

wrinkle or spot, or blemish, there must be a divine chastity. All the passions must be under subjection to the God within.

"How long, dear Father, oh, how long Shall this bright hour delay! Fly swifter on, ye wheels of time, And bring the welcome day."

III.

When one enters the presence of a holy person there is a disposition to do reverence, and there is a certain submission to his wise and pure will.

Oh, if man could but know the harmony of the universe! Could he but see the chords which, when touched, vibrate from planet to planet, and world to world, he would exclaim, "How great is the beauty and harmony of the Divine!"

Give not that which is holy to the dogs. Cast not pearls before brutes. These are important hints, and bear relation to wide uses.

nobly says, "He who doeth the will of my Father, the same is my mother, my brother, my sister."

The New Era must have its cross. It must not look back to the Calvary of Jesus; it must and will have a present Calvary.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Beating the Wind.

When Hope's warming rose pink has faded away, And the chill shies above you wear nothing but gray;

Leonidas! You of Thermopylae's pass! When the Persians swept o'er you like sands through a glass.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Sonnet.

I thought that who had fame must needs be blest; And rapt with the unutterable charm Of some heart-shaking poetry, grow warm

Letter from Tennessee.

MURFRESBORO, TENN., Dec. 14th, 1865. To the Editors of the Religio-Philosophical Journal: Just take a mental photograph of the most "horrid" place you can imagine, then multiply by one hundred and thirty-seven, and you will have a better picture of this place and its surroundings,

as John W. Finnell said, when remarking that women had more sense than men. I took Thanksgiving dinner at home, on the banks of the La Belle river.

Look here! I see you boast a good deal about your mailing machine; you had better give it a few lessons in orthography, for it never spells my name correctly.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE—No. 2.

Dublin—Edinburgh—Scottish Lakes—Melrose Abbey—Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott's former residence—Dryburgh Abbey, his burial place—Glasgow, its appearance and manufactures, &c., &c.

When I last wrote, I was at Dublin, Ireland, and before bidding adieu to Ireland and the Irish people, I wish to say that I found much less drunkenness than I was led to expect from what I had seen of the Irish people in America.

Take the Irish people as a nation, I saw much to admire in them, and only regret that I had not the power to set them right before the world.

From Dublin we take the train for Edinburgh, Scotland, after passing over a beautiful country, that in Scotland being much the same as that already described in Ireland, with this very marked difference: the farm houses were much better and the farms much larger, showing conclusively that the owners of the land lived on it, and enjoyed the products of the soil.

After rather a fatiguing trip, we arrived at Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland, and taking rooms at the Douglass Hotel, we prepared to see the sights. The first things that attract our attention, are the neatness and quietness of the city.

The new town of Edinburgh is a beautiful city, and well deserves the name of the Modern Athens. It abounds in statuary, the most beautiful of which is that of Walter Scott, the monument to whom is a masterpiece of architecture.

of which seems to be to discourse sweet music to the ears and which collects in the park below. Here, in a glass case, surrounded by an iron railing, are the old, massive crown jewels of Scotland, said to be very valuable.

Here is also shown the bodice she occupied, part of the bed clothing, and the room in which she and her lover sat at supper when he was murdered.

The new and the old towns are divided by what was once a rough, broken ravine; but is now improved so as to form a beautiful park and promenade.

The old town stands on the side of the hill nearest the castle, and presents quite a unique and antiquated appearance, many of the houses being fourteen stories high, and having dates on them as far back as thirteen hundred.

From Melrose we go by carriage four miles, to Abbotsford, and find in the center of very tasty grounds, a nice modern country villa.

Now we take our way to the city of Glasgow, by the way of the Scotch Lakes, and as we have described the Irish lakes, which these resemble, we will merely remark that one of the sweetest places we have yet visited is the Troxar Hotel at the foot of Lake Lomond.

From Lake Lomond we make our way to Glasgow, part of the way by coach and part by rail, arriving in the evening and finding it a city of four hundred thousand inhabitants, but a damp, dirty, smoky city, as much or more so than Pittsburgh, or any other like place in America.

While here, it was the writer's good fortune to attend a Scotch fair, which is a kind of holiday gathering of the people of town and country.

There were fat men, women and babies, and all sorts of cripples and maimed men, in fact every thing to satisfy the most vulgar or depraved taste; and strange to say, among all that mass of animalia, women were not only looking on, but were taking part in all that was going on.

took a policeman along, for we saw a man, born of both coat tails while there, by some expert pick-pocket, who, to make surer of his prize, cut off the entire tails, pockets and all, leaving the poor fellow only a stump of a coat.

GLASGOW, Nov. 1, 1865. Yours, &c., EUREKA.

An Interesting Letter.

CHICAGO, Dec., 1865. DEAR JOURNAL: Some four years ago my wife, James M. Martin, left Chicago in the last stages of consumption, with the intention of crossing the plains to Denver, as the only means of saving his life.

The following is the letter: DENVER, Nov. 18, 1865. DEAR FATHER: I arrived here a week ago from Salt Lake City, from which place I wrote you.

From the time of leaving that city, we had constant bad luck, cold weather, bad roads, deep snow, no feed for the horses, and but a poor supply of provisions. We should have made the trip in from sixteen to eighteen days; but, from the bad-mentioned causes, we were a month.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings that long miserable night. I did not think for one moment that I was going to die. I determined I would not die. I concluded it was a disagreeable part of my life experiences.

Mr. Smith was very much alarmed. I was benumbed I could not change my clothes without assistance. As soon as out of the cold I became ravenously hungry, not having eaten anything for thirty hours.

After resting a short time at the fort I started with the train. Having lost our horses we had to take passage in other teams as far as Cass Lake. As my feet were so bad, I concluded to make my way to Denver, seventy miles distant.

We are informed that John Sheldon, of Livingston Co., N. Y., has purchased of Mr. Stowell, of Vermont, his pure Infatado ram, "Dew Drop," for \$5,000; also, five ewes, at \$250 each, all of Wood blood. Mr. Sheldon is a well known and successful breeder.

A Roman Catholic curate at Seville, Spain, has denounced electric telegraphs, railways, and the substitution of steam power for hand labor, as "the devilish devices of Satan to aid Protestants in the perversion of modern society."

The Boatman's Dream.

With long arms over the prairie loomed,
And feet that bathed in people spray,
And head that white with Northern frost,

reach, but our spirit bodies are too dense to go to
other spheres; hence we are subject to the law of
gravitation and cannot go beyond the slow process

I know that it is generally conceded that they
have to inhabit this plane on account of their pro-

Question.—Then I suppose Mr. Lincoln and Mr.
Booth are in the same sphere of existence?

Answer.—Certainly.

Q.—Can you come in rapport with any one on
your plane as readily as we on the material plane

A.—We can.

Q.—Is there the same slavery of association, by
one hanging on to the complete disgust of another

A.—Not to the same extent, for we can feel the
law of adaptation more distinctly here than with

Q.—What is the result of the conjugal relation in
your sphere of life?

A.—It develops the mind and unfolds us mentally
and spiritually.

Q.—You say you have to pass through the change
called natural death; do you dread it as we do?

A.—No, because we have parted with the material
body, and that change takes place rather by

SAMUEL SPEARING.

I have come to earth to give a few thoughts in
regard to a great movement, the Children's Lyceum.

Now I cannot recognize misdirection as being
the cause of so much suffering to human beings,

Hence the time has now come when we are able
to bring to earth such principles as the young

I refer to Bro. Davis. He was the medium
through whom this truth came to the earth life in

And in the night of blood and grief,
When horror rested on the Ark,

Oh, for the hosts that sleep to-day,
Lulled by the sound of Southern waves;

Two not in vain the deluge came,
And systems crumbled in the gloom;

The mourner's cross, the martyr's blood,
Shall crown the world with holier rights,

And Slavery's storm and Slavery's flood,
Leave Freedom's Ark on loftier heights.

And still his spirit-pulses thrill
Thro' the councils of the land.

The flag of strife at length is furled,
Rebellion drops the gory knife;

Oh, for the hosts that sleep to-day,
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wife's husband presides could let such a memento
slip out from amongst them. We would most re-

I intended to say something about local matters,
things spiritual and things temporal, but I have

Yours truly,
COSMOPOLITE.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.
Miltonian Tableau.

An exhibition with this title is now attracting
crowded houses of Philadelphia, which are no

These programmes are as prominently called at the close.
The programmes are taken from the man at the door

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But on the whole, I concluded it was beneficial and
tended to exhort and enlighten the public

Philadelphia, Nov. 29, 1865.
WARREN CHASE.

Prof. Robert Hare to Dr. Wm. C. Fahnestock,
of Marietta, Pa.—No. 1.

LANCASTER, March 25, 1866.

DEAR DOCTOR:—The subject for this evening's
investigation will be the mode in which mind or

Every human being, while on the earth sphere,
has exhalation from his system a particular aroma

The physical aroma of man can only act on the
physical senses of another, as is noticed in the

Again, suppose a person who is of a fine fibre,
has lived temperately—in the enjoyment of good

But to be serious: a well-balanced character in
these respects, constitutes the essential pre-re-

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.
The Millenium.

The Pagan as well as the Christian world is look-
ing forward to a time when a state of universal

The Christian idea of the Millenium is a condition
of things where all shall know the Lord ("as they

And he repeats the same prayers, and wearing
the same sanctimonious faces that they do. Now,

Ah, but, says the church member, we will be
changed, so that we shall then enjoy what is now,

Where then, is happiness to be found, and what
condition of things where man will be changed or

transformed into a mule; but where his body shall
be free from disease and from unnatural stimulants;

Philadelphia, Nov. 29, 1865.
WARREN CHASE.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.
Children's Lyceum Festival in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 20th, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The citizens of this prosperous
city are intelligent and successful in all their public

Only three Sundays ago the Children's Progressive
Lyceum was organized, and already a first-class

The officers of the Lyceum engaged the largest
and most beautiful hall in the city; a band of music

The guardian of groups, Mrs. Col. Blood, per-
formed the part of Queen with perfect grace. In

After the presents were distributed, the "children
of a larger growth" enjoyed two or three hours of

The Lyceum treasury was largely enriched by this
festival. The proceeds will probably pay for all the

Your Brother,
A. J. DAVIS.

Letter from Dr. Mayhew.
QUINCY, ILL., Dec. 22, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL: I now resume the thread of my
travels. Havana is a town of about twenty-five

I found that all the Spiritualists here were readers
of the JOURNAL, so you can number the Spiritual

While here my healing powers were not much
exercised, though they were called for in a measure.

I am now in Quincy, and I hope to be able while
here to arrange with the young lady medium for

I find the friends here have engaged a hall capa-
ble of holding an audience of two hundred, and

On account of this arrangement in Hannibal, I
shall not visit that city, but shall next Wednesday

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.
To Miss Mary Price, Adrian, Mich.

FLETSING, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1865.

MY FRIEND: I long since cut the Rural
New Yorker your article on "The Revelations of the

There are errors of education, which, although
you who have been thus tutored are excusable for,

Our Children.

A child is born; now take the germ and make it
A bud of moral beauty. Let the dove
Of knowledge, and the light of virtue, wake it

A Little Child's Query.
This world is very fair, Mother,
Its beauties so complete,
With streams and forests wild, Mother,

A Story.
We promised our children a story this week, but
Hudson Tuttle and Mrs. Kimball ask a hearing.

Letter From Mrs. Kimball.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30, 1865.
DEAR CHILDREN: The day is fine; the air is free

SEALED ROCK.
You learned the way to Lone Mountain in my
last letter; so here we will leave the cars and take a
seat in an omnibus for the remainder of the distance.

They practice the pranks and frolics of land animals;
bite each other, crawl over one another, and
keep up a constant barking and howling that is
truly terrific.

FOR THE BOYS.—This story, so fraught with
meaning, we have often met with, but it will bear
frequent repetition.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal.
The Wonders of Nature.—No. 9.
BY HUDSON TUTTLE.
AGE OF FISHES.

"The system of rocks lying directly above those I
last described are called the Devonian. They were
formed immediately after the other.

"I will illustrate this so you can at once understand
it; I desire you to understand thoroughly, for
it is one of the grandest truths which the sciences
have revealed.

"The rocks of this age, that is those deposited in
the bottom of the sea, are down at the very base of
that part of the earth's crust which we are considering.

"Here is a round stem, which we can break into
pieces, with a glassy surface. This is the stem of
the lily encrinite, or stone lily.

"I will first introduce this one to you. It is
called a Trilobite, from the three-fold division or
lobing of its body.

"By far the most remarkable fact respecting the
Trilobite, is the discovery of its eyes, almost entirely
perfect. Its eyes were formed like those of all
insects, being made up of a vast number of facets

could not turn his head to bring his eyes to bear in
all directions. But to compensate for this want, it
had eyes looking in all directions.

"The nautilus now dwells in the warm tropical
sea. Many fables have been told of it: how it rose
to the surface, extended its arms for oars, and
spread a thin membrane for a sail, and thus was
wafted over the waves by the breeze."

"These are called ammonites. Their shells were
like those of a gigantic snail—being sometimes six
feet across. They were fierce and destructive.

"CLEAN HANDS.—When I was about six years old,
a gentleman, who had called on my father to transact
some business, perceived that my hands were
dirty, and those of my brother Fred in the same
condition.

GOING TO BOSTON.—A sweet little girl in New
Haven, only three years old, was promised one
evening that she should accompany her parents to
Boston on the next morning.

Spiritualism in India.
Mr. M., a gentleman who has recently re-
turned from India, where he lost his wife suddenly
by cholera, in 1861, a few months after her death

REMARKABLE CURE.—Mr. A. J. Wickiser, an old
resident of this county, called on us in our office on
Tuesday afternoon and informed us that his wife
who has been unable to walk or even sit up much
of the time for the last eighteen months, being afflicted
as was supposed with rheumatism, was operated

treatment, and thought there was no doubt but she
would soon be thoroughly restored to sound health.
Dr. Higgins has been at the Edwards House for
over a week past, and during that time, we are in-
formed, he has been visited by persons afflicted with

An immense block of iron buildings weighing
50,000 tons, has just been raised over two feet, in
Chicago, without the least injury to the buildings, or
without disturbing the occupants.

BOARDING HOUSE.
298 State Street, Chicago.
MRS. W. A. FOSTER has opened a Boarding House for
day and weekly boarders, with or without loggins.

DR. J. G. ATWOOD.
THE original and remarkable Healing Medium, of Lock-
port, N. Y., is now in a regular and successful practice, at
No. 18, Mark's Place, New York City.

MR. & MRS. FERRIS,
MEDICINE for Physical manifestations, can be addressed
at Coldwater, Michigan, care of Alonzo Bennett. 14-cf

A NEW BOOK.
Just published by the "Religio-Philosophical Association,"
entitled
THE BIOGRAPHY OF SATAN;

THE HISTORY
OF
MOSES AND THE ISRAELITES.
IS THE title of a new book, written by the undersigned,
and just issued from the press of the Religio-Philosophical

DR. J. P. BRYANT,
WILL HEAL THE SICK
153 Dearborn Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Commencing Jan. 15, 1866.

REALING THE SICK
LAYING ON OF HANDS.
THE VERNACULAR PROVERBS OF THE DYNAMIC IN-
STINCTS are now prepared to receive all their illu-
minating and illuminating rays, and a secure remedy for all their illu-

Table with columns: Route, Depart, Arrive. Includes Chicago and Northwestern, Galena Division, Michigan Central.

Table with columns: Route, Depart, Arrive. Includes Chicago and Great Eastern Railway, Chicago and Rock Island, Chicago and Milwaukee.

Table with columns: Route, Depart, Arrive. Includes Chicago and Burlington and Quincy, Chicago and Rock Island, Chicago and Milwaukee.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.
THIS WEEKLY NEWSPAPER will be devoted to
ARTS, SCIENCES, and to the SPIRITUAL PHENOMENA.

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