

# THE MOUNTAIN COVE JOURNAL

## AND SPIRITUAL HARBINGER.

God before all, Creator of all, without Beginning, Invisible and Eternal; Man a special Creation, his life, exaltation and perfection the result of perfect Design, conducted by special Means, and by the Will and Mercy of God unfolded to Ultimatum.

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### Disclosures from the Interior.

#### THE DISCLOSIVE ENCYCLOPEDIA.

The following Disclosures are now in process of transcription from the Immortal World, namely: "The Book of the Enfolding of Nature," "The Book of the Manifestation of God," "The Book of the Outlines of the Universe," "The Book of the Harmonies of Time," "The Book of the Melodies of Space," "The Book of the Interior History of Good and Evil." These will contain the magnificent expansion, solution, and demonstration of the grand Creative Idea, wrought into the Pentateuch, and received as the Interior Word by all inspired prophets, seers, scribes and apostles, media for the transmission of subsequent Divine Revelation. These works, together with those hereafter to be dictated, will therefore embody an Exposition of the Word, from the record of Genesis to the vision of the Apocalypse, and a MANIFEST DISCLOSURE OF THE UNIVERSAL CREATION. The department of this Journal devoted to "Disclosures from the Interior," in addition to its rare and valuable offerings, will be enriched from time to time by choice selections from the foregoing Works. These will be, with the subsequent volumes which comprise the DISCLOSIVE ENCYCLOPEDIA, presented in the order of their unfolding to the world.

#### GOD MANIFEST IN THE CREATION OF LIGHT.

1. Now it came to pass, in the beginning of the Universe of Suns of Vortices, that the universe was unorganized and uninterperated by breath of quickening; and God said, Let Light be made manifest throughout the vortices: and light was on this wise made manifest: and curvilinear, vortical atomic forms out-radiated from the Orb Creation: and the curvilinear, vortical, atomic forms were curvilinear-vortical procedures of effulgence unto illumination; and the element thereof was the media of light.

2. Now the galaxy of the curvilinear-vortical procedure encompassed the Orb-Creation with a visible glory of luminescence: and the luminescence glorified the encompassing universe of suns of vortices. And behold the curvilinear-vortical procedures were in number according to the number of the suns of vortices. And behold each sun of vortices was encompassed by a curvilinear-vortical procedure: and each was thereby established as a throne-orb of radiation in the canopy of space.

3. Thus the Orb-Creation was enfolded in a Vortical Procedure: and the procedure unfolded encompassing the suns of vortices; and the vortices revolved therein.

4. And God made TWO GREAT LIGHTS to rule the canopy and to rule the galaxy; and to be for measurement and evolution of ages. He made the ORB EFFULGENCE, which encompasseth the orb-creation and the canopy and galaxy thereof, to unfold all degrees of effulgence of solar vortical, solar universal and solar planetary light; to rule the terrestrial universes and to be for diffusion of solar electrical elements throughout all crystalline forms unto the superior man-formation.—Now the Orb Effulgence is the lesser light; and illuminateth the expanse of the impersonal creation, which is subject unto the moral-intellectual, and which spiritually is called Night.

5. And the greater light is the SUN OF LIFE: and it proceedeth from the THRONE OF THE PRESENCE OF GOD MANIFEST which is above the Orb-Creation and the Effulgence thereof: and with fire of quickening unto illumination pervaded the Orb Effulgence, in the day wherein it was created, unto the unfolding of the vortical spiral of solar effulgence, even to the diffusion of glory terrestrial throughout the solar vortical, solar universal and planetary creation.

6. And God said, "Let light, transcending light be manifest." And behold the effulgent halo which descend-

eth from the throne of God the Life in God the Lord in God the Holy Procedure descended and pervaded the Orb Effulgence with glory of intelligence; and moving forth in the movement of the interior of the vortical illuminative procedure pervaded all solar vortical, solar universal and solar planetary orbs of radiation and diffusion with light transcending light, even with effulgence unto paradisaical, spiritual, celestial, and through all intermediates unto the supreme seraphimal illumination.

7. Moreover God made the SUN OF LIFE, which is the greater orb, to illuminate the cerebral firmament of holy intelligences, and to rule the periods of unfolding of the universal creation, moral-intellectual, unto super-angelical, cherubimal and seraphimal manifestation of holiness of wisdom, unfolding in beatitudes of adoration without end; which spiritually is called Day.

8. This is the Genesis of Light, terrestrial, spiritual and perpetual. Not the self-evolving, luminous materiality of a primal vortex in igneous conflagration, but the voluntary disclosure of Divine Effulgence descending from the Sun of Life, even the Throne of the SUPREME SPIRIT; of whom and through whom are all orbs and heavens that are and were created, and to whom be given glory, honor and adoration world without end.

#### SATAN AT THE CRUCIFIXION.

Now behold it came to pass, in the day of the crucifixion of the Divine Redeemer, that Satan the Destroyer stood upon Lebanon, and thus made vow of warfare unto victory, before the multitudes of his abyss, and beneath the host of heaven:

"Never! though yon sun were lifted from its place by power omnipotent, and dashed like a potsherd beneath the tread! Never! though yon queenly orb, moving above the canopy in company with Night, were crushed within the hand of might and cast beneath the feet as a bruised bud! Never! though the firmament were torn in twain! Never! though the gathered constellations were scattered like dewdrops upon the sands of the desert! Never will I refrain or intermit or pause from war! combat! destruction!

"I am born proud and glorious! In will conquerless! I am armed and panoplied! I am Conqueror! Hear my vow, ye worlds! I swear, encircled by your multitudes. I am victor. The planet Earth, subject, despoiled, tributary, feeds the reservoir of my dominion. And thou, O Sun! shalt be my Imperial Mansion. Thou first of planets, called on high 'Astrea,' shall be my ante-court. And thou, O Evening Star! thou silver brightness who of old wast called 'Vesper,' thou shalt be my car of triumph!

"Wherefore should I fear? And where is God? I stand on Lebanon. I shout defiance. And my enemy, seeking to wrest my trophy, spit upon, buffeted, mocked, crowned with a mock diadem, scourged, garmented with ridicule, is on his way to cursed exposure on a cross.

"Arise, O hero spirits! Don your armor! Shake your plumed brows! Strike the resounding cymbals!—

Through the wide ether! Let the great atmosphere burn from embattled armies! Spread the banner! Shout Victory! Victory!"

In the same hour the INCARNATE SPIRIT spake in conscious thought saying:

"For ever! though yon sun, the holy mansions of ascending angels—for ever, though yon moon, not all a waste but on its farther hemisphere the home of pure and blissful spirits—for ever, though the firmamental orbs, for ever though the stellar universe were trod beneath the Enemy's destructive might!—Love, pouring from the heart now offered up, shall move against his movement. Peace, the bond of light, shall gather in the scattered spoil. Joy, breathing holiness, shall re-unite the ruins. Prayer, life's unconquered energy, shall rise with every blood-drop's fall, for those despoiled of innocence. These visible hands, soon to be nailed upon the cross, shall be reached down, and touch the floor of misery, and lift the lost, though numberless to finite thought.

"Thy vow is heard, O Enemy!—Alas, thou art beyond the pale of Love!—self-exiled, self-accursed.—Thou art thine own most bitter foe, mightiest against thyself. O suicidal spirit, thou dost build thy prison. Thou dost rear the fabric that shall be thy burning tomb. The hate, the scorn, the madness, the deceit, the fell rebellion, the insatiate lust, the agony, the cursing, thou dost outward roll from thy polluted self, and think to fold the Universe therein; and be at once Destroyer, God, the universal potentate, Liberticide, Deicide, Truth-murderer, Peace-Despiser, Life-Poisoner; shall be rolled back; and form thy sepulcher.

"Thus is it decreed. Not by the host of stars, not by the solar beams, but in Thy Name, O GOD THE LIFE, Source of My Life's Procedure—None being great but Thee."

Son of man, before the heavens were unfolded or ever God had formed the sea of universes or the orb of light that shines therein, even from everlasting to everlasting. He who thus speaketh is the Procedure of the Living God.

Yet why should man rebel? and why should the spirit of man make war against His Word?

Even because man hath eaten of the serpent's food. For this cause, being blind, he warreth against Incarnate Truth.

And why should man, in the day of the resurrection of spirits, both just and unjust, and their return to the outer orb in tangible manifestation, consort with those, who, having been unclean, are still unclean; and, having been idolaters, even unto the deification of nature, are still idolaters; and, having been sorcerers, subjugating the will, are still sorcerers, enslaving by possession.

Tell it not in Jerusalem, and publish it not in Nazareth. The children of those who believed in Him who both died and rose again that He might be Lord over all, submit unto the emissaries of the Destroyer: even the Prince of the Power of the Air, the Power that now worketh in and through the iniquitous spirits risen from outer darkness.

Turn thee, O man, from destruction! Harken unto Wisdom, ye sons of men!

#### INTRODUCTION TO "DISCLOSURES FROM THE INTERIOR."

(See article, "Disclosures from the Interior," page 19 of this paper.)

OUR SAVIOR, once humiliated as ransom and sacrifice for fallen man, having re-ascended to the throne of Redemption, continued in condescensions of grace to open the minds of His humble disciples in the world to understand His holy Word, recorded in the Old Testament and in the New.

Six prophetic periods had passed, and Paganism revived again in the portion of the earth called enlightened, being taught in form of Theories, Philosophical and Natural, product of minds receptive of delusions from Spirits of deceit and darkness in the Interior World.

Souls, beloved of Heaven, and elected to glorify the Lord in holiness of example and godliness of conversation, were being led captive of deceit; spiritual senses pertaining to His dear children were being perverted from their use, to serve as vehicles of communication, whereby heresiarchs, subtle, malicious and invisible, might seduce His people into declension of holiness, and into doubt, subversive of Faith undefiled:

Sounds audible, utterances of spirits departed from the flesh, produced through electro-nervous action, were saying, serpent-like, to all Transgressors, "Eat as ye will of fruit forbidden, for God knoweth that ye shall not die, but shall become gods, discerning the good, and shall strengthen therein unto unpunished immortality, in deification of self and in luxurious intercommunion of sense, ascending in harmonious unfoldings from sphere to sphere."

Fallen and rebellious Intelligences were destroying faith in Biblical History, Prophecy and Law. OUR SAVIOR, who brought Redemption for men through sacrifice of agonies inconceivable, they were deriding as an enthusiast teaching mythological dreams; a mental product of spontaneously unfolded nature; or an impostor slain justly for ambitious crimes:

Prayer was ridiculed as self-induced extacy, mechanical formality and dietatorial presumption; duty and accountability, and the possibility of disinterestedness, utterly denied; Religion departing like a dream of night; Sin boasting victory over disappearing Good; and Christianity, as faith, life, solace and rock of trust, vanishing in swift decay:

Angels Guardian were re-ascending with the loss of souls entrusted to their charge, but fallen, through indulgence of evil, into interior gloom in the desolate hades of the dead; spirits of rebellion were clamoring in their dark recesses, vain-gloriously numbering the multitudes led captive, and imagining continued triumph over the disciples and doctrines of the cross:

When God, through His ancient servants the Apostles and Prophets, revealed the Truth herein recorded, to confirm His Word, to comfort and revive His People, and to array the Armies and the Principles of Heaven for those scenes of conflict whose final issue shall be the subjugation of unrighteousness and the purification of the world.

In preparation for this disclosure

the Apostles, Martyrs and Confessors, who had borne witness to the Gospel; and the Patriarchs, Prophets and Seers, who, before the advent of the Lord, had testified of the promised Redemption of man through Him, as one body, waiting full Redemption, lifted supplication for inspiration to pervade the vehicles of communication provided for its transmission to the external world.

Their prayer received response from the Angelic Messengers, and they beheld a glory descending from God, like unto a temple not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. The glory of God shining in the face of Jesus Christ filled the Sanctuary. In its expanse reposed the Seraphim; above its altar appeared fire, truth from heaven.

From thence the Divine Glory shone upon the countenance of every saint in the seventh degree intermediate, which is the Paradise of Innocence; and upon every spirit in the sixth, fifth and fourth degrees, which are abodes of preparation, with bright and welcome but descending ray: and upon beings in the third degree, which is the receptacle of blindness and indecision; and upon those in the second sphere, which is the place of minds hostile and deceptive; and upon those in the first, which is the sepulcher of natures impotent through long continued sin.

This light of Divine Good caused joy and thanksgiving unspeakable among all saints and souls obedient unto ascension, in expectancy of triumph over evil; hope of deliverance among spirits pining in captivity; hatred, mingled with consternation, yet armed for resistance, among minds rebellious: and terror among beings entombed in darkness, in vision of approaching judgment.

The voice of the LORD CREATOR, audible in the Sanctuary, gave answer favoring the supplication of His people; and the rejoicing worshipers in unison of response, lofty and harmonious, said, "Hallelujah, amen!" Borne forth by mighty angels, and encircled with the bow of peace, the Cross for ever shines above the advancing hosts of heaven. Surrounded by its serene effulgence the Apostles and Prophets proceed to fulfill their commission.—From its light and through their inspiration the statements of these disclosures are revealed.

To this end, the Circle of Apostles and Prophets send greeting to their brethren in the flesh, disciples and fellow-servants of Jesus Christ our Lord.

We have seen, Beloved, your sufferings, caused by discordant motions and pains of faculties external, by bewilderment and distress of mind internal, by malice and subtlety of assault from enemies invisible, by vainglorious boasting of wisdom superior among fleshly foes. Of like body terrestrial we were once partakers; tempted with all its temptations, and wounded with all its infirmities; from which we arose, casting off its substance corruptible, and ascended to mansions of beatitudes in Paradise, ordained for our repose.

Commissioned by our SOVEREIGN SUPREME, we descend again to close proximity to your field of conflict, to bring royal gifts of consolation and of

strengthening to all the children of the Covenant and the Cross.

We come as harbingers of the re-appearing of our Savior, who is worshiped by all purified and holy intelligences in adoration universal and perpetual; and bring from Him, to all of His obedient and willing flock, the promise, speedy and sure, of deliverance from error, incompleteness and perplexity of faith; privilege of opening of senses spiritual, and thereby the vision of Paradise, and of the glory of appearing of the Lord in the midst of the splendors of His throne; and thence the joys of harmonies of praise continual, causing melody audible in your circles of devotion; with pleasures of conscious society of Angels in your circles and your homes; and thus vision and communication spiritual, celestial, and above all, divine; creating assurance of faith, fulfilment of hope, and beatific rest and peace in perfect love.

We come, directed by our REDEEMER, who is Wisdom Infinite, to overthrow with light of divine truth all forms of mental error.

To this end we bring confirmations of the Inspired Word Historical, in the unfolding of the genesis of Systems terrestrial, Paradises spiritual and Heavens celestial, and in the disclosure of unwritten facts and perished records concerning the Paradisical, Antediluvian, Patriarchal, Prophetic and Gospel Eras of the world; thus with evidence invincible establishing the inspired statements of the creation, the fall of man, the deluge, the covenant of God with Abraham, His dealings with Israel; and the Incarnation, miracles, teachings, sufferings, resurrection and re-ascension of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

With this design we bring confirmation of the Inspired Word of Law and recompense, by opening the different regions of the Interior, both of Paradise and Hades, to mortal view; thus showing the final consequences of obedience and of iniquity, and the past, present and future condition, after decease of the body, of all classes and conditions of men.

For the same end we bring confirmation of the Inspired Word of Prophecy; showing that suffering and loss has befallen men and nations who have violated His statutes; according to proclamations of His purpose, uttered both in the hour of transgression and ages before their time. Especially we open those prophecies which relate to the present well-being of His people, and to the glorious disclosures spiritual, and manifestations of power unconquerable, which are to attract to truth and holiness the sons of men: thus proving that the Bible is the Word of God, the Cross the Hope of ages, and Christ the Supreme Judge, Law-giver and Sovereign of the world.

## EXPOSITION AND APPLICATION OF HEBREWS.

### CHAPTER XIII.

(Resumed from page 14.)

The world terrestrial is not, in its deranged mode of manifestation, the saints' continuing city; but they seek one to come, even the New Jerusalem which descendeth from God out of heaven. Therefore let not thy conversation be with covetousness, but in all things conform to the condition of thy lot; for though darkness overshadows thee and the winter of adversity surrounds thee, thy Redeemer hath said, I will never leave thee. So that we may boldly say, the Lord is my helper, and though the wicked triumph for a season, I will not fear what man shall do unto me, nor distrust His bountiful hand, who supplieth all my wants.—Behold the lilies of the field, they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon

in all his glory was not in like manner arrayed. Also, the fowls of the air, which reap not nor gather into barns, yet our Heavenly Father feedeth them. And since the hairs of thy head are all numbered, and a sparrow falleth not to the ground without His notice, why should the living complain: or those called of heaven in the consummation to labor, fear? For the earth and the fullness thereof is the Lord's, and the cattle upon a thousand hills feed in the pasturage He prepareth.

But though God controlleth the elements, and feedeth the raven, it is in the economy of grace that whoso hath, shall of his fullness give to the measurement bestowed, for the promulgation of truth; for God loveth the cheerful giver.

Therefore let the faithful trust the promise, for God hath respect unto their wants. Nor forget thou His mercy bestowed upon His people in the day of sore trial, of which the scriptures bear testimony. Saith not David, The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: though he fall he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand? I have been young and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread? And again, behold the wonders of grace vouchsafed in that day when Israel stood at the waters of the Red Sea, with the Egyptian host pursuing; yea, when no hope remained, did not the Lord whom they worshiped and in whom they put their trust, command that the waters divide? and lo! Israel passed over dry shod.

Who, with quails and manna, fed the wandering hosts, that they perished not, and smote the rock that it poured forth the cooling fountain adequate to their wants? Who stayed the hand of Abraham that he slew not his son, and fed the hunted Prophet from the widow's scanty store? Who but the Universal Benefactor appeared in the heated furnace of Nebuchadnezzar for the deliverance of those who would suffer the vengeance of an earthly monarch rather than abjure the worship of Him in whom they had their trust? Was Daniel, who for his strict integrity was cast with lions, forsaken in the hour of trial; or the Inspired Apostles who without scrip went forth preaching the Word of the Kingdom, and meekly entered prisons for the name and testimony of Jesus? Yea, from whom of His children appointed to special work hath God withheld protective care? Although Pharaoh pursued with his horses and chariots, and mighty men of war, Israel sang praises while the ruler and his hosts were swallowed up of the waters of the Red Sea. The fourth, whose form was like unto the Son of Man, saved the ancient three whose garments had no smell of fire upon them; and angels ministered unto Daniel, who, with thanksgiving, sang praises to God while reposing in the lion's den: and the Lord's disciples, freed from their fetters, also sang and praised God in dungeon cells, or walked with angels from prison before the unconscious guard: and John, while on Patmos exiled, beheld the glory of the returning Savior. And hath God established His power to save and determination thereunto, by innumerable testimony? Then ye who are called in the consummation shall come off conquerors, yea, and more than conquerors, through Him who calleth, if so be ye are found faithful, and not having your confidence in the arm of flesh, go forth as hath been appointed and declared, looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of your faith; and who for man's redemption endured the Cross and despised the shame.

For this cause consider ye then the

law of love as manifest in gracious bestowments, that your faith may be established, that in all well-doing ye may be kept unwavering, unto the day of Redemption. Let not the heart covet, therefore, neither let it be defiled; but in all things observe the law of holiness, submission unreserved to God and the unity of the spirit, without which it is impossible to please God.

To this end ye are to remember those who are your conductors, who have spoken to you by the varied methods appointed in this day of gracious visitation, lest ye become hardened in this mode of manifestation, and thereby the Divine Unfolding, being undervalued, fail to effect in you its perfect work.

Are ye laboring in trial, and doth darkness, even the gloom of evil unto temptation befall you, then are ye to follow the faith of your teachers, who, in an age more dark, defiled not themselves with the devices of the haters of God, but who labored to secure the end of their profession, even sanctification unto truth and companionship with the holy in the Lord.

Consider ye also the burden of their instruction, Jesus Christ to-day, yesterday and for ever. For except ye abide in this ye cannot be saved.—Therefore be ye not carried about with divers doctrines which are made manifest from the false light of imitative spirit life, nor give heed to seducing spirits, for they love not the Lord Jesus, who is a Prince and Savior unto all who in spirit and in truth call upon His name. And since there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby Salvation cometh, know ye that whosoever teacheth Salvation by any other means, shall be found to have been fighting against God and making haste in the way of destruction.

(To be continued.)

## ODORA: THE PLANET MARS.

### PART ONE.

THE MOON, the Earth, the planet Odora, the spiritual spheroids encompassing the planet Odora, the spiritual spheroid encompassing the Moon, unite, combining and collectively agree—thereby constituting a trine.

ODORA is organically unfolded as an orb positive, radiating electrical diamagnetic currents, impassable to ingressive hosts from the sub-terrestrial abyss. Thus evil, inwalled, striveth in vain-recoil to penetrate the orb continuous to Earth.

To the vision of the spirits inhabiting the paradisaical abode of Earth's superior spheroid, Mars appeareth as a revolving, undulating, irradiated habitation, endowed by atmospheric condensations like unto the arch of a temple built of sculptured alabaster, whose transparent whiteness, permeated by descending light, appears suffused with the most delicate rose-ethereal.

The inhabitants of this orb are paradisaical men unfallen, interiorly illuminate, interiorly unfolded, and in moral sovereignty positive to the aggressive principles of evil.

Odora presents, at its equator, the appearance of an archipelago of radiant, verdurous islands, clustering like unto violet-emeralds within a sea of opaline pearl. The islands equatorial are twelve in number, in form circular, varying to the curvilinear. Verdurous islets, in groups of every conceivable outline of beauty, but in dimensions minute, are clustered about the principal islands which enclasp the orb beneath the equatorial line.

These islands are peopled by twelve nations, descendants of the primitive paradisaical pair, first created upon the orb. Twelve governments, in their order theocratic, in their form of administration patriarchal, in their un-

folding harmonious, are there existent. Twelve patriarchates, twelve supreme centers illuminative, compose the glorious system whose operation directeth the movement of the peaceful race. The measurement of the day is determined by the rotation of the orb upon its polar axis. The measurement of the night is determined by twelve degrees of radiance streaming from the north unto the south. At either pole appears a continent. The continent of the north encompasseth the orb and extendeth southward thirty degrees, the meridian being one hundred forty and four. The continent at the south extendeth to the north forty and four degrees. The islands equatorial are in breadth thirty and three degrees, eighteen northward and fifteen southward of the equator.

The ocean northward revolveth in current eastward, creating a tidal wave alternate diurnal. Islands and groups of islets, picturesque in outline, and varying upon their surfaces from level savannas to undulating peaks of mountains, abound therein.

The substratum of the planet is porphyritic-crystalline. Waving undulations of laminated marbles, variegated in hue, are next apparent. The superior foundation appears a conglomerate, abounding in metallic ores. Above this appears a substance like argillaceous marl, whose surface is covered with shining sand. The surface soil is exceedingly friable and soft to the touch. The mountain sides present in instances the appearance of columnated cliffs; and vast caverns, rich with crystalizations metallic, are found therein. The fountains of waters which issue from these, descending in minute cascades, are transparent ultramarine in hue, reflecting in their spray an opaline light. The forms of animated life which appear amid the mountains, are lithe, powerful, rapid in motion, and numerous in variety. *Beasts of prey have no existence, and forms analogous to the saurian and serpentine race of earth are not found.*

The principal species quadrupedal may be represented as a stag antelope, with branching antlers, whose predominant colors are white, brown and faint crimson; whose fetlocks are white tinged with red, and whose hoofs are black as jet. The internal structure of these varies from that of correspondent forms on Earth; the bony portions being elastic, and the respiratory organs lining the entire throat and abdomen. Domesticated families of this species abound in the inhabited regions, and appear in comparatively innumerable herds and flocks.

(To be continued.)

## MAJESTICA: THE PLANET JUPITER.

### PART ONE.

(Continued from page 14.)

#### The Third Temple.

The hall we now behold extends around a vast, four sided terrace. 'Tis bright with the exterior day, 'tis full of wonder. And yet we may not pause. We enter, passing down into the very depths of the great terrace underneath the pyramid. The terrace, as it seems, within is inwardly a dome above, an inverted dome below us, and thus shaped like a hollow globe.

'Tis vast. The door which, opening upon it makes it visible, at once revealing all the giddy light, the giddy depth, ends in a luminous pathway, like a zone or horizontal disc, and the great orb-expanse is visible in all its parts therefrom. The living jacinth set upon the floor of the great pyramid, burns o'er it like a throne of glory uncreated, shining down with permeating light.

"Stranger, behold this orb, this orb-ed expanse lit by that upper glory," thus began the spirit Zaphthaim; "the

uses of this resounded space whose vastness fills thy spirit with surprise, are manifold. One use I will relate to thee. This is a TELESCOPIC PLANETARIUM. The living picture of the universe shines here, reflected from on high. In the great spirit home that wraps our orb, there is an instrument of spirit light, which, turned toward the most minute or most distant planet in our solar scheme, receives its perfect image; thence the spectrum shines upon each pyramidal spire that rises upward to the spirit home, and thence the image, centered in the dome, through yon bright magnet, falls and forms within this orb-ed void its full, complete and perfect mirrored form; and we who record make, and here preserve memory of ages and of worlds, behold thus mirrored every object, every scene that we transcribe for others.

"Once the ancestral scribe sat here and saw within this dome, a radiant image star: a new born paradise, a moving star between our planet's orbit and the sun. 'Twas the terrestrial earth. And, as the vision glowed, upon its hills he saw unfold a beauteous Eden; and he saw within a spired procedure move in swift descent: and dust-aroma and magnetic dust and dust external gathered into form. He saw that form become a living soul, receiving breathing life from God the Life in God the Lord in God the Holy Ghost.

"He saw the first created pair, the woman and the man; and he rejoiced, and wrote the tidings in bright hieroglyphs. The chief musician took the scroll, transcribing it in music. Then sang the choiring multitudes, and then the Sons of God here shouted in their joy.

"That song, floating down the floral temples, breathed its glad experience into floral forms, and every blossom, every glowing tree and every petal, bore, and every leaf, that day, the image of an orb, a beauteous orb, the Paradise of Earth.

"But mortal, dark the scene that followed it. Again that scribal patriarch saw the earth mirrored within this dome, and saw it fallen,—saw sin emerge from subterranean depths,—saw the temptation, and the awful fall. There ran a minor wail, a plaintive tone in music melancholy, deep and broad, through yon bright floral shrines; and every outward form, that day, the image bore of earth o'er-cast with its eclipse.

"Thus each succeeding change on earth was here made manifest.

"Thus in a day like this, an aged scribe sat here with his associates, and beheld the earth again. As he gazed the orb all shuddered and grew black with night; and from its depths arose a groan that pierced the pyramidal atoms. Through the dark shone out a Cross upon that orb, and on the Cross the Spirit whom all worship.—And lo, that dying form expired, and the rocks rended, and the skies were torn.

"Lo, enwrapped in that awful vision, he gazed on and on, and knew no tho't of time, until he saw THAT FORM RE-ANIMATE, that form raised from the sepulcher, bright with the outward glory of incarnate God.

"And then that vision, given forth and thence revealed in flooding harmony, stamped on each blossom, through the floral halls of each great city of the pyramids, and on the breast of every winged form, as in the heart of each intelligence, that Cross, that sacred Symbol that bespeaks love's crowning miracle, love's dying scene, love's victory over sin, love's glorious rise unto enthronement at the right in blaze of royalty ineffable, amidst that uncreated dome where God inhabiteth in Love Divine."

(To be continued.)

# Mountain Cove Journal And Spiritual Harbinger.

ROBERT T. SHANNON, 98 Cranberry-street, Brooklyn, General Agent for the City of New-York and its vicinity. News Dealers and others will please give their orders to him.

WHEREFORE should mortals oppose Wisdom made public, and why force Truth descending to abandon their habitations? Is it a little thing that spirits of the Redeemed communicate, and make known the method of man's deliverance into immortal harmony of spirit life? Have mortals no desire to be let loose from the prison-house, from the executioner, from inward tortures and outward enormities? Has wisdom abandoned the wise and folly made man's mind her footstool?

Tell it not in palaces where the mighty congregate. Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand knoweth. Shut the door of thy chamber. Hide thy thought. Bury in the earth thy one talent. Say unto thy brother, 'I scorn spirit communications uttered by the redeemed of the Lord.' Else the theologian and the atheist, the drunkard and the divine, shall unitedly condemn thee, and stamp the stigma of insanity upon thy brow.

Whereunto shall this generation be likened? They are like children sitting in the market-place. Spirits came and talked with them in simple dialect, even by means of alphabetic communications adapted unto learners; and they said, "Give us wisdom, give us the transcendent revelation of that mysterious universe whose unimagined empires encompass the ocean of eternity." And behold! Truth spake in wisdom absolute. Principles whose evolution is the movement of constellations, laws that operate alike throughout atoms and immensities, from the council of the Eternal Logos, were made known to man. And Wisdom appearing, was received as an idiot might receive the manifestation of God; and men rose up to scoff and sat down to curse; they dipped their pens in gall and spat wormwood from between their teeth, saying, "Ha, ha! if spirits desire to communicate, let them deal in 'plain off-hand' expressions;" forgetting that until Wisdom spake, unfolding truth to be philosophically analyzed, and to be proved by research and comparison, they had blasphemed the unfolding because spirits used 'plain off-hand' language, adapted to human weakness.

## DISCLOSURES FROM THE INTERIOR.

On the sixteenth day of the eleventh month, 1850, the Circle of Commissioned Spirits, having directed the mortals chosen as media for communication of Disclosures from the Interior to meet in an upper room in the city of Brooklyn, N. Y. proceeded to prepare their spiritual organs of intelligence to receive the Illuminative Spirit.

Manifold Disclosures of Truth from thence have been communicated to the media, and, in obedience to the Wisdom from above, they have selected from the earlier portions of the volume of communication, that portion of the Disclosive Word published in the "Disclosures from the Interior," sixteen numbers whereof were issued from the press.

On the 11th of the eighth month ensuing, (August 1851,) the media were directed to leave their former places of abode, and journey to the place unknown, from whose appointed and consecrated precincts the Divine Unfolding should more fully be made known.

Having been directed, the media prepared to render obedience to the Disclosive Spirit, and, thus led forth, were conducted in due season to Mountain Cove. During the journey, and the subsequent season of preparation, the publication of Disclosures was discontinued, and, on their resumption, the Communicating Wisdom directed their publication, for a season, in the present more ample form.

And, inasmuch as the greater part of the published statements are unfinished in the former issue, and all are important to the student of divine celestial knowledge, the Directing Spirit has commanded their republication in the present form, for more general circulation, for more careful perusal, and for the more perfect understanding of that Disclosure, of which they are minute, but valuable parts. To this end the introductory statement, which preface the first published Disclosure, is now republished, and will be succeeded by all other previous expositions of Truth, as Wisdom shall direct.

## Is Religion Unreal?

Why should it be thought blasphemous by teachers of religion whose doctrines, illustrations and prayers, are based upon spirit manifestation, and whose hope is in the result thereof, that the doctrine of spirituality, and the manifestation of spirit, by the communication of spirits, should be established? Or why should such teachers of immortality; of salvation through the Incarnate Spirit; even the Eternal Spirit made manifest in the person of Jesus Christ—those who teach us to believe that guardian angels are appointed in charge over men; why should they be so unreconciled to the satisfactory demonstration of that which they teach, or that the world should be led to believe their teachings true?

Will those who seek to defame the humble believer in the truth of their preaching, tell us why that faith is so criminal an offense, and why that doctrine—the doctrine of the Cross—should be so worthless that its value should not equal that of the paper on which its title, even salvation through Jesus, might be written?—and why so undervalue their own lives, talents and teachings? If Redemption, as taught in the Bible, is found so worthless, then should those Rev. Divines who thus estimate it, exchange their calling for one more laudable and of greater price.

## MEMNON.—A PROPHECY.

In generations buried by the sands  
Of Time's forgetfulness a royal shape  
Rose beside Nilus; and it stands there yet,  
Outliving Memphis, with unwrinkled brow.  
Ages have died beneath it, and it shares  
A destiny co-equal with the earth;  
For Moses, gazing once upon it, said,  
"Memnon! the pomp of Osiris, the fanes  
Of Hieropolis, the haughty shrine  
Of Theban Apis unto dust shall fall,  
But thou shalt lift thy sculptured face, and see  
JEHOVAH'S glorious Worship, like a dawn,  
Break from Invisible Worlds within the sky  
And deluge Earth with brightness."—Moses died,  
But, being Jehovah's media, his words  
Of truth are registered in History's page.

A blast across Assyrian deserts blown  
Startles dull Night from Memnon's lids of stone,  
Trumpets of flame and harps with chords of light  
Flash morning radiance on old Memnon's sight.  
Egypt, the bondage land, renews once more  
The faded glory of her templed shore.  
The Patriarchs tent their folds where once they fled  
From want to bondage with reluctant tread.  
ABRAHAM again, a reappearing form,  
Rules where his captive offspring dwelt forlorn:  
And Israel's remnant rear their solemn State  
From Ancient Petra to Nile's golden gate.  
Lo, Sinai's desert blooms with Sharon's rose:  
On Horeb's peak the palm and olive grow:  
Again the Pilgrims camp around the place  
Where God communed with Moses face to face.  
Again the fiery Pillar leads the band;  
Again the Chosen Seed possess the land,  
Whose heritage to the Redeemed is given  
Perpetual as the wasteful years of Heaven.

Rise from thy slumber, ISRAEL, awake!  
Lo, round thy sleep prophetic numbers break.  
MESSIAH COMES! while heaven with joy adores;  
And Angels open the heavens' eternal doors!  
Hark, David sings! and David's royal line  
Shout the great Name of David's Lord Divine!

Thus saith the SPIRIT, "Israel shall be found  
With the Disclosive Glory robed and crowned."

Given at Mountain Cove, 8th mo. 1852.

## SPIRIT MANIFESTATION NOT A NEW THING.

The phenomena of manifestation of disembodied spirits is old as the race. Every nation has, either in its traditional or written history, authenticated records thereof. The effort to abstract the spiritual from the physical in history would involve so terrible a mutilation, that the remnant left would sustain that relation to the present historical aggregate, which the scattered fragments, the bleaching bones, the disjointed vertebra of the body of a traveler, torn and devoured by the hungry lion of the desert, sustain to the living, breathing man.

But the recorded facts of spiritual manifestation are less than a tittle of the unrecorded. Those recorded have, as it were, forced themselves into publicity; but those unrecorded have simply registered their portrait upon the social, the domestic or the religious circle in whose bosom they transpired. The experience of humanity, whether individual or national, is an experience of spiritual intercourse, continually existing between the spirituality informed in the terrestrial habitation and the spirituality which encompasses the earth, and, moving in the movement of creation, continually makes a revelation of its presence.

False Religions have a spiritual origin. The mythology of India, Chaldea, Greece, Egypt and Rome, was the product of spiritual visitation. Not an altar, not a temple, not a sybil cave or grotto, not a sculptured image, not a pyramid or sepulcher, but that assumed its form from the manifestation of spirit. The facts of spirit manifestation have been the household talk of every nation under the canopy of heaven.—Spirit sight, spirit communication, the mesmeric phenomena, clairvoyance, presentiments, forewarnings, apparitions, visions of spiritual spheres, were as familiar, four thousand years ago, to the inhabitants of India, Egypt and Palestine, as they are now in those portions of our own land where spiritual phenomena are becoming universal.

These manifestations partook of every peculiarity which characterizes the spiritual phenomena occurring in our own land; and as spiritual manifestations increased and multiplied among men, so licentiousness increased, so impiety became daring, so murder became more prevalent, and misery more terrible.

The idea is rapidly prevailing, that the world is to be saved by means of spirits. Enthusiastic believers in the progress, perfectibility and natural sinlessness of man, hail with lively hope the manifestation of spirit. To them the approaching spirit world is welcomed, even as the simple Indians of the Bahamas welcomed the mysterious pioneers of civilization, with Columbus, crossing the abyss of waters; or as the Peruvian welcomed the band of Alvarado and Pizarro. But the consequences which follow these invading myriads, by the law of analogy, cannot be different from the consequences which followed spirit manifestations in ages antecedent to the Christian Era.—CHRIST ALONE CAN SAVE. Spiritual manifestations, continued through ages, reduced the Grecian intellect to imbecility, debased the Oriental nations, built up enormous despotisms, destroyed the sanctity of the conjugal relation, prostituted the tender virgin to the priest, the possessed media of some deceptive spirit, polluted with influx from infernal spheres the sacred fountains of infantile existence, substituted the utterance of the oracle for the awful tribunal of Unerring Right, and terminated in Pantheistic idolatry, the worship of Nature, and the enthronement of Satanic Depravity as the presiding genius of the court, the altar and the hearth.

In the great hour when Jesus expired upon the

cross, the oracles were dispossessed, the sybils grew silent, the arts of the magician were ineffectual, and the familiar spirits were no longer enabled to manifest their presence. The fallen intelligences who personated Olympian Jupiter and Cybele, the magic retinue of gods and demi-gods, abandoned the temples erected to their worship. And from that hour spirit communications of a polytheistic or pantheistic character have been comparatively puerile and ineffectual, even to the threshold of the present day; while the HOLY SPIRIT has been the constant visitant of the Christian heart, and disembodied saints in every age have manifested their presence.

But between the communications of Redeemed spirits and those of an antagonistical character is fixed a great gulf, a gulf of moral diversity incapable of reconciliation. Christ and Him Crucified has been, throughout the unfolding history of the spirituality of Christendom, the one great theme of communicating spirits. Christ and the Cross has been the watchword and the countersign of the transcendent and immortal multitude. And here, upon the MOUNT OF THE UNFOLDING, is erected the sacred symbol borne from victory to victory by the glorious company of martyrs; Christ, God manifest for man's Redemption, being the burden of the swelling tide of spirit utterance, outflowing from the universe where angels dwell. Like Mount Sinai, where God made manifestation of His presence, this MOUNTAIN is the point of communication between Earth and its Creator; and, even as the universal spiritual communications of Chaldea and Greece and Egypt and India rejected and denounced the spirit communication on Sinai, so the great aggregate of spiritual communications reject and disown the Divine Unfolding upon this consecrated Mount.

## PROPHECY.

"AND it shall come to pass in that day that the great trumpet shall be blown, and they shall come which were ready to perish in the land of Assyria, and the outcast from the land of Egypt, and they shall worship the Lord in the Holy Mount at Jerusalem." Thus the SPIRIT OF PROPHECY has borne unto outward expression corresponding sentiment throughout all ages of the world, and man, the creature of a day, has lived in hope.

But period after period has passed, and the grand result of prophecy has not been realized, and men have lived and hoped, to be disappointed, and then to die.

Whatever may have been the incidental prophecy, meeting with its fulfillment as time moved on, the great and grand result of human existence as predicted, is still in the future.

A universal change in the affairs of men, the destruction of evil, and the final dominion of good over all, has been held up in expectation from the earliest period of man's history until the present.

Families, tribes and nations have been, and are still arising, proceeding and falling to decay. Teachers of all forms of religion and government have sought to inspire those with whom they had influence, to hope for one general revolution, the principle of which should govern in supreme majesty, and exalt to ceaseless glory all nations, kindreds and tongues. But the history of man is most doleful in view of these expectations.

Ask the ruins of ancient cities: search for the hidden tombs of the mighty who have fallen, and let them speak, and with united voice shall they utter, blast and mildew overwhelm the hope of nations.

Thus men after having hoped, have perished, ere they possessed; and in almost all instances have sought to prevent whatever was seeking fulfillment, even that in which they hoped, because of misconception of the mode of manifestation.

Israel, or the Jewish nation, gives ample and most positive proof of this statement.

They had long expected the Messiah, through whom they hoped deliverance from bondage external; and when that personage arose among them, and the Incarnate Spirit was made manifest, the manner of his appearing was so diverse from that form which was preconceived in their imagination, that they knew him not: and hence "He came to His own, and His own received Him not."

Yea, more: so cruelly did they treat Him, and so blind were they to their better good, that His Spirit, wounded while looking at the devoted city, exclaimed, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, how often would I have gathered thy children as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, but ye would not."

The Messiah in whom they trusted, even though the scriptures bore of Him ample testimony, and His works declared His Divinity, they were led, through means of an excited mob, to put to ignominy and death; and still they who hoped, looked forward to the fulfillment of prophecy. Thus has it been. Thus it is now. While men are looking for, and expect salvation they reject the only true means.

In this day, from the pulpits, from the philosophers and the divines, we are encouraged to hope the deliverance of the world from its darkness unto perfect salvation; and, as has been, when the redeeming light is made manifest, they scorn, and seek to destroy the only means through which their hopes can be realized.

## Reasons for the Return of Redeemed Spirits.

The following question was asked, and the answer given through the sounds, two years since:

"Why have you returned?"

"To do good and teach the merits of Christ. He is the Way, the Truth and the Life: the Light and Life of glory. Put your trust in Him. Consider Him the Guardian of the human race. He is manifest to all intelligences upon all orbs; but not in a physical form. God's ways cannot be comprehended by man."

## EXPERIENCE OF A SPIRIT IN THE INTERIOR.

The phenomena of explosive concussions heard in the dead hour of the night, accompanied by muffled but heavy footsteps and by the opening of doors without the intervention of mortal agency, upon the nights of 5th and 6th days of last week, were manifested under circumstances which entirely precluded the supposition of human agency, in a family mansion contiguous to the Cove.

The family, having unwavering faith in the Divine Unfolding, and knowing the power of the Cross of Christ to attract the wandering spirits to its light, and being experienced in the manifold varieties of spirit manifestation, maintained a calm composure, knowing that the cause of the mysterious phenomena would in due season be made known. On the evening succeeding, being the close of the Sabbath, one of the media employed in the Divine Unfolding, while in the act of teaching the service of adoration to a child, suddenly became conscious of a spirit, who drew near in trepidation, anguish and extreme haste, rushing into the chamber, accompanied by a companion spirit, as for deliverance from some impending calamity.

No sooner had these spirits entered than a being whose face glowed with a lurid, demoniacal heat, whose hideous form was bony in appearance, like the forms of those who dwell in regions approximating to the lowest sphere, also burst in, enveloped in a lurid blaze, sending forth as he drew nigh the dense magnetic vapors that form the revolving vortex by which beings, depraved beyond conception, endeavor to attract, overthrow, enslave and bear away those unfortunate spirits who are not yet entered into the holy precincts of deliverance. This latter being, concentrating his demoniacal energies, endeavored to compel the two spirits who first entered to leave the chamber of worship, and to desert from the purpose which had led them there. The medium trembled, and knowing his own inability to resist so terrible an assault, prostrated himself at the foot of the Cross, imploring help from Him who is mighty to save even unto the uttermost.

In streaming light that prayer received immediate answer. The guardian seraph descended. The glory of Redemption, like a wall of fire, encompassed the suppliant. With horrible imprecations the baffled demon fell headlong. The glorious illumination of the Seventh Sphere pervaded the scene of worship. Then the two associate spirits were invited to the Cross, where Divine attracting influence penetrated their dark and agonized interiors, causing them to weep the spirit tear, to breathe the spirit sigh, to bend the spirit knee, to offer the spirit prayer, and to receive, through the efficacy of the atoning blood, the gift of pardon and salvation.

Then, singing, the bright company of redeemed spirits drew nigh to welcome in the returning wanderers; and angels smiled well pleased.

At the conclusion of this scene, the spirit who first appeared announced himself as J. P. formerly a resident of New York, and the associate spirit as his wife while in the body. The spirit subsequently stated the following particulars, which are presented in a greatly condensed form:

He was a resident of the city of New York, and for years an intimate friend of one of the number who have recently emigrated from that place to this vicinity. Prior to his decease, which occurred in the autumn of 1850, his mind had become somewhat familiarized with the subject of the reappearance of the departed. The idea that spirits could communicate after the body's death had become a secret but cherished hope.

In this state of mind he dreamed that he saw his first wife, who several years previous had become a disembodied spirit. She appeared to him holding in her hand a candle, flickering through the night. Her hands were bloodless, pale and attenuated; her form transparent and unsubstantial; her voice mournful, and her movement fluctuating. He dreamed that she came to his bedside, closed his eyes, crossed his arms upon his bosom, straightened his limbs, pinned a napkin around his face, folded his body in a shroud, and then placed it in a coffin. He dreamed that he was buried, that after burial a slow fire burned from without until it destroyed the wood of which the coffin was composed, and that the fire slowly caused the shroud to loose its contracting folds, and to become like white ashes. He dreamed that his wife was with him in the sepulcher, standing by his head, and while he thus lay she stooped down and placed her lips upon his lips, opened his eyelids, and bade him rise and follow her.

This dream, though not entirely remembered in the waking state, still created in his mind the conviction that he was in a brief season to be numbered with the dead. The outward scenery of the autumn continually quickened this dream-born presentiment, and in mournful language he frequently spoke of death as not far distant.

Before the earth became robed in winter, he was suddenly attacked with a disease which, although not alarming in its incipient stages, terminated in his death. While lying upon his dying bed, his spirit vision suddenly opened. He saw the spirit of his wife at his bedside, beckoning him to follow her. He uttered audibly her name, and after a brief interval he breathed his last.

The process of his departure from the body was unusually protracted. He felt the spirits pressing back the nerves of spirit sensation from the external eyeballs. He felt the spirits pouring into his internal form by slow degrees the current of electricity whereby to straighten his limbs and remove the obstacles which prevented a full departure from the dead external. For many hours, as if buried alive, he lay within his dead body, hearing with spirit ears, though his eyes were closed to spirit sight. Finally, the outward form, surcharged with decomposing properties, began to undergo the process of chemical dissolution; and, like fire that slowly eats away the coffin wherein

a living man lies buried, he sensed the progress of decomposition, creeping from atom to atom. Next he became conscious that the veil of magnetic life which encompassed his spirit form and lay around it like a shroud, was also in like manner dissolving away.—Next he became conscious of a spirit standing beside him. The spirit pressed his lips with hers and touched his eyeballs. The last magnetic tie that bound him to earth was now severed. He stood upon his feet, and by his side the spirit of his former wife appeared.

Months passed on, lengthening slowly toward years, and still the spirit and his companion wandered in outer darkness. Having departed the body in a state of uncertainty, anxiety and vacillation, that mental state continued still. At length the twain retired to an unfrequented place remote as far as possible from spirits; and while memory revived the incidents of former life, the lessons of the Gospel with startling force gleamed once again upon the tablets of the mind, and the thought rushed suddenly throughout the receptacles of understanding, "this is the intermediate state after death and prior to the Judgment." This idea seized upon his intellect and became the fruitful parent of other thoughts, and thus the inward mind began to enlarge itself and a dim uncertain twilight faintly illuminated the understanding of the spirit. Counseling together and fearful of the companies of spirits whom they observed in various locations about them, they wandered disconsolate throughout the regions of the atmosphere, and now became aware, in some degree, of the tremendous conflict between deceptive intelligences and spirits pure and sanctified. While thus lingering in close proximity to earth, they became aware that a former friend had journeyed to Mountain Cove, and, drawn by friendly sympathy, resolved once more if possible to renew their friendly intercourse; but as they turned their faces toward that locality a spirit whom they had often seen in the distance, apparently moving about them, drew near, addressing them in language as follows:

"Spirits, permit me the pleasure of friendly intercourse. Seeking your development and progression I draw nigh. Many years of residence in the second sphere enables me to impart valuable wisdom to those emerging from the rudimental state. All is harmony in the bright home of spirits. Death is the beginning of existence. The ideas of an imperfect and misdirected religious education, which rise like a mist above the earth, bewilder for a little season the new-born intelligence, but speedily rising above the cloud we discover the glory and the beauty of the spirit world. Permit me the privilege of leading you into a more advanced society." Saying this the spirit drew near and attempted as with potent arm to embrace one of the twain, but being of different interior desire, the magnetic influence created aversion even unto agony. The spirit smiled at this and said, "Be not alarmed, I would not be discourteous," and in like manner approached her companion. But he, fearful, thus addressed him, "Friend, don't come too near. We are strangers and do not desire company. We have determined to seek light for ourselves. If what you say about progression is true, we are sure to rise, even if we repulse your advances; but if there are devils, it behooves us to walk with caution." Saying this, in company with his associate, but followed by the being who had accosted them at a distance, they rapidly pursued their way, and drew near the habitation of their friend. Here they heard melodious utterances chanted as by innumerable multitudes of glorious beings, who seemed to fill the upper air. Here also they discovered an armed assemblage of spirits, each one of whom was clothed in resplendent garments, more beautiful than the sun. In their astonishment at the unexpected sight, and in their bewilderment of mind, they forgot for a season the object of their journey, while the intense desire to associate with the resplendent host, and to mingle with the multitude of sweet musicians, filled all their being with overwhelming tides of emotion.

At length they entered the mansion of their friend, and sought by the opening of doors and the sound of muffled feet and powerful vibrations, to attract attention. Partially succeeding in their object, they resumed their task a second night; choosing the night because of the friendly quietude which afforded greater facilities for manifestation of their presence. At length the desire to communicate with their friends became merged in the desire to become identified with the pure and sanctified spirits whom they discerned guarding on every hand and descending to communicate.

In this state of mind they sought to enter into communication with the media for the Unfolding, that they might express their broken-hearted penitence, their need of mercy, and find an interest in the Great Atonement, and so arise to the companionship of the holy and immortal disciples of the reappearing Lord. While in this condition the being who had formerly accosted them, drew nigh; but the false halo of illumination was torn from him by the positive controlling influence of the Divine Disclosive Glory, and now he strove with energy of will to subdue them, and tear them from the haven of security; but baffled in his fell design, and overpowered by the holy influence, the demon was borne away, and salvation descended.

Through Christ they found eternal rest. They rose from darkness into light. Now sitting clothed in garments of deliverance, they chant the anthem of praise to Him who died and rose again that sinners might be saved.

INFINITY MAN POSSESETH NOT. The Spirit hath no limits. How then shall the worlding determine the nature of the Spirit?

WALK thou in the ways of the LORD, and he shall prosper thee.

Mountain Cove Journal.

THE CONFLICT.

Now is the battle set,—
Armies in Conflict met;
Now Gabriel blows the trump that shakes the skies:

Now dawns the Year of Grace;
Before the Savior's face
Darkness and Death and Hell must flee away.

Now shall the Riteous Dead
Descend with stately tread,
And to the sanctified again:

Thus the Incarnate God,
Wielding the priestly rod,
Whose fruitage is the Word of Truth and Grace,

Sure is the victory
To Him who rides on high:
He moves omnipotent in living Will.

Vast as the Sea of Souls
That everlasting rolls
In adoration 'neath the SPIRIT THRONE—

Firm as the pillared thought
By His Own will wrought
And set within the axis of the sun;

Unmoving as the blaze
Whose out-revolving rays
Form the great System of the Universe,

THE WORD is uttered now.
To it the earth must bow,
And willing Empires bend the adoring knee:

SCENES BEYOND THE GRAVE.
Trance of Marietta Davis.

FROM THE DIARY OF JAMES L. SCOTT.

(Continued from page 16.)

AGAIN I sought to bow me, and lo, the spirit embraced me, and bore me quick as thought, hastening with me to the foot of a Cross, suspended, whereon was written: "Come unto me, all ye weary, heavy laden, and rest, eternal rest, I'll give."

Far below, where death prevailed with mortals, I saw the living movement of the sinner's self-caused, horrid doom. All over these scenes of woe was written, in letters of burning fire, "Man by sin is lost."

Then from the cloud of night arose the conqueror, Death, and with triumphant tread and fiendish delight, approached the expiring form, and with cruel hands, more cruel by far than all human tongues can tell, he tore fresh wounds, and pierced the body thro' and through.

Again, above were moving words. They said, "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" The monster Death sported at the sinking life, which when just retiring, uttered in a voice that shook the vault below, and hurled the monster back, "It is finished!"

Below this Lamb I saw the Cross whereon it hung. On it was written, "THIS IS THY SAVIOR."

Then a voice addressed me, "Marietta, doubt no more." The scene overwhelmed me, and I sank away; and as I seemed departing, the spirit caught me and bade me look on high. And then in glory crowned I saw the arisen Lamb. Then was uttered by the voice of legions, "All hail, thou conquering King! Thou Lamb, for sinners slain, all hail!"

demption; the vengeance and fiendish delight of the monster sin at the hoped destruction of the sacrificial offering; the ascended Lamb, a Conqueror and King!"

In the law of existence, activity, harmony and adoration were correspondent. Still I could discern their different characters and outlined distinctions, so that whoever I had known on earth, upon appearing to me I recognised distinctly.

That which I saw above me, and which appeared like an orb, as I arose, descended; and as it approached my guide informed me that it was a congregation of redeemed beings, the martyred prophets and saints of old, those who had not counted their lives dear, but who had loved the truth and who with determination have obeyed God rather than man, enduring persecution even unto death.

Their raiment was white, pure and transparent, above description. Each had upon the breast the visible manifestation of the Cross; in the left hand, a golden censor, and in the right, open before them, a small volume.

"This," said my guide, "is the Book of the Manifestation of God. Its use thou shalt hereafter know. This descending band of happy beings, indicates the return of the bright and sanctified throng, for purposes foretold in the sacred Word."

"With this company mingle those who led in the conflict with the powers of darkness on earth. These shall lead in the final consummating manifestation of Divine Wisdom with man."

"Thou dost discern in each hand a book, the title pages of which, when unfolded, are correspondent: in oneness and perfection the same."

"But though one in spirit, each is separate, occupying its distinctive place in the GREAT UNFOLDING, that like an Orb of Light, is descending to the dark and bewildered regions of the fallen race."

"On one cover thou seest written, 'The Bible, holy inspiration; the sacrificial offering of the hope of man.' On the other cover is written, 'The Divine Unfolding through inspiration approaches its consummation.—The Bible sustained, the Cross victorious, man redeemed.'"

As the light moved forth, the congregation of descending spirits uttered in unison, "Now is salvation come to man." Unconscious of its ultimatum, being drawn into its current, I moved in like direction, with wonder beholding varied scenes transpiring.

In the midst stood three majestic spirits holding in the center a Cross. Above it floated the banner, which was ever unrolling. "These spirits," said my guide, "are selected,—one Patriarch, one Prophet, one Apostle. These represent the triune circle, around whom are congregated the commissioned to bear this truth to the sons of man."

"These spirits who bore the Cross from which streamed forth the banner of light, uttered loud Alleluias to the Lamb. Then all with harps of gold, well tuned, made melody in lofty strains. From every voice of this orb of commissioned beings, dropped utterances as of holy fire, arising from a heart with love o'erflowing. Soon their movement indicated their approach to some position or period vast in its importance."

My guide approached me, and touching my lips again, said, "What beholdest thou?" My vision expanding, I saw below me an orb enshrouded in darkness, and moving as if enveloped in a cloud of night. From this bright and innumerable company descended rays of light, which fell as gems of living fire upon the shadowy scene below.

Perfect order prevailed, and although each appeared eager to make known his separate Book of Truth, in a manner of utterance I could not conceive, no contending spirit was manifest. I wondered at the desire they manifested to impart the contents of the books to that dark orb of night; when, on approaching nearer, I discovered beings moving in varied forms under varied causes of excitement, each ignorant of his origin, the nature and inclination of his purpose, and the end thereof.

"And who are these, thus bewildered and lost?" I inquired of my guide. "These," said she, "are the members of your lost race. This, their lonely and bewildered condition, is the effect of sin. These spirits you behold, each with a book in hand, are eager to impart a ray of intellectual light, hoping thereby to conduct the sad wanderers to the fields of perpetual day; but they are not permitted, save by means of holy inspiration, to give full expression of the sentiment of the volumes they hold in their hands."

"Chosen media from among the sin-oppressed forms are undergoing preparatory instruction and scenes of trial and interior unfolding, in preparation for the work assigned them."

"Then," said the spirit, whom I saw embrace the Cross as she descended through the opening glory of the spiritual dome, "what thou now seest and what thou understandest, thou art to bear in part to one who, unconscious of his future destiny, is being conducted to the scene of Divine unfolding."

The scene now changed, and I beheld myriads of spirits descending into the cloud of night, each seeking to save some member of the busy throng below. Some on being approached welcomed the holy messengers; others, by hardness of heart and blindness of mind, refused the messengers of mercy. They sought

communication with them through a method I was not permitted to comprehend, but my guide informed me that in due time it should be made known to man. Many, at first, were thus communicating, but they revealed little of the contents of the Books.

Again my vision opened to a new scene, and lo, swarming, with shrill voices like locusts, were beings, dark, designing and malicious, gathering around each mortal whom they could influence in their power; seeking to imitate the movement of the beings clothed in light. Great consternation appeared to prevail throughout the inhabitants of the land of shadows, who finally attracting to themselves the beings operating in darkness, sought instruction, congenial to their varied and prevailing passions. Vastly were these influences and expressions of the dark spirits at first made manifest, until a perfect babel prevailed throughout.

Again the holy Circle passed before my view. These struggled hard to attract and retain in fidelity and consecration the minds of those they sought to lead, as instruments of the holy purpose, the errand on which they were conducted to this scene of death.

Many, I saw, there were, who first followed in pursuit of this descending light, but who, suffering the loss of much they valued, soon grew weary. And others, anxious to secure more rapidly than they could improve, or than was permitted to be given them, disheartened, disquieted, became doubtful and revengeful, until they decided against the truth and fell back into their former supineness, or joined the foe.

I was anxious to receive and transmit to the world the true knowledge of the wonder that I saw, and the cause of disappointed hope, but was not permitted. It greatly grieved me to see so many of these suffering beings reject entirely, or after pursuing a brief period, before they had obtained full possession of what the spirit sought to impart to them, abandon the pursuit, deny the light, and scoff in mockery of the effort made.

The scene changed again, and I saw the spirits in whose hands were the books, gathering to a definite point; and with a very few, they sought to unite in one effort to unfold the contents of the open volumes.

Here, from the deep vaults, also came beings dark and malicious, and the conflict began. While demonic beings around were seeking to destroy, I asked, Shall these who from that region are seeking to receive the descending intelligence, be conquered and slain? when lo, that which I now beheld entirely disappeared, and no answer being given, grieved and distressed, I fell into the arms of the spirit who had conducted me here.

"Grieve not," said she, "for God is Light, and in Him is no darkness at all. Truth, though at times apparently prevented, and few there be who seek it, being mighty, shall prevail. Treasure what thou dost learn, for lo, thou art to bear it to him to whom thou hast been directed, and though thou mayest not be permitted to interpret, when it cometh to pass it shall be fully known."

My guide now approaching me, again touched my forehead, and lo, I saw this body locked in the embrace of external unconsciousness, and you, with others, seeking its re-creation. Fain would I have spoken, but all power to communicate my thoughts with you was removed. "Behold!" said the spirit, "how they strive to restore thee to external consciousness, and how ineffectual their effort; then learn that the purposes of God cannot be prevented, in the end thereof."

Again we ascended, as borne upon the pinions of thought. Quickly the scene before me receded, and a cloud of darkness veiled it from my sight; and into the dome where first I entered, with holy beings attending, I was again conducted. Again I inquired the meaning of that which had been shown me; and the spirit who came from the higher abode, answered, saying, "That thou askest may not now be revealed."

AN INCIDENT IN THE FOREST.

A few days since, three of those who have recently arrived at Mountain Cove, to engage in the holy Cause now unfolding to its consummation, had occasion to visit a broken and unsettled tract of country, at some distance from our location.

Having remained all night in the woods, and being on their return, they finally missed the guide marks in the forest, became bewildered, and the sun being obscured by dense clouds, had no method whereby to rediscover the course which was to be pursued, in order to emerge into the cultivated and inhabited region.

In this emergency, one of the company suggested the propriety of desisting from their useless and ineffectual search, and of seeking information from some guardian angel. This suggestion being followed, the company seated themselves in the wilderness, and waited to see if information could be obtained.

In a few moments, a medium present was seized by a strong arm from his reclining posture, set upon his feet, his right arm made rigid, held by a strength uncontrollable and at a right angle from the body, in a direction varying from that in which their course was supposed to lie. To this point the arm was inclined, and after slight oscillations, like those made by the needle of a compass in taking an observation, remained fixed in one direction.

Advice was then given to follow in the direction indicated, without swerving either to the right or to the left.

Immediately the party resumed their journey, in obedience to the information received, and in a short time reached a path in the forest. Here they were again at a loss, not knowing whether to take the path, neither knowing which way to travel when in it.

This perplexity was removed by the medium being placed in the path in a certain position, and instruct-

ed to proceed. This course was joyfully pursued, and in a short time they discovered familiar landmarks, and emerged from the forest at the very spot to which they had essayed to direct their course.

A Complaint.

A hot noon filled the autumn sky,
So still the pine forgot to sigh,
But breathed out odors graciously
Along the slumbering air.

Sweet scents of harvest-gathered grain,
And heavy fruit that wasps profane,
With dead leaves drying on the plain,
Made silence soft and rare.

There, underneath an evergreen
Whose boughs against the hillside lean,
I lingered, wrapt in thoughts serene,
Half bordering on sleep;

When gently on mine idleness
Stole a low murmur, not distress
But monotoned to plaintiveness,
Nor sad enough to weep.

And without thought I had a sense
Of flowers that live in innocence,
Set in far deserts for defense,
But die, ah me! alone.

Their pale lips breathed for perfume, song,
Confiding unto speech their wrong,
And, for that I had loved them long—
To me they made the moan.

First the pond-lily said, "I die—
Who saw me? If a star should lie
In snow-flakes, were it far as I?
Self-floated on the lake:

But I am withering unsung
On the cold waters whence I sprung—
What boots it to be fair and young
Only for being's sake?"

A purple orchis by a brook
Replied: "I see not from my nook
Aught but the summer skies, that look
Alike on bud or flower.

Now I am fading—who will know,
With grief, that from the earth I go?
Who loved me? Still the ripples flow,
And laugh from hour to hour!"

And a wild rose complained of death
That froze the sweetness of her breath;
But more that no clear echo saith
To clearer tones—"Farewell!"

And all the blossoms joined the plaint
Till the just murmur, sad and faint,
Made in my ear a loud complaint,
Yet sweet as chimes a bell.

Then I made answer: "Beauty grows
For beauty's sake, though no man knows
The hidden place of its repose—
It is not vain or waste,

Dear flowers! for you the wild birds sing;
Shy fawns behold your blossoming,
And poets, dreaming, at your spring
Of visioned sweetness, taste.

And love that bent the arching eky,
Your fair creations satisfy."
Then sliding into gay light, I
Turned my awakened eyes,

And lo! the voice was silent—flowers
Stood round me, smiling as the hours,
Content enough with sun and showers,—
Who mocked me with their cries?"

THE MOUNTAIN COVE JOURNAL, AND SPIRITUAL HARBINGER.

A WEEKLY PERIODICAL. Devoted to the publication, discussion and elucidation of Theories, Principles, Facts, Legends, and Traditions—Historical, Social, Political, Industrial, Scriptural, Ethical, Metaphysical and Cosmical—connected with Man, with his Genesis, and prospective and anticipated Exodus from Moral, Mental and Material Darkness; and as pertaining to the Origin, Unfolding and Consummation of the Material and Spiritual Universe.

Being devoted to the temporal and spiritual well-being of the human race, this Journal will treat of all branches of human Unfolding; and, while a portion of its columns will embrace Miscellanies of an interesting and instructive character, and the general News of the day, it will aim to throw special light upon those subjects which relate to the religious nature and tendency of Man.

It will therefore treat of the multifarious Religions and modes of Worship that characterize Mankind; of their Complexity and Diversity; of their varied Causes and Usages; of their Emptiness or Utility; of the evidences of the False and True; of Hopes and Professions based upon them, both genuine and fictitious; of Religious Theories, Creeds, Prejudices, Love and Hate—thus determining, by their elements, that which is from the Imagination, from inspiration of God, or from inspiration of Evil.

The World, being burdened with unavailing rituals and systems, religious and philosophical, requires discernment and understanding to comprehend Light revealed from Heaven, to direct the struggling intellect in its inquiries after Truth, its Cause, Source, Media and Modes of manifestation; its varied effects upon the human mind; the elements of religious loss and gain, and their divergent ultimatum; to determine the Being of God, the nature of His dealings with man, and the evidences in confirmation.

While paying due deference to the varied schools of Opinion, this Journal will seek to discover the landmarks of an unbroken current of Spiritual Unfolding, conducted through special Interposition of the Supreme Being, from the earliest period to the present time; thus vindicating the Holy Scriptures as Divine Revelation, the basis of the true hope of Man's redemption, and hence affording full, explicit and irrefutable demonstration of Truth concerning the beginning, manifestation and end of all things created.

While devoted to these topics, it will be the especial organ of the interests concentrated at its place of publication; stating the motives and reasons which induce removal to the locality; the history, progress and prospects of the enterprise; and also, whatever pertains to the condition, resources and advantages of Western Virginia.

It will, furthermore, be a faithful record of Spiritual Manifestations; giving publicity to their complete history; stating what they are and profess to be as now unvalued; and the methods by which they propose to benefit the human race; thus proclaiming the origin and nature of the great Interior Unfolding which now interests the civilized world.

The Mountain Cove Journal and Spiritual Harbinger will be issued at Mountain Cove, Fayette county, Virginia, in folio form, on a sheet 22 by 32 inches, on Thursday of each week, commencing on the 14th of August.

Its terms of subscription will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance. Persons intending to subscribe, should do so at once, as it is not designed to print a larger number than is required for actual subscribers. The peculiar character of the Journal will naturally induce a desire to possess all the numbers. Every friend of the cause is requested to become an active agent for this paper.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms. Published by JAMES L. SCOTT and THOMAS L. HARRIS. E. WINCHESTER, Publishing Agent Mountain Cove, Va. June, 1852.

JOB PRINTING.—We are prepared to execute, at the Office of the Mountain Cove Journal and Spiritual Harbinger, all descriptions of Book and Job Printing—Handbills, Cards, Pamphlets, Constitutions and By-Laws for Societies, Blanks, Circulars, etc.—a short notice, creditable style and reasonable terms. Orders from the citizens of Fayette and adjoining counties respectfully solicited.

J. B. Malone, Wholesale and Retail Grocer, Commission and Forwarding Merchant, Steamboat Agent and Liner, Ten Mile House, Kanawha county, Va. Received and for sale, 25 bbls New Orleans Sugar, 10 bbls Molasses, 20 sacks Coffee, and a large assortment of Fresh Groceries. Also, a well-selected assortment of reasonable Dry Goods.

Cheap Cash Store at Mountain Cove.—The subscriber respectfully announces to the inhabitants of Fayette and the adjoining counties, that he has commenced the Mercantile and Grocery business in the store recently occupied by C. Vaughn at Mountain Cove, where he will be in the constant reception of Fresh GROCERIES and reasonable DRY GOODS. Also, an assortment of CROCKERY, BOOTS, SHOES, &c. together with all articles usually found in a country store. Buying his Goods at the lowest Cincinnati and New York cash prices, he is enabled to sell them at a LOWER RATE for Cash or Ready Pay, than they have ever before been offered in this country. Satisfaction guaranteed. N.B. Store closed on the 7th day of the week, (Saturday.)

Valuable Farms for Sale.—The subscriber offers for sale his Plantation, containing 1300 acres, situated in the county of Fayette, and lying on both sides of James River and Kanawha Turnpike, three miles west of the Vaughn farm, known as Mountain Cove. It is also but a short distance from the Hawks' Nest, a place of wide celebrity for its startling romance and picturesque grandeur. The farm has upon it about 200 acres under good cultivation, good orchard abundantly productive of the best selected fruit in the country. The meadow and plowed lands are unsurpassed by any in the uplands of the country. There is also a large two story house well finished, with outbuildings, and barns and stabling sufficient for the accommodation of the Plantation and stage stand for which it is now employed. It is one of the best locations for a hotel in the entire region. It possesses superior water both for quality and quantity, having an unfailing well, a number of living springs, and a limpid brook running through it. It is situated near the location of the Central Railroad, which will greatly enhance the value, particularly as there will be a depot just below it. The place is also beautified with shade trees, and is abundant in conveniences too numerous to notice here.

Also, for sale, another Tract of 470 acres, situated 4 miles above the Cove, with 70 acres under good improvement, superior fences, a dwelling-house, an excellent barn and stables, and well watered.

Also, another Tract of 980 acres, joining the last mentioned, well watered, having an abundance of timber, two dwellings, a small orchard, and 70 acres improved.

Also, 400 acres unimproved lands, adjoining the Cove farm. This tract possesses superior qualities and advantages, being situated so as to blend with the interests at the Cove. It is well watered, and abounds with good and useful timber.

Any or all of the above tracts of land will be sold at a low rate and upon reasonable terms. WM. TYREE, Mountain Cove, July 1, 1852.

Type and Printing Materials.—The subscribers beg respectfully to inform their friends and the trade, that they removed on the 1st of May, to their new building, No. 29 Beekman-st. four doors east of William, and trust from the facilities there offered, by every modern improvement, to merit a continuation of their present liberal support.

Fonts of plain Scotch faces, varying from 100 to 1000 lbs. weight, will be kept on hand, as well as a varied assortment of complete printing offices. The subscribers would call the attention of the trade to their metal, which for durability has not been equaled by any foundry in the United States. By a peculiar combination of metals arrived at from an experience of thirty years, they are enabled to cast type, which they feel assured will last one-third longer than that furnished by any foundry in the country. JAMES CONNER & SON, 25 Ann-st. New-York. N.B. Editors publishers of newspapers giving the above three insertions prior to the first of August, 1852, and sending us a copy of the same will be paid for in our materials by purchasing four times the amount of their bill for advertising.