

Do Not Miss Our Winter Feasts of Intellectual and Spiritual Good Things!

We Have Just Begun the Charming Narrative,
By Mrs. I. L. Lewis, of Bethel, Vt., Entitled,

"THE LIGHT AMONG THE HILLS."

If You Miss an Issue of The Progressive Thinker
This Winter You Will Lose a Spiritual Fortune.

The Progressive Thinker.

VOL. 29.

CHICAGO, ILL., NOV. 28, 1903.

NO. 731.

Here and Hereafter.

So accustomed has Mr. Dawbarn become to advancing into the higher realms of thought that he has been properly designated as the California Philosopher, and he will bear that title as long as he lives on this earth plane. This series of articles from his pen will be read with deep interest.

PREFACE.

A very talented author, in a work just published, condenses all that Science knows and guesses up to date. He assures us that neither mentally, morally, nor physically has the human race varied, to any great extent, in the last ten or fifteen thousand years. The change in that time, he tells us, has not been more than that of a Bushman in Africa to his Zulu neighbor.

Such progress as the world has gained has depended altogether upon invention and the use of mechanical appliances. Any such advance was impossible in the past, for there was a cultivated contempt for what are called practical things. Even Plato denounced them as debasing geometry. So physical mechanics was counted as merely a branch of the military art, and despised by philosophers.

The real obstacle to progress was the very limited senses of man. His five senses give him a very inaccurate and unreliable notion of the world in which he lives, so that until he had invented new and better senses progress was impossible. These invented senses are really all we have to-day in which we surpass the past. Man's machinery for seeing, hearing and even feeling is far better than anything with which he was endowed by his mother Nature. For instance, some four thousand stars were about all the ancient man was able to see and count. The man of to-day could do no better were it not that the eye of the camera he has invented shows him hundreds of millions. And he has even invented new senses, and it is the knowledge gained through these new senses, which largely constitutes the Science of to-day. A few such items will be alluded to as showing both the author's claims, and also his effort to destroy all belief in immortality, which, incidentally, seems to be the root object of his book.

He is especially eloquent in describing what he calls "the world beyond our senses," and elaborates the divisions of space by the scientist into micro-meters, which, he tells us, are the same relation to an inch that an inch bears to fifteen miles. This is not merely to show how far the man of science has traveled but to explain that by such careful and accurate weights, measures and analyses he has discovered that all things are merely electrical. Every affinity is merely a question of positive and negative electricity. This he declares accounts for attractions and repulsions, and it seems rather hard on the old and laudable theory of atoms, which he tells us is "matter all in all." They are evidently mistaken, and should be taught that love is merely an expression of electricity. Perhaps meters may be presently invented that will measure the quantity of electricity in a lover's kiss.

Still our learned author is apparently disgusted at the limits to his scientific investigation of natural phenomena. For instance he runs against "critical points" which block his progress. Nature occasionally and in the most arbitrary manner changes her method of advance, whereupon the poor scientist proclaims it a "critical point," and makes a hop, skip and a jump across the intervening space. For instance, we can mentally have anything, but half a molecule of water is no longer water but gas. There is the same result if you try to halve the molecule of salt, sugar, cotton or salt. When you break up their molecules you have merely oxygen, hydrogen, carbon, sodium, etc. So the molecule is itself evidently one of Nature's critical points, a fact of which we shall presently see the import.

Science has discovered, so our author tells us, that life is nothing but a series of fermentations, a different kind of yeast plant for each organ in the body. He repeats the old claim that without phosphorus there can be no thought. He defines nervous substance as "matter which thinks." He acknowledges that there is no longer a dividing line between plant, animal, vegetable, animal and inanimate objects, because, as he declares, "all matter lives."

The remarkable truths gathered and presented in this book, as well as its astounding omissions and conclusions will be the subject of the following chapters by the present writer, for the author makes a fierce attack upon "spirit return." He declares that if spirits really exist they could certainly and easily make use of the newly invented sensitive instruments, and thus give positive proof of their existence.

CHAPTER I.—INTELLIGENCE.

The stars of Cosmos appear to be a compilation of the same sort of "world stuff" as our own little planet, such, at least, is the lesson taught by the spectroscopic and astronomical confirmations. Some of these lessons are founded on solid fact; others are mere theories with which the facts seem to agree. But all these investigations and conclusions rest upon the knowledge we gather through our limited five senses, supplemented by artificial ones invented and manufactured by Homo, whereby he sees, hears and feels at distances impossible to normal man.

Neither the natural nor the invented sense reach out into the Hereafter; although man is immersed in that Hereafter as in the ocean of eternity. Normal man is deaf and dumb and pulseless to the invisible, but from what certain abnormal men and women have told him he fancies he can map out his own future. The trouble is that although spirit return may be accepted as true, yet it is always, and always must

be a meeting between an abnormal mortal must be perpetually on his guard, for in every spirit communication he is listening to echoes from the hereafter that are unprovable by his every-day experience.

The writer proposes to take our normal life and experiences in this little world, and start our investigations from the end of the line. In other words, we will let the Hereafter say about the Hereafter, instead of listening to what the Hereafter has to say about the Here. All religion and all spirit return have consisted of inspiration and phenomena produced by the Hereafter.

Suppose for a little while we open our door and shut the door. In other words we will keep to the strictly normal until we reach the dividing line. For a brief hour or two it is understood that the physical, mental and spiritual man, as he is in this life, is to have the floor and make his little speech.

Everything in the Here, including the planet itself, may be said to be mortal. It is to say, it is always a blending of units into molecules which come and go, and some day drop apart. But as long as the molecular grouping remains we have the physical form. There come changes at certain points when we are surprised by a sudden change of form, as arbitrary and as great as that from ice to water. The changes within these units are called "evolution." These outside are spoken of as having passed a "critical point," when without apparent rhyme or reason, form itself is lost in the change. So when we commence our study of the Here we find the incomprehensible unit is only known to theory until it has blended with its fellows into a molecule, when the scientist proceeds to subject it to his cross-examination. He declares it has poles which repel and attract, and with magnets of larger size. This is his foundation rock, for he asserts that it is electricity which is manifesting itself by polar attraction and repulsion, back of which he cannot go. If you assert there is something more manifested than mere attraction and repulsion, he hurls his dictionary at you, and retires into his den to write another volume on the potency of matter.

The careful student perceives that attraction and repulsion are weapons wielded by a SOMETHING, whereby it selects friend from foe. This something he recognizes as INTELLIGENCE, where there is a stage back of that of the pulsion, and yet is present and associated with substance and energy in every incomprehensible unit of Cosmos. That is to say, the student at his starting point goes back of the attraction and repulsion of the materialist, which for him are but forces wielded by the eternal unit.

A little further on in his quest the scientist is compelled to recognize intelligence as a factor in evolution. He cannot tell at just what station it got aboard the train, so he assumes it was manufactured in the baggage car while the train was running. By whom or how he does not pretend to guess, further than that certain molecules put matter together and invented it evolved it. All this vivid mind play, which he calls "scientific imagination," is totally unnecessary and useless, for the intelligence at which he marvels was aboard the train when it started from its headquarters in eternity, and was associated in every unit with substance and energy. So our starting point is just a stage back of that of the materialist, who spends much of his time prospecting in Cosmos for "mind stuff," though so far without discovering a trace of it.

Let us start with a definition, so that our position cannot be misunderstood. Mind is intelligence in activity, after it has passed a certain critical point, where there is no mental activity there is no mind. But intelligence is and has always been present long before the evolution of mind, but with only so much of output as the conditions will permit. But we do not call it mental activity until intelligence has given evidence that she has achieved the evolution of mind, which is itself a step in her wondrous uplift of evolution.

So our starting point in our study of HERE is the unit as an eternal and apparently indestructible trinity, and the scientist shall himself be our guide as we advance. That the planet was once "world stuff" in space 300 degrees below zero seems to be an astronomical verity. And geology tells us that it got hot by compression of its units into the little round ball called earth. And we all know for a fact that it is still hot inside, at least in spots. But the unit neither freezes nor roasts. If it be very hot or cold he and his companions keep apart as far as possible. But as soon as they find a "medium temperature" they gather and start a molecule, whereupon Cosmos gets a new citizen. He would not be much to look at, even with a microscope warranted to stand temperature, but he grows, and evolution is born. The more molecules in one Cosmic spot the more substance, energy and intelligence to outwork evolution.

Some day that "world stuff" cools down. The process is going on now—out yonder—and the spectroscopic confirms geology, and tells us of the birth of a new world. The scientist preaches of law and order which he assures us superintend a planet child in Chaos; but, if you will watch the process you will find he means "intelligence" every time. So Science has a foundation of scorched corpses for her igneous rocks, seething and bubbling in an atmosphere of rather wet units poised

The Light Among the Hills.

A Charming Narrative.

Most Beautifully Suggestive is "The Light Among the Hills," by Mrs. I. L. Lewis, of Bethel, Vt. It is a narrative founded on facts alone, and every Spiritualist should read it.

(Continued from No. 730.)

Again it was autumn and the nearer hills glowed in the mellow sunlight like great bouquets, and the distant hills slept wrapped in a purple veil. Martha, now a tall, slender girl, sweet and pure in her dawning womanhood, stood upon the steps of the old weatherbeaten farm house, watching the gambols of her little brother and a pet lamb, with eyes bright with pleasure. She was startled when a voice just outside the gate called her name. Looking up she saw Elder Drake. He had not made an appearance for some time before, but now he beheld her from his flock among the hills, partly because the evenings were growing long and there would be plenty of time to work up a revival, and partly because at this time of the year the farmers sold off their surplus crops and stock, and sometimes had a little more money than was needed for immediate use.

The Elder came in and made himself very much at home. Martha noticed with a sense of uneasiness that he watched her keenly as she brought him his tea and pie and all the best food the house afforded.

After he had finished his meal and the table had been cleared, he said to Martha, "Come and sit down beside me; I want to talk to you."

Martha glanced appealingly at her mother, but seeing no sign of disapproval she reluctantly obeyed. The elder took the slender hand in his own, not over clean one. "You are getting to be a great girl," he said. "You are old enough to serve the Lord. Do you love your savior?"

Martha remained silent. "Answer when you are spoken to," said her mother sharply.

"Sister Weston," said the Elder officiously, "will you allow me to wrestle with this poor lost lamb in my own way?"

Mrs. Weston, with a sullen look upon her face withdrew, and the Elder continued: "The Lord is coming in all his power and glory, Martha, and I can't tell you the things I have seen in that dreadful day; but if you do not repent of your sins you will be one of that number that shall call upon the rocks and mountains to hide them from the face of the Lamb and of him who sits upon the throne. Are you ready to meet that dreadful day, child?"

"No," said Martha decidedly, "and I don't know of any one who is. You and my father were afraid last winter when the northern lights turned the snow so red."

The Elder hitched his chair uneasily, then said in a severe tone: "My child, you should not talk about things of which you know nothing. The question now is, are you ready to meet that dreadful day? I see plainly that you are not. My duty calls me to wrestle with you in prayer. You must kneel beside me. Come." He said authoritatively, as Martha hesitated. With burning cheeks and throbbing pulses Martha obeyed, not knowing what else she could do. The Elder then proceeded in an ever-increasing volume of voice to rehearse before his Delity many of said Delity's good points. He then told him

as steam, but full of the possibilities of all that can be and shall be in that planet's history, for intelligence never lets go of its partners in the work.

What intelligence, Energy and Substance are, no planet man knows, any more than he can think bounds to space or analyze electricity. But the time comes for that planet when the firm can evolve beyond the attraction of cohesion which is its very first manifestation. The firm has opened up a new department, and we find visible life on its bargain counter. It is a step up for intelligence, with, perhaps, a trifle more of energy and less of substance.

(To be continued.)

Thinking the World Better.

There are said to be a few advocates of the new cult, sect or organization which has been formed in California, in Waco, Texas, and it is said that the methods prescribed for getting and retaining health and greater longevity are followed out. The matter seems to be metaphysical and psychological in character, as one of the plans of the membership is to have each and every member concentrate their minds daily at exactly 12 o'clock (without being arranged so as to take into account the difference in time), all over the country, and think of pleasant things. Of things which they wish to do, and hope to accomplish, thereby getting a keener desire to live and having more of an object in life.

By thinking at the same time for 15 minutes it is argued that the minds and wishes of the members are brought in touch by subtle electric or magnetic currents, to the betterment of all; the eyes must be closed and the mind completely withdrawn from other thoughts during the 15 minutes mentioned. There are other things which members do, but most of all of them are along magnetic or psychological lines.

It is said that there are two or three thousand members in the United States already, and the desire is to belt the earth with members as soon as possible in order to establish the thought currents around the world.

That life is long which answers life's great end—Young.

Martha only saw the woman and looked up to her and admired her. Mrs. Brown was always pleasant and agreeable, and in her room Martha found books, pictures and papers. The little girl was fond of reading, but at home she rarely had anything to read but the Bible, the hymn book, and their one weekly paper, "The Coming Conflagration."

Martha's mother looked upon stories of all classes as wicked, and if Martha showed any yearning for them she was sternly informed that whoever loves and makes a life shall have his part in the lake that burns with fire and brimstone.

In Mrs. Brown's own home Martha spent some of the happiest hours of her life in good, wholesome reading, from which she gathered many noble ideas which greatly influenced her after life.

Mrs. Weston possessed a very sharp tongue which she did not fail to use upon all occasions, and it must be said that Martha was much more comfortable with Mrs. Brown than with her mother.

To-day Martha found her friend sitting upon a lounge with her lap full of old letters. She looked up at Martha as she opened the door and motioned her to a seat beside herself. "What is the matter, dear?" she asked kindly. Martha burst into tears and sobbed out the story of her wrongs. Mrs. Brown listened attentively, and after Martha had finished, offered what comfort she could.

"Is Elder Drake a good man," asked Martha.

Mrs. Brown smiled and said quietly, "We will hope so. He seems very much in earnest; but you know, Martha, his religion and mine are widely different. It is quite likely he would think me very wicked."

A sudden idea struck Martha. Turning to her friend, she said, "Will you please tell me, Mrs. Brown, what makes you a Spiritualist?"

Mrs. Brown hesitated and then said, slowly: "Yes, I will tell you. You are old enough to understand and I surely have a right to tell you if I wish to. A good many years ago I buried my first husband. He was one of the kindest of men, pure and noble, but he was not a Christian. He would never have anything to do with religion. If any one said anything to him upon the subject he would always laugh and say he could not see as this Christians behaved any better than he did. After he died the minister just the same as told me that my husband was in hell. For a time I was just about wild with grief, and then I began to study the Bible for myself. Your parents would be very angry with me if I should tell you the conclusions I arrived at, but they did not comfort me much, for I feared that I should never see my husband again. One night I was lying wide awake, thinking of these things, and I heard a voice say, 'Nellie, Nellie! Frank! I cried, and half sprang up in bed. The moon was shining in through the window and it was so light I could see every object in the room distinctly. I looked in amazement, for after I had spoken I remembered that my husband was dead. At the sound of his familiar voice I forgot for a moment, but there he stood right beside my bed. I could see him plainly in the bright moonlight. He put out a hand as if to touch me. 'Nellie,' he said, 'I am all right, and the next instant he was gone—vanished instantly before my eyes, and the room was empty!'

Martha's eyes were big and bright as she turned to her friend and asked eagerly, "Did he ever come again?"

"Yes, once afterward he came, and a

woman came with him. They both stood beside my bed and he spoke the words, 'My mother,' and that was all. I saw him distinctly, but the female figure was shadowy and I did not see her features. Do you know what a medium is?" asked Mrs. Brown abruptly.

Martha confessed her ignorance, and Mrs. Brown tried to explain; then she went on: "Some time after that occurrence I went to see a medium of whom I had heard. She, while in an unconscious condition produced this. Read it!"

Martha took the paper from her friend. It contained some dozen lines written in a peculiar hand. It began: "Dearest Nellie," and ended with "Your loving husband, Frank."

"Now," said Mrs. Brown, "look at this," and she held out a letter written with age.

Martha looked at the letter and then at the other paper. "Why, the writing looks just alike," she exclaimed.

"Yes," said Mrs. Brown, very quietly, "the writing is the same. I cannot explain it, but I know that in some way my husband through that medium wrote that message to me."

As Martha walked slowly home in the golden glow of a brilliant October sunset she pondered over what Mrs. Brown had told her. At last she paused and looked around her. The forests were ablaze with color. The sky was an intense blue and delicate golden clouds floated across the west. Down in the pasture where the lambs were bounding among the rocks, the brook with merry song and chatter ran chattering along dark as night where the hemlocks dipped their robes in its waters, and white and shining where the sunlight streaming between the hills kissed it good night.

Martha drew a deep breath. "It is very beautiful," she said, "and I do not see what the Lord wants to burn it up for. Mrs. Brown don't believe he will, and Mother don't either. If she did she would not scribble all the time to get land and cattle just to be burned up. Mother just the same as said that God would destroy Mrs. Brown, but I can't see why she is not just as good as anybody. If she is a Spiritualist, let any rate she does not scold all the time."

Martha went on slowly. "Mother says the devil does all the things, such as Mrs. Brown told me about. If he does and God lets him when he might stop it, then I don't see why God is not as wicked as the devil. Oh, dear, said Martha, twining her shoulders impatiently. "I wish I did know what to believe. Elder Drake says one thing, and he knows it is so for God said so; and Elder Rudwin says it is not so; he knows, for God never said any such thing, and Elder Homes says that both the others are wrong. Oh, dear!" and with a sigh of despair Martha hastened homeward.

A few days later Martha went up to her father as they were alone together in the living-room and said: "Was there a moon last night, Father?"

"Moon! No, it was dark as a pocket, it was so cloudy. Why?"

"Because I saw a bright light upon the slanting wall opposite my bed."

"Pshaw!"

"I did, father," persisted Martha. "It was about the size of my looking-glass, and it was real bright. I got up and looked out of the window, but I could not see a light anywhere. What do you suppose made the light?"

"Wall, I dunno. A good many things happen that I can't explain, but I could if I knew enough," with which sage reflection he left his daughter to her reflections.

(To be continued.)

Why I Believe in Woman Suffrage.

I believe in woman suffrage because I am an individual, responsible for achieving the best possible results for myself physically, morally and spiritually. To do this I must be free to think my own thoughts, to mold my own opinions, to order my own actions, to direct my own course of conduct in accordance with the high standard laid down by the Great Teacher, unhampered, unhindered, untrammelled by unwise jurisprudence, unwise legislation, unjust laws, unprincipled policies heaped upon me without my consent, and which I am powerless to remedy without the right of suffrage which is my inherent right.

Individuals, known as men and women, make up the world's millions of human beings, who were placed upon this earth to work out all of the various life problems together—from the least to the greatest—irrespective of sex. Only when they have thus worked have we seen real progress, real success.

It takes many hundreds of years to correct the mistakes made in the feudal ages, when might made right. Back there, man got his ideas that an all-wise Providence had made him alone his divine agent, carrying forward the work of the world, first by brute force, and later by his opinions expressed through the ballot. Since the ballot is nothing more nor less than the expression of an individual's opinion, it seems extremely ridiculous that any time or effort should have to be expended in proving that individuals known by class distinction as females have opinions and therefore they must give expression to them, just the same as those individuals known by class distinction as males.

Nothing more unreasonable, more unphilosophical, could be harbored in the brains of men than this old superstition of their natural supremacy. We shall yet see the educated heart, hand and brain—blessed trinity of the new generation of men and women—achieving together that for which they were created, when might no longer makes right, but right makes might.

ELIZABETH GOUGAR.

SPIRITUALISM.

J. C. F. Grumbine Offers Some Impressive Thoughts Thereon.

It has been some years since I have had the pleasure of writing for The Progressive Thinker, but during that time Spiritualism as the only science of life as I perceive it, has moved steadily on to triumph. It is true that changes and developments have come both to the platform and its speakers, to the cult and its media, but they have washed and purified rather than shivered or destroyed the rock upon which as a foundation the science or revelation of Spirituality stands. Mediums with their variety of psychical phenomena, and experiences have come and gone, yet recurrences have taken their places to deepen the convictions and enlarge the range of facts upon which the demonstration of a future immortal life rests. It is true that Robert Dale Owen, the author of "Footfalls on the Boundary of Another World," has long since been dead, but other pioneer writers and workers are still with us, Andrew Jackson Davis, Dr. Peabody, Cora L. V. Richmond, Hudson Tuttle, and a host of others.

The spiritual movement as the key to spiritism is stronger, more formidable and impregnable than ever, for it is the life of Spiritualism, without which the demonstrations of spirits would mean nothing.

If as one reviews or retrospects the past there is a feature of the movement more emphasized than another it is spirit and not spirits, for the new scientist or Spiritualist is learning to establish the rationale of Spiritualism upon spirit as well as spirits, realizing that spirits could have no existence past without spirit. Hence we hear in these recent years more of the spiritual life, spirituality, the spiritual world, in fine, of spirit, as the beginning and end of all that is involved in or evolved from the life that now is. This of course has never been denied, nor yet has it been brought vigorously forward by the middle men of our cause, but the old workers felt and understood it and perceived in the spiritual phenomena of media ground for the spiritual hypothesis. Hence, if at the present hour eyes are turned toward the reality and realization of the spirit within man, it is not because of the demonstrations of spirits, as they are denied or eschewed, but logically enforced, for the conclusion is hidden away in the premise, and the meaning of life is discovered in the nature or essence of life itself.

The divinity of man leads at once to a consciousness of the reality and divinity of spirit, the content, essence, life of spirits. So that the natural feeling of the human mind is that the divine, that matter itself is permeated with and could not manifest save for spirit.

The result of this has been the awakening of the soul to the realization of the distinction in the very nature of things between the personal and the universal, the material and the spiritual, the human and the divine—not in the sense that the universe is not governed from centre to circumference by law, nor that it is not as Pope so aptly expresses it in that famous couplet—

"All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is, and God the soul,"

but rather, than man is divine, eternal, infinite, omniscient, omnipotent in essence now and here, and he can therefore, if he choose, penetrate the thrall of the senses and declare as well as express his divinity.

Man, as a compound of matter, is human, weak, impotent, ignorant, imperfect subject to countless forces and conditions, a creature of fate; but as divine, that is as potentially and essentially immortal or divine he can, like water, rise to his highest level. And he becomes therefore master of his fate, a giant rather than a dwarf, a god rather than a mere bauble. His health, success and opulence are assured and secured on this and no other ground, for that is the reason why some men and women succeed more than others, some are healthy and others diseased and some are rich while others are poor. The law holds good under all circumstances and in all exigencies. But it is the consciousness of one's own power, applied or implied in a selfish or unselfish way, which leads to material and spiritual possession.

If the spiritual movement has done this and is doing this and will continue to do this, if as Theodore Parker said, Spiritualism will prove "Man's divinity lay in his pure humanity," the world will be the better and finer, and stronger for it. I could if I knew enough, with which sage reflection he left his daughter to her reflections.

Individuals, known as men and women, make up the world's millions of human beings, who were placed upon this earth to work out all of the various life problems together—from the least to the greatest—irrespective of sex. Only when they have thus worked have we seen real progress, real success.

It takes many hundreds of years to correct the mistakes made in the feudal ages, when might made right. Back there, man got his ideas that an all-wise Providence had made him alone his divine agent, carrying forward the work of the world, first by brute force, and later by his opinions expressed through the ballot. Since the ballot is nothing more nor less than the expression of an individual's opinion, it seems extremely ridiculous that any time or effort should have to be expended in proving that individuals known by class distinction as females have opinions and therefore they must give expression to them, just the same as those individuals known by class distinction as males.

Nothing more unreasonable, more unphilosophical, could be harbored in the brains of men than this old superstition of their natural supremacy. We shall yet see the educated heart, hand and brain—blessed trinity of the new generation of men and women—achieving together that for which they were created, when might no longer makes right, but right makes might.

ELIZABETH GOUGAR.

THOUGHT.

Thought is force moving in immensity. It exceeds in power the glowing sun, impels man upward as cycles run. Enduring as the will of Deity. It vibrates on man's brain unsung. It is the author of all music sung. It finds expression on man's willing tongue.

Forever advancing restlessly. Thought is the lever that uplifts man. It forms the ideal to which men aspire. The brotherhood of man upon the earth. Thought develops activity of mind—Before its light blind ignorance retires. Because its weakness invites foolish mirth.

HENRY M. EDMISTON.

MRS. FLORENCE HUNTLEY.

A Comparison of Views and the Reasons Therefor.

certain direct questions and definite

process involved does not in the least
deprive you of your power to exercise
any or all of your normal faculties, ca-
pacities and powers, IF YOU WANT

ness. E. O.
 "Death Defeated; or the Psychic Secret of How to Keep Young." By J. M. Peebles, M. D., M. A., Ph. D. Price \$1

For sale at this office. Price ten cents.

14-00000

100

1

1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

The Burning Bush and the Father of Lies.

Some kind friend sent me a copy of the "Burning Bush," a paper devoted to evangelization. Chicago has many queer publications, but nothing that approaches this in farce and broad comedy. Religious? Pious? These words have no meaning when applied to it. Its title page represents the arched crust of hell broken through so you can see the devil on his throne, spear in hand, and lost souls dancing around him in the flames. On top of this arch is a block on which a "revivalist" whose wide open mouth indicates that he is shouting for converts. On a scroll in his extended hand is written, "Can we lose our sanctification and still retain our justification? We certainly can."

To an ordinary mind this would be a conundrum it would have to give up, but the revivalist solves it off-hand. It may be important to the said revivalist whether he can be justified without being sanctified or not, but the sun will rise to-morrow just the same, however this knotty question is decided.

There is an article on Spiritualism, illustrated by a fine picture of the devil, the one ever-present cause of all spiritual manifestations.

The author says: "There are only two spirits that ever communicate with the people of this world. One is the Holy Spirit, and the other is the spirit of the devil." When a writer comes to this conclusion it is a waste of time to attempt his enlightenment. Yet he demands attention for, imbecile as he is, he catalogues the usual offenses which the stock-in-trade of his ilk charges repeatedly disproven, which he knows are false and seeks to prejudice his readers by this lying—yes, LYING—for it is described by no other word. As published in the "Bush" it purports to have been delivered by W. B. Shepard, its publishing agent, before the Illinois State Spiritual Association or a portion of its members who remained because he "promised to pray for them." If this be true, we do not some delegate denounce the arrogant slanderer and his falsehoods then and there? If a large portion of the convention remained to listen to the "message" of this impudent evangelist, as stated in the "Bush," is it believable that the delegates quietly received his castigation? According to his story, Shepard had things his own way, and his hearers were beaten into lamb-like silence.

Another article had a blue pencil mark, and though not relating to Spiritualism, is so characteristic of religion-getters, that it will bear repeating.

It is written by this same Shepard to show how the convert may get the good things of the world by seeing the devil away. A monkey strayed to a neighboring house and saw a bowl of jam on

the table. He would help himself, but the lady of the house was right there to prevent him. So he tipped the bowl over, and when the jam ran out he rolled in it and fled to a nearby tree where he spent the rest of the day scraping off the jam and fastening on it. As a moral lesson the author remarks: "There is more than one way to get ahead of the devil. He would scare off everybody who wants to taste the good things of the kingdom. If we will only be watchful and quick, we can get in and help ourselves, in spite of the devil's scare. Get in the grace of salvation all over; get besmeared with it from head to heels before the devil can run you off; then climb into the tree of life and eat and feast and enjoy the blessing with all your might."

It does not seem possible that there can be a newspaper in the United States in this enlightened age that would publish such rot, and have a wide circle of readers, receiving and calling it evangelization. It sounds like the gibbering of some mould-encrusted mummy dug up from the charnel-house of centuries past.

Brother Shepard of the Burning Bush, you know suspiciously too much of the devil. Your advice to young converts, to not wait and deserve the bowl of salvation jam, but to seize a moment when the devil is off his guard, tip the bowl over and "besmear" themselves with it, shows plainly that the old master has a willing imitator in yourself. Do not worry yourself about the Spiritualists, and their public, individual or domestic relations, or the destruction of conjugal love by Spiritualism. Look at home—in your own evangelistic circle. For every derelict Spiritualist we agree to find twenty preachers, with equal or greater offenses. You cannot in all the spiritual papers or books in the world find such depravity of advice as you give your converts. You have a double motive, you believe it right to cheat the devil, therefore it is right to cheat those whom he has deluded—sinners.

To the converted there are aliens without the gate. Hence comes the infamous doctrine that an unbeliever, an infidel, has no rights. A Christian believer is bound to respect. Hence springs the slanderous stream of falsehoods which you call a "message" against Spiritualism. If it really is a "message," by which you mean it was "inspired," why then you mean it was inspired, do you think for a moment it came from fruit, or rather the fruit indicate the tree from which it came, does not this fruit, poisoned with misrepresentation, and pretentious, self-inflating piety, prove it to be from the father of lies, with whom you are on such familiar terms? HUDSON TUTTLE, Editor-at-Large N. S. A.

Letter From Secretary Longley

Certainly no subject is of Greater importance to every Spiritualist than this: "The Decline of Spiritual Societies." While the adherents to Spiritualism are increasing, its meetings are not as a rule as well attended as in former days. The fact is, Spiritualism is diffusive in its aspect and tendencies, invading the churches, often taking possession of the Minister and manifesting itself in quarters where least expected. Mrs. Longley's article will be read with interest.

THE CAUSE

Of the Decline of Spiritual Societies.

To the Editor:—I have been requested to express my opinion on the decline of spiritual societies, and the cause of this decline. It is a subject that requires a vast and far-reaching knowledge of the conditions of spiritual growth and of the various circumstances attending the cause of Spiritualism and its advocates in the different localities where societies exist, or have been. I feel that the conditions and causes of the decay of organized work may be very different in one section or community than in another, and that a special study needs to be given to this subject in its broadest sense.

Still, as one who comes in touch, through correspondence and otherwise with Spiritualists all over the country, because of filling the office of N. S. A. secretary, it may be deemed fitting in me to express my opinion on this most important matter, and I will briefly do so from my observations and experience.

To my mind, the chief cause of the decline of local work is lack of unity on the part of many who take hold of it, or who for a time only, show much interest in the cause at large.

Sometimes those who organize a society start in with too much enthusiasm, expecting the whole community to fall in with their plans and ideas, and being disappointed in this, and finding but a few who willingly take hold of the work, and that the expense is heavy and the glory slight, they grow weary in well doing and finally abandon the work, and we cannot blame them, for nothing is more discouraging than to have one's willing work only half appreciated and encouraged.

In many societies there are two extreme wings, a few who want to do the work, and to always be helped, and a few more who want to do no work, but who would be very glad to share the glory, if not to claim it all; these two wings there is always an unrecurrent of inharmonious, and this breaks out on every possible occasion. In addition to these there is a class that will help a little, and who want to gain no publicity or to share no responsibility from the work.

I feel that the lack of training, by the reading of good spiritual papers and other liberal literature, by meditation and thought on the part of those who have become Spiritualists through some evidence they have received from the other life, has something to do with the decline of societies, for they cannot always comprehend or appreciate a good lecture, and they feel dull and uninterested while the same is being delivered. I do not deny the presentation of phenomena on the platform if it is what it claims to be in verity, and is also of a character to dignify the meeting, but spiritual messages can easily be. It seems to me that the philosophy and phenomena go hand in hand with pleasure and instruction derived from each if they are properly presented and understood.

Frequently, the cause of the decline of a local society is the lack of good local mediumship and lecture talent, and the inability or unwillingness of the Spiritualists of the town to go to the expense of bringing such workers from

other places, and just here comes in the lack of "purpose and action," which leaves the cause and expense upon a few zealous souls who go on with this as long as they can, and then drop the work from pure exhaustion or dismay.

Were it not for the fact that our zealous missionaries can organize societies and set them running with good prospects, as evidenced this year, I should feel that the tendency is to disintegrate rather than to unify in society work by Spiritualists at large, but we have the facts that hungry souls in every community are ready for organization, and that the tendency should be, and probably would be, towards cohesion, if they were properly educated how to take hold of Spiritualism and of society work, and keep at it in a way that shall attract rather than to repel the community.

Spiritualism as a factor in the progress of the age should be studied by all who advance its claims. They should feel it a privilege to come together in their communities and discuss the needs of humanity, the important issues of the day, and the work of Spiritualism in relation to them; to occasionally, if not regularly, engage a Spiritualistic speaker or medium to come to them will the word of truth and the instructive lesson, and to cooperate in all ways that will be for mutual good and for that of their fellowmen.

It is a fact, that very few active Spiritualist societies exist in this country, there are many struggling ones, but few active and well established societies, nor are those that do not charter with the N. S. A. and cooperate in points of membership, influence, work and finances than our own chartered societies. I do not mean by this that Spiritualism is in the least retrograding, but I mean that society work seems to be on the decline, with but little good reason except that of lack of affiliation and interest on the part of Spiritualists at large.

From my standpoint the remedy for such decline, is a more active labor and affiliation among the Spiritualists of each community, more courage to stand up and be counted in the ranks, and a little more generosity in the matter of financial contribution; a little less desire for the part of some to control and manage everything; to wear the "rule or rule" air, and a little less of apathy and indifference on the part of others; in short a unifying of forces, and an increase of earnestness to forward the work of the angel world.

As to Spiritualism itself I have no fear of its decline, it will live if there is never a society to receive its principles. Its apostles will continue to wander over the earth and proclaim its teachings. Its mediums will be constantly brought forth or developed in every town and village, and the home circle and the private audience will be held with the spirit world here, there and everywhere, despite all efforts to crush it out.

Spiritualism is an ever-living tree that is bound to grow, and to cast shelter all around, but this is no excuse for Spiritualists to grow indifferent to its work and to neglect their duty to it and to humanity; nor is it any reason why they should sit back and by their apathy and indifference work down the spirit world and its instruments.

MARY T. LONGLEY, Washington, D. C.

Catholicism on Its Native Heath.

An American artist temporarily residing at Etaples, on the English Channel, in the north of France, recently wrote a friend, from whose letter we extract:

"I must tell you a characteristic incident in connection with our late tragedy in Etaples. In the frightful storm, the worst known on this coast, of September 8, among our fishers some thirty families were left destitute. The foreigners and artists immediately got up subscription, and all gave according to their means. It was proposed to put the money in the hands of the village priest—of course a Catholic—to be used for these families, thinking he was a particular knowledge as to its wise distribution. Some of the people, however, asked it be done otherwise. We learned that in the Sunday sermon it was mentioned that money was being raised for relief of the destitute, and that one-half of it would be used to pay for masses for the dead!

I assure you, so far as the artists are concerned, the decision was left to bury their own dead. Which leads me to remark, we can be thankful that in America the church and state question has been settled, I trust forever."

And yet religiousists of all denominations, unless it is the Baptists and Adventists, with the unorthodox sects, Universalists, Unitarians and Quakers, have been laboring for years to get God, Jesus Christ and the Bible in the national Constitution, to the end that church and state may be again united.

The annual dumping of millions of European Catholics on American soil, with the view of changing the present order of affairs. There is real danger of their ultimate success.

Not Gifted With Common Sense.

The Rev. Albert Froehlich, pastor of the German Lutheran Church of Neenah, Wis., has shown himself a laggard far in the rear of the march of human events. Commanding Ferdinand Sauer, a member of the church, and a highly respected citizen of the town, recently died, but before his death expressed a desire to be buried by his Post, and selected the pallbearers from his comrades. Mr. Froehlich refused to allow Sauer to be buried in an American flag, or the body to be clothed in a G. A. R. uniform. Before he would proceed with the funeral services, the buttons had to be cut from the uniform and the badges removed and placed in the pocket. We do not know where Mr. Froehlich is from, or where he received his education, but he is out of place on this side of the Atlantic Ocean.

Moors Hate, and Reasons Therefor.

A recent traveler in Morocco, as related in the London Express, represents that "In spite of their proximity to Europe, the Moors are the most fanatical of all the Mohammedan countries. Christians," he says, "are hated by the natives throughout the entire country."

Why should they not be hated? The population of Morocco in the cities consists of Moors and Jews. They are mostly descendants of those who were expelled from Spain in 1492, by Ferdinand and Isabella. The fairest, best portions of the peninsula were theirs. They inherited the country from their old Phœnician ancestors, who colonized it from Carthage more than 500 years before our era. When all Europe was sunk in barbarism they were collecting and preserving the literature of the earlier ages, while Christians were destroying it.

Jenkins, in his "Heralds of History," in his chapter on Isabella, of Castile, says of these Moors:

"They had become prosperous, amassed great wealth, beautified their possessions with every known luxury, and cultivated the arts and sciences to a surprising degree. Ingenious and inventive, they originated much that has been universally adopted by mankind. To them we owe the first manufacture of paper, and from them came the equally-appropriated invention of gunpowder. Astronomy, philosophy, and mathematics, made rapid strides under their direction." Literature and poetry were successfully cultivated, but overburdened with legends and fairy tales that have since been woven in the poetry of all nations."

After the government was wrested from these people, their property was generally confiscated, their palaces were taken possession of, many of the wealthy classes, and even the royal family reduced to slavery, and their literature was burned on the public square of Grenada at the instance of Torquemada, and later by Ximenes; the Inquisitors represented the impossibility of their conversion to the Christian faith, then Ferdinand and Isabella issued an edict of banishment, declaring this was the only method of purging the land of such heinous offenders. The historian tells us:

"While Isabella was hesitating to sign the edict which would expel the wealthiest, most industrious and enterprising of the population from her conquered provinces, including the most skillful of her artisans, Torquemada, the Inquisitor-General, rushed into her apartment holding up a crucifix, exclaiming: 'Judas Iscariot sold his master for thirty pieces of silver. Your majesty would sell him away. Here he is; take him. He moved again, but his change of location was no bar to his unenvied visitor. Finally he gave it up and went back to the old home place on the farm, where he is now living.

If he is in any way concerned with the ghostly apparitions or by some clever manipulation is able to trick the spectators, his magic is so artful and cunning that no one has ever been able to detect it. Parties of men have frequently spent the night there, but none has ever been able to account for what he has seen. It is said that there is now deposited in the bank at Toledo a draft payable to anyone who will lay the ghost. But the ghost refuses to be laid. One night last year a party of thirty-five men who are residents of that section went to spend the night in the house, but before morning all had been frightened away.

The whole story is authenticated by Orville Stevens, who lives near there. With two other men Mr. Stevens spent a night in the haunted house, and related many startling stories of his experience. They all believed the story about the house a fake, but to gratify their curiosity they secured Mr. Elliott's consent to spend a night there.

Stevens avers that he was awakened by a noise like footsteps on frozen

Spontaneous Phenomena.

They are often very startling and convincing, as they usually come with extraordinary force. There are many haunted houses where spirits exhibit their power and influence, sometimes very terrifying in its nature.

AN ILLINOIS GHOST.

As set forth in the Chicago Inter Ocean, down in Cumberland county, three and one-half miles north of Montross, Ill., is an old log house about twenty-two feet square, containing one large room with shed kitchen attached to the rear. It is a weather-beaten, unsightly structure, but to-day it attracts vastly more attention than the most stately mansion that graces that section of country. It is haunted.

No native Cumberland county passes it night or day without a shiver of dread, and to the stranger and casual visitor it is pointed out as the rendezvous of the spirit of a dead man whose soul finds no rest in its present state of existence. When alive he vowed that his spirit should visit the earth and trouble his soul after death. He is now keeping his vow.

This house was formerly the home of Thomas Elliott, a widower and typical woodsman, a man of medium size, with white hair and beard. He had a son, a cripple, who lived with him. One of the son's legs is almost useless, and he is compelled to walk with the aid of crutches. The father and son often quarreled. One day the father told the son he would never forgive him for the imagined wrong he had done him, and many times before he died he repeated this vow: "My son, you have wronged me. If it is possible for the spirit to return to the earth after death, my spirit will come to haunt you and torment you." The old man is apparently making good his promise, for, if the stories of brave and honest men who have spent several nights in the home are to be believed, the spirit has returned, and there have been weird and uncanny doings in the old house which have puzzled and frightened them, and baffled all attempts of reasonable explanation.

The son is no more able to explain the antics of the ghost than are his neighbors. Neither can he escape its visits. Once he moved to Mattoon, hoping to avoid the unpleasant visits, but soon the supposed ghost followed him. He moved again, but his change of location was no bar to his unenvied visitor. Finally he gave it up and went back to the old home place on the farm, where he is now living.

If he is in any way concerned with the ghostly apparitions or by some clever manipulation is able to trick the spectators, his magic is so artful and cunning that no one has ever been able to detect it. Parties of men have frequently spent the night there, but none has ever been able to account for what he has seen. It is said that there is now deposited in the bank at Toledo a draft payable to anyone who will lay the ghost. But the ghost refuses to be laid. One night last year a party of thirty-five men who are residents of that section went to spend the night in the house, but before morning all had been frightened away.

The whole story is authenticated by Orville Stevens, who lives near there. With two other men Mr. Stevens spent a night in the haunted house, and related many startling stories of his experience. They all believed the story about the house a fake, but to gratify their curiosity they secured Mr. Elliott's consent to spend a night there.

Stevens avers that he was awakened by a noise like footsteps on frozen

MOSES HULL ON THE SICK-BED.

To the Editor:—I am impressed to write you of the condition of our Brother Moses Hull, and without consulting either himself or his wife, because he is too ill to be consulted, and his wife is too busily occupied at his bedside to be disturbed, but I feel that everyone who is anxious to know of his real condition as it is known to some of the other shore, and for a time there was but little hope of his recovery. For the past year he has kept about with difficulty, but owing to the great need, and his promise to Father Pratt to carry forward the work of our school, he has determinedly kept at his post. He has given away only occasionally when for a few days at a time he would be compelled to keep his bed; even then, getting out of a sick-bed and teaching or preaching when it seemed necessary.

He had been confined to his bed two days when he started to Washington to attend the N. S. A. convention. While there he was at his post of duty during every business session, but was obliged to go to his room and bed nearly every evening. His daughter, Mrs. Johnson, was with us at the convention, and on several occasions found it necessary to render him assistance. When Brother Barrett was obliged to cancel his appointment, Mr. Hull consented to fill them on his return home. This proved too much for him. He took cold to sit up all of the time; still, he kept at work until the following week Friday, when he was obliged to leave his class. He grew worse so rapidly that a physician was summoned. Since that time he has suffered enough to pass over a dozen times, and in fact he has said repeatedly, "If it were not for the school, I would pray to be let go on."

It is now fourteen days since anyone except his family has entered his room. I am told by the physician he is improving but that it will be some time before he will be about, and that he can never be well until there is a surgical operation, his trouble being bowel, kidney and bladder complications.

Everyone who reads this will feel a wave of sympathy for Moses Hull, and some will read it who know how, and are able to express their sympathy. We hope to reach the eye or ear of his friends who are able to understand his condition, and who will act from their hearts and judgment.

Mr. Hull gave up a good salary to take up the work of the school, to receive forty dollars per month. We have paid all bills in our power to pay, but not all the teachers. He is not now even earning his salary. Mr. Hull cannot leave him to earn anything. The books do not sell themselves when he cannot introduce them. There will be a big doctor's bill, and the house must be run. Will his friends remember him now in his need and will they do it in a spirit that shows they appreciate the noble old man whose staunch integrity, loyal fidelity, and courage has been a landmark in Spiritualism for nearly fifty years? I am not asking for charity for Moses Hull. I ask his friends to come forward and show by deeds their love for him.

CLARA L. STEWART, Whitewater, Wis.

The above indicates that Mr. Hull is

dangerously ill, and needs assistance. This office contributes \$8, and hopes that Spiritualists generally will shower down upon him the assistance he requires at this time.

A Lawyer on Church Taxation. Duane Mowry, Esq., a prominent lawyer of Boston, in "The Green Bag," a magazine devoted to jurisprudence, gives his reasons why church structures and church property should be taxed, as is other property. He says by omitting such taxation other property is made to bear the burden of government which should be equally shared by all that receives its protection. He gives five reasons, which to us seem unanswerable, why there should be no exemption of church property from taxation:

"First. Because the church performs no public office or function known to the laws of the land which entitles it to immunity therefrom.

"Second. Because the policy of exemption from taxation of church property involves a union of church and state, which is at variance with the fundamental principles of our government, and wholly un-American.

"Third. Because such exemptions are inequitable, in that they favor a portion of the community over the rest, showing that about one-third of the population are church members or communicants, only, at the expense of others not interested.

"Fourth. Because the policy of exemption of church property from taxation involves a liability to the accumulation of great wealth, and a medium in mortal by never-dying corporations, independent of the state and which may be used against the best interests of the public.

"Fifth. Because the exemption of church property from the taxation is wholly inconsistent with and totally opposed to the grand idea of the church, viz., that all means contributed for its support, as well all efforts in its behalf, shall be given freely and voluntarily, a tax imposed by government never being given voluntarily in the sense church offerings are obtained."

"Invisible Helpers." By C. W. Leadbeater, the noted Theosophist lecturer and writer. Very interesting. Price 55 cents. For sale at this office.

"Mark Chester; or a Mill and a Mill." By Carlyle Peterson. A pure psychic story, elevating and reformatory. Paper covers, 40 cents. Cloth, 60 cents. For sale at this office.

"The Romance of Jude. A Story of the Life and Times of the Nazarene and His People." Through the medium of wonderful psychic events in the author's experience. Cloth, 500 pages, illustrated, \$1.25.

"The Kingship of Self-Control." By Wm. George Jordan. It treats of the crimes of the tongue, the Red Tape duty, the supreme value of a mediumship, the revelation of reserve power, etc. Price 30 cents. For sale at this office.

The Progressive Thinker.

Published every Saturday at 40 Leominster St.

J. R. FRANCIS, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at Chicago Postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE PROGRESSIVE THINKER will be furnished until further notice, at the following terms, in advance:

One Year, \$1.00
Six Months, .50
Three Months, .25
Single Copy, 10c

REMITTANCES.

Remit by Postoffice Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on Chicago or New York. It costs from 10 to 15 cents to get checks cashed on local banks, so don't send them unless you wish the amount deducted from the amount sent. Address all letters to J. R. FRANCIS, No. 40 Leominster Street, Chicago, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

At expiration of subscription, if not received, the paper is discontinued. No bills will be sent for extra copies.

If you do not receive your paper promptly write to us, and any errors in address will be promptly corrected, and missing numbers supplied gratis.

Whenever you desire the address of your paper changed, always give the address of the place to which it is then sent or the change cannot be made.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1903.

TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

The Price of The Progressive Thinker per year to foreign countries is \$2.

TAKE NOTICE.

All books advertised in the columns of The Progressive Thinker are for sale at this office. Bear this in mind.

HUDSON TUTTLE.

Editor-at-Large for the National Spiritualist Association.

Mr. Tuttle has been engaged to answer all attacks in the secular or religious press on Spiritualism. Send him clippings when an attack is made, giving date and name of paper. Address him at Berlin Heights, Ohio.

Arcana of Spiritualism.

A Manual of Spiritual Science and Philosophy.

Do you wish to assist in the publication of a revised edition of this book? If so, by subscribing for it now, you will receive a copy at less price than it will be sold for after publication. Price not desired until the book is ready for delivery. Please send your address at once if you desire to assist.

320 octavo pages, finely bound in muslin.

Price to subscribers, \$1, postpaid.

Address HUDSON TUTTLE, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

The Arcana of Spiritualism.

We desire to call the special attention of our readers to the notice pertaining to Mr. Hudson Tuttle's book of the above title.

In all the wide range of spiritual literature there is not, perhaps, a more instructive volume, or one that is more helpful to a seeker after the truth pertaining to the science and philosophy of Spiritualism, the basic foundation on which it rests, and the logical and ethical superstructure reared thereon. Every Spiritualist should have the work, and every inquirer would find it a rich mine of helpful knowledge concerning the most important subject that can engage the human mind.

Give Mr. Tuttle a helpful lift and thereby benefit him, yourself and the cause.

"In the World Celestial," by Dr. T. A. Bland. Inspiring, instructive, and helpful; Spiritually uplifting. Cloth bound, price \$1.

"Healing, Causes and Effects." By W. P. Phelon, M. D. Price 60 cents.

Mediumship and Spiritualism:

THEIR VALUE IN THE WORLD'S ADVANCEMENT.

A Lecture, Given through the Lips of Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond,
Chicago, October 4, 1903.

Of course you know the usual definition of medium is anything which is the means of the conveyance of something, from one person to another. The air is the medium of sound, of light and of all those subtle forces that constitute the agencies of life. The earth itself is a medium for these agencies, and when it comes to science, a medium is either that which unites, or that in which certain elements are soluble that otherwise would not be so.

Medium, in its technical modern sense is one who is an instrument or a means of conveying intelligence from spirits who have passed through what is called death to those who remain in the mortal form. Of course any messenger is a medium. The telegraphic messenger is a medium, the postoffice clerk, the letter carrier, but in this special sense, a medium is one who is employed to convey messages from the spirit world to those still in human life.

Spiritualism is the modern manifestation of mediumship and of the communion between the two worlds. Technically Spiritualism is the aggregate knowledge that is in the world growing out of this intercommunication between the two states through mediumship. In a larger sense Spiritualism is whatever pertains to a knowledge of the spirit.

But we maintain that Spiritualism is not a modern discovery or a modern dispensation. It is the modern manifestation of ancient power of the spirit in a different way. If you read in Paul's epistle to the Corinthians the chapter on spiritual gifts you will have just as good a statement and enumeration of spiritual gifts as we will find in any spiritualistic work of modern times. Showing that those gifts were in existence then as now.

A gift is something imparted or bestowed. Mediumship is bestowed; it is a gift to do that, without which gift a person could not perform the things done; it is the performance of certain things, the manifestation of certain powers over substance and intelligence, and this manifestation has never existed and does not exist in the world to-day, separate from mediumship.

AID FROM THE SPIRIT REALM.
There were never prophets, seers or teachers who had a knowledge of the spirit realm without the spirit realm being in existence and aiding in that seership or teaching. The different orders of intelligence in spirit state can only communicate to each other, but to mortals at need. This need is governed, as everything else in the universe is, by the infinite purpose, and by intermediate intelligences who fulfilled that infinite purpose. Consequently, when we speak of mediumship in the modern sense, we do not speak of it as a new discovery, but as the only proof of immortality or the only manifestation of an immortal life. We speak of it as the modern manifestation—the only living testimony that is active in the world to-day concerning the future life.

We have heard about "independent clairvoyance." There never was a clairvoyant who could see without aid or aid until after Spiritualism had been in the world some time. We have heard about spiritual gifts, or a knowledge of spiritual things being unfolded by oneself. We know that the spiritual realm contains those who are a great deal wiser than the wisest upon the earth to-day; because they not only have the wisdom with which they are endowed while upon the earth, but the wisdom that has been attained since; and all these minds are more wise than the wisest human beings, or than one human being.

Mediumship, in a measure, is an adaptation to human conditions. **SPIRITUAL GIFTS COME IN CYCLES.** Spiritual gifts or manifestations come to the earth in cycles or periods, according to the needs of humanity on the earth, according to the cyclic state or conditions of the earth, and according to the religious and spiritual requirements. Consequently the Christian Dispensation was in response to a need. The Christ and the spiritual gifts accompanying the Christ were neither accidental nor out of the order of the divine economy, but perfectly in accord with it. The gifts that accompanied Buddha, which enabled him through that divine attainment to perceive what had been, were also in accord with that great purpose. Whenever the earth and its inhabitants are experiencing physical upheavals; whenever socially and politically there seem to be changes and transitions and cataclysms, there are also spiritual forces set into action to answer the needs of the hour.

Sixty years ago people were floundering between materialism, the materialistic schools of France, Germany and Great Britain; a theology that had well-nigh become materialistic and had blotted out all hope. A little later the schools of theology sent forth their students with Darwin, Huxley and Spencer in one hand and the Bible in the other. The theological student was expected to reconcile the two, and many of the theological schools were extending to a liberalism that verged upon agnosticism. The eloquent liberal preacher, O. B. Frothingham, fifty years ago was confronted with the proposition of possible annihilation for the human race while preaching to his congregation in New York.

SCIENCE AND SPIRITUALISM. Science seemed to undermine the foundations of theology and the literal kingdom of heaven; that which was expected denomination expected its followers to experience, was swallowed up in the larger proposition of whether theology could be maintained at all. Religion was not affected. Science was not affected. But the real spirituality of the race was however hungering. Spiritualism came, and it was a response to that need as coal oil came in response to the need for an illuminating substance, as gas, electricity and other physical discoveries and manifestations came. The race needed a new light concerning an old proposition, a new manifestation concerning an old truth, and it came.

It came in the form of mediumistic manifestations of spirit presences. Of course neither the whole nor even a small part of the human race, except the few that dreamed dreams and had visions—also induced by spirit guardians could have any knowledge of the other world. Mediums were, therefore, the only ones who could give us any special physical traits, not with reference to any intellectual traits, not with reference to any moral traits, but selected as adapted to give the manifestations that were needed to the world. In this there was perfect accord with the ancient method; Trances,

visions, dreams and their interpretations, the gifts of tongues and the interpretation of tongues, of healing, of the pouring out of the spirit to teach the widow or knowledge—these were all again made manifest. Even reviving that which was known among the ancient oriental countries, who consulted the "Mahatmas" and those endowed with such gifts, showing that these methods were again confirmed.

THE METHOD ADOPTED NOT WRONG.

If the method is wrong, then God is wrong, for He made it. If the spirit intelligences are wrong, from the poor sailor boy, who wishes to send a message to his mother, to the teacher who gives the highest words of wisdom and knowledge, then every method by which intelligence is manifested is wrong, because it is just as much in accord with the divine plan and purpose as any method of the universe.

These manifestations and these teachings have kept pace together. No "signs" and "tokens" or wonders have been given that were not accompanied by exalted philosophy—a philosophy that has culminated in the philosophy of life. So if the manifestation is wrong, then all methods by which human beings are permitted to receive knowledge from each other must be wrong.

SALIENT POINTS AS TO METHODS.

These methods are accepted we know in the human state. But the spiritual methods have not been universally accepted because people do not know about them. If you wish to know about astronomy, you consult the most eminent astronomer. If you wish to know about chemistry you consult the most eminent chemist. If you wish to know about railroads, you consult those who know the most about this subject. If you wish to know about Spiritualism, you consult the most eminent Spiritualist. **THIS IS THE USUAL METHOD.** The people who do NOT know about it are the people who have the most to say about it. When Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace was chairman of the Psychological Department of the British National Association of Science, they were one evening discussing hypnosis, psychology and Spiritualism when a man arose in the rear of the hall and said: "Mr. Chairman, I do not know anything about these things, but I think—"

"Stop!" said the chairman. "Time is too short for you to tell what you don't know. There are plenty of people who do know something about these subjects, and you are not to hear them. You want to know about Spiritualism and mediumship, the Spiritualists who have known about it the longest and who are most eminent in its work are the ones to ask. Upon the lines of human evidence and human knowledge their testimony is the best."

MEDIUMSHIP DOES NOT DESTROY PERSONALITY.

Through mediumship has come into modern thought the demonstration of the existence beyond the changeable call of the human state, and theology had abandoned offering any evidence of. Through mediumship has come the knowledge, a priori, that this evidence of a state being a continuation of personal intelligence, is also corroborative proof of immortality. So the gateways to the knowledge of immortality have thus been thrown open.

Mediumship does not destroy the personality, the personal life, the individuality or the individual responsibility of the medium. Human life, as you see it, is not very largely individualized at best. You can tell what paper a man reads in the morning by the politics he talks. You can almost always tell the church he attends by the theology he talks. You can tell his theories about business and what he says and does in a business way. You can tell how the father or mother dominates the children, or the children dominate the father and mother, by what they do and say. In fact man as a "free moral agent" is not a very individualized creature. You can tell his theories about that state, and if the world is to arrive at the kingdom of heaven by exercising enlightened volition and persistence, which is the result of that enlightened volition, and is to accomplish the achievement of immortality, why, of course the medium as a whole is a long way from that at the present time.

AN EARNEST PLEA FOR MEDIUMS.

But since that is not our theory; since we know that when there is an individuality that cannot be destroyed, the human state that do not "express the fullest and highest unfoldment of that individuality are states of growth, of preparation, and the soul comes in contact with the dust to gain expression by different paths of experience. Why not mediumship? It is one of the ways by which the world gains knowledge and experience. A medium is a spiritual victim, any more than any other human being is a victim that lives and does anything or is made to do anything. No spirit hand or controlling intelligence ever manifests through a medium that has not an intelligent wish and desire, as well as ability, to protect that medium's personal and individual rights and to maintain that medium's personal responsibility.

The manifestation through a medium is governed by laws, just as perfect as the laws that govern the material universe. An intelligence of a lower order cannot influence or dominate one of a higher order. A medium may be unfolded as such, or developed as such by wise spirits. Then a spirit that is not so wise may be permitted to manifest. But it is by permission. The sailor boy manifests to his mother and uses profane words as was his habit on earth; but it does not make the medium profane. If some one kills a person after death having passed to the other world an outlet for confession to some mortal, and the guides of a medium say, "there is a channel through which you may confess or speak to some mortal," that does not make a murderer of the medium. But it is a means by which that murderer gives expression to his pent-up longings for confession and forgiveness. Then it is also true, that those who commit murder who are not nominally mediums, are not compelled to do so by spirit power. The law of murder is a human law, it exists in connection with human passion. Spirits do not have human passions. When a man kills a person the result of not having conquered human passions while here where you have all the material appliances for the gratification of those passions. There is no weaker or more powerless thing in the universe than what you here call an evil man or woman in the spirit

life. If this were not true, even before Spiritualism came, the world would have been abandoned long ago; for every human being would have been killed off. If the good were not more dominant than the evil, and if the power and influence in spirit states were not in accordance with knowledge and spirituality, there could be nothing left upon the earth but chaos.

MEDIUMS LIKE OTHER PEOPLE.

Spiritualism is a movement, not an accident. Mediumship is a movement. Now we do not say that personally all mediums are wise, good and pure. They are what they are. But their mediumship has not made them any worse. In the majority of cases it has made them much better. It has given them the spiritual knowledge, that according to the life on earth and its unfoldment so must the spiritual harvest be.

THE GREAT LESSON THAT SPIRITUALISM HAS BROUGHT INTO THE WORLD OF MODERN THOUGHT IS THE LESSON THAT EACH INDIVIDUAL, EACH PERSONAL SPIRIT REPRESENTS IN THE SPIRIT STATE THE RESULT OF HIS OR HER LIFE ON EARTH. THIS IS THE FIRST WORD, THE LAST WORD AND THE WORD ALL THE TIME.

Spiritualism has conquered to those who have received it, and many who have not nominally received it, but who have been pervaded by its spirit; the fear of death physically, and the fear of what may come after death in the way of a literal hell-fire. BUT IT EXPLAINS THAT YOU WILL HAVE THE HEAVEN OR THE HELL THAT YOU TAKE WITH YOU.

Over and over again, hundreds and thousands of times, spirits have said: "I am sorry that I did this when on earth. I am sorry I did not attain that." These messages are valuable to show to human lives, to teach human beings that each one takes into spirit existence that which constitutes the sum total of that one's personal nature. Excepting, as said before, that in physical life physical passions dominate; in the spirit state that succeeds it, that which was physical passion on earth, the dominating power, becomes, what it really is here, spiritual weakness.

The mediums who have given the messages of Spiritualism to the world for the last fifty-five years have been on the average just like other people. Anyone in the sound of the speaker's voice could be a medium if the gift were bestowed upon that one. If the spirit intelligences regarded it as wise or best. Where there is persistent opposition the spirits withdraw, because the opposition is not good for the medium, and the spirit world chooses to find a messenger, or ministrant, or interpreter that will bear the knowledge of spirit life to the people without resistance.

MEDIUMSHIP AND PERSONAL LIBERTY.

A great cry has come up from certain people during the history of Spiritualism. It is not a new thing. "Does not mediumship take away one's individuality?" "Not at all! An individuality that once exists cannot be taken away. If you are doing work for a firm down town you do the work that firm wants you to do during the hours that you are employed. If you do not approve of the work you go to it. But while you are doing it, if you write, you write what they want you to. If you are selling goods, you sell the goods they want you to. If you are connected with any institution, you for the time being do their work. But the time you are away from such an institution you follow your own path, and you use your own life of usefulness. But you are a ministrant to all intents and purposes in the work of your employers. Civilization may be demoralizing, but that is what civilization does with men and women.

INTELLIGENCE NOT DESTROYED.

Now this intelligence of the medium that for the time being is either set aside or consents to give the message that is given, is not destroyed. The individual will not be subjugated, the moral nature is not subjugated, but the message is given to the world. In every instance where the message has been of persistent value to the human race and the medium has continued to be a medium for the manifestation, there have been continuous advances in the improvement of the world's intellectual and spiritual unfoldment of the medium. The most ignorant medium knows more about the future life than the most intellectual materialist on earth. And that is knowledge so much more valuable for the continued existence of the person, and what it brings, is the intellectual world to change his knowledge for it if he knew how. Such Intellectualists and scientists as have started out to prove the fallacy of spiritual ministrations have remained to pray. Wallace, Flammarion, Crookes and three score men who determinedly started out to prove that the message from the spirit world might be explained within the known laws of the material universe without recourse to the spirit world have, after careful investigation, admitted their error and admitted the truth of the message. Now when Mr. Huxley said, about thirty years ago, that that one would not want to read all the letters that passed through the postoffice, nor care to know all the letters that were sent by the spirit world, even if they were true, he betrayed the lack of the discrimination of the real man of science and investigation. The one letter that he wants in the postoffice, if his son is afar off, that will tell of his whereabouts and condition, would be one he would wait for by night and day. A medium may be unfolded as such, or developed as such by wise spirits. Then a spirit that is not so wise may be permitted to manifest. But it is by permission. The sailor boy manifests to his mother and uses profane words as was his habit on earth; but it does not make the medium profane. If some one kills a person after death having passed to the other world an outlet for confession to some mortal, and the guides of a medium say, "there is a channel through which you may confess or speak to some mortal," that does not make a murderer of the medium. But it is a means by which that murderer gives expression to his pent-up longings for confession and forgiveness. Then it is also true, that those who commit murder who are not nominally mediums, are not compelled to do so by spirit power. The law of murder is a human law, it exists in connection with human passion. Spirits do not have human passions. When a man kills a person the result of not having conquered human passions while here where you have all the material appliances for the gratification of those passions. There is no weaker or more powerless thing in the universe than what you here call an evil man or woman in the spirit

MINISTERS WRITING AUTOMATICALLY.

Ministers in their pulpits often receive their sermons through their own hands, writing them automatically, declaring a higher knowledge of the future life than any theological school has given. Men of science in the laboratory, through the mediumship of one endowed with these gifts receive the knowledge that enables them to arrive at the truth in experiments never the spiritual world before. All geniuses, all inventors know that they are but the instruments by which the inventions, or so-called discoveries are given to the world. By night they dream, by day they work, and when the dreams of the night reveal that which no experiment

could discover to them, they know that an unseen hand has unlocked the invisible gateway, that they might give the messages of now thought or invention to the world.

MEDIUMSHIP AND INDIVIDUALITY.

When that wonderful book was written, by which it seems the death knell of slavery was struck, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Harriet Beecher Stowe said: "I did not write it. It was written through me." When Dante in vision beheld the face of the one whom he adored in silence, and far across that stream that seemed to divide them, she held the white rose of immortal love. In the prelude to his matchless Paradise, he says, "Even the words came from her," he becomes the medium of giving that divine message to the world. And when we say this, I am not revering, Jesus said, "Of myself I am nothing, but as the Father gives me utterance," He became the message bearer of the love that upon Olivet's shore and upon Calvary triumphed over the weakness of men. Men and women do not lose their individualities by being the bearers of loving and useful messages.

Physical consciousness is not individually. A great many persons know more when they are asleep than they ever do when they are awake. The setting aside of that which ordinarily controls the instrument, which is consciousness in the body, is frequently asked to a higher realm than all the waking hours ever knew, and will gradually introduce that higher realm into the waking hours. The one standing before you, who as a child was the look of wonder on her child face and the poise of yellow buttercups in her hand. Much Science has answered, much philosophy has guessed. But, Why are we here? Whence came we? Whither go we? What remains of us? These are the questions that the immortal soul must answer, and the answers must be given by the immortal soul.

The man to whom you loan your instrument to play upon, and who is a master, not only makes better music than you can, until you are a master, but he leaves the instrument in better condition for you to play upon. Twelve musicians can make more music than you can. A medium opens the avenue for intelligences, more than one, and he does not take away from the instrument. The man to whom you loan your instrument to play upon, and who is a master, not only makes better music than you can, until you are a master, but he leaves the instrument in better condition for you to play upon. Twelve musicians can make more music than you can. A medium opens the avenue for intelligences, more than one, and he does not take away from the instrument.

What dark, rank leaves of hedgeroom gloom shall I lay on thy shrine, dread Thanatos! What dust shaken from the cerements of sepulchre, what ashes from the urns of races vanished from the world, shall I scatter upon my head ere I stoop before the glory of thy throne! What dew from the dewy petals of the nightshade, must I drink from the chalice of Hecate ere I presume to invoke thee! What dull hatchments must impress me, what weight of the gaunt sarcophagus, what pallor of the buried shroud, what gloom of the white face-cloth, must lie upon my soul ere I am worthy to be thy prophetic. If I shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

"Sure and certain hope?" Nay, in this connection, we have not surd and certain of anything whatever. The truth is, we do not know even what to hope for, for our residence is in the land of the living, and we are not to be taken to the land of the dead. We can hope only on the relative plane of our experiences; but here we have had no manner of experiences whatever. We invoke the sphinx, but the sphinx is silent. We cry to God, but God is dumb. We lay our heads in the dust, and the weed that grows above them knows as much of death as we. We shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

"Sure and certain hope?" Nay, in this connection, we have not surd and certain of anything whatever. The truth is, we do not know even what to hope for, for our residence is in the land of the living, and we are not to be taken to the land of the dead. We can hope only on the relative plane of our experiences; but here we have had no manner of experiences whatever. We invoke the sphinx, but the sphinx is silent. We cry to God, but God is dumb. We lay our heads in the dust, and the weed that grows above them knows as much of death as we. We shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

Years ago, when the "Religio-Philosophical Journal" was published in Chicago by my cousin, S. S. Jones, I saw an advertisement in that paper, that a certain photographer located in the east could take exact photographs of spirits of the departed, for which service he charged in each case the modest sum of ten dollars. I sent him the ten dollars and requested the photograph of my grandfather, Thomas Pope, and informed him, incidentally, that I was a cousin of the editor of the Journal. I did not hear from him for about a month, when he returned the ten dollars, saying that the conditions were not favorable for a photograph of my grandfather. This incident is a fair sample of my experiences along such lines, except it is the only case where money advanced by me has been returned.

CARL C. POPE.

Black River Falls, Wis.

Faith Cure Wins Point.

Columbus, O., Nov 17.—The decision of the Supreme Court to-day in the Bishop case, on appeal from the Common Pleas court at Cleveland, Ohio, today, has been a landmark in the history of the non-legalistic Christian Science, but sets forth that there is no law on the statute books of Ohio compelling a person to summon a physician in case of illness or injury. There was no evidence before either court, the decision says, to prove that the Bishops, the defendants in the case were followers of that cult. It appears from the papers in the case that Sylvia Bishop and her husband failed to call a physician to treat their child, who was severely burned and afterward died. They were indicted for manslaughter and acquitted of the charge by a jury at Hamilton. The state pressed the case upon an exception, and the Supreme court today, unanimously overruled the exception.

The child of the Bishops was not treated by the parents and the claim was not made that their course was dictated by the fact that they were Christian Scientists. The case rested upon the proposition whether under the laws of Ohio a person was compelled by the state to call a physician in case of illness or injury. The court held that while such a course was to be commended, there was nothing in the laws to forbid it.

A Valuable Work.

Concentration, Meditation and Inspiration. How to develop these desirable gifts according to the most approved methods of ancient and modern teachers, together with a set of six symbols comprising six months' study. By Laura C. Faxon. A course of practical experimental lessons, of especial value and assistance to those who desire to be benefited by the development of powers of concentration of thought, clear meditation and superior inspiration. Sent complete for 50 cents.

"Handy Electrical Dictionary."

A practical handbook of reference, containing definitions of every used electrical term or phrase. Price 25 cents.

A SOLILOQUY.

On Thomas Huxley's Sepulchre, in England.

Some years ago, when in England, and at the grave of Thomas Huxley, I looked down into the yawning grave under a young and healthy oak in full leaf. Around the sharply cut rectilinear fissure stood men and women who bore some of England's most illustrious names. In the warm smother of waving light, I stood on the rough grave-plank and looked into the depths. Far down in the dimness I saw on the lid of vanished oak the formal hand of earth, a few bay leaves, and a white rose, and "Thomas Huxley" lettered on the metal plate. Then I raised my eyes from the dull chasm in the yellow gravel into the gleam of the sweltering July day, and for a few seconds, was physically blind. Mentally blind I still am to all that the mystery means—the pulse of blood, the pent of breath, the throbs of intellectual life all over, and only earth to earth, dust to dust, the rustling of clay clods upon half-hollow boards, the spade's sharp "clot," the shovel's prolonged grating, and then darkness and long months and years of unsightly and unseen decay.

This is, indeed, a tragedy of terrible moment, and one that, in spite of its frequency, never waxes stale. What the real significance of it is we are as far from knowing at this hour as we were when the earth's first dead man was wept over by the world's first mourner. Even that Thomas Huxley, whose name is now on a brass plate ten feet down in the grave, when alive, could throw no more light upon the mystery to which he has now succeeded, than the child, that little village girl in the Finchley Cemetery, who the look of wonder on her child face and the poise of yellow buttercups in her hand. Much Science has answered, much philosophy has guessed. But, Why are we here? Whence came we? Whither go we? What remains of us? These are the questions that the immortal soul must answer, and the answers must be given by the immortal soul.

What dark, rank leaves of hedgeroom gloom shall I lay on thy shrine, dread Thanatos! What dust shaken from the cerements of sepulchre, what ashes from the urns of races vanished from the world, shall I scatter upon my head ere I stoop before the glory of thy throne! What dew from the dewy petals of the nightshade, must I drink from the chalice of Hecate ere I presume to invoke thee! What dull hatchments must impress me, what weight of the gaunt sarcophagus, what pallor of the buried shroud, what gloom of the white face-cloth, must lie upon my soul ere I am worthy to be thy prophetic. If I shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

"Sure and certain hope?" Nay, in this connection, we have not surd and certain of anything whatever. The truth is, we do not know even what to hope for, for our residence is in the land of the living, and we are not to be taken to the land of the dead. We can hope only on the relative plane of our experiences; but here we have had no manner of experiences whatever. We invoke the sphinx, but the sphinx is silent. We cry to God, but God is dumb. We lay our heads in the dust, and the weed that grows above them knows as much of death as we. We shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

Years ago, when the "Religio-Philosophical Journal" was published in Chicago by my cousin, S. S. Jones, I saw an advertisement in that paper, that a certain photographer located in the east could take exact photographs of spirits of the departed, for which service he charged in each case the modest sum of ten dollars. I sent him the ten dollars and requested the photograph of my grandfather, Thomas Pope, and informed him, incidentally, that I was a cousin of the editor of the Journal. I did not hear from him for about a month, when he returned the ten dollars, saying that the conditions were not favorable for a photograph of my grandfather. This incident is a fair sample of my experiences along such lines, except it is the only case where money advanced by me has been returned.

CARL C. POPE.

Black River Falls, Wis.

Faith Cure Wins Point.

Columbus, O., Nov 17.—The decision of the Supreme Court to-day in the Bishop case, on appeal from the Common Pleas court at Cleveland, Ohio, today, has been a landmark in the history of the non-legalistic Christian Science, but sets forth that there is no law on the statute books of Ohio compelling a person to summon a physician in case of illness or injury. There was no evidence before either court, the decision says, to prove that the Bishops, the defendants in the case were followers of that cult. It appears from the papers in the case that Sylvia Bishop and her husband failed to call a physician to treat their child, who was severely burned and afterward died. They were indicted for manslaughter and acquitted of the charge by a jury at Hamilton. The state pressed the case upon an exception, and the Supreme court today, unanimously overruled the exception.

The child of the Bishops was not treated by the parents and the claim was not made that their course was dictated by the fact that they were Christian Scientists. The case rested upon the proposition whether under the laws of Ohio a person was compelled by the state to call a physician in case of illness or injury. The court held that while such a course was to be commended, there was nothing in the laws to forbid it.

A Valuable Work.

Concentration, Meditation and Inspiration. How to develop these desirable gifts according to the most approved methods of ancient and modern teachers, together with a set of six symbols comprising six months' study. By Laura C. Faxon. A course of practical experimental lessons, of especial value and assistance to those who desire to be benefited by the development of powers of concentration of thought, clear meditation and superior inspiration. Sent complete for 50 cents.

"Handy Electrical Dictionary."

A practical handbook of reference, containing definitions of every used electrical term or phrase. Price 25 cents.

Faith Cure Wins Point.

Columbus, O., Nov 17.—The decision of the Supreme Court to-day in the Bishop case, on appeal from the Common Pleas court at Cleveland, Ohio, today, has been a landmark in the history of the non-legalistic Christian Science, but sets forth that there is no law on the statute books of Ohio compelling a person to summon a physician in case of illness or injury. There was no evidence before either court, the decision says, to prove that the Bishops, the defendants in the case were followers of that cult. It appears from the papers in the case that Sylvia Bishop and her husband failed to call a physician to treat their child, who was severely burned and afterward died. They were indicted for manslaughter and acquitted of the charge by a jury at Hamilton. The state pressed the case upon an exception, and the Supreme court today, unanimously overruled the exception.

The child of the Bishops was not treated by the parents and the claim was not made that their course was dictated by the fact that they were Christian Scientists. The case rested upon the proposition whether under the laws of Ohio a person was compelled by the state to call a physician in case of illness or injury. The court held that while such a course was to be commended, there was nothing in the laws to forbid it.

A Valuable Work.

Concentration, Meditation and Inspiration. How to develop these desirable gifts according to the most approved methods of ancient and modern teachers, together with a set of six symbols comprising six months' study. By Laura C. Faxon. A course of practical experimental lessons, of especial value and assistance to those who desire to be benefited by the development of powers of concentration of thought, clear meditation and superior inspiration. Sent complete for 50 cents.

"Handy Electrical Dictionary."

A practical handbook of reference, containing definitions of every used electrical term or phrase. Price 25 cents.

A SOLILOQUY.

On Thomas Huxley's Sepulchre, in England.

Some years ago, when in England, and at the grave of Thomas Huxley, I looked down into the yawning grave under a young and healthy oak in full leaf. Around the sharply cut rectilinear fissure stood men and women who bore some of England's most illustrious names. In the warm smother of waving light, I stood on the rough grave-plank and looked into the depths. Far down in the dimness I saw on the lid of vanished oak the formal hand of earth, a few bay leaves, and a white rose, and "Thomas Huxley" lettered on the metal plate. Then I raised my eyes from the dull chasm in the yellow gravel into the gleam of the sweltering July day, and for a few seconds, was physically blind. Mentally blind I still am to all that the mystery means—the pulse of blood, the pent of breath, the throbs of intellectual life all over, and only earth to earth, dust to dust, the rustling of clay clods upon half-hollow boards, the spade's sharp "clot," the shovel's prolonged grating, and then darkness and long months and years of unsightly and unseen decay.

This is, indeed, a tragedy of terrible moment, and one that, in spite of its frequency, never waxes stale. What the real significance of it is we are as far from knowing at this hour as we were when the earth's first dead man was wept over by the world's first mourner. Even that Thomas Huxley, whose name is now on a brass plate ten feet down in the grave, when alive, could throw no more light upon the mystery to which he has now succeeded, than the child, that little village girl in the Finchley Cemetery, who the look of wonder on her child face and the poise of yellow buttercups in her hand. Much Science has answered, much philosophy has guessed. But, Why are we here? Whence came we? Whither go we? What remains of us? These are the questions that the immortal soul must answer, and the answers must be given by the immortal soul.

What dark, rank leaves of hedgeroom gloom shall I lay on thy shrine, dread Thanatos! What dust shaken from the cerements of sepulchre, what ashes from the urns of races vanished from the world, shall I scatter upon my head ere I stoop before the glory of thy throne! What dew from the dewy petals of the nightshade, must I drink from the chalice of Hecate ere I presume to invoke thee! What dull hatchments must impress me, what weight of the gaunt sarcophagus, what pallor of the buried shroud, what gloom of the white face-cloth, must lie upon my soul ere I am worthy to be thy prophetic. If I shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

"Sure and certain hope?" Nay, in this connection, we have not surd and certain of anything whatever. The truth is, we do not know even what to hope for, for our residence is in the land of the living, and we are not to be taken to the land of the dead. We can hope only on the relative plane of our experiences; but here we have had no manner of experiences whatever. We invoke the sphinx, but the sphinx is silent. We cry to God, but God is dumb. We lay our heads in the dust, and the weed that grows above them knows as much of death as we. We shed tears in bitterness, and there pass dim and far visions of the gloom transmuted into glory by the weird alchemy, O Death!

Years ago, when the "Religio-Philosophical Journal" was published in Chicago by my cousin, S. S. Jones, I saw an advertisement in that paper, that a certain photographer located in the east could take exact photographs of spirits of the departed, for which service he charged in each case the modest sum of ten dollars. I sent him the ten dollars and requested the photograph of my grandfather, Thomas Pope, and informed him, incidentally, that I was a cousin of the editor of the Journal. I did not hear from him for about a month, when he returned the ten dollars, saying that the conditions were not favorable for a photograph of my grandfather. This incident is a fair sample of my experiences along such lines, except it is the only case where money advanced by me has been returned.

CARL C. POPE.

Black River Falls, Wis.

Faith Cure Wins Point.

Columbus, O., Nov 17.—The decision of the Supreme Court to-day in the Bishop case, on appeal from the Common Pleas court at Cleveland, Ohio, today, has been a landmark in the history of the non-legalistic Christian Science, but sets forth that there is no law on the statute books of Ohio compelling a person to summon a physician in case of illness or injury. There was no evidence before either court, the decision says, to prove that the Bishops, the defendants in the case were followers of that cult. It appears from the papers in the case that Sylvia Bishop and her husband failed to call a physician to treat their child, who was severely burned and afterward died. They were indicted for manslaughter and acquitted of the charge by a jury at Hamilton. The state pressed the case upon an exception, and the Supreme court today, unanimously overruled the exception.

The child of the Bishops was not treated by the parents and the claim was not made that their course was dictated by the fact that they were Christian Scientists. The case rested upon the proposition whether under the laws of Ohio a person was compelled by the state to call a physician in case of illness or injury. The court held that while such a course was to be commended, there was nothing in the laws to forbid it.

A Valuable Work.

Concentration, Meditation and Inspiration. How to develop these desirable gifts according to the most approved methods of ancient and modern teachers, together with a set of six symbols comprising six months' study. By Laura C. F

The diagram shows a cross-section of a two-phase system. The upper region is labeled 'Air' and contains a 'Particle' and a 'Water droplet'. The lower region is labeled 'Water' and contains a 'Particle' and a 'Water droplet'. A horizontal line separates the two regions. Arrows indicate the movement of particles and droplets between the layers.

life, probabilities which, as he admits, fall short of demonstration. The volume includes a consideration of the work of the Society for Psychical Research and also an appendix giving some of the author's own personal experiences in this line. Dr. Savage

In Mediumship and Its Laws, Its Conditions and Education, by Hudson Tuttle. Price 35 cents. Send to Mr. Tuttle, Berlin Heights, O.

