

# THE LYCEUM BANNER.

A Spiritualist Magazine for Old and Young.

VOL. VII

NOVEMBER, 1897.

No.

## PORTRAIT GALLERY OF OUR LYCEUM WORKERS.

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

No. 9.

MR. FRANK N. LAW.

ALLOW me to add my testimony to our worthy brother Mr. Frank N. Law, who adorns the Portrait Gallery of our Lyceum Workers. Mr. Law's writings seem to have given great satisfaction to our *Lyceum Banner* readers from what I have heard, especially his admirable articles on "Love, Courtship, and Marriage." He is one of the oldest delegates of the Lancashire Lyceum Demonstration, and represented the Hollinwood Lyceum. I have known him for about five years, and always found him willing to help in any work for the Lyceums. He has assisted me nobly and well on several occasions at our annual Lyceum Demonstrations, for which I thank him. As a speaker Mr. Law's discourses are not only scholarly, but earnest, deeply thoughtful, and he has a fair delivery. Mr. Law possesses charms of character—kindness, courtesy, and geniality, combined with keen insight and transparent sincerity to the Lyceum cause.



MR. FRANK N. LAW.

He has made a large number of friends in the Lyceum cause. He moved, ever diffused his influence to both young and old. LONGSTAFF.

MR. Law is an ever-enthusiastic, whole-souled worker of that is good and useful in Lyceums, and his training and reportorial have frequently enabled to render excellent the work. The articles that Mr. Longstaff refers to were fraught with much food for thought, and the series is not yet quite exhausted. Various incidents connected with the Editor's resumption of his position, and an unprecedented pressure upon the space the BANNER has at its disposal, have delayed the completion of Mr. Law's articles, but the remainder will commence in our December issue. In fact, there are so many good things in our pigeon holes awaiting publication, that a paper three times the present size would not contain them. We cordially welcome Mr. Law to our Portrait Gallery, and trust he may long labor for our good cause.—[EDITORS, "L.B."]

### MY LITTLE ONE.

GOD bless my little one! how fair  
The mellow lamplight gilds his hair,  
Loose on the cradle-pillow there,  
God bless my little one!

God love my little one! as clear,  
Cool sunshine holds the first green spear  
On April meadows, hold him dear.  
God love my little one!

—Edgar Fawcett.

NORTH-EAST LANCASHIRE LYCEUM DISTRICT COUNCIL.—  
The next Quarterly Council Meeting will be held at China Street, Accrington, on Saturday Afternoon, December 4th. Business to commence at 3-50. At 5-30 a Public Tea will be held, to be followed at 7-30 by a capital Entertainment; Tickets, 6d. each, Entertainment only 3d. each. According to constitution (article 6) Business and Notices of motion must be sent to Secretary by the 7th of November. All reports and returns to be made up to and including November 12th, and to be forwarded the following week. A prompt and full attendance of delegates is earnestly desired. All friends of the Lyceum are cordially invited.—THOS. WILKINSON, Hon. Sec., North Cross Cottages, Clitheroe.

## THE ADVENTURES OF SOLOMON,

AS Narrated by Himself to the Editor.

## PART VI.



Redeemable Goose

WELL, Solomon, I said when next we met, I suppose this will be our last interview for the present? You will know I added, how great an interest there has been in your adventures, a number of people have asked me if they were all true, and if you really existed. I have assured everyone

and Mr. Laycock are both real beings, and actually addersfield. Solomon looked at me quite seriously, and cackled out, "Did they think thee was't leeing, well, I replied, Editors are at times suspected of not being too truthful, but I assured Solomon it was not so much that they suspected the Editor, it was that the folks were so astonished that such an intelligent gander existed. This appeared to mightily tickle his Gandership, for he wagged his head, and cackled softly to himself.

I then asked him what else he had to tell the readers of the BANNER this time, and he answered, "not very much now, for I've about told all there is of importance, still there are one or two things the fowk might like to know." He evidently reflected for a few moments, and then said:

"I was once taken into the town to see some sights, but I must say I prefer the country, it's quieter and much nicer. It was on a market day, and the first place we came to was a butcher's shop, just at the top of Chapel Hill. Mr. Laycock knows the owner, and of course must stop to have a crack with him. But he stopped such a long time that I got tired, so set to work calling him to 'come on,' for its unkind to forget what is due to your friends when out with them. I said it was market day, that is a Tuesday, and of course there was a lot of people about, and of all the silly things I have seen I think men are at times the silliest. These all acted as if they had never seen a gander before in all their lives, shouting, calling, chasing and making me fair wild with their foolish antics. I stood it as long as I could, and then seeing that Princes-street was clear, walked down it to get out of their way. One silly body said, 'oh, he's off to the Police Station, just as if ganders ever went there!' I only wish I could have told them that it was men, and not geese, that such places were built for. Another fellow said I was being taken to John Henry Woods, but I soon showed him that Mr. Laycock had no ill designs upon me, for I turned into Page-street. But, as it was a terribly hot day, I soon got tired out, and was glad to get home, which is about the only time I can remember being thoroughly tired out." Evidently Solomon is wiser than many who might be tempted to make fun of him. Solomon is very proud of the fact that he is as good as any watch dog about the place, and as an illustration of that fact he told me the following story:

"I was fast asleep one night, when I was suddenly aroused by hearing a strange noise in an outhouse near me. My hearing is wonderful quick, so I just listened, and listened again to make sure, and finally being satisfied that there was an intruder somewhere on the premises, I started to gabble my hardest. After keeping it up for some time I awoke Mr. Laycock, who came out to see what the matter was. He tried to pacify me, but I would not be still, so he went and got a light and searched about, finally finding a man in the outhouse fast asleep. After we had set the man on his way to Holmfirth we both went back to our beds, and to sleep." Then Solomon added, "at one time I used to call out when the first train went by in the morning, and when the last went by at night, but I do not do it now." I asked him why? and he sententiously replied, "family cares won't permit!"

"On one occasion," said Solomon, "I took part in the Annual Lifeboat Procession. As we ganders like water so much, I thought I was doing the right thing. Now there are some ladies who had a great fancy for me, and I am not the first gander that a lady has liked." This was said with a sort of sly chuckle, and then he added, "I suppose I shall not be the last! But these women, in trying to show me how much they liked me, really did the very thing to make me silly. They actually made me a three-cornered hat!" This with much contempt. "Yes, and tied on with ribbons, too," he added, with indignation in his voice. "But I soon had it off, and took my place in my own proper feathers, no borrowed plumes for me. The show was very fine, and I was a conspicuous feature in it, so they told me. They said I looked as if I was the procession. They all expected me to be frightened at the music, but, instead, I love music. A band, or a music box, I like above all things, indeed, I can go without food for the sake of music. Oh, yes, I did enjoy the procession, and we got a lot of money for the Lifeboat too."

Haven't I heard something about you once going to the railway station, and him next? "Yes, I believe I did once," he replied. Well, I said, will you tell me about it? Settling himself comfortably, he said, "It was this way. I thought I would just have a walk round a bit, so I jumped on to the tram and rode into the station square, where I got off. I walked across the square and into the station, and, bless me, if all the folks didn't look and stare at me as though I was a ghost, and not a gander. I walked up and down the platform, looked at what they call the 'trains,' and had a nice time, only the people annoyed me by crowding about me as if I was a Duke, or something like that. Now, I did not think it was a very remarkable thing to do what I have told you," he said, "but there was no end of fuss about it, as well as because that afternoon I also visited the Victoria Hall, and called to see several friends at three of the hotels in the town, and had a pleasant call in each case. In fact," said Solomon, "I havn't had a chance to tell you one-half of the things I have done, but I think we had better keep the rest until some other time?" I was reluctantly compelled to agree with him, and as he had been so good to us, I heartily thanked in the name of the hundreds of our readers who have read about him in the BANNER each month. Solomon gave me a most intelligent look, flapped

his wings several times, and then gravely walked out of the room, and so we parted for the present.

I am greatly indebted to Mr. Laycock and Mr. Joshua Wood for supplying me with the opportunities for writing these "Adventures of Solomon," which the gentlemen vouch for as being strictly true. And if my readers have been interested in them, and derived some lessons from them, not the least of which is the kindness due to all creatures, then they will be well pleased at what I have put before them. Some future time I may be able to give some further accounts of the sagacity, intelligence and sound sense of Solomon the Gander, who is locally known in Huddersfield as the Lockwood Goose, whom, let us hope, may long remain as an ornament to the tribe he belongs to, and an example, in many things, to those who are not of his sort, but who, at times pretend to be wiser than he.

(Concluded).

## LYCEUM RECITATIONS.

### I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER.

I REMEMBER, I remember,  
The house where I was born,  
The little window where the sun  
Came peeping in at morn.  
He never came a wink too soon,  
Nor brought too long a day;  
But now I often wish the night  
Had borne my breath away!

I remember, I remember,  
The roses, red and white,  
The violets and the lilycups—  
Those flowers made of light!  
The lilacs where the robin built,  
And where my brother set  
The Laburnum on his birthday—  
The tree is living yet!

I remember, I remember,  
Where I was used to swing,  
And thought the air must rush as fresh,  
To swallows on the wing;  
My spirit flew in feathers then,  
That is so heavy now,  
And summer pools could hardly cool  
The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember,  
The fir-trees dark and high;  
I used to think their slender tops  
Were close against the sky.  
It was a childish ignorance,  
But now 'tis little joy  
To know I'm farther off from heaven  
Than when I was a boy,—*Thomas Hood.*

### I DIDN'T THINK.

(BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.)

I KNOW a naughty little elf  
Who never can behave himself;  
He beats his drum when Grandma's cap  
Is nodding for a cozy nap.  
And leaves his ball upon the floor  
For Uncle Jack to stumble o'er.  
'Twas he who tried to scratch his name  
Upon a painted picture frame;

'Twas he who left the gate untied,  
Which brindle cow pushed open wide;  
'Twas he who nibbled Lucy's cake,  
She took such pains to mix and bake,  
And though we blamed the tricky mice,  
'Twas he who cracked its fluted ice.

This little elf upset the milk,  
He tangled Aunty's broidery silk,  
He went to school with muddy shoes,  
Though credit's very sure to lose.  
Against his mamma's gentle wish  
He took the sugar from the dish;  
He lost the pen and spilled the ink,  
This elf we call, "I didn't think."

Our house would be a nicer place  
If he would never show his face  
We hope and hope some sunny day  
The naughty elf will run away.  
For oft he makes our spirits sink—  
This troublesome "I didn't think."

### RECEPTION TO MRS. GREENWOOD, PRESIDENT, By the SUNDERLAND LYCEUM and GOLDEN GROUP.

TAKING advantage of the Executive visit to the district, the Sunderland Lyceum gave a reception to Mrs. Greenwood on Monday evening, October 11th, at the Hall at Ann Street. (In addition to Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. S. S. Chiswell, of Liverpool, Mr. H. A. Kersey, and Mrs. Hammerbom, of Newcastle, were present. The Hall was well filled with members and friends of the Sunderland Society, the Lyceum members occupying the platform. The programme was divided into two parts, the first consisting of a short Lyceum service, and the second illustration of the methods adopted in conducting the Golden Group.

The president of the meeting was Avery Luckley, a member of Liberty Group, who, in a neat and most appropriate address, welcomed the guest of the evening, on behalf of the Lyceum and Adult Society. A number of Lyceum hymns, readings, recitations, solos, and instrumental solos were given by the members, the most interesting item being "A talk about Spiritualism," prepared for the occasion by Mrs. T. O. Todd, in which about ten of the young members took part. The GOLDEN GROUP programme was a most entertaining one, and was divided into two portions, the first consisting of songs and melodies, such as could be taken part in on the platform, after which the children marched out of the Hall until the floor could be cleared of seats, and the visitors seated on the platform and around the room. The entrance of the children bearing their Lyceum flags was a novelty to most of the local visitors, and the subsequent action songs showed how well the children took their tuition, and what a pleasure the GOLDEN GROUP was to them all. A new feature in action music being the Bouncing Ball drill performed by sixteen members. The most pleasing episode of the evening was the old favourite song, "Won't you buy my pretty flowers," which was sung by Nellie Wendell, who, during the second verse, presented flowers from her basket to the friends seated around the room, and who produced a beautiful bouquet whilst singing the last verse, and amid applause, which drowned the chorus by the children, presented it to Mrs. Greenwood. A modicum of modesty, which I still reserve, prevents me recording all the flattering things said by our worthy Lyceum Union President, as well as Mr. Chiswell and Mr. Kersey. Suffice it to say that the visit of these friends and co-workers has enabled us to make an impression locally as to the advantages of Lyceum training.—T.O.T.

# YOUNG WOMEN'S GROUP.

## CHIT CHAT.

times of what are called "Women's Movements," following harmless little skit upon the busybodies of will not be without an amusing interest to my young readers. It is called—

### A VERY BUSY WOMAN.

She pronounced in sounding platitude  
Her universal gratitude  
For men of every latitude

From the tropics to the poles,  
She felt a consanguinity,  
A sisterly affinity,

A kind of kith-and-kinity,  
For all these foreign souls.

For the Gaelic Highlanders,  
For the fatal South Sea Islanders,  
For the wet and moist dry-landers,  
For Gentile, Greek, and Jew,  
For Finns and for Siberians,  
For Arabs and Algerians,  
For Terra del Fuegians,<sup>3</sup>

She was in a constant stew.

Oh! it worried Miss Sophronia,  
Lest the men of Patagonia  
Should die with the pneumonia,  
With the phthisis or the chills.  
Yes, indeed, she worried daily  
Lest the croup or cold should waylay  
Some poor Soudanese or Malay,  
Dying for the lack of pills.

And she toiled on without measure,  
And with most unstinted pleasure,  
For the good of Central Asia

And the pagan people there;  
But meanwhile her little sister  
Died of a neglected blister,  
But Sophronia hardly missed her,  
For she had no time to spare.

After that I am sure you will not mind something a trifle more serious? So the following wise words from the pen of Elizabeth Mary Sewell, may find a corner in your memory, and be useful to you in many ways. She writes thus, upon

### THE DUTIES OF LIFE

NEVER be afraid of doing little because you can't do much. Take the first duty that comes before you, and put your heart into it, and it will lead to a second. Persons who complain they can't find out claims of charity are for the most part those who pass over their duties at home, or if they try to perform them, do so with a heart dwelling upon the thought of something else. Try to put a new spirit into the old ways before you chalk out new ones; if you don't, you give offence, and what you build up with one hand you pull down with the other. Never let your conscience be troubled with the claims of duties that don't belong to you. When one knocks at your door, give it admittance, and ask its business; if you ought to attend to it, fix your time, your method to it at once; but if not, send it away; don't let it stand troubling and disturbing you, and taking the spirit out of your other duties. A great part of the humours which make families of good folks unhappy arise from the unsettled duties which throng around them, and which no one has been at the pains to decide ought, or ought not, to be attended to. And most especially don't thrust yourself, or let others thrust you, where you have no concern. Don't try to be a man when you are only a woman; and don't set up to preach when you are only called upon to practise.

I don't know who the writer of the following is, I found it in the *Banner of Light*, and as it is both pretty and true no doubt you will like to read it. Evidently the writer quite understood the subject, which is called

### THE LAUGH OF WOMAN.

A woman has no natural gift more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from her in a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilarating spring. Have you ever pursued an unseen

fugitive through trees, led on by a fairy laugh, now here, now lost, now found? We have, and we have pursued that wandering voice to this day. Sometimes it comes to us in the midst of care, or sorrow, or irksome business, and then we turn away and listen and hear it ringing in the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirit of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet laugh! It turns the prose to poetry. It flings flowers of sunshine over the darkness of the wood in which we are travelling.

I shall be glad if our young women readers will send me any interesting scraps they come across, which they may think suitable for this corner.

FLORENCE MORSE.

## The Outlook.

### LYCEUM NOTES AND COMMENTS. No. LVIII.

BY ALFRED KITSON, SECRETARY, B.S.L.U.

THREE Lyceums have been opened during the past month, namely, South Manchester, Shaw, and Masonic Hall, Nottingham. This is good work, I wish them every success.

The results of the children's efforts are coming in very slow. I have only received the results from one Lyceum this last month, namely, Smethwick. Will secretaries please hurry up during this month?

The British Spiritualists' Lyceum Union has made arrangements with Mr. H. A. Kersey to supply the Lyceums with Lyceum Manuals and Spiritual Songsters. The *Manuals* are bound in five different styles, viz.: Boards, the common ones; full cloth limp; full cloth, like "Outlines of Spiritualism;" quarter bound; half bound, leather on corners and back, and full Morocco gilt; prices on application to the Union's Secretary. We feel sure the steps taken by the Publishing Committee to secure the above will be hailed with delight. Circulars concerning the same are being sent out to all Lyceums. A series of Primers are about to be printed and issued at a cheap rate. And a system of examination inaugurated in order to cause more attention to be paid to the instruction of the children in our Lyceums. Full particulars will be given in due time. [This plan was originally put in operation some four years ago, in the BANNER itself. It is what is needed, and now it is "officially" endorsed will no doubt be taken up. We hope so, at least.—Editors, "L.B."]

The Medal in honour of the Jubilee of Modern Spiritualism is on a fair way to success. The design has been settled, the homestead of the Fox family will appear on one side, and a portrait of Andrew Jackson Davis, the founder of the Children's Progressive Lyceums on the reverse side. The matter is in the hands of Mr. T. O. Todd, who will send out circulars bearing a good illustration of the designs, prices, etc. as soon as the same are ready.

I am pleased to learn that Mr. Walter Booth, the Manchester district visitor has succeeded in calling a preliminary meeting to consider the advisability of forming a District Council. The meeting was not so well attended as it ought to have been, considering the magnitude of the district. Perhaps the next one, to be held November 6th at Collyhurst Lyceum will be better attended.

The next Lyceum Conference will be held at Walsall, owing to the Society and Lyceum at Accrington lapsing. The Walsall Society and Lyceum are determined to give the delegates a hearty reception. Lyceums should set about collecting funds to send all the delegates they are entitled in order to create enthusiasm in the Midlands, and stir up more enthusiasm for the children. I shall have a suggestion to make next month, space will not permit more at present.

# The Banner's Teetotal Group.

CONDUCTED BY ALEXANDER McLEOD.

A man takes a drink, then the drink takes a drink, and after that, the drink takes the man.—Japanese Proverb.

## TEMPERANCE JOTTINGS.

THE Total Abstinence cause will miss the great prohibitionist, General Neal Dow, who recently passed away from the mortal side of life. But the results of his labours remain, and the record of his efforts will prove inspiring reading for many who aim to follow in his footsteps.

I cull the following items from a recent, and appreciative account of his life, written by one who knew the General, intimately, and well:—

“Not so much is known,” says the writer referred to, “of Neal Dow’s early upbringing as might be expected. As a rule, temperance reformers are not reticent concerning their history. We know all that can be told of J. B. Gough, of Frances Willard, and of Richard Booth. But Neal Dow was a man of another calibre. “Don’t tell me what a man is,” he once observed to the present writer, “Tell me rather what he is doing.” His own life was a continuous “doing, or doing without,” as Mr. Morley has so cleverly given us the apophthegm of Epictetus. He was born at Portland, Maine, on March 20th, 1804, and was therefore well into his ninety-fourth year. His father carried on the business of a leather merchant or tanner—not in a small way of business, as has been suggested, but in a manner quite in keeping with the demand for saddlery in the State of Maine at that and other periods of its history—and was the eldest of three children. His father was a devout Quaker from remote New England. All his children received a good education alike in religious and in practical subjects. He had scarcely reached the age of twenty when he became convinced that intoxicating beverages were the curse and bane of the industrial classes. In the Quaker brotherhood, of course, total abstinence was even then the rule of daily life. Drink was a thing not merely to be avoided, but abhorred.”

Concerning the main thing that will ever be associated with the General’s name, viz:

### THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW

the writer I am quoting from says:—

“So long ago as 1838, when he had arrived at the stout age of thirty-four, a lithe active young politician with advanced and courageous views, he assailed first the municipality of Portland on the simple question “Will you license the sale of liquor or will you not?” He laid, from the beginning, emphasis on the moral aspect of the responsibility incurred by licensing the nefarious traffic. He was not immediately successful. The first popular vote gave (in 1839) a majority of thirty-five to the saloon party. Four years later, however, the Prohibitionists of the city had a majority of about 500, and great was the joy of the Churches.”

While of the ultimate triumph of the ideas of General Dow it is stated that he:—

“At last encompassed by a cloud of witnesses for prohibition, now set his face towards the State Legislature. His energy again secured for him magnificent success. On June 2nd, 1851, the Maine Law took its place on the Statute-book. From that moment Neal Dow’s life was one of constant struggle. The saloon-keepers, the illicit beer-sellers, everyone in fact, who sold liquor—and their methods were

not at all scrupulous—set their face against the great innovator. The new law was to be successful and be the point at which it should be tested. The argument which, at such a crisis, immediately occurred, was that the vendors of liquor, riots at once occurred, and the provocators, as usual, claiming that the law was a failure. Nevertheless the cowed, defeated Prohibitionists were elected in a poll in the usual manner and elected Neal Dow Mayor of Portland. Moreover, the prohibition of the sale, or distribution, of intoxicating liquor was made an article of State Constitution in 1884 by a majority of 47,000 votes.”

I am considering the matter of starting a Spirit Guild of Social Exemplars, who shall be all total abstainers from intoxicants, tobacco, snuff, profanity, and all other things of the kind. I am glad to say our Editor agrees with me in forming such a guild, and promises to issue suitable certificates of membership, and a list of names of all who join. Who will be on the list?

I have received quite a number of communications for undertaking to conduct this department of our work. I am sure it will soon become an exceedingly popular and most useful section of the work to which it is devoted.

## THE LYCEUM LETTER BOX.

### AN APPEAL TO PARENTS.

DEAR EDITORS.—A great deal has been written and said lately by Spiritualists sending their children to orthodox Sunday Schools. What I can gather, the reason generally given for such inconsistency is that there are no Lyceums in the district, or that they are so far away. I wrote to suggest a way out of even that difficulty. Suppose there is a family of say two children, could not the father have a Lyceum in his own home? Let him get a few Lyceum Manuals; the father be the conductor, the mother the guardian, and the children the scholars. The result will naturally be that the children would tell their playmates, who, in their turn, would want to see the home Sunday School, and so they would be interested, and the movement would grow, and a great deal of good be done, as nothing, I believe, that is done for the Spirit is lost.

There is another matter, which, I also think, is of paramount importance to the cause, to which I should like to refer: the scarcity of officers in some of our Lyceums. A few weeks ago I visited a Lyceum in Birmingham and found that practically the whole of the work rested upon one or two workers, who were doing their best to aid the scholars to grasp the teachings in the *Manual*. Although the Lyceum to which I am referring has not been started many months, there is, I believe, about fifty scholars on the register, and on the morning I visited it there were between twenty and thirty bright, happy faces taking the keenest interest in the proceedings. Surely some of the fathers of the children could make an effort, one day in the week, to assist in the education of the little ones, and not leave all the work to be done by just one or two! I know if some of the adult Spiritualists would weigh the matter over and make an effort, or even a little self-sacrifice, to assist in the Lyceum work, they would be amply rewarded for the exertion.

What can be more encouraging than to see little children drinking in every word a Leader of a Group is saying, when he is telling them something of his own experiences, or trying to enlighten them upon the homes of the little ones who have gone before? Let some who have never tried Lyceum work come forward and help, and instead of finding it a task, they will find that they themselves are reaping a benefit they little dreamed was possible. They will then realise that it is the “workers who win,” and even the little ones will rise up and call them blessed, to say nothing of the “Well done,” they will receive when they shall be called upon to lay down their work here; which will then be taken up by those whom they have been instrumental in training. I remain, yours truly, in the cause of the children.—H. E. KENT.

Lite

in the end Jonah was of Lyceums to  
 the clover, some feet ats; or reports of  
 the other end of the ties, Picnics, Trips,  
 Fred's mettle was up, or insertion. The  
 So he went softly over to must reach us  
 in the shade of a great apple ACH MONTH.  
 Fred was on his back once more.  
 he could not be shaken from 1890.  
 turned sudden corners, and even lay da Spiritualists Lyceum  
 but when he was on his feet once more  
 key's back. Jonah was amazed.  
 and-bye Jonah began to think how v BANNER.  
 is good little master, and he soon REE, 1½d.  
 himself. To make up for his bad co blisher.  
 found the field, and Fred had the fine Editor.  
 And finally Jonah concluded that r the world.  
 the master. After that there was no  
 his pet when he pleases; and they t, Euston Road,  
 pping till both are thoroughly tired  
 were greatly surprised at d Societies.  
 ere speedily bought, as  
 eatly in danger of becomn, 1s. 6d. To the  
 stamps taken.  
 's young friends when he  
 eat deal of trouble to bring t  
 ken a club and made him min  
 ner.  
 is sleepy at the thought of Jo  
 he is the  
 he gains  
 people  
 h keep  
 st 2.  
 life arrangements  
 in a forward state,  
 We be able to supply us  
 with an illustration block so that our readers may know  
 it is be like. We understand that the design  
 mitted to the executive is a most comprehensive one,  
 met with the unstinted approval of the committee.

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**The Lyceum Union Executive Visits Newcastle.**

The plan of having the meetings of the executive at different centres of Lyceum activity so that the members could visit the various Lyceums, and the Lyceums thereby receive visits from our leading workers, has met with hearty approval so far. By this method Sowerby Bridge was visited and successful meetings held, and this month Newcastle has reaped the same benefits—whilst the meeting of the publishing committee enabled some of its members to visit Dewsbury and Batley Carr Lyceums, with pleasurable results. Our regret was that, though the BANNER is the official organ of the union, no intimation reached us from the secretary of the B.S.L.U., of the meetings above referred to! After we had gone to press we accidentally heard of the meeting, but it was too late then to enable us to announce it. It is to be hoped the Executive, and our Tyneside friends, will not deem the BANNER discourteous in not announcing the meeting, in view of the foregoing explanation. One correspondent sent us a most irate letter because we did not! We are always ready to use the official notices and expect to receive them.

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**The D.V. Reports.**

We present again this month the official Quarterly Reports of the District Visitors, as submitted by them to the secretary of the B.S.L.U. Some of them are an improvement upon those printed in the BANNER for August last, and some are not. One or two serve as examples of what a truly useful report should be, notably that sent in by Mr. Walter Booth, Manchester District. Quite a few reports simply gave the order of

work for the Sunday, and that Miss So-and-so sang a beautiful solo, and Master some one else gave a recitation. Such matters belong to the usual Lyceum report. They are no use as showing what the general condition of efficiency is among the members, or for affording any data to compare the state of affairs in general with what was the case during the previous quarter. The BANNER has done its best to make the reports something like what they should be, and is sure that our District Visitors will soon be able to do the right sort of thing, as practise and devotion will help us over all difficulties. When we get our district councils organised the D.V. reports can be made to those bodies, who can collate and tabulate the information for presentation to the executive of the Union, who, in turn, can then submit them officially for publication in the official organ.

SOUTH-EAST LANCASHIRE DISTRICT COUNCIL.—On Saturday, September 25th, a meeting of delegates in connection with this Council was held at Heywood. Mr. Knight, of Bolton, presiding. Tea was provided under the auspices of the Heywood Temple, about 150 partaking thereof, including friends from Bury, Bolton and Royton. The evening was spent in singing and dancing. Short addresses were given by Mr. W. Knight, of Bolton, Mr. J. T. Standish, of Oldham, and Mr. W. Chisnall, of Royton.—GEO. NIELD.

**Special Announcement.**

**\* The Lantern Lectures.**

**LECTURE NUMBER ONE.**

**“From Regent’s Park to the Golden Gate and back.”**

Illustrated by some 130 views of places, and portraits of eminent Spiritualists as seen

**By MR. J. J. MORSE,**  
 ON HIS RECENT

**VISIT TO CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.,**

The Views made by Mr. Morse from photographs taken by himself.

THE ABOVE LECTURE WILL BE GIVEN AT:

- LONDON, Morse’s Library, November 10th.
  - LEICESTER, November 22nd.
  - SOWERBY BRIDGE, January 17th.
  - BIRMINGHAM, February 28th.
  - LIVERPOOL (probably), February 21st.
- OTHER ARRANGEMENTS PENDING.

**OTHER LECTURES IN PREPARATION:**

- Number 2.—“Spiritualism: its History. Part I, in America. Part II, in Great Britain.”
- Number 3.—“Spiritual Phenomena, illustrated by Natural Laws.”
- Number 4.—“Spiritualism in the Bible.”

ALL TITLES COPYRIGHT.

**SPECIAL TERMS TO LYCEUMS.**

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO

MR. J. J. MORSE, Florence House, 26, Osnaurgh Street, Euston Road, London, N.W.

# THE GOLDEN

Motto:—LOVE, TEMPERANCE

**Membership.**—Membership in the GOLDEN GROUP is open to all who belong to a Society who take an active or sympathetic interest in the work thereof. All that is required is an earnest endeavour to live up to its three-fold motto of "Love—Temperance—Purity."

**Rules.**—I. That I will endeavour to be kind and loving to all human beings, and every one.  
II. That I will try to be temperate in all things, and strive to abstain from usury and gambling.  
III. That I will not use profane or vulgar language.

**Certificates.**—Every Member upon joining must apply for a Certificate of Membership direct to AUNT EDITHA, or hand to your Secretary, if you belong to a Lyceum, One Pennine Name is not published, or entered upon the Roll, until the above rule is complied with. LYCEUM BANNER every month.

**Special Notices.**—AUNT EDITHA will be glad to receive short letters from Members who think would interest the group. Please give the name of your Lyceum, if you belong to one.

## OUR NOVEMBER MEETING.—SESSION LXX.

WELL, DEAR Folks all, here we are in November once more, and the end of another year is fast approaching! It is just seven years ago since Aunt Editha first opened the GOLDEN GROUP, and how many very pleasant chats she has had with you during that time? The ROLL BOOK has now over

### TWELVE HUNDRED NAMES

upon it, which shows that nearly four members a week have joined us during the period named. Quite an increased interest is being now experienced in our GROUP, and from many unexpected quarters letters are received asking about it. The weekly GOLDEN GROUP Meeting at Sunderland is still a flourishing and happy affair, owing to the devotion of Auntie's good friends, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Todd. A similar one should be held in every Lyceum in the country. No doubt such will be the case in a little while.

I am unable to tell you anything further about that composite story this month, but look out for it any month now.

During the past month Auntie has received another nice letter from Mr. J. Harry Bunn, and I am sorry the right kind of answer was not sent to his pretty little charade of last month. However, he sends a further illustration of his meaning, which you will see; so, here is

#### MR. BUNN'S LETTER.

DEAR AUNT EDITHA.—I notice that membership to the GOLDEN GROUP is open to children of older growth, so, being an all-round temperance advocate, I should like to be enrolled, and enclose a nimble sixpence to help to defray the cost of the valuable certificate. You will be pleased to hear that I have received many answers to the riddle of last month from different parts of England, but regret to say that all my little cousins omitted to interpret it as a *charade* (it was, I admit, a very enigmatical one), and thus failed to obtain the correct solution. A charade is a riddle "formed on a word each part of which can be treated as a word." I have now constructed another charade based on the same secret word, the first correct answer to which will take the prize. It is as follows:—

My first is what horses and asses eat,  
And to roll in children consider a treat.

I am a letter.

My second is a favourite with old women and maids,  
And is considered the most lucrative of trades.

I am the same.

My third is what lads and young men like  
To meet when riding out on a bike.

What can be better.

My whole is the prize for you reader, dear,  
If you can solve this charade clear.

It is your gain.

So as to give everyone a chance, I offer six booklets as prizes to the solvers of the following most simple charade:—

An excl

It is

My se

V

M

A

20, Edith

As the f  
will just o  
one post-ca

Now, let  
is now due, isn't  
in here the concluding portion of

#### THE BIRTHDAY DONKEY.—Co

Fred tried in many ways to subdue his pet. names. He patted him slyly, when he could steal unmarked by the latter, and even humbled himself enough to keep the flies from his pet by means of a long switch. But all means failed. Jonah disgracefully refused to be won over, and Fred was in despair.

One day, while he carried some wood into the cellar, the little boy spied a huge red apple, so large that it surprised him. He took it with him when he went upstairs, and asked his mother if he could give it to his donkey.

"Yes," said Mrs. Martin; "and if you can do anything with that animal, I'll get father to buy you a saddle and bridle."

Fred ran out to the field, where Jonah stood in the shade, eating grass, and held out the apple. For some moments the donkey did not appear to notice it; but the day was warm, and the apple was inviting, and after a while he edged gradually up to the bars, and nibbled at the peace offering. It suited his taste, and presently he took another bite, looking sideways at Fred out of his black eyes, as though to say: "Yes, I'll eat this now; but don't you begin to think I'm going to be softened by it."

But Fred, of course, did not understand; and soon the whole apple disappeared. And, to show he was not going back on his word, Jonah behaved worse that afternoon than ever before.

The next day Fred took another apple—a yellow one this time, and even larger, if possible, than the first. This he again held out to Jonah, and the latter's mouth watered at the mere sight of it.

"Well," he thought, as he rose from his bed among the clover, "I'll eat this one, I guess. If it was another red apple, of course, I wouldn't take it!" But I never tasted a yellow one!"

And so he nibbled and nibbled until it was gone, too. And it happened after that, that every time Fred came to the field he brought some dainty with him, and Jonah soon began to watch for the coming of his little master.

At last one day Fred carried an unusually large apple to the field, and Jonah came forward to take it. As he stood beside the bars, Fred made a little jump, and found himself on the donkey's back, with his arms around Jonah's neck for safety.

Now Jonah had never before held anyone in this manner, and at first he was too astonished to move. Then his indignation became so great that he resolved to shake his master off; and, accordingly, he began to dance about, first on four legs, then with the whole of his body in the air at once.

made a sharp turn, and  
away, while Jonah ran,  
held.  
and he was determined  
to where Jonah stood,  
tree, and, before Jonah

this seat. Jonah ran,  
down and rolled on the  
Fred was in his place

very shabbily he was  
became very much  
conduct he ran twice  
st ride he had ever  
he liked the fun as  
more trouble.  
tear off down the  
out.

Jonah's surrender,  
Mrs. Martin had  
ing vain over his

heard of it,  
that donkey  
me from

Jonah being  
roughly glad  
anything by  
really praise  
ing house in  
andering into  
ber and respect-

A. CAMPBELL.

ved a little poem written by Eliza H.  
Stockport Lyceum. I am afraid, dear friend,  
to what I can safely let our Editor see.  
pretty, an invitation to attend the Lyceum,  
does not rhyme with 'above', nor does 'death'  
with 'birth'; while, 'failing' and 'willing,' will not do as  
rhymes at all! Try again, dear, and, if you succeed, Auntie  
will be delighted to print your verses.

As our Editor is short of room again, this month, I must  
keep back the usual List of Names for the ROLL BOOK until  
next time.

With much love, and many good wishes to you all, I am  
ever your affectionate,  
AUNT EDITHA.

## Official Visitations.

### THE EXECUTIVE OF THE LYCEUM UNION VISITS NEWCASTLE.

THE visit of our Union Executive to the North has been  
a most successful one. Newcastle and other Northern  
towns are so far distant from the chief centres of Lyceum  
work that they are denied the pleasure of receiving the  
Union Conference much as they would like to receive it,  
hence it was with pleasure that we hailed a visit from the  
Executive.

The members of the committee arrived on Saturday  
afternoon, and after being provided with tea by the New-  
castle friends, spent several hours transacting the Union  
business, after which they were cordially welcomed as visitors  
into the public seance then in progress, and a most enjoyable  
hour was spent. On Sunday afternoon, the committee paid  
a visit to the Lyceum, which, in honour of the occasion had  
engaged the Northumberland Hall, it being larger and better  
adapted to the services of the day. Under the conductor,

Mr. W. Moore, an excellent session was held, after which  
addresses were delivered by Mrs. Greenwood, president, and  
Mr. S. S. Chiswell. A number of friends were present from  
the surrounding district. In the evening a public service was  
held, and addresses given by Mrs. Greenwood, Sowerby  
Bridge, Mr. J. Clark, Nottingham, Mr. S. S. Chiswell,  
Liverpool, Mrs. Graham, Johannesburg, Mr. J. Kitson,  
Dewsbury, and Mr. T. O. Todd, Sunderland. The chair was  
taken by Mr. H. A. Kersey, and although the meeting  
continued from 6-30 until 9 o'clock, the interest never  
slackened for a moment. Lyceum work and methods were  
put before the Newcastle friends in a way such as had never  
before been the case, and we are hoping for encouraging  
results.

### ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The Executive Committee paid a visit to Newcastle-on-Tyne  
on the 9th of October. The local Lyceum and Society worked  
hard to draw friends from the surrounding districts together  
on the Sunday. The Northumberland Hall was specially  
engaged, bills printed and circulated in the surrounding districts,  
announcing an open session in the afternoon. A Reception Tea in the  
Good Templars' Hall, and evening meeting to which they were heartily  
invited to see the Lyceum in operation, and listen to the exposition of  
the system and its teachings from the members of the Executive. The  
hall was tastefully decorated. The open session was a splendid  
success, and received well merited applause by a good number of  
friends who embraced the splendid opportunity thus afforded them to  
see it in operation. Our esteemed president, (Mrs. Greenwood) and  
Mr. Chiswell were invited to address the Lyceum, which they did to  
the great satisfaction of all. Mr. Willie Moore, the conductor, filled  
his office admirably, ably assisted by the staff of officers. The evening  
meeting was presided over by Mr. H. A. Kersey, who felicitously  
explained the desire of the E.C., in visiting their city, and hoped  
their object—the drawing of Spiritualists' attention to the importance  
of training their children in the facts and teachings of Spiritualism  
which they themselves believed in, and no better or more effective way  
could that be done than by forming Lyceums, and parents taking  
their children to them. Mr. Chiswell culled many beautiful passages  
from the *Lyceum Manual*, and commented on them as being gems of  
richest truth that could be given our children. Touched on the  
unnaturalness of the orthodox teachings, telling a child it is an  
awfully wicked creature, instead of assuring it of its divine nature,  
because derived from a divine source—God. He described a beautiful  
vision he saw, a broad ray of light beaming from the top left hand  
corner of the hall, and falling on the right hand side in front of the  
platform, and on it were written in what appeared like letters of gold  
the words "A little child doth lead them." This deeply affected both  
speaker and audiences. Mr. Clarke spoke very acceptably on the  
various parts of the *Lyceum Manual*, and pointed out its progressive  
and harmonious system, which was put into practical operation in the  
Lyceum. Mr. Todd appealed to the parents to be very attentive while  
he spoke to the children. He said the orthodox way was to request  
the children to be attentive while the minister spoke to their parents.  
He desired to reverse that method; he found children very receptive  
of truth if they would treat them naturally. Pay heed to their  
questions, and give them intelligent answers. A child was like a  
flower; if you tried to force open the bud you spoiled it, while if  
you allow it to open naturally you saw its full beauty. The orthodox  
system had tried the forcing process, and on every hand were to be seen  
miserable failures of their efforts. The Lyceum system employed the  
natural process, and by the assistance of the parents, hoped to raise  
up children that would be a credit both to the cause and humanity. Mrs.  
Graham, from Johannesburg, South Africa, described her pleasure  
on being present that day, and finding one of her first scholars in that  
Lyceum, had risen to be elected conductor. She described how they  
had got one started in Johannesburg, and brought greetings from  
them, and would take back with her a most pleasing report of that  
meeting. She wished the cause God speed. Our esteemed president  
spoke very feelingly and pleaded for the co-operation of the parents  
and friends. Miss L. Thompson recited "The Fireman's Wedding,"  
and Miss P. Sewell sang "Faith and Hope."—ALFRED KITSON.

### A FURTHER ACCOUNT.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Sunday, October the 10th was a red letter  
day in the history of our Lyceum, as the Executive of the Lyceum  
Union travelled to the North to do their usual business on Saturday,  
the 9th inst. Through the kindness of the society and Mr. T. O. Todd,  
of Sunderland, who was speaker for the Newcastle Society on the

Sunday, giving up the day for the Lyceum, we had a splendid day for the children. We engaged the Northumberland Hall for the occasion, and met at the usual hour at 2-30 p.m. in fair numbers. Usual songs, recitations and marching, under the guidance of our conductor, Mr. W. Moore. We were addressed by Mr. S. S. Chiswell, of Liverpool, the President of the Union, Mrs. Greenwood, of Sowerby Bridge, and Mrs. Graham, a former resident amongst us and one of the first movers for a Lyceum in Newcastle, but now a visitor from Johannesburg, who was proud of the Lyceum, and also that our present conductor was one of her first pupils. The meeting in the evening, which was held under the presidency of our former conductor, Mr. H. A. Kersey, who was in his most effectual and earnest mood. The audience was a good one, and included a number of Lyceum children. Mr. Chiswell, Mr. Clark, of Nottingham, Mrs. Greenwood, the president, and Mr. Todd, of Sunderland, all kept us alive with most vigorous speeches, Mr. A. Kitson, who was not in a very good state of health, gave us a very earnest and effectual address. He left by the midnight train, and we learn arrived home at 6 a.m. to commence his usual employment. We enjoyed the Executive's visit most thoroughly, and heartily thank them for the same.—GERALD M. MARTIN, Hon. Sec.

MRS. GREENWOOD AND MR. T. O. TODD  
IN STOCKPORT.

Sunday, October 26th will be remembered by the Stockport Lyceumists and others. It was a golden letter day. The services were all devoted to Lyceum work and propaganda. Mrs. Greenwood, of Sowerby Bridge, president of the B.S.L.U., and Mr. T. O. Todd, of Sunderland, were in attendance, also important visitors from the Hyde, Openshaw, and Ashton Lyceums. Both the morning and afternoon sessions were well attended by the children, who acquitted themselves in first-class style in all the mental and physical exercises, to the delight of the audiences, except one old lady, who thought the marching was "wicked!" Never mind, "we shall arrive." The short, pithy, sympathetic and encouraging addresses at the three services by Mrs. Greenwood were highly appreciated, and her appeal to parents and guardians of children in the evening was well-timed and to the point. Mr. Todd is a host in himself, especially in the presence of children, and his morning and afternoon addresses were given in his inimitable style, being interesting, amusing, and instructive. The Lyceumists were delighted.

The evening subject, "The Dawn of Truth" was a spiritual and inspiring effort, and was listened to with deep earnestness and marked attention. Both speakers came in for a share of hearty applause during the day, and our illustrious visitors, we feel sure, went away better and stronger for their visit to Stockport. Mrs. Greenwood is just the right person in the right place as President of the Lyceum Union, quiet, unassuming, and yet earnest and convincing. Mr. Todd is "one of the old brigade," and needs no encomiums from the present writer. He has long ago earned his laurels as a Lyceum and Spiritual worker. The veteran conductor, Mr. Thomas Edwards, of the Stockport Lyceum made an ideal chairman, and superintended the proceedings as only a tried and trusted captain could, proud of his young charges, and more than pleased with the visit of two such important personages to his Lyceum.

During the day beautiful recitations were given in excellent style by Lizzie Cox, Ada and Gertie Halsall, and Nellie and Florrie Pickthall. The solos, in the evening, by Miss Moore and Miss Marston, were rendered effectively, and with good taste. The "Harvest Song of Praise," by Mr. Wych, the organist, and "The Banner of Freedom," by Mr. Isaac Pickthall, were vigorously sung. Altogether a most happy, enjoyable, and spiritual day was spent, and our thanks are especially due to Mrs. Greenwood and Mr. Todd. Mr. Halsall as musical conductor was kept busy, and

performed his task with undoubted ability. The exercises were left to Mr. Pickthall at the Lyceum banner on the platform, the group banners around and the badges and ribbons make up an effective regalia.

British Spiritualists' Lyceum

OFFICERS, 1897-98.

President: Mrs. J. Greenwood, Sowerby Bridge  
Treasurer: Mr. J. Sutcliffe, Sowerby Bridge.

Executive:

Messrs. S. S. Chiswell, Liverpool; J. Clark, Nottingham; H. A. Kersey, Newcastle-on-Tyne, and T. O. Todd, Sunderland.  
Secretary, Alfred Kitson, Royd street, Burnley  
Heaton, Dewsbury.

OFFICIAL NOTICES

DISTRICT VISITORS' QUARTERS

BURNLEY DISTRICT.—*Accrington*, 6th. I found evidence of good progress. I do not know what results are. Very strong Lyceum. read by E. J. WHITTAKER, D.V.  
HALIFAX DISTRICT.—*Halifax*, very good, musical exercises conducted by Mr. M. formed. "Outline of the discussion on the most interesting what I Number present 36. Fairly good. Sowerby Lyceum visited September 5th. Conductor Mr. opened at 10-15 with only 17 present, opened Spiritual Litany. Conductor paid special attention commenting creditably on each item. Marching and good, visitors Messrs. Wilby and Thornton addressed instead of classes. I was sorry that the attendance but the weather was very wet, and we were informed that many scholars came from a distance. *Brighouse*.—Visited on August 9th. Conductor, a young lady whose name I forget. Only a short programme was used as the Yorkshire Union Conference was to hold its meeting in the room, but it was very creditable to the officers and scholars the way all was gone through number present 57.—J. WILBY.  
LEEDS DISTRICT.—*Ossett*. Visited on July 3rd. I complied with a request to address the Lyceum, and answered several questions concerning Lyceum work. *Batley* on July 17th, and was very sorry to find their numbers small, which finally led to a discussion on "How to improve the attendance?" I was informed they have good attendances in the afternoon. On August 8th, *Morley*.—Here Mr. Bradbury's presence is greatly missed. They sadly miss his strong personality and guiding power to bind them together. *Birstall* August 15th, visited Lyceum newly opened. I found them in great need of information on the Lyceum methods in general, which I tried to supply, and also promised to visit them again, which I did on the 29th, and conducted the session, by request, which seemed to inspire them with increased zeal. *Heckmondwike*.—Visited on September 13th. They had an open session, remarks were made by several officers, which were replete with deep thoughts on the importance of spirit teachings. It was an excellent session. *Liversedge*, on August 22nd, and found them still improving. There is great need of more workers, as the duties and responsibilities rest on one or two individuals. *Dewsbury* I visit very often as I am connected with it. The degree of excellence reported in my last is still fully maintained. The 26th September found me at good old *Batley Carr*.—The work done here is marvellous for so small a room, which is much too small for any further development. I have approached the society at Wakefield on the necessity of having a Lyceum, and am in hopes of seeing one opened there soon. I also wish to add that I have succeeded in drawing the Lyceums together during the last quarter to consider the question of forming a District Council, which, I am pleased to say has been duly formed and promises to be productive of much good to the movement.—JAMES KITSON, D.V.  
MANCHESTER DISTRICT.—*Ashton*. I found the Lyceum in thorough working order, 90 being engaged. The proceedings throughout were creditable, the groups being especially so. The intelligence displayed in the discussion of a spiritual subject was remarkable, and points to the fact that they mean business all through. *Hyde*.—Progressing

## Officers' Department.

### APPOINTMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS.

APPOINTMENTS.—BURY.—Annual election of officers: Conductor, Mr. Golding; Assistant, Mr. R. Charnley. Secretary, Mr. A. Barton. OPENSHAW.—Conductor, Miss J. A. Owen; Assistant, Miss A. Daly. BLACKPOOL SECRETARY.—Mr. M. Brindle. NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Conductor, Mr. W. Moore; Secretary, Gerald Martin. RESIGNATIONS.—OPENSHAW.—Conductor, Mr. Walter Booth, Assistant, Mr. T. Harford. MANCHESTER.—Conductor, Mr. Crutchley, Assistants, Messrs. Barrington and Longstaff; Sick Visitors, Messrs. Vernon and Savage; Secretary, Mr. Gregson.

### NOTES AND QUERIES.

#### QUERIES.

- 8.—I should like to ask any experienced conductor to tell me what their experience is as to whether or not it is best to separate boys from girls in our Lyceums?—J. ADDLINGFORD.
- 9.—Where can I obtain a concise history of English Spiritualism? E. MONKTON.
- 10.—Who started the first Lyceum in England, and where?—W. EDWARDS.

#### ANSWERS.

- 5.—No. But one is being prepared by Messrs. Morse and Todd.—EDITORS "L.B."
- 7.—Allow me to say in answer to Mr. J. Winsey, that I am contemplating publishing the articles lately appearing in the *Two Worlds*, if the response to circulars I am sending out meets with favour.—ALFRED KITSON.

SPECIAL NOTE.—The readers of the LYCEUM BANNER are invited to reply to any Query published in this department. It is desired to make this an Exchange Department for the dissemination of useful hints, and information, upon all questions affecting Lyceum work and methods.—EDITORS.

THE "Lyceum Banner," for October, is laden with good things. A new feature is the Temperance Group, conducted by Mr. Alexander McLeod. If only all those who "can do with or without it" would decide to do without for the sake of others, that by example and influence they might be on the side of sobriety and virtue, what a help forward it would be.

MR. J. J. MORSE announces in his *Lyceum Banner* that he has been unexpectedly and generously presented by an old friend, once of Liverpool, now of Buenos Ayres, with a valuable Photographic Set and Oxy-hydrogen Dissolving View Lantern outfit, costing some £30, the lantern capable of showing a picture of 20 feet in diameter. He is therefore in a position to give Lyceum Lantern Lectures, a fact which all Secretaries would do well to note. Friends who possess articles of interest, spirit-photos, etc., who will loan them for slide-making purposes, will confer honour on Mr. Morse and the cause. The portrait of Mr. Walter Booth, conductor of the Openshaw Lyceum District Visitor for Manchester, and delegate to the Lancashire Lyceum Demonstration Committee, adorns the *Banner's* front page.

JUST OUT. "The Fall of Lucifer," and other essays and poems. By Wm. Sharpe, M.D. Price 3s. 6d., post paid. Hy. A. Copley, Canning Town, London, E. Contents: The Fall of Lucifer. Mystery of God-Likeness. Out of Egypt have I called My Son. The Conqueror's Dream. The Soldier's Cemetery at Khandalla, India. The Palm Groves. Nirvana; or, The Rest of Attainment. The Outlook in the West. Superstition the Grand Lubricant. The Two Isms. Socialism Incompatible with the Laws of Evolution. Symbols of the Circle and the Cross. Niagara and Nature Worship. Letters on the Opening-up of Africa. The Temple of Niagara. The Dual Image; or, The Renewal of the Temple. Khandalla and Nature Worship. The Warbler and the Bird-Collector. Election in the light of Evolution. The Preaching Monuments of Egypt. Satan as Trier and Accuser. &c.

PLEASANT WORDS FROM THE PACIFIC.—In the course of a business letter from our old friend Mr. C. H. Wadsworth, of the San Francisco C.P.L., he remarks: "We like the BANNER very much and think it is doing a grand work, also find the Manual very practical and a great help. With the best of wishes for BANNER, yourself, wife, and Florence."

THE 1898 CONFERENCE.—We learn that the Conference for next year will be held at Walsall, instead of Accrington.

an enjoyable session, in which readings, were good. Calisthenics deserve special excellence. The District Council question is favourably in this Lyceum. *Openshaw*.—Much the same. Groups should be formed, as the intelligence in quite suited for same. *Stockport*.—I was very pleased to named superior officer, Mrs. Greenwood, also Mr. T. O. whom addressed this smart Lyceum. The readings were good, marching and calisthenics very good, whilst of the 60 present was excellent. That old warhorse, Mr. is still working as conductor, and appears to never tire. I ps, singing classes etc., are formed, and good results are

WALTER BOOTH, D.V.  
 DISTRICT.—*Belper* Sunday July 11th, and found a very session, with a good attendance. I had the honour of the session. One pleasing feature was to see the new responded to by so many. I hope the whole of the people acknowledge, with the full purpose of keeping it. Visited this Lyceum the first time h. Mr. Bryan Hodgson is the conductor, assisted. There is plenty of work to be (death).—August 15th, visited for the about 3 months. It has made the endeavours of its officers, I its mark. A most enjoyable August 22nd. Lyceum in full Marching and grouping to grasp the full property groups there "Intuition and that helps to 10th, was pleased ed im... nt, se... le ones gave h were quite interesting... seems to be a spirit e adults which will be productive of much good to the Derby (Normanton road).—Sunday September 6th. in full session, conducted by Mr. Bolton, marching and drill his Lyceum is still building, and by and by we hope to have a pe... structure... Northampton.—September 19th. My first visit, number small but very hopeful, in want of a few harmonious workers who will help for the love of the children, with sympathy and patience, which will bring its reward.—W. H. LOTE, D.V.

ROCHDALE DISTRICT.—*Rochdale*, Penn street, is in a very good condition, the discipline was excellent on my visiting them on August 1st. Regent Hall I also found in good condition, and all that could be desired. Visited September 12th. *Oldham*.—Bartlam Place has made much progress, marching, reading, and attendance all good. *Hollinwood* should have been visited on August 15th, but after waiting about for over an hour I was obliged to find the home of some Lyceumist, only to find that the elders are lacking in interest in the Lyceum work. I trust better things will prevail at my next visit. [Let it be hoped so.—EDITORS "L.B."] *Bury*.—Visited on September 12th. Excellent progress here, everything well and satisfactorily done. *Shaw*.—Visited on September 26th, for first time. A good attendance both of old and young, just the thing that is wanted in our Lyceums. Fathers and mothers brought their children and entered with a good spirit into the work. A little more discipline and order are needed here.—WILLIAM CHISNALL, D.V.

SHEFFIELD DISTRICT.—Sorry I can not report favourably of the Lyceum work in our district. Parkgate Lyceum has been closed, owing to want of leaders. We have suffered considerably by removals both in the society and in the Lyceums. I have not had an opportunity of visiting Sheffield Lyceums this quarter. *Rotherham* has started a Lyceum and it is going on well. I have done all that lays in my power to get societies to take the matter up, but personal gratification appears to be the ruling spirit amongst the great majority of society members.—SAMUEL FEATHERSTONE.

## OUTLINES OF SPIRITUALISM.

BY ALFRED KITSON.

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forward to work and duty. [Crowded out last

BRIDGE.—September 26th, another Children's Service took place at the Lyceum, which was approved as successful as the last. The chairman, Master North, read a very instructive lesson from the *Lyceum* Musical Reading, Silver and Golden Chain Reading, all very good. A Duet was very nicely rendered by Misses [unclear] and F. Thorpe. A very appropriate speech was given by S. Gaukroger. Miss E. Jackson gave an interesting reading well appreciated, and also presided at the organ, assisted by Miss Holmes. The benediction was offered by Miss P. Dodgson. A collection was taken at the close of the service, the amount of which was £1.10. The proceedings throughout did credit to the young people. SEC. [Too late for last month. EDITORS "L.B."]

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

DEMONSTRATION.—The next meeting of the Lyceum will be given by the Ashton Lyceum. Friends of the Lyceum cordially invited to attend at both tea and meeting.

On Sunday, 30th Oct. the Lyceum will have a tea and entertainment, tea at 4-30, (6d. each) meeting at 5-0. Doors open at 4-15. On notice sent.)

At the Lyceum Union meeting on Monday morning and afternoon, we went through our usual Lyceum work. Mrs. [unclear] and Mr. Henry Long, delivered addresses both morning and evening. In the evening the room was packed; we had a very interesting and profitable meeting.

Mr. Venables, Walsall, writes as follows:—Having all our 5000 copies in circulation I had to send to Mr. Kitson, and was pleased to hear from him that he had none, except 12, that had that morning been returned from a Lyceum. This looks healthy for the young ones. I soon disposed of some of these and we have no doubt about us getting our 1200 pence. I hope and trust that all our Lyceums are doing their uttermost, we shall then have a pleasant surprise for the Jubilee Bazaar committee.

BRADFORD St. James'—November 27th, 29th, and 30th, Sale of Work, and Fancy Fair. Stalls of Fancy and useful articles. Entertainment and action songs by the Lyceum children.—A. HALEY.

BLACKPOOL SPIRITUAL CHURCH, Albert road, Preliminary announcements.—Sunday November 21st, Lyceum Anniversary Services. Speaker: Mr. S. S. Chiswell, Liverpool. Monday November 22nd, Public Service, 7-30 p.m. Wednesday November 24th, Lyceum Tea Party. Tickets 6d., each.

OUR SUSTENTATION FUND.—The BANNER gratefully acknowledges the receipt of five shillings, as a donation, from Miss Sparey, London.

MR. FRANK HEPWORTH.—It is a very long time since the Editor met that versatile performer and excellent entertainer, Mr. Frank Hepworth. But that pleasure was experienced at Keighley, on Saturday the 30th ult., when Mr. Hepworth gave a concert in aid of the Heber Street Temple Bazaar Fund. Mr. Hepworth's characterizations exhibited a marked improvement in matter and style, and were entirely free from anything that could displease the most fastidious. Our Lyceums should give him their full support whenever getting up special entertainments, and they will be entirely satisfied if they do so. Apart from his abilities as an entertainer, Mr. Hepworth is an excellent lecturer, and an earnest Spiritualist, both of which are additional recommendations in his favour, and further reasons for our Lyceums and societies to patronize him.

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The Lyceums of the country have, generally, determined to assist the above object by collecting money for the funds. The amounts are limited to pennies, and books containing 24 coupons have been issued, each coupon representing one penny. It is confidently anticipated there will be a liberal response, and that the youthful collectors will succeed in raising a considerable amount. This particular work is known as

**THE LYCEUM MEMBERS PENNY EFFORT.**

AMOUNTS RECEIVED BY MR. A. KITSON, Secretary B.S.L.U. on behalf of Bazaar Committee.

Smethwick Lyceum.—Florence George, 24; Elsie Hindley, 24; Mr. Lynch, 24; Lucy Morris, 12; Leonard Morris, 12; Martha Osborne, 3; Winifred Kent, 12; Alice Hadley, 3; Mr. Kent, 24; Gertrude Parish, 6; Mr. Charles H. Smith, 12. Total pence, 150.

Walsall.—Arthur E. Brown, 18; Elizabeth Ralph, 16; Alfred Liggings, 12; Florence Flint, 12. Total pence, 58.

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