are only possible by and through the accumulated experiences of town and tree builders in the long, long past. Men commenced town building by digging holes in soft rock, or clay cliffs, or by tying the branches of trees together, and in this way making a kind of big rook's nest, which served to protect them from their enemies whilst they slept. Both these methods were gradually improved upon. Slowly the idea of a house evolved. At the same time the use of metals was revealed to him, or in some way discovered, and so, being possessed of the desire, not only to equal, but to go one better than his parents, he has kept on improving both the structure and the furniture of his house and other buildings, etc., etc. In like manner, Palæontology reveals a vast number of experiments in commonwealth plans. From the very first, the plan was a success, and the story of these various experiments and evolutionary changes is a marvellously interesting one, which every would-be botanist should make his own. In this story you learn how bit by bit the different parts of present-day plants have been evolved. You learn that at one time plants existed which had neither roots, stem, branches, nor leaves, and that it was by very slow modifying changes that these, or one or more of them, were added. Our plumbago, carboniferous clays, shales, slates, coal measures, bogs, turfs, etc., are some of the products of these evolutionary changes. Some of the latest of these changes have been the evolution of flowers, seeds and fruits, which more than anything reveals the *All Love* of Divine intelligence.

Man, and those man-loving insects, such as bees, moths and flies, are constantly modifying flowers, seeds and fruits, so as to make them more acceptable and satisfying to sight and taste.

A very intelligent young friend desires to know "If the cells forming the various parts of the commonwealth are compelled to always remain in the position they were born in? Example—Do those cells forming the roots have to go on doing this same kind of work generation after generation?" Botanists are not agreed on this point; some say the cells have no choice in the matter. They say the development of the cell is wholly governed by the conditions in which it has been placed. Its individual life is entirely subordinated to the welfare of the whole community. One cell may die and become a fibre, or a string, or a prop which gives support and strength to its neighbours. Another may become a piece of cork or bark, etc. Others, again, may be kept alive for 50 or 100 years and used for the formation of new cells, but they have no choice in the matter; they *must* become what is *best* for the commonwealth.

I have no doubt about there being a great deal of truth in the above statement, but it has never been altogether satisfactory to me, nor quite consistent with observable phenomena in plant life. Each cell has the power of choosing or rejecting food, and a continual struggle goes on amongst the cells to obtain a sufficiency. Now, a *struggle* would result

in a change of places—one now proudly on top is hurled to the bottom. Again, cells have the power of adaptation to environment. We take a cutting, say, of a carnation. We split the stem, just a little, trim the leaves, make a hole in the soil, put in our cutting, and in a little while it "strikes." In other words, cells are born from those which previously did the work of a branch, or stem, which now are to do the work of roots. Again, I have seen the whole stem of a plant cut or broken off, and after a time a new stem has been formed from and by those cells doing root work. If we watch a turnip, or onion, in its first year's growth from seed, we shall find the leaves at first somewhat thick and fleshy, but as the bulb grows bigger the leaves and stems become thinner and finally die down, their gathered material being stored in the bulb. In its second year, the stored-up material leaves the bulb, never to return, for it is all used to make stems, leaves, flowers and seeds, and if, as in many of the bulb family, all the material is not used in this way, it is used in the formation of young bulbs. In either case it shows how mobile these cells are and ready to do almost any kind of work for the good of the commonwealth. But we shall learn more about these things as we proceed with our studies.

Next month I wish to talk to you about *roots*. I shall not be able to tell you very much, this being a very big subject, which would fill more than a year's BANNERS. But if I can get you to think and read up; also to do a little investigation, I shall have gained my object and helped to make all of us wiser and happier Bannerites.

### In Memoriam.

Ordinary intimations will be inserted as follows:—Not exceeding twenty-four words, Free. 6d. will be charged for every additional nine words. Poetry 6d. per line. Payment must accompany all intimations of more than 24 words, or they cannot be inserted.

COLNE.—I have to record the passing to the higher life of Miss Maggie Wormwell, aged 19. She was a teacher in our Lyceum. N. JOBLING, Sec.

LEICESTER.—Herbert, beloved son of Daniel and Alice Jewitt, passed to the higher life September 9th, aged 3 months. "Thy will be done."

### WEDDING AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

BROWNE AND CLARKE.—On Wednesday, September 21st, at the Church of Divine Unity, Albert Brown, 16, Mundella Terrace, to Lilly Mary Anne Clarke, daughter of Mr. Joan Clarke, D.V., 20, Grosvenor Road, all of Newcastle. The Rev. Alfred Hall conducted an impressive service. A grand reception was held at Mr. Greenwell's Assembly Rooms, where the happy couple received the congratulations of their many friends. Both parties are life-long Lyceumists and active workers in the Newcastle Lyceum. D. R. DAVIES.

### PERMANENT SECRETARY FUND.

#### CONTRIBUTIONS FOR 1910.

The Executive Council of the B.S.L.U. respectfully urge all friends to respond to the annual call of the Secretary to the above fund as soon as possible, and not later than Dec. 31st. All donations to the undersigned, secretary pro. tem.—MRS. LAW.

## THE LYCEUM BANNER :

ALFRED KITSON, Editor.

Terms to Lyceums and Societies :

Twelve copies, 10½d. ; 18 copies, 1s. 4d. ; 24 copies, 1s. 9d. ; 36 copies, 2s. 7½d. ; 42 copies, 3s. ; 48 copies, 3s. 4d. All orders for four dozen copies and upwards are supplied at 10d. per dozen. All parcels sent post free. Accounts due Quarterly : March, June, September, and December.

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**Office—Bromley Road, Hanging Heaton, near Dewsbury.**

OCTOBER, 1910.

### Lyceum Notes and Comments.

A Lyceum has been started in connection with the Blackburn, Mount Street Society, which promises to become a strong and active acquisition to the Society.

Hanley Society is contemplating starting a Lyceum. This Society is in a flourishing condition and the members' children have either to roam the streets or help to fill the orthodox Sunday Schools ; an undignified position in either case. A Lyceum is the proper remedy.

The following item serves to indicate how the meaning of words are changed in the course of time, and may lead to serious misunderstanding of old writers:—The word "imp" originally signified a young man. Edward VI. is so styled in a letter of Cranmer's, and a young son of Dudley, Earl of Leicester, who was poisoned by his nurse, as is supposed, is described as an imp in the inscription on his tomb at Warwick.

Miss Emily Crowther, a member of the Brighouse Lyceum, has been successful in winning the first Gold Medal offered by the Brighouse Chamber of Commerce for gaining a certificate efficiency in the following subjects :—Book-keeping, commercial practice, shorthand, typewriting, arithmetic, and geography, 3rd. year commercial course at the Brighouse Technical School session 1909 and 1910. We beg to congratulate our young friend on her honour, and to wish her a further measure of success.

#### JUVENILE SMOKING.

Members interested in juvenile smoking legislation have been collecting some interesting facts containing the attitude adopted in various parts of the world on the question. The net result shows that a large number of Continental countries, the United States, and many of our colonies prohibit juvenile smoking. In Japan, where tobacco is a State monopoly, there is a law forbidding persons under twenty from using a pipe or cigarette. In America the use of tobacco is prohibited to children in 47 States and territories, out of 53. With regard to our own colonies, Cape Colony, Nova Scotia, British Columbia, Prince Edward

Island, Quebec, New Brunswick, Ontario, and Tasmania all strictly enforce laws against permitting boys to smoke. On the Continent, Austria, Germany, Russia, Norway, Portugal, and Italy appreciate the harmful effects of the cigarette on youth, and have legislated accordingly.

The Pendleton Lyceum Officers and Lyceumists are arranging to celebrate the Lyceum's 21st Anniversary on October 9th, 1910, and extend a hearty welcome to all the old scholars, to rally round them to make the event a big success. Sessions at 10-15 a.m., 2-30 and 6-30 p.m. A procession will be arranged at 1-30 p.m. headed by a brass band, and demonstrate round the district.

"FELLOWSHIP," a monthly journal devoted to the advancement of spiritual and social reform is a new magazine, edited and published by Mr. Will Phillips. The contents are varied and breezy, but marred by imperfect impression, which tries the eyes. No doubt this will be corrected in future issues.

We cordially extend the hand of 'fellowship' to the new venture, and wish for it a big success.

A copy of Practical Suggestions for Lyceum Work, by Mrs. M. E. Cadwallader has reached us. Our good sister is indefatigable in her efforts to rouse the American Spiritualists to a sense of their duty to the children. The 16 pages are filled with valuable information bearing on the origin of the children's Progressive Lyceum, and how to organise and conduct a Lyceum.

#### THE WONDERS OF THE SUN.

It has been declared that *one million three hundred thousand worlds like ours could be packed inside the sun.* The half-sphere we see is 5,970 times as extensive as the whole surface of the earth, every inch of it is 140 times as bright as the limelight, and nearly four times as bright as the most powerful electric arc ; and so hot that a single yard of it would keep an engine of 100, 00 horse-power going continuously. Lord Kelvin has shown that if the sun were made of solid coal it would burn out in pure oxygen in 6,000 years ; though, *as a matter of fact, it has certainly been burning over five-and-twenty million years.* It weighs, bulk for bulk, only one-fourth as much as the earth, and is doubtless largely gaseous and liquid.

#### THE BRITISH SPIRITUALISTS' LYCEUM UNION.

The members of the Executive Council will address Propaganda Meetings, to be held in the Spiritual Church, Cumberland Street, Macclesfield, on Sunday, October 9th, 1910, at 2-30 and 6-30 p.m. to be presided over by Mrs. Lizzie Nurse, President. The members of the Executive will also attend the Lyceum Open Session held on the same date in the same church at 10-30 a.m.

We hope to meet many old friends from the surrounding districts.—ALFRED KITSON, *Gen. Sec.*

	<b>Bluebell Guild.</b>	
<p>OBJECT: To promote Gentleness, Kindness and Good Behaviour. Membership is open to all. * * * * *</p>		

MY DEAR BLUEBELLS.

Once more we are preparing for spend longing evenings indoors. The darkness creeps upon us by 6-30 p.m., so you will all have plenty of time for sending me a full account of the winter party arrangements. That just reminds me that I am going to a very nice girls' party before you read this. There are 12 little girls, and they are having a musical evening for the first part, and dancing and games second part. They call it a SELECT party. I would much rather they had a few, or all the Lyceum boys invited. We in our Guild welcome the boys most heartily, and it is always delightful pleasure when I am enrolling a long list of boys' names, I know when they have promised to be good to dumb animals it is a step in the right direction. Look how kind the boy was that I told you of in the page last month. There is, I see, only one boy's name to enrol this month. Therefore, I shall quite expect a long list next time.

The friends who have written me this month from Huddersfield, Stockport, Wolverhampton, and other places, please accept my best thanks for your hearty good wishes and success of our Guild. I am pleased to know it is so kindly appreciated.

I promised in August issue to let you have the first part of the tale, entitled:—

### THE TALKING FLOWERS.

(By MAUD MARY RUSSELL.)

So here it is—

Long years ago, I paid a first visit to Paris, and stayed at a most delightful Pension, where the window of my apartment overlooked a sweet garden full of varied flowers. At the daily dinner-table, and also at the *de jeuner* or breakfast, which in France often takes place at twelve o'clock, a little girl quite as sweet as the flowers, often made her appearance with her mother. The two were most fondly attached to each other, and I became greatly interested in them both. Martina was a strange child, but, perhaps, her mixed nationality would account for this. Indeed, we could not settle among ourselves as to which country she might rightfully claim as her own. Her father was a Dutchman, her mother American, but the little one had been born in China. After a while, Martina settled that she would be an American, as they were about to join her father in the United States. This little maid had an extraordinary fondness for flowers, and was accustomed to say that she talked often to her favourites during the hours of play.

"But what do the flowers say to you, Martina?" we generally asked.

"Oh, they tell me many things," was her invariable reply. She was always equally gentle and loving to her many human friends at that time. I walked a little lame and she was so sorry for me. One day, when we returned from rather a long walk, she insisted that I should rest at once, and then removed my shoes with great care, lest I should suffer any pain. Once, her

mother was obliged to go out for the whole day (it was trying for Martina) and I begged that she might be left in my charge. Accordingly, we had tea together in the arbour, and I took occasion to ask her again about the flowers.

"They really do talk to me," she said, "and I can hear all that they say."

"Do you think that if you took me with you to visit the flowers, I, too, could hear?" I asked.

"Come along," she gaily replied, and away we went together to the end of a long parterre.

Tenderly, she bent down until her ear touched a little bell-like cup, and softly whispered something, then just as evidently received a reply. Alas, I could not hear what she heard, nor could she translate to me the lovely thoughts which reflected themselves upon her delicate, little face, and which she received in silvery cadences far too fine for my dull ear to apprehend. What does it all mean, children? Why, simply this: Little Martina had been born into the world with the inner senses already opened, so that she was able to perceive the marvellous inner worlds which surround this earth plane of ours. We all possess these finer senses, but in most people they are shut up and useless because unused.

In my concluding chapter, I will tell you a little more about Martina, also something about a beautiful book called "Phantastes" by a great writer, the late George McDonald.

(To be Concluded.)

I must now conclude, with love and good wishes to all your loving sisters,  
FLORA BELLE.

HUDDERSFIELD, RAMSDEN STREET.

2976 Doris Powell  
2977 Ada Jugger  
2978 Bessie Baxter  
2979 Ethel Liley

2980 Doris Liley  
2981 Elsie Liley  
2982 Haigh Ibberson

MASKELL STREET, MANCHESTER.

2983 Florence Jones

### WHEN A BODY'S NEARLY TEN.

When a body comes to be nearly ten,  
Ah! all sorts of troubles beset her then.  
At least if the body happens to be  
The eldest of all in the family,  
Whose mother's at work the whole of the day;  
And I'm that body, I may as well say!

There isn't a baby in all our street  
Who's nearly as pretty or half as sweet  
As our little Sally; but oh, dear me!  
It's strange how heavy that baby can be;  
And Tommy's a wonderful boy, I know,  
But sometimes that child does bother me so!

It's "Hush-a-bye, baby," and off she goes;  
But, if I put her down that baby knows.  
And as soon as she's really fast asleep,  
Then down on the floor our Tommy will creep.  
And it's—"Don't wake baby, be quiet, do";  
Or—"Tommy, you'll pull that cat's tail in two."

But perhaps, when a body's worn out quite,  
Her dear little mother will come in sight.  
Then it's—"Polly, my pet, what should I do  
If I hadn't a good little girl like you?"  
And, somehow, a body feels just then  
She's a grown-up girl of nearly ten!

# Temperance Page.

Conducted by Herbert E. Clarke, B.A., B.Sc.

**THE FOURFOLD PLEDGE**  
 is against the use of (1) Intoxicants, (2) Tobacco,  
 (3) All Methods of Gambling, (4) Profane Language.

I am very grateful for the early response which has been made to my appeal for new members of our pledge and for numerous enquiries which display a true interest in this work. Quite a number of friends have asked that the Pledge should have a badge of its own, and I would be glad to initiate some practical plan if members of the pledge would kindly give me an opportunity of knowing their wishes and ideas by writing to me.

This month I have very much pleasure in acknowledging a splendid list of names from the Hunslet Lyceum, Leeds, and I hope in a few days to forward certificates to the sixty-three officers and Lyceumists who have taken up membership with us. I wish to accord my hearty thanks to them, one and all.

**LEEDS, HUNSLET (CHURCH STREET) LYCEUM.**

784	Mrs. Margaret Harrison	.....	I	I	I	I
785	„ Percy Spencer	.....	I	I	I	I
786	„ Mary J. Kilburn	.....	I	I	I	I
787	„ Sarah Stockill	.....	I	I	I	I
788	„ Agnes Beckwith	.....	I	I	I	I
789	„ Sissie Ingle	.....	I	I	I	I
790	„ Annie Colman	.....	I	I	I	I
791	„ Sarah Moir	.....	I	I	I	I
792	„ Isabella Cocker	.....	I	I	I	I
793	„ Jessie Boardly	.....	I	I	I	I
794	Miss Rose H. Dickinson	.....	I	I	I	I
795	„ Lily Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
796	„ Elizabeth Render	.....	I	I	I	I
797	„ Alice Hill	.....	I	I	I	I
798	„ Nellie Dickinson	.....	I	I	I	I
799	„ Emma Kelly	.....	I	I	I	I
800	„ Emma Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
801	„ Edith Gibson	.....	I	I	I	I
802	„ Ellen Bartlett	.....	I	I	I	I
803	„ Emily Hill	.....	I	I	I	I
804	Isabella Marshall	.....	I	I	I	I
805	Florrie Marshall	.....	I	I	I	I
806	Lily Harding	.....	I	I	I	I
807	Ivy Hill	.....	I	I	I	I
808	Mabel Swainson	.....	I	I	I	I
809	Ethel Cliffe	.....	I	I	I	I
810	Elsie Dickinson	.....	I	I	I	I
811	Doris Swainson	.....	I	I	I	I
812	Nora Ward	.....	I	I	I	I
813	Lavinia Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
814	Elsie Beckwith	.....	I	I	I	I
815	Jessie Kelly	.....	I	I	I	I
816	Alice Rowing	.....	I	I	I	I
817	Ethel Rowing	.....	I	I	I	I
818	Elsie Ward	.....	I	I	I	I
819	Minnie Illingworth	.....	I	I	I	I
820	Ada Harrison	.....	I	I	I	I
821	Miss Render Simpson	.....	I	I	I	I
822	Mr. Albert Harrison	.....	I	—	I	I
823	„ William Swainson	.....	I	—	I	I
824	„ Ernest Whiteley	.....	I	—	I	I
825	„ Ernest Garside	.....	I	—	I	I
826	„ John Ledger	.....	I	—	I	I
827	„ John Ingle	.....	I	—	I	I
828	„ Walter Dickinson	.....	I	—	I	I
829	„ Alfred Dickinson	.....	I	—	I	I
830	„ Andrew Beckwith	.....	I	I	I	I
831	Albert Spencer	.....	I	I	I	I
832	Albert Harrison	.....	I	I	I	I
833	William Stockill	.....	I	I	I	I

834	William Dickinson	.....	I	I	I	I
835	Ernest Swainson	.....	I	I	I	I
836	Walter Spencer	.....	I	I	I	I
837	Harold Gammage	.....	I	I	I	I
838	Edward Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
839	Edwin Spencer	.....	I	I	I	I
840	Charles Davis	.....	I	I	I	I
841	Harry Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
842	Agnes Dickinson	.....	I	I	I	I
843	Rowland Hill	.....	I	I	I	I
844	Thomas Kelly	.....	I	I	I	I
845	Charles Frost	.....	I	I	I	I
846	Arthur Harrison	.....	I	I	I	I

In case of the erroneous spelling of any of these names I shall deem it a favour if the Secretary will kindly communicate with me, so that the fault may be rectified, if possible, before the pledge cards are sent away.

P.S.—Too late for publication this month is a long list of names of new members from Nelson. I would like to accord my best thanks to all these Lancashire recruits. The names will appear next month.

**THE CHRIST QUESTION SETTLED,** or **JESUS, "MAN, MEDIUM, MARTYR,"** being a symposium of the best opinions of W. E. Coleman, J. S. Loveland, Hudson Tuttle, Moses Hull, J. R. Buchanan, B. B. Hill, Rabbi J. M. Wise, Col. Ingersoll, besides some valuable evidence from researches in the orient, explorations and excavations, along with messages from the spirit side of life, by J. M. Peebles, M.D., price 5/-.

Now that the question as to whether there ever lived such a person as Jesus is being discussed in the spiritual press, and elsewhere by Biblical scholars of wide research, the above scholarly work by the venerable Dr., who is nearly 89 years old, is of more than ordinary interest and value, as the array of talent *for* and *against* the existence of such a man makes the volume before us a book to be desired by all deep thinkers.

The author says in the preface, "I gather the good and the true from Brahmin and Buddhist, Jew and Christian, and booking them, pray that the contents, so far as just and reasonable, may be appropriated by generous souls, to be thereafter the more widely disseminated for the bettering and upbuilding of our common humanity now—and the more, when I have passed from the transient illusions of earth to the invisible realities and ampler facilities of the awaiting eternities."

The book is well printed in good clear type, neatly bound in blue cloth, gilt letters, and adorned with a splendid portrait of the venerable compiler and editor, and is published at 5/-. Lyceums who have a library should see that a copy of the above be added to their list. Publishers: Peebles Institute of Health, Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.A.

How to **CONVERSE** with the **SPIRITS** of the **DEAD**, and how to know the Good from the Evil Spirits, by J. M. Peebles, M.D., in purple and gold, price 1/- post free.

This handsome brochure deals intelligently with clairvoyance, clairaudience, healing mediumship, diagnosing disease, etc., and is full of good advice to all who desire to hold communion with the denizens of the spirit world. Address, The Peebles Institute of Health, Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.A.

**Questions and Answers.**

Under this head Lyceumists may ask questions bearing on the teachings of the "Lyceum Manual" and matters appertaining to the Lyceum Movement in general. All correspondents must give their full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith with the Editor. Letters should be addressed to the Question and Answer Department, the Offices of the Lyceum Banner, Bromley Road, Hanging Heaton, Dewsbury.

MR. J. DRANSFIELD, CROMPTON. The matter you refer to should be submitted to the Rochdale Lyceum District Council. [Ed. L. B].

*Question.* In the last part for the Conductor, in the Golden Chain recitation, 125, The Conduct of Life, it says, "A good death is better than an evil life; strive therefore to live as long as thou oughtest, not as long as thou wouldst." I would like you to make this more clear in your *Lyceum Banner*.

EDWARD WALSH, Horwich.

*Answer.*—In considering the question before us we should bear in mind that it is taken from the writings of the Brahmins, the highest, or priestly cast among the Hindus. Some of their customs were much different from ours. It may be that the quotation in question refers to the "suttee," a usage long prevalent in India, in accordance with which, on the death of her husband, the faithful widow burned herself on the funeral pyre along with her husband's body. In this case we see it was considered to be the duty of a wife to live only as long as her husband, that is, as long as she oughtest. In view of this fact it has been suggested that this passage, and those that follow it, should be left out of the *Lyceum Manual*, as being out of harmony with our teachings. On the other hand, there is no direct evidence that this particular passage has special reference to the disposal of widows. On the contrary the whole of the preceding portion of this recitation teaches the highest ethical life. Take for instance the following: "Envy not the merits of another but improve thine own talents. Scorn to depress (beat down) thy competitor by dishonest or unworthy methods. Strive to raise thyself above him only by excelling him; so shall thy contest for superiority be crowned with honour, if not with success. . . . A noble spirit disdaineth the malice of misfortune; his greatness of soul is not to be cast down." If the point sought to be enforced here is that if we have to choose between a noble, righteous life, accompanied by poverty, want, and as a consequence, early death; or success in life by the use of dishonest or unworthy methods, then it would be well to redraft the concluding portions, and so make their meaning plain to all.

**Bradford Lyceum District Council.**

**BANNER COMPETITION.**

The winning Lyceum (Cleckheaton) will be presented with the Banner in the Old Robin rooms, Cleckheaton, on Saturday, October 8th, by T. Houldsworth, Esq., of Keighley. There will also be a concert, prices, 3d. and 2d., commence 7 p.m.

All proceeds for the B.L.D.C.

The next meeting will be held at Boynton Street, Bradford, on Sunday, October 16th, at 10 a.m.

Open Session at 2-30 p.m. Evening service at 6 p.m. H. BIRDSALL, Sec.

**Halifax and Huddersfield District Council.**

The quarterly meeting of the above Council will be held at Ramsden Street Lyceum, Huddersfield, on Saturday, October 22nd, 1910, at 2-45 prompt. Interesting and important business will be transacted. Tea will be provided in the rooms at 4-30, prices 6d. each. In the evening at 6-30 a mass meeting will be held in the Ramsden Street Hall. Chair to be taken by our president Mr. T. H. Wright, of Sowerby Bridge, and addressed by the following well-known platform workers: Mrs. Nurse, President of the B.S.L.U.; Mrs. Law, of the E.C. of the B.S.L.U.; Mr. A. Kitson, Secretary, B.S.L.U.; and Mr. R. H. Yates, of Huddersfield; and Mr. Lewis Firth, of Halifax. Hymn sheets will be provided. This is a new venture of our Council and will, I hope, receive due appreciation. During the winter months we are holding teachers' classes at Elland Lyceum to commence at 6-30 p.m., when the following have kindly consented to give papers. October 15th, Mr. T. F. Wright, of Sowerby Bridge, on "Consciousness"; November 19th, Mr. Lewis Firth, of Halifax; December 10th, Mr. Ackroyd, of Huddersfield, "The Lyceum, The child and The man"; January 21st, 1911, Mr. S. Northrop, of Bradford. I trust that these meetings will be well attended and that they will be the means of arousing some of the enthusiasm (so much needed) which appears to be lying dormant in our movement.

FRED FRANCE, Hon. Sec.

**Leeds Lyceum District Council.**

**RESULT OF MERIT COMPETITION, 1910.**

NAME OF LYCEUM.	Punctuality.		Reading and Responses.		Marching.	Calisthenics.		Group Lessons.	General Behaviour.	Singing and Harmony.	Recitations Duets, Pearls, etc.	Efficiency of Officers.	TOTAL.
	10	12	10	10		12	12						
Maximum No. Marks	10	12	10	10	12	12	12	10	12	10	10	12	100
Armley ...	10	11½	10	9½	11½	12	12	10	12	10	12	12	98½
Bately Carr ...	10	11½	9	9½	11	12	11½	8	12	10	12	12	94½
East Leeds ...	10	9½	9½	8½	10½	11½	11	10	10½	10	10½	12	90½
Oriel Hall, Joseph St... 9½	10½	8½	9	11	11½	10	9	10½	10	10½	10	10½	89½
Wakefield ...	10	11	9	9	11	12	11½	10	10	10	10	10	83
Heckmondwike ...	10	10	4½	4½	11	12	11	6	11	10	11	10	80
York ...	0	10	9	8½	—	10½	9½	10	11	10	11	11	68½
Dewsbury ...	6½	7	8	7	9	10	10	2	8½	10	10	10	68
Liversedge ...	6	6½	7½	6½	9½	10½	9½	1	6½	10	10	10	63½
Bethel Street, Leeds... 3	8	8	8	8	—	11½	10	5	8½	10	10	10	62
Psycho, Leeds ...	0	8	8	8½	—	11	10	—	10	10	10	10	55½

\*No Marching or Calisthenics in morning.

Judges { Mr. LEE, *President*.  
 { Miss HESP, *Secretary*.  
 { Mr. HARTLEY, *Treasurer*.

Now, that our competition has drawn to a close, and that the results have been made known, it is as well to reconsider the aims with which the competition commenced.

The main idea, rather than being competitive, was one which was intended to place the Lyceums in the Council on the basis of friendly and mutual understanding.

Unity is strength; and we are now able to stand as links in one small chain, each realising the other's needs.

It is hoped that Lyceumists holding membership cards of the stronger Lyceums, while doing all in their power to help forward and improve their own Lyceum conditions, will also extend the hand of fellowship to the weaker Lyceums, "and help to draw them up also;" for, according to our Law of Fraternity, "Every man is bound to assist his comrades, and to work with them as a brother, instead of against them as an enemy, making love the guide as well as the crown of human achievements."

Criticism is like medicine, not always pleasant to take, but given to improve and make healthy its recipient.

Speaking in general terms, and including all Lyceums in our Council, and perhaps those in other Councils, one thing most noticeable is the lack of enthusiasm. We want more push and more backbone. Here and there we may find an officer, perhaps a conductor, eager to do his best for his Lyceum, but unable to achieve that best because his own Lyceumists do not rally round him.

Lyceumists, one and all, I beg of you: Make your Lyceum what you would have it to be, for the Lyceum is in your hands to make or mar. Every good thought expressed, either in word or in deed, will help to build up both yourself and your Lyceum.

Have courage not only to think, but to speak and to do. Show yourselves in your true colours, and be what thorough Lyceumists should be: True girl and boys; strong and noble men and women.

Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest all the grand truths our manual offers you, and then search further for more.

A call to all Lyceumists to be strictly punctual is necessary, when we remember that punctuality portends progress.

Lyceum officers will do well to acquaint themselves with a thorough knowledge of their respective duties, as preciseness in detail will help to make Lyceumists more exact and painstaking.

Do not allow children to gabble through their silver and golden chain recitations, but draw from them the nature and meaning of the various readings.

In most Lyceums the children could do more than they are allowed to do. A little tact and patience, and the children would reveal wonderful thoughts, expressed perhaps in childish language, but such as would urge men and women to do what is right for right's sake.

Group lessons are a necessity, for they create an opportunity, not only for leaders to impart information to Lyceumists, but also for the one to get into closer touch with the other, and so tighten the bond of brotherhood, and strengthen the feeling of mutual helpfulness.

An individual criticism concerning each Lyceum has been forwarded to each Lyceum, and it is hoped that all Lyceums will benefit, and that the object of the competition will have been achieved.

ALICE HESP, Sec.

#### Liverpool District Council.

The quarterly meeting was held at Warrington, September 10th, Mr. Mathison presided. Present members of Executive 3, Delegates 13, representing 9 Lyceums, and Associates 2.

Messrs. Owen and Walker were appointed delegates to the U.D.C. meeting.

A suggestion was made that instead of an annual United picnic, a public demonstration be held and thus advertise our movement.

The Warrington friends kindly provided tea, and a social was held during the evening.

On Sunday afternoon an open Session was held conducted by Mrs. Walker, readings Misses Bolton and Beaumont, Messrs. Gawthorne and George.

Evening service Mr. Mathison presided. Messrs. George, Gawthorne, Owen, and Mrs. Walker taking part.

H. WALKER, Sec.

#### Rochdale Lyceum District Council.

The annual meeting of the above Council took place at Royton Union Street, on Saturday, September 10th, when 12 Lyceums were represented.

Mr. Lord presided. The minutes were read and passed. The Secretary's, Treasurer's, and District Visitor's reports were also accepted. The Balance Sheet and Auditor's report was accepted also.

The following were elected officers for the next 12 months.

President, Mr. Lord (Heywood); Secretary, Mr. Ernest Dean (Dearnley); Treasurer, Mr. J. Leigh, Shaw (Lyon Street); District Visitor, Mr. Lester Oldham (Union Street); Auditors, Mr. Nuttall Shaw (Lyon Street); and Mr. A. Taylor (Heywood.)

Mr. Lord was also elected Delegate to the U.D.C. meeting to be held at Bradford, November 5th, 1910. Chadderton Lyceum was accepted as members of this Council.

ERNEST DEAN, Sec.

#### United District Councils.

The annual meeting will be held in the Temperance Hall, Chapel Street, Leeds Road, Bradford, on Saturday, November 5th, at 5-30 p.m. Tea 4-30 p.m. at Daggart's Cafe close to Hall.

Agenda.

1. Minutes.
2. Secretary's Report.
3. Correspondence.
4. Elect Secretary.
5. Motions.

(a) That this council considers the advisability of making the U.D.C. a constitutional part of the B.S.L.U.

(b) That this Council deprecates the waste of time at the last Annual Conference, and suggests that something be done to prevent such in future.

Liverpool D.C.

6. Notice of motions.
7. Date and place of February meeting.
8. Miscellaneous
9. Votes of thanks.

Motions for the Agenda must reach me not later than October 16th.

Will D.C. secretaries please let me know if they are to be represented at Bradford, so that I may approximate number requiring tea.

The delegates remaining overnight will attend the Lyceum Sessions on Sunday, at 10.30 a.m. Open Session 2.30 p.m. and conduct public services at 6.30 p.m.

All Bradford Spiritualists please note.

R. A. OWEN, Hon. Sec.

88, King's Road,  
Bootle, Liverpool.

## LYCEUM REPORTS.

**NOTE.**—All Reports are liable to be disqualified that do not conform to the following Rules:—

**RULE 1.**—Reports must be written on one side of the paper only. Commence the Report by stating the name of your Lyceum, and sign your name at the end.

**RULE 2.**—Record only the events occurring since September 23rd.

**RULE 3.**—No Lyceum Report must exceed 120 words.

**RULE 4.**—All Reports must reach this Office not later than Wednesday, the 26th of October, to ensure insertion in the November issue.

BRADFORD (Otley Road).—A good influence prevailed throughout our open session, which was held on Sunday, Sept. 11th. We were pleased to have two girl visitors from Tong Street Lyceum with us, who also helped to make the session bright and instructive by a musical reading, "Do not wait." Messrs. H. Hale, A. Holt and W. Hale sang, "There's rest for thee at home." May Flatt and Marian Hale sang, "Over the river," and Mr. Hale sang, "Shall we know each other there."—(Miss) E. Flatt, Secretary.

BRADFORD, WEST BOWLING (Boynton Street).—We held an open session on Sept. 4th, and as it was our Harvest Festival it formed a double event. There was a good attendance of scholars as well as parents, and the room was beautifully decorated. Miss Hilda Croft recited "Good morning"; Master N. Haley also recited "Big things and little things"; the Misses Carter, along with their father, gave a trio, entitled "Just across the Silent River"; Miss Gath recited "Be careful what you say"; Miss Booth also recited. Master H. Wrigley and Misses E. McIntosh and F. Winder sang. Miss E. Bairstow and Miss J. I. McIntosh also sang from the Manual. A splendid day was brought to a close by singing "We are happy and rejoice."—A. E. Carter.

BRADFORD, TEMPERANCE HALL (Chapel Street).—The formal opening of the above took place on Sunday September 4th, when some forty children took part, as well as parents and friends. Mr. Lightowler acted as Conductor, and a most pleasant day was passed. The morning session was taken up with the election of officers, calisthenics and marching. In the afternoon an address was given by Mr. Lightowler, and a trio was sung by Miss Gladys, Hilda and Winnie Bark. We have the making of a good Lyceum, and have every confidence we shall have, before long, one of the largest in Yorkshire.—A. Shackleton, Secretary.

BRADFORD (Shirley Road).—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, 1910, we held our open session, Mr. Fearnley conducting. The following took part:—Two pianoforte solos by S. Kitchingman; recitations by Flyde, Taylor and Alwyn Dennison (two); mandoline solos by Miss E. Stebbins, accompanied by Miss Ida Fearnly; solo by J. W. Garrod; duet by S. Kitchingman and J. Fearnley. Many friends being with us, we seemed to enjoy the session very much. We are looking forward to our next open session, when it will be our Lyceum Anniversary. Speaker on that day will be Mr. John Jackson.—H. Rau, Secretary.

BLACKBURN (Mount Street).—On Saturday and Sunday, September 10th and 11th, we opened a Lyceum in connection with the above church. On the Saturday we had a concert and social, which proved very successful. Sunday morning 27 scholars were present, when Mr. Frank Hepworth gave a brief, but encouraging address. Sunday afternoon we had an open session, when the following Lyceumists took part:—Mrs. Arkwright, Mrs. Derbyshire, and Misses Rose (soloists), Miss Pidgeon, Arkwright, Gornall, and Errington (duettists). In the evening a musical service by the Lyceumists brought a very successful day to a close. There were good audiences all day. The room was tastefully decorated, it being our harvest festival.—Wm. Derbyshire, Conductor.

BLACKBURN (Northgate).—On Sunday, August 28th, we held a meeting for the election of officers. Our late Conductor (desiring a rest) retired. Mr. Hollinshead consented to fill the position, after which the meeting adjourned for a month, it being decided to visit old Lyceumists in the meantime, with the object of bringing the Lyceum up to its old standard, and thus be able to officiate more efficiently. The result of one week's visiting was seen on the following Sunday, viz., good muster and a good open session, the following Lyceumists taking part: Solo by Misses L. Robinson, F. Murphy, A. Rimmer; recitations by Miss May Lester and James Newell. Let love and harmony prevail and we shall progress.

BRIGHTON (Manchester Street).—We went by brakes to Bramber for our annual outing, many friends joining. The first brake went at 9.30, with most of the children, the adults following at 10.30. Most enjoyable time, about 80 taking part. Heartiest thanks due to all who helped to make it the success it was.—Geo. H. Curry, Assistant Secretary.

BURNLEY (Hammerton Street).—On Sunday, September 4th, our Lyceum session and service were combined in the afternoon, thus giving an opportunity for visitors to enjoy and study our Lyceum methods. Several strangers were present and commented very favourably on the session. Songs were nicely rendered by Winnie Thompson, Mrs. Pickles, Mr. Budge, Mr. C. Forrest and Mr. H. Forrest. Four young men gave two songs from the Lyceum Manual. Master S. Wood gave a pianoforte solo, and Ivy Redman, who is always ready, gave a recitation. Short addresses were given by Mr. Bailey and Mr. Redman.—Mrs. Riley, Secretary.

BURY (off Paradise Street).—On Saturday, September 3rd, the Band of Hope Social was held, dancing, games, etc., being greatly enjoyed. On Tuesday, September 13th, the young ladies held a social to defray the expenses of beautifying the hall. A very good attendance and an enjoyable evening. On Sunday, September 18th, we held our Harvest Festival. A good display of fruit, vegetables, &c. Mr. Wallace gave an enjoyable address. On Monday, September 19th, we held a Fruit Banquet. A moderate attendance.—Jos. Wood, Secretary.

CHADDERTON (off Brook Street).—On Sept. 4th we held our Lyceum open session. Good attendance. Mrs. Thornton sang a solo. Recitations were given by Doris Garkin, Grace Rogers, Eva Armon and Florrie Roden. In the evening Mr. G. Wilson gave an address, "A ladder of light," and Mrs. Oldfield named a baby. Solos were rendered by Mrs. Hilton, Miss Marshall, Mr. J. Pleasant and A. Rogers. Mr. A. Taylor conducted. On Sept. 18th we held our first anniversary services. Speaker for the day, Mr. Eaton. The Lyceumists rendered from the Manual, "Hail the Day of Jubilee" and "Open the door for the children." Miss Gartside sang "Over the River of Light." Mrs. Helton and Miss Marshall sang "Seeds of promise." A very pleasant day was spent.—Mrs. Oldfield, Secretary.

CHESTERFIELD, LOW PAVEMENT (Old Assembly Room).—Sunday, September 11th, was open session day, there was a good attendance, and the efforts of the following were much appreciated:—Pianoforte solo, H. Cartledge; Florry Philpot, Gladys Udall, Florry Marsh, Vera Green, Edith Herrot and L. Griffin recited. A vocal solo by W. Latham and a violin solo by M. Widdowson ended a pleasant session.—T. Brewin, Secretary.

GREAT HARWOOD.—We held our open session on Sept. 4th. We had No. 349. The silver chain was nicely led by Mrs. Ainsworth. Maud Cross, Alice Taylor and Roland Hindle read the connective readings in the musical reading. Albert Taylor ably led the golden chain. After the marching and calisthenics recitations were nicely rendered by Alfred Ainsworth, Hilda Fenton, Nora Wrigley, Matilda Crooks and Annie Owen. Taking all things into consideration we had a very good session.—Matilda Crooks, Secretary.

LANCASTER.—Many pleasurable incidents have occurred since last we wrote you, our boys and girls shewing themselves prepared to do more than recite and sing at the open sessions. They most gracefully shewed their appreciation of two of our Leaders, Mr. Stephenson and Miss Freeman, on the occasion of their marriage, presenting them with a pair of lovely bronze ornaments. The happy pair, who are also connected with the adult society, were the recipients of a silver cruet and table cutlery from the same. Tokens of esteem and goodwill were also presented to Mrs. Gill and family, who recently left here for Canada. Our Conductor, Mr. Bleasdale, has added a very interesting feature to our sessions, to wit, a blackboard. We find it most entertaining and instructing.—James Sayle.

LEEDS, HUNSLET (Church Street).—We held our harvest festival on Sunday, Sept. 18th. In the afternoon the service was taken by Mrs. Smith, of Woodhouse, and during the service a solo was given by Miss Illingworth, entitled "The Better Land," and recitation by Miss Edith Bartlett, entitled "The little pilgrim." In the evening a service of song was given by our Lyceum scholars, entitled "Sowing wild oats." Mrs. Smith and Mr. Illingworth conducted the service. On Monday evening the room was packed and we had a glorious time.—Miss R. H. Dickinson, Secretary.

LEICESTER (Queen Street).—I am pleased to report satisfactory progress of this Lyceum. On Saturday, August 27th, the Lyceumists had their annual outing, when they journeyed to the "Japanese Gardens," Humberstone. Donkey rides and games, etc., were indulged in by the children, after which they had refreshments. A very enjoyable time. On Sunday, Sept. 11th, the Lyceumists occupied the platform and well rendered the service of song, "Rest at last." Our Assistant Conductor, Miss Newcombe, gave the connective readings. The following Lyceumists gave solos:—Misses Wilson, Baldwin, G. Hunter and M. York. On Sunday, Sept. 18th, the session was very bright and interesting. Professor Ayriss gave a very good address to the Lyceum, after which the Lyceumists gave solos and recitations.—James Bishop, Secretary.

LEIGH (Brown Street).—On Sunday, August 28th, we held our open session, when we received a visit from our new District Visitor, Mr. Walsh, of Horwich, who gave encouraging words to the children. Recitations, pearls and responses given in a very able manner. Mr. Walsh's remarks were that the marching and exercises were gone through in an excellent manner. We also held our annual drive on Sept. 12th, starting from the Church at 10.30. We went by way of Astley, Worstley, and over Barton Bridge to the White City, and arrived about one o'clock. After dinner we enjoyed ourselves very much. Everyone said they never enjoyed a better outing. On Sunday, Sept. 18th, we held our harvest festival. A good day was spent.—G. Woodward, Secretary.

LONDON, BRIXTON (84, Stockwell Park Road).—We are all looking forward to the sale of work. Although progress seems a little bit further off than usual, we can say we keep to our motto, "The Workers Win." On Sept. 4th W. Gillett, M. Parmiter and Mrs. Hutchins sang for us "Home, sweet home." On Saturday, Sept. 10th, we gave one of our Lyceumists, who is going to China, a hearty send-off, and on Sunday, Sept. 11th, a presentation of a Manual and small Bible. On Sept. 18th I visited Kingston and was very pleased.—Alex. Brooking.

LONDON, FULHAM (Furnhurst Road).—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, we were kindly visited by Miss Evans, from Chester. Recitations were contributed by Doris and Bobby Spiller, and Winnie Clarke. A solo was sung by Dorothy Drew, "The Holy City." Marching and calisthenics were also gone through. On Sept. 11th we again had recitations from little Doris and Bobby Spiller. Edith Rogers gave a reading, entitled "Rover at church." The officers of the Lyceum received pretty badges, which were kindly made by our Guardian. Mr. Turner has kindly given some books towards our library. We shall be grateful to receive any books from friends who wish to give them. I am pleased to say our marching and calisthenics are greatly improving.—L. Rogers.

LONDON, MANOR PARK.—I am glad to report progress and to commend the improvement. The interest and attention of the Lyceumists is excellent, the average attendance is under 30, but the elder members and visitors help us to have useful sessions. We have had the pleasure of a visit from the Little Ilford Lyceum. We made a return visit a few Sundays after. We have had a very enjoyable outing to Hainault Forest, and on Sept. 10th the prizes won at the sports, 19 in all, were distributed, Mrs. Glennie giving the children a tea, and they had a very happy time. At the various sessions, which are conducted in accordance with the Manual directions, solos and recitations are rendered.—T.B., Conductor.

LONDON, TOTTENHAM.—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, we were very glad to once more open our Lyceum, which has been closed for about ten weeks. The attendance was fair. We elected the following officers for the next six months:—Conductor, Mr. Barrington; Assistant Conductor, Miss N. Barnes; Secretary, Harold H. Jones; Guardian, Isabella Lightfoot; Librarian, Kathleen Jones; Captain of Guards, Harvey Stroud. Sunday, Sept. 11th, attendance very good. Pearls were very well rendered. Recitations were given by K. Jones, Fred Lightfoot, D. Stevens, H. Jeffries and Bessie Lewis. Responses were also

very good. We were also pleased to welcome two new scholars. Sunday, Sept. 18th, recitations were given by K. Jones and Fred Lightfoot. We also had an encouraging address by Miss Morris.—Harold H. Jones, Secretary.

MACCLESFIELD.—On Sunday, Sept. 18th, we celebrated our harvest festival, the speaker being Mrs. Bentley, assisted by Mr. Knight, of Bolton. In the morning an open session was held, there being a splendid attendance of Lyceumists. The attendance in the afternoon and evening was excellent, many being turned away. Mrs. Bentley based her remarks on "The children of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow," expounding in a clear and concise manner. On Monday evening a social and sale of fruit was held, there being over 200 friends present. The children performed a cantata, entitled "Baby Bunting," in which they excelled themselves, the evening concluding with dancing.

MANCHESTER, COLLYHURST.—Sept. 18th, open session. Recitations, solos and musical selections were effectively rendered by the scholars. The evening session was conducted by our own members, Mr. Horrocks, Woodcock and Pearce. Mr. Woodcock gave us "A plain talk to Spiritualists," showing how our theological friends were taking unto themselves the best of our philosophy and leaving us what is called "phenomena." He further maintained that the majority of societies in Manchester were not kept open by Spiritualists, but by a class of people who we had encouraged by providing that which appealed to their curiosity and not their reason. Mr. Pearce followed, making a strong appeal for a better Spiritualism, showing that the present system was a contradiction of our work in the Lyceum.—J. Parkinson, Secretary.

MANCHESTER, LONGSIGHT (South Street).—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, the President of the District Council (Mr. Tinker) and his wife paid us a visit, the President giving us some very encouraging remarks. Solos were sung by Miss Gladys Ertwistle and Miss Broadhurst. Recitations were given by Nellie Wood and Lily Jackson. On Sunday, Sept. 11th, our Conductor discussed the golden chain recitation, entitled "Matter and Spirit," with the elder Lyceumists, some very interesting views being given. On Saturday, Sept. 17th, the Manchester District Council held their Quarterly Meeting at our rooms. After the meeting a tea and social was held, which proved to be a great success.—Herbert Summerfield, Secretary.

MIDDLETON (Gilmour Street).—On Sunday, the 4th Sept. we had a farewell at the Lyceum of Mrs. Woodcock and sons, who has gone to join her husband in America, and we wish them all good luck in the land so far across the sea. The ladies held a social on Sept. 10th, in aid of the building fund, which was a success, over 80 attending it. The harvest festival was on Sunday, Sept. 18th. Mrs. Cockshott was the speaker, and gave a very good address. Solos were sung by Mrs. John Liddle afternoon and night. Five Lyceumists sang "Bringing in the sheaves," which was appropriate to the occasion.—John Liddle, Secretary.

[Please observe Rule No. 3.—Ed.]

MOTHERWELL (Templars' Hall).—Our numbers are again beginning to grow. We had a deputation of eight Lyceumists from Glasgow, and their visit did much to encourage our members. We are looking forward to many such meetings, as we are mutually agreed that it is beneficial. We are organising monthly socials, commencing the last Friday in September, from which venture we trust we will be able to recuperate our funds and add to our members.—J. Hendry, Secretary.

NOTTINGHAM (Hyson Green).—This Lyceum has gained a nice number of new scholars. On August 27th we had our annual school treat. We spent a pleasant day at Hucknall. Games, etc., were indulged in in a field kindly lent by one of our members who resides there. We had tea in the Hucknall Spiritual Church. Afterwards races were held and two dozen prizes were awarded. On 17th Sept. we entertained the Hucknall Lyceum at Hyson Green, it being their annual treat. On 18th Sept. some of our Lyceum scholars and officers went to Hucknall and gave a flower service, entitled "The Flower Queen's Court," to help them. It was a great success.—C. E. Sharp, Secretary.

NOTTINGHAM (Mechanics' Hall).—The plan for a paper for discussion each Sunday in the Liberty Group is working very well. Very interesting papers were given, viz.:—August 21st, Mr. Dakin, "Capital punishment"; Aug. 28th and Sept. 4th, Miss V. Rayner, "Progress"; Sept. 11th, Mr. Peel, "Joan of Arc"; Sept. 18th, Mr. L. Cooke, "Spiritualism and Socialism: is there a link binding the two together?"—L. Cooke, Sec.

NEWCASTLE (20, Royal Arcade).—On Sunday, Sept. 11th, we held our open session, Mrs. A. E. Bentley being with us. The following Ode of Welcome was recited in an eloquent manner by Miss Winnie Mein, also presenting a bouquet:—  
 "Oh, lady dear, we welcome your presence here to-day,  
 And may your words of wisdom help and cheer us on our way.  
 This little token of our love pray accept it from my hand,  
 And may sweet memories linger of this our Lyceum Band."  
 Recitations and solos were well rendered by the children, after which Mrs. Bentley greatly inspired us with a very encouraging address. We also held special services on Sunday and Monday nights, Mrs. Bentley speaking. Chairman, Mr. H. A. Kersey.—D. R. Davies, Secretary.

NEWCASTLE, BENWELL (Co-op. Hall).—Open session held on Sept. 4th, Mr. Gibson taking the platform. Recitations by the children rendered. Fairly good attendance. On Sept. 18th we held our harvest festival services, under the leadership of our new Conductor, Mr. Winship. Recitations and solos by the children well rendered. Marching and calisthenics good.—Miss M. Simpson, Secretary.

NEWCASTLE (Rutherford Street).—On Sept. 4th we held our first anniversary services, which were well attended both afternoon and evening. Mr. Clarke, our District Visitor, was our chairman for the afternoon, and Mrs. Hume in the evening, both of whom gave us cheering and encouraging remarks. Recitations were well said by the following Lyceumists:—Master W. Brinklow (our youngest member), Master F. Finley, Misses E. Eleanor, D. Craig and D. Brinklow. Many children from other Lyceums kindly helped us. We also enjoyed a dialogue given by Miss N. Harlow and Master J. Adams. Solos by Miss Armstrong, Miss N. Harlow, and duets by Miss Tweedie and Mr. Walton, Miss Duckworth and Miss Adams were also appreciated.—Annie Drysdale Adams, Secretary.

OLDHAM (Elliott Street).—On Sunday, Sept. 11th, we held our quarterly open session, which was well attended. In the afternoon we went through the usual routine as in the morning, readings, songs, solos, etc. In the evening we held a service of song, entitled "Her Benny." The reading was well rendered by Mr. Poole, and taking it all round we had a very good day.—R. W. Johnstone, Secretary.

PRESTON (Clarke's Yard).—We held our open session on Sunday, Sept. 4th, about 50 scholars being present. We had also some visitors with us. The silver and golden chains were well responded to. The children were congratulated by Mr. Cartmell, who conducted the marching and calisthenics. He expressed the pleasure he felt at the progress the little ones are making. The conduct in general was very good all through. Recitations were given by Annie Beetham, Mary Alice Margison and John Cartmell. Songs by Amy Coupe and Elizabeth Higginbottom.—Mrs. E. A. Margison, Secretary.

ROCHDALE (Regent Street).—On Sunday, Sept. 18th, we held our harvest festival services. Mrs. Nurse presided. At night she had the pleasing ceremony of naming the child of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Yates. Afterwards the choir, under the direction of Mr. A. Barlow, rendered an anthem, entitled "All things bright and beautiful." There was a record attendance at both services. The proceeds amounted to £3.—W. Briggs.

ROTHERHAM (Percy Street).—On Sunday, Sept. 4th, we held our usual open session. There was only a very moderate attendance, both of Lyceumists and adults. I am very sorry to say that the attendance during the last few weeks has been far below the average. But the officers, although small in number, are doing their best to raise the Lyceum back to its old standard. Recitations by the following Lyceumists were given: Elsie Park, Elsie and Ruby Hossel, Annie Ridly and Fred Ridly.—C. Dalton, Secretary.

SHEFFIELD, ATTERCLIFFE.—On Sept. 4th the morning session was conducted by J. K. Jones. Good responses to the golden and silver chain recitations were given. Marching and calisthenics were gone through, under the leadership of Harry Stokes, who has been cradled in our Lyceum. Pleased to say since our last report we have formed the Lyceum into eight groups. During the afternoon session, on the above date, Mr. Oaten, our organiser, conducted the elder group of boys. The 18th Sept. being our harvest festival, the afternoon service was conducted by the Lyceumists and officers in recitations and addresses of ten minutes each. Pleased to say we had a magnificent display of fruit, vegetables and flowers. Many had been brought by the Lyceumists.—H. Bowmer, Secretary.

SHEFFIELD (Heeley).—Socials were held on Sept. 1st and

8th, to bid farewell to Percy France, who set sail to South Africa on the 2nd, and Miss Ada Brooks, who was bound for Canada on the 9th. We extend our best wishes for their prosperity. We held an open session, Sunday, Sept. 11th. Conductor, B. Swinden. Good attendance. Marching and calisthenics improved. Pianoforte solo by Miss Bodsworth. Organ recital, E. Vickers. Solos were ably rendered by May Needham, Richard Vernon and Mr. T. Oliver. Recitations, Evelyn Hempstock, R. Stevenson, Alfred Beardoe. On Sept. 15th Mr. E. W. Oaten kindly gave a lecture to Lyceumists and friends on the poetry of James Russell Lowell. Moderate attendance. Collections for Society Organiser's Funds.—G. Stevenson, Sec.

SOUTHPORT (Hawkshead Street).—We went to Rufford for our annual picnic, and had an excellent time. In the afternoon sports were held and the competition was hearty. An excellent tea was partaken of in the Pavilion, after which prizes were presented by Mr. Beardsworth. He said that the picnic was a great success, and that great credit was due to Mr. Fiddes and Miss Saunders for organising it. The Liberty Group has been conducted by Mr. Beardsworth and Mr. Fiddes. On Sept. 4th we held an open session. Recitations were given by many Lyceumists, and a trio was sung by Misses Bolton and Smart and Master Herbert Derton. Mr. Clarke, of Liverpool, and Mr. Mathison, of Birkenhead, spoke to the Lyceum and gave very encouraging advice.—V. M. Saunders, P.P.T.A.F.

STOCKPORT (Central).—On Aug. 28th an open air session was held jointly with Hillgate and Baker Street Lyceums, on Mersey Square, near the Fire Station. A large crowd critically watched the whole session throughout. The D.V., Mr. Marston, conducted the marching, ably assisted by Mr. Beck, of Hillgate Lyceum. Mr. Beck and Miss Goodwin, of Baker Street, each took the lead in reading. The duties of Guardian were excellently performed by Miss C. Brown, of the Central, and Miss Hall, of Baker Street, efficiently presided at the piano. After all expenses were paid, a balance was left of 6/-, which was divided. There was a large attendance of Lyceumists.—J. H. Marston, Hon. Secretary.

STOCKTON-ON-TEES (Brunswick Street).—On Sunday, Sept. 11th, we had our anniversary services, which were well attended. Over 20 Lyceumists gave recitations. The musical part was well rendered, under the direction of Mr. Hardy. During the afternoon we had an open session, when over 30 prizes were distributed by Mr. R. W. Heslop. Our thanks are also due to Miss Wadham, who sang three solos at anniversary services. On Sept. 16th we had our yearly meeting, when some new officers were appointed. Mr. R. Brown, Assistant Conductor, in the place of Mr. Heslop, and Miss Jones, Secretary, in the place of Mr. R. Brown. Mr. King, Guardian of Groups, in place of Miss Jones. We have made great progress since we went into Brunswick Street.—Miss E. Jones, Secretary.

TODMORDEN, RIVERSIDE (Patmoss).—On Sunday we held our Lyceum open session, when the following programme was gone through. Silver chain recitations, William Crossley and Robert Ogden, "Keep your balance"; Harold Firth and Ben Pellowe, "Presence of angels"; Ben Pellowe and Harold Firth, "The Beautiful Short." Misses Ruth Turney, Betsy A. Crossley, Alice Hewitt and Florrie Fielding sang, "There's rest for you at home." Masters William Crossley and Robert Ogden sang, "Sweet Summerland." Also on Sunday, Sept. 11th, we had the naming of a child in the Lyceum by Miss Annie Broadley. It was also the harvest festival.—Leonard Sutcliffe, Secretary.

WIDNES (St. Paul's Chambers).—On Saturday, August 27th, our second annual picnic was held. Overton Hill, with its various attractions, being the venue. Despite the inclemency of the weather, a most enjoyable afternoon was spent. Rambles about the hill, games, donkey rides, and various other amusements, occupied the time until tea was ready. Due attention having been paid to the latter, races were held, and it was a tired, but very happy party, that, later in the evening, wended its way to the station, en route for home.—Alice L. Crewe, Hon. Secretary.

YORK (St. Saviourgate).—Lyceum open session. Good audiences at both afternoon and evening sessions. The children gave a good programme of songs, recitations, marching and calisthenics. All the items were well received. Miss Cotterill gave a splendid address at the evening session. On Sunday next Liberty Group commences to take subjects given in Sept. BANNER by Mr. Knott. First subject, "Are good Spiritualists better than good Christians?" Mr. Cotterill will open discussion.—C. Hall, Secretary.

# The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union.

INSTITUTED AT OLDHAM, MAY, 1890.

President: Mrs. Lizzie Nurse, 25, Belfield Road, Rochdale.

Treasurer: Mr. Councillor John Venables, Hydesville, Foden Road, Walsall.

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

## Lyceum District Councils.

BRADFORD.—Secretary, Mr. H. Birdsall, 9, Northampton Street, Bradford.

HALIFAX AND HUDDERSFIELD.—Secretary, Mr. Fred France, 62, Elland Road, Brighouse.

LEEDS.—Secretary, Miss Alice Hesp, 15, Cross Flatts Place, Beeston, Leeds.

LIVERPOOL.—Secretary, Mr. Henry Walker, 26, Stamford Avenue, Crewe.

LONDON.—Secretary, Mr. Alex Brooking, 17, Geneva Road, Brixton, S.W.

MANCHESTER.—Secretary, Mr. Fred Snape, 91, Chapel Road, Hallinwood, near Oldham.

NORTH-EAST LANCASHIRE.—Mr. George C Higham, 107, Burnley Road, Padiham, near Burnley.

NORTH-LANCASHIRE AND CUMBERLAND.—Secretary, Mr. J. W. Huddleston, 87, Smeaton Street, Barrow-in-Furness.

ROCHDALE.—Secretary, Mr. Ernest Dean, 84, William Street, Featherstall, Littleborough.

SHEFFIELD.—Secretary, Mr. C. Haythorne, 4, Southwell Road, Grimethorpe, Sheffield.

SCOTLAND.—Secretary, Mr. H. A. Kerr, 471, Shanchiehall Street, Glasgow

TEESIDE.—Mr. W. Cowell-Pugh, 61, St. Paul's Road, Middlesbrough.

## United District Councils.

Hon. Secretary —Mr. Robert A. Owen, 88, King's Road, Bootle, Liverpool.

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

- Accrington**, Carter-street, 10-30 a.m. Miss E. A Whittle, 58, Paxton-street
- Accrington**, China-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. John Leach, 26, China-street
- Altrincham**, 15, Kingsway (late Stamford-street), 2-30 p.m., Miss Harris, 27, Place-road.
- Armley**, Theaker-lane, 10 a.m. and 2-15 Mr. John Warrington, jr., 23, Thornville Crescent, Brudenell-road, Leeds.
- Ashington**, 2 p.m. Miss Kate Wilson, 23, Fifth Row, Ashington, via Morpeth
- Ashton-under-Lyne**, Burlington-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. W. Dransfield, 13, Russell street, Hurst
- Bacup**, Market-street, 2 p.m. Mr. A. Embrey, 81, Todmole Road
- Barnoldswick** Green-street, 10-30 and 1-30. Mr. Ernest Holden, 11, Westgate, near Colne
- Barnoldswick**, West End Spiritual Temple, 10 and 1-30. Mr. R. Ashley, 18, Stuart-street, near Colne
- Barnsley**, George-yard, 10-30 and 1-45. Miss Bellerby, 2, School-street, Oldknot.
- Barrow-in-Furness**, Abbey-road, 10-30 and 2. Mr. Wm. Brooks, 46, Smeaton-street
- Barrow-in-Furness**, Dalkeith-street, 10 and 2. Mr. James Kendall, 31, Osborne-street.
- Batley Carr**, Car-street, 10 and 2. Mr. Walter Hartley, 7, Mount terrace, Batley
- Belper**, Jubilee Hall, 10 and 2. Mr. J. H. Hawkins, Brookside
- Birkenhead**, Co-op. Hall, Catherine street 11 a.m. Mr. E. G. Heath, 128, Oxtow-road
- Birmingham**, 52, Crawford-street, Salfley, 3-0. Mr. H. Reeves, 115, Rocky-lane, Nechells
- Birmingham**, Smethwick, 2-30 p.m. Mr. Fred Purcell, 97, Cheshire-road, Smethwick
- Blackburn**, Northgate, 9-30 and 1-45. Mr. W. Hastings, 20, Charlotte street
- Blackburn**, St. Peter Street, 9-30 and 1-45. Mr. Herbert Robinson, 97, Ingham-street.
- Blackpool**, Albert-road, 9-30 a.m. Mr. G. W. Garlick, 91, Whitgate Drive
- Bolton**, Bradford-street, 10 a.m. Mr. Robert Wilson, 42, Lever Street
- Bolton**, Commission-street, 10 a.m. Miss E. Roston, 65, High street
- Bradford**, Laisterdyke, Bradford-lane, 10 and 1-30. Mr. James Babbs, 4, Walnut-st., Leeds-road
- Bradford**, Carlisle-road, Ivy Rooms, 10 a.m. Miss F. Beanland, 193, Priestman-street, Manningham
- Bradford**, Temperance Hall, Chapel Street, Leeds Road, 10 and 2 p.m. Mr. A. Shackleton, 20, Waverley Avenue, Great Horton
- Bradford**, Little Horton, Star-street, 10-30 and 2. Mr. W. Robinson, 9, Spicer-street, Little Horton
- Bradford**, Otley-road, 10-30 a.m. Miss Edith Flatt, 75, Aire-dale-road
- Bradford**, Shirley-road (Dudley Hill), 10 and 1-45. Mr. Henry Rau, 214, Cutler Heights-lane
- Bradford**, West Bowling, Boynton-street, 10-30 and 1-45. Mr. A. E. Carter, 290, Wakefield-rd., E. Bowling
- Brierfield**, Clitheroe-road, 10 a.m. Miss Forbes Hudson, 26, Sackville-street, nr. Burnley
- Brighouse**, Martin-street, 10 and 2. Mr. James Crossley, 14, Bryan street, Rastrick
- Brighton**, Manchester-street, 2-45 p.m. Mr. Frank G. Clarke, Bagshot Villa, 16, Boundary-road, West Hoe
- Brownhill**, High-street, 9-30 and 2 to 3. Mr. W. Yates, High-street, near Walsall
- Burnley**, Hammerton-street, 9-30 and 1-45. Mrs. Riley, 55, Gordon-street.
- Burnley**, North-street, 9-30 a.m. and 1-45. Mr. John Laycock, 16, Renshaw street
- Burton-on-Trent**, Hurlinglow-wharf, 10 and 2-45. Mr. H. Brownhill, 18, Derby-road
- Bury**, off Paradise-street, 10 and 1-45. Mr. Joseph Wood, 23, Lima-street, Huntley Brook.
- Cardiff**, 58, Queen-street, 2-45 p.m. Mr. Wm. E. Jones, 2, Eclipse-street, Roath
- Castleford**, Joseph-street, 10-15 and 1-30. Mr. Joseph Field 75, Ambler-street
- Chadderton**, off Brook-street, 10 a.m. Mrs. Oldfield, 74, Bamford-street, near Oldham
- Chester**, Commonhall-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. A. Richardson, 48, Catherine street.
- Chesterfield**, Old Falcon Assembly Rooms, 10-30. Mr. Trevor Brewin, 6 North Terrace Hasland
- Clayton-le-Moors**, Victor-st., 10-30 a.m. Mr. James Simpson, 80, Pickup street, near Accrington.
- Cleckheaton**, Old-Robin-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. George Bryan, 16, Stoa street, Westgate
- Colne**, Cloth-hall, 10 a.m. Mr. Nicholson Jobling, 13, Lords Street
- Coventry**, Bull-street (off Hertford-street), 10-30 a.m. Mrs. A. A. Key, 64, Oliver-street
- Crewe**, Mill-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. Henry Walker, 26, Stamford-avenue
- Crompton**, Rochdale-rd., 10 and 2. Mr. Charles Smith, 15, Oak-street, Shaw, near Oldham.
- Daisy Hill**, Mabel-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. Walter Shepherd, 147, Hindley Road, near Bolton
- Darlington**, Bondgate, 10-30 a.m. Mr. J. W. S. Jubb, 27, Mowden Terrace
- Darwen**, Churchbank-street, 9-30 and 1-45. Mr. James Nightingale, 10, Pine Street
- Dearnley**, Rochdale-rd., 10 a.m. Mr. Ernest Dean, 84, William-street, Featherstall, Littleborough
- Derby**, Charnwood-street, 9-45 and 2 p.m. Mr. H. Wade, 2, Cockpit-hill, Marledge
- Dewsbury**, Bond-street, 10 and 1-45. Mr. V. Phillips, 11, Ridgeway-street
- Doncaster**, Temperance Hall, 10-30 a.m. Miss Hilda Hilsdon, 42, Childer-street, Elmfield.
- Doncaster**, Wood-st., 10-30 a.m. Mr. T. Smith, 89, Albany-road
- Dukinfield**, Railway-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. Wm. Gartside, 20, West Street
- Dundee**, Barrack-street, 12-30 a.m. Mr. John Miller, 80, Ward-road
- Dundee**, Rattray-street, 12-30 a.m. Miss Ina Fleming, 14, Arthurstone Terrace
- Earlstown**, Earle-street, Co-operative Hall, 1-45 p.m. Mr. Walter Duncan, 18, Chandos-street, near Newton le-Willows
- Edinburgh**, Society of Arts Hall, 117, George Street, 2-30 p.m. Mr. David Niven, 43, Morrison-street
- Elland**, James-street, 10 a.m. Miss Mary A. Marsden, 82, Langdale Street.
- Foleshill**, Broad Street, 10-30 a.m., Mr. James Gibbs, 42, Argyle street, Coventry
- Fordsburg**, Main-street, 11 a.m. Mr. R. J. Thomas, P.O. Box 23, South Africa
- Gateshead**, Rectory Hall, St. Cuthbert's Place, 2-30 p.m. Mr. M. Mather, 152, Brinkburn Avenue.
- Glasgow**, Govan, Paisley-road, 4 p.m. Mr. H. A. Kerr, 471, Sauchiehall-street
- Glasgow**, Ebenezer Church, Waterloo-street, 4 p.m. Mr. Wm. G. McPherson, 10, George-drive, South Govan
- Great Harwood**, West Well-street, 10 a.m. Miss Matilda Crooks, 3, Back Church st., nr Blackburn
- Grimsbury**, Strand-street, 2 p.m. Miss Daisy Scott, 75 Blundell Avenue, New Cleethorpes
- Hadfield**, Albert-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. W. Chorley, 5, Marlow-street, near Manchester.
- Halifax**, Alma-street, 10 and 1-45. Mr. Fred Townsend, 4, Green Terrace Square, Savile Park.
- Halifax**, Raven-street, 10 and 1-30. Mr. Levi Blackburn, 16, Luton street, Queen's road
- Heaton Norris**, Baker-street, 10 and 2. Mrs. J. Williams, 60, Lancaster Hill, Stockport.
- Hebden Bridge**, Victoria Hall, Cheetham Street, 10-30 and 1-45. Mr. G. Uttley, Dale View, Mytholmroyd, S.O. Yorks.
- Heckmondwike**, Tower Street, 10-30 and 2. Mr. W. R. Lunn, Co-op. Buildings, Huddersfield-road, Liversedge
- Heywood**, William-street, 10 and 1-45. Mr. John G. Watkinson, 26, York street
- Higher Broughton**, Hilton-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. G. F. James, 69, Hilton-street, Manchester.
- Hindley**, Bridge-street, 10 and 1-45. Mr. R. Barrington 209, Sandy Lane, near Wigan.
- Hollinwood**, Byrom-street, 10 a.m. Mr. Fred Snape, 91, Chapel road, near Oldham
- Hollinwood**, Hudson-street, 10 a.m. Mr. John E. Parker, 11, Weir-street, Oldham-road, Failsworth, Manchester
- Horwich**, Beatrice-street, 10 a.m. Mr. E. Fernihough, 52, Richmond street, near Bolton
- Hucknall**, Watnall-road, 10-30 a.m. Miss Mary A. Cox, 28, Watnall-road, Hucknall, Torkard
- Huddersfield**, Ramsden-street, 10 a.m. Mr. Tom Ellis, 74, Firth-street
- Huddersfield**, St. Peter-street, 10-15 a.m. Miss Nellie Crowe, 16, Grove-street.
- Hull**, Lime street, 10-30 a.m. Mrs. C. Headley, 18, Ellis-terrace, Holderness-road
- Hull**, Wright-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. Wm. Geo. Allen, 11, Claremont-avenue, Nicholson-street
- Hyde**, Clarendon-street, 10-30 a.m. Miss G. Bottomley, 64, Clarendon street
- Jarrow**, Market-square, 2 p.m. Miss Alice Greaves 31 Beech street
- Johannesburg**, 11 a.m. Mr. R. T. Foley, P.O. Box 4
- Keighley**, Heber-street, 10 and 2. Miss M. L. Stair, North-street
- Lancaster**, the Phoenix Rooms, off Parliament-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. James Kirk, 69, Grasmere-road, Freehold
- Leeds**, Bethel-street, 10 a.m. Miss F. Woodhead, 22, Furton street, Dewsbury road
- Leeds**, Church-street, Hunstlet, 10 and 2. Miss Rose H. Dickinson, 35, Telfer-street, Hunstlet Carr
- Leeds**, EAST, 7, Easy-road, 10-30 and 2. Mr. Jack Croll, 47, Cross Green Crescent, Easy-road
- Leeds**, Grove-house-lane (Psycho). Miss Pawson, 27, Prosperity-street, Camp-road
- Leeds**, Joseph-street, 10-30 a.m. Miss Frances Innocent, 133, Grape-street, Hun-let
- Leicester**, Queen street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. James Bishop, 10, Mere-road.
- Leicester**, Silver-street, Queen's Hall, 2-45 p.m. Mr. J. Hurst, 36, Gemmyn-street, Melton-road.
- Leigh**, Brown-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. George Woodward, 22, Poet's Nook, Lancs.
- Leigh**, Market-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. B. Robinson, 14, Sefton Street, Lancs.
- Lincoln**, Progressive H. 11, Coultham street, 10-15 a.m. Mr. Harry C. Dobby, 50, Park street
- Littletown**, Well-street, 10-30 and 2. Miss Florence Brook, 4, Ramsden-street, Littletown, nr. Liversedge.
- Liverpool**, Dauibly-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. J. Rodgers, 45, Tunstall-street, Smithdown-road.
- Liverpool**, 2, Romer-road, Kensington, 2-45 p.m. Mr. Wm. Cretney, 21, Chantry-street, Edge Hill
- Liverpool**, South, 83a, Win'lor street. Mr. Richard M. Kirvig, 18, Swiss street, High Park street
- London**, Battersea, Henley-street, 3 p.m. Miss Goodwing, 119, Trevelyan road, Tooting
- London**, Brixton, 84, Stockwell Park Road, 3 p.m. Mr. Alex. Brooking, 17, Geneva-road, Brixton. S.W.
- London**, Fulham, S.W., 25, Fernhurst-street, 3 p.m. Mr. Joseph Dix, 9, Bloom Park-road, Fulham
- London**, Kingston, Park-road, 3 p.m. Miss M. Welbe-love, 109, Bonner Hill-rd., Norbiton, Surrey
- London**, E., Manor Park, Shrewsbury-road, 11 a.m. Miss Emily Glennie, 48, Rusheim Ave., Manor Park
- London**, E., Plaistow, Braemar-road, 3 p.m. Mr. Ernest W. Cant, 2, Braemar-road, Barking-road, Plaistow, E.
- London**, Tottenham, 684, High-road, 3 p.m. Mr Harold H. Jones, 77a, St. Anne's-road, Stamford Hill, N.
- London**, Walthamstow, St. John's-road, 11 a.m. Mr. S. R. Gent, 22, Carter-lane, E.C.
- Longton**, Stone-road, 10 and 2. Mr. Hugh McCartney, Meir Heath, near Blythe Bridge, North Staff.
- Macclesfield**, Cumberland-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. William Albinson, 5, Bond-street
- Manchester**, Ardwick, 58, Maskell-street, 10-30 a.m. Mr. George Vernon 223, Radnor-street, Hulme.