

Truth wears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause: she only asks a hearing.

VOL. XXXVIII.

Readers of the JOURNAL are especially requested to eno in items of news. Don't say "I can't write for the press." Send the facts, make plain what you want to say, and "cut it short." All such communications will be properly arranged for publication by the Editors. Notices of Meetings, information concerning the organization of new Societies or the condition of old ones; movements of lecturers and mediums, interesting incidents of spirit communion, and well authenticated accounts of spirit phenomena are always in place and will be published as soon as possible.

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THE MISSION OF AMERICA.

Au Address Delivered by Prof. J. R., Buchanan at the Lake Pleasant Camp Meeting. August 5th. 1885.

excruciating agonies that minds fertile in torture could desire." When I read of the number of millions that were burnt alive by the church, the tale is so ghastly and horri-ble that I cannot help doubting if anything so grandly devilish can be historically true; but history tells the tale uncontradicted.

When the members of this persecuting church threw off the yoke of Rome by becoming Protestants, they did not give up the principle of persecution. for, as Lecky says, The principle of persecution was affirmed quite as strongly, was acted on quite as con-stantly, and was defended quite as pertina-ciously by the clergy." "In Scotland [says Lecky] a persecution rivaling in activity at-most any on record, was directed by the Eng-light generation of the institution of the lish government at the instigation of the Scotch Bishops" under the Stuarts; and in England under Elizabeth, "Romanists, Ana-baptists, Aryans and, Independents" were "imprisoned, exposed in the pillory, branded, mutilated, scourged, tortured, hung and burnt alive." I need not speak of the cruelties in Ireland, which have planted there such a burning hatred, nor of the Protestant cruelties in Europe, and the persecution of Quakers and witches in our own New England. The church that comes from such an ancestry is not the church of Christ. It sends forth no martyrs to truth-no imitators of the martyred Nazarene—no group of holy men ready to welcome the advent of the angel world. The most learned New England Unitarian Divine thanks God that we are entirely ig-norant of the Spirit-world, and he has a right to thank God, it he enjoys it, for his own voluntary ignorance.

The unchanging mission of the church is to preserve the mouldering parchments and to preserve the moundering parennients and ancient customs, to hug old ignorance in its bosom as a sacred thing, while barring its doors against the Divine light of truth com-ing through science and philosophy—coming through Geology, Paleontology, Anthropology, Psychometry, and the direct revolations of the Spirit-world truer and wiser in this enthe Spirit-world, truer and wiser in this enlightened period than they ever were when they came through the mists of ancient superstition.

While ecclesiastic institutions thus stand While ecclesiastic institutions thus stand now it is said that there are 2,500 female phy-as a dark cloud between man and heaven, the sicians in this country, and I know not how dred years ago the whites were a feeble race

CHICAGO, AUGUST 22, 1885.

wish to point out what that mission is. It is to establish political freedom, religious free-dom, scientific freedom and the freedom of progress. It is commonly supposed that we have already established political freedom. So it was thought in 1776 and 1789; the work was supposed to be done, but in 1860-65, we found that it was but half done, for the white race that was freed from foreign tyranny was less than half the human race, and after los-ing almost half a million of lives to atone for that mistake, we established freedom without any limitation of race or color; and then it was thought to be finished indeed—but it was not finished!

Again I say the work is only half done. We have established the freedom of exactly onehalf of our people, and left the other half more destitute of political rights than any body of rebels that ever chopped off the head of a king to gain their freedom. But our political slaves are very patient and lovely in their serfdom! As the negroes in the South were proud of having a good master and learned to hate the abolitionists, so many a woman is content to have a master, and does not reflect upon the fact that woman has not had the same property rights as man-has not had even the right to the children who are a part of her own body and soul-has not had the same wages for the same work, and has had almost every path to honor, power and wealth barred against her by a public opinion in which she was taught to acquiesce.

WOMAN'S EMANCIPATION. But thank God the work of woman's emancipation has begun. She can vote in matters of education. She can hold some petty offices. One by one, almost every occupation has been opened before her. I had the high honor of opening the first door of a medical college that ever was opened for women. I have had the pleasure of signing many a diploma for women, and have seen them ge forward in a successful practice, and if I were disposed to boast of my moral possessions, I might say of them as Cornelia of Rome said of her children, "These are my jewels." The good work has gone on bravely, and

having assumed its mission among nations. I have so mismanaged, that in every country wish to point out what that mission is. It is on the earth political life is filled with corruption. In nearly all countries political his associates of the scientific societies. We life is a cruel, cold-blooded despotism. In know how Dr. Elliotson was dragged down to nearly all countries the people are enslaved obscurity from the summit of the medical by war, war debts and standing armies. In nearly all countries, the bayonet is the sole foundation of authority, and if this is bar-barism, there is not in the old world a single truly civilized nation. Therefore, I want to see the better half of humanity come in, among whom we rarely ever find a defaulter, drunkard, or a murderer. I want them to come in to purify politics, to put benevolence into every department of the government, and to put an end to war forever. I want to see women ennobled by thinking great thoughts and doing great deeds, for which they are as competent as men, for they appear to be equal to men in college life and in medical practice; and when the freedom and equality of women are established in this country, I know that we shall go on with increasing wealth, power, harmony and prosperity, to the dominion of the world, for all history shows that the only nations that flourish in progressive civilization, are those that give woman some degree of honor, and that every nation that degrades and dishonors woman, degrades itself until it falls behind and below others, and either perishes from its own rottenness, or is conquered by its neighbors and blotted

or is conquered by its horgenetic and out from the map. All Asia is to-day a monumental ruin—a half-civilized people continually mowed down half-civilized people continually mowed down by famine pestilence and wild beasts—a monumental ruin, to record and prove the almighty flat, that whatever nation tramples on woman shall itself be trampled down in blood and filth, if not exterminated from the face of the earth, leaving behind such ruins as in Asia mark the graves of perished empires. Thank God there will never be such monumental ruins here, for we have a civilization in which woman is honored as she never was honored before, and in that honor we have the promise of immortality. The Caucasian race or white race has generally honored woman, and the dark races have not; hence the white race has greater beauty and strength and wisdom and growth. Two hun-strength and wisdom and growth. Two hunin numbers-not more than one tenth of the

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Phillips and John Plerpont were proscribed. We know how Dr. Hare was trampled on by obscurity from the summit of the medical profession in London, and how Judge Edmonds was crushed in New York, and Mr. Kiddle driven from an honorable position. and a host of individuals in private life have been made to feel the persecution of society, especially the humble mediums who have stood in the frontier line of progress. The spirit of despotism has ruled in New Enspirit of despotism has ruled in New En-gland, causing thousands to put on the liv-ery of some popular church without the least faith, until the church is all honeycombed with hypocrisy. It is organized in creed-bound churches, and it is pre-eminently or-ganized in the National Medical Association, which is organized to prove in avery State which is organized to procure in every State monopolizing laws which would compel those who enter the medical profession to pass under the discipline of their colleges, in which men are taught to look down in scorn on all spiritual things, to sneer at the most sne-cessful improvements in the profession without investigation, and to discard everything that rises above a gross materialism. I would as soon see a law to compel every preacher of religion to pass through a Jesuit college. The spirit of the societies, colleges and academies that scoffed at Harvey, survives

in this association, and scientific freedom cannot exist in this country until the domi-nant influence of that combination is broken. and, therefore, I regard it as the duty of every liberal to work for the overthrow of its power and of the medical legislation that it has procured, and for the support and estab-lishment of medical colleges, organized in behalf of freedom, and organized in sympathy with the powers that rule in Heaven.

Do not think that I am at all singular or extravagant in my denunciations of the colleges. Macauley has expressed himself al-most as strongly against Oxford and Cam-bridge, and that immortal martyr, Giordano Bruno, whose monument is to be dedicated guage of scorn more pungent by far than

Reported for the Roligio-Philosophical Journal.

It is about a century and a half since th philosopher and poet Berkeley uttered the prophecy.-" Westward the star of empire wends its way." If that be true, the world's empire is ours. He also said, "Time's noblest offspring is the last." This is complimentary to us, for we are the last specimens of the hu-man race that have appeared. It is complimentary to Spiritualism, for that is the latest evolution of love and wisdom. It is complimentary to Lake Pleasant and other spiritual camp meetings, which are the latest and best improvement on the old plan of di-viding mankind in hot weather, into saints and sinners—the sinners gathered into shoddy Saratoga and Coney Island, and thesaints gathered into some rural camp-meeting, where some orthodox Boanerges is frighten-ing women and children with an imaginary hell, until the camp resounds with shouts and groans. We have something better than that. But if it be true that the star of empire rests over our heads, is it not time that we should know it, and cease looking to the old world for wisdom, for fashion or for guidance?

It is a craven spirit, unworthy of an American, that turns away from the rich resources of our own country, to bow before foreign dictation and assumption. We have the most energetic population that was ever gathered under one government. We have had the largest armies that the world has ever seen, and the ablest generals. We have the best form of government that ever was known. We have the most efficient and inventive artisans that the world contains. We have the most skillful physicians, the profoundest knowledge of the constitution of man, the, most rational and widespread knowledge of Spiritualism, the most progressive systems of primary education, the greatest independ-ence from the follies of ancient falsehood, and to crown the whole, the greatest wealthproducing power and the most inexhaustible natural resources; and out of all this we are continually evolving new thoughts, new arts, inventions and philosophy-perpetually su-perseding the old with the new, for "Time's noblest offspring is the last."

THE CHURCH AND THE COLLEGE.

But are we all moving onward in this grand career? Are we all assisting the march of mind and the triumph of good over evil? I am very sorry to say that our two leading institutions, the church and the college, are doing much to resist the march of progress to hold on to the old, to resist the new, and to preserve old falsehoods in unbroken power. What else could we expect from the church, when we look at its parentage? There is no change of species known to science. Brambles de not change to produce water melohs; and lions do not produce lambs. The churches that murdered reformers of old, will never become the nurses of reform.

According to Lecky, "the church of Rome has shed more innocent blood than any other institution that has ever existed among man-kind." Its crueities, according to Locky, "were not perpetrated in the brief paroxysms of a reign of terror, or by the hands of obscure sectaries, but were inflicted by a triumphant church, with every circumstance of solemnity and deliberation." Its victims "were usual-ly burnt alive. They were burnt alive after their constancy had been tried by the most

college is no less efficient in its power to wither the noblest attributes of the human soul, and paralyze the inspiration that leads to a nobler life. The regular pupil of the fashionable college comes forth with a literary, but not a practical education, profoundly ignorant of the noblest faculties of Luman nature, scornfully hostile to spiritual science, unaccustomed to impartial philosophic thought—specially trained to go on in the world as it is, with all its wars and unspeakable horrors as we see them in the exposures of the Pall Mall Gazette, and in the annals of slavery and intemperance, and unwilling to co-operate in the reforms which the present state of human suffering demands. The influence of the College tends to perpetuate the old and discourage improvement. The medical College goes still further by incul-cating along with supercilious bigotry, a heartless system of materialism, that tends to blot out every spiritual and every religious impulse and faculty in human nature.

The church and the college belong to the past. They work for the past and against the future-for the effete dogmas of the old world, and against the free thought of the new, and if that is the case, they are no part of our true civilization—no part of our Amer-icanism—no part of the empire that isours— no part of the bright hopes that are ours, and the sooner we are rid of their blighting influence, the better for the world. I do not mean to be rid of churches and colleges, but to be rid of the antiquated patterns that we have. We want colleges that will not make learned and pedantic fools; colleges that will teach more of things than words, whose degree of Master of Arts will not signify that he has no other art than to say *hic*, *hac*, *hoc*, or *bonus*, bona, bonum, but that he is really such a Master of Arts as has never yet come from a University—master of the arts by which houses are built, farms are tilled and machinery constructed-competent to stand at the head of great industrial enterprises as a leader and benefactor, and competent by his honesty to uphold society, and by his benevolence to carry on human progress. For in-dustrial skill can be taught, and honesty and benevolence can be implanted in the constitution in youth as easily as Latin or mathematics, as I have shown in "Moral Education," and as several reformatory schools have shown in practice by converting young crim-

inals into good citizens. If such churches and such colleges are demanded; if they are to come, it must be by the public spirit and generosity of our best and most enlightened people—the people who are enlightened by spiritual knowledge. And say to them-to those who have been blessed in the acquisition of wealth—an immense responsibility rests upon you, for one dollar given to aid in the establishment of true ed. ucation and the promotion of original re-search will help the world forward more than a thousand spent in the ordinary forms of commonplace benevolence.

When you assist the struggling pioneer in science, who has revelations to bring forth, you do a work that will be felt in its effects for all time. When you give the world a model educational institution, you teach a nation practically how to redeem itself from every form of degradation and suffering—how to abolish pauperism and crime, and how to take the front rank among nations.

POLITICAL TREEDOM.

Victor Hugo complained of America as not

many female students in literary colleges, who hold their own in competition with young gentlemen, and very often carry off the honors. A young lady has carried off the honors of Harvard in classical studies, and another young lady has taken the lead and won a prize in the London University.

Who was it that stood across the path of these women to drive them back? There tood a bigoted church with the fires of hell to enforce its authority, saying to woman, Thus far shalt thou come but no farther. You are welcome to be an obedient servant and to receive advice, but you shall never know equality." There stood nearly all the colleges, saying. "We can't have women in our halls-it shall not be;" and there stood embattled, the old allopathic medical profession, saying she shall not enter our societies. She shall not be recognized at all, and shall not be admitted to our colleges to study; but if she studies and practices without our permission and our diploma, she shall go to jail for violating our medical law; and to justify all this Prof. Clarke stepped forth from Harvard to prove that women were of too feeble and unhealthy a constitution to bear a good education, as if it was not the business of education to build up body as well as soul. This scarecrow has been demolished, for some of the colleges report that the young women in their classes have better health than the young men. These miserable pessimistic notions have been swept away, and the battle has been won by the patient perseverance of woman. But we must not forget who were her enemies, for I hold the enemies of woman to be the enemies of the human race. When Miss Sophia Jen Blake in 1869 applied for admission with four other ladies to the Edinburgh University, they were opposed by the professors and mobbed by the students. She carried the case into the courts and got a verdict in her favor, but the higher courts reversed this, and finally on appeal to parlia-ment in 1875, she was defeated by a majority of 43, after a six years' battle. When women applied to the College of Surgeons in 1876 for examination and license in midwifery, the examiners, Drs. Barnes, Fair and Priestley, all resigned to avoid giving a license, and the Obstetrical Society, by universal acclamation, gave them a vote of thanks for this unmanly trick.

The British Medical Association took the larm for fear women might come among them, and in 1878, resolved that no. woman should be eligible to/membership. The American Medical Association stands on the same ground, and in 1849-50, there was not a medical college in the United States, except that in which I presided, that would admit a woman. In 1859, the Philadelphia County Medical Society (the headquarters of old fogyism) passed a vote recommending its members" to withhold all countenance and support from the faculties and graduates of female medical colleges, and that consistent-ly with sound medical ethics, they should not hold professional intercourse with them." So you see if the devil can quote scripture, the old school professors can quote medical ethics, which differs from all other ethics recognized by good men.

WOMAN'S POLITICAL BIGHTS.

Why should not America teach the world that woman has the same political rights as man? The men alone have managed government, for the Lord knows how long-perhaps a hundred thousand years or more, and they

world's population. Now the white race is the master of the world, and in one more century there will be 600,000,000 of the great Anglo-Germanic race, and our language will be the dominant language, and our nation the leading nation, and in our nation woman will be in full equality. Woman is destined to vote and to hold office in this Republic, and I would like to see the law that if a man is President, the Vice-President shall be a woman. But even this does not complete political freedom. We have not true freedom when a large portion of the population is composed of half-educated and unskilled laborers, living from hand to mouth at the mercy of a corporation or an employer, often afraid to vote their own sentiments, and feeling but little interest in the government since whoever rules, they expect only toil and poverty for themselves. A true democracy requires, too, that all gigantic monopolies of land, or anything else shall be broken up and that ev-ery citizen shall be well educated, and shall have a fair start in life by being made a thorough master of one or more skillful occupations, in which he can be safe and independent, so that we shall have no miserable poverty, and no panperism, but a commonwealth of manly, independent citizens who understand their rights and their duties. America will not be a true republic until we have industrial education for all, and that I believe is coming soon, and that will be the rock on which the temple of liberty can stand forever. Therefore women's rights and the toiler's rights should make the largest planks in the platform of any honest political party hereafter.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM.

So much for political freedom. And what does religious freedom mean? Does it mean only that no church shall send out a tax collector, and that no church shall have any preference in law over other churches or cit-izens outside of churches? That is only political freedom; but I want the freedom of the soul. I want to see the members of all churches free from bigotry, ready to listen to the testimony of their honest fellow citizens, ready to learn all about the modern advent of the angel world, and engage in the honest pursuit of truth to reach a nobler religion than that of his own church. It depends upon your zeal and perseverance,my friends, to enlighten those who are sitting under the dark shadows of old creeds. Do not weary in well doing, but keep on, showing to all honest church members the brilliance of our light from heaven, which is destined to establish the brotherhood of man on earth as in Heaven.

SCIENTIFIC FREEDOM. It is also the mission of America to estab-lish scientific freedom. We have not had it. Every church, every college and every learned society there is bound in the fetters of old opinions. Every aspiring scholar, every honest investigator of nature, every soul aspiring to a nobler life and more comprehensive truth has lived under the weight of that mental despotism which has no power now to harm or imprison but still has all the old bigotry, and still has the power to ostracize, to disgrace and to starve; and sometimes men are more afraid of the poverty and starva-tion confronting them and their families, than of the martyrdom by death.

We know how sternly these penalties have been applied-how Theodore Parker, Wendell

mine. When these unholy combinations are broken down, restrictive laws abolished and liberal institutions crected, the great work of progress is but begun.

PSYCHOMETRY.

I have done my duty in all these reforms land reform, industrial freedom, woman's rights, medical, religious, and scientific freedom, and was the first who presented in full in 1858, that doctrine of land reform in my essays on the "Land and the People." which under the advocacy of Mr. George and Mr. Davitt, is shaking the foundation of the British government; and now I am presenting in all its dignity and force a doctrine of scien-tific progress, which will shake the foundations of the literary world and all its Universities as they stand to-day; and I do not think it will require as many years as the doctrine of the land and the people did to ag-itate all civilized nations. This overturning nower is PSYCHOMETRY.

It would seem very rash and presumptuons in any single scientist, and especially in one of so little influence as myself, and so unfit to be a leader, to think of overturning the established order of thought, principles of philosophy and methods of intellectual prog-ress established throughout the world, and unquestioned from the beginning of civilization; but It is not a question of personal talent, influence or power, but simply a ques-tion of truth. It was nothing to the inventor of the steam engine that all nations ignored it. It was nothing to Copernicus that all the civilization of his age ignored the Copernican system. It was nothing to Pythagoras that all astronomers ignored the heliocentric system. It was nothing to Columbus that all European intelligence was against him. It was nothing to Harvey that all physicians and colleges in his day misunderstood the heart and were too stupidly conservative to accept his palpable demonstrations, for the man who really discovers a truth is master of the situation, and the slow-moving world must in time come to him, see what he sees. and walk in the path he has discovered. If I have discovered and cautiously demonstrated psychometry; if it is satisfactorily prac-ticed by all who possess the psychometric faculty, becoming a cause of wonder to all who witness it, no more doubted in its application than the science of chemistry, then it is an established science, the right arm of enlightened physicians, and destined to become the right arm of all enlightened sci-entists who become acquainted with it. The establishment of psychometry is the begin-ning of a revolution which introduces endless and unlimited progress. In the presence of psychometric revelations of the origin of ancient religions, old superstitions fade out and libraries of old theology become useless lumber. Under the guidance of psychometry therapeutic science will be remodeled, and medical diagnosis will attain scientific precision, rendering the medical art an unquestionable blessing to mankind, for a psychometer sitting in Boston or New York may diagnose a case in London or Paris, discovering its interior condition as correctly as the medical faculty residing in those cities.

Under the guidance of psychometry his-tory and biography will be re-written. Cromwell, Napoleon, Cæsar and other leaders will receive historic justice, and Jesus Christ and Judas Iscariot be understood as they really were. Geology, paleontology and astronomy oncluded on Eighth Page.

RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

IN THE DARK.

A Strange Narration of Supernatural Events.

"It is the strangest, most unaccountable thing I ever knew! I don't think I am super-stitions, but I can't help fancying that..."

Ethel left the sentence unfinished, wrinkling her brows in a thoughtful frown as she gazed into the depths of her empty tea-cup.

"What has happened?" I inquired, glanc-ing up from the money article of The Times at my daughter's pretty, puzzled face. "Nothing uncanny, I hope! You haven't discovered that a 'ghost' is included among the fixtures of our new house?"

This new house. The Cedars, was a pretty old-fashioned riverside villa between Richmond and Kew, which I had taken furnished. as a summer residence, and to which we had only just removed.

Let me state, in parenthesis, by way of in-troducing myself to the reader, that I, John Dysart, am a widower with one child; the blue-eyed, fair-haired young lady who sat opposite to me at the breakfast-table that bright June morning: and that I have been for many years the manager of an old established Life

Insurance Company in the city. "What is the mystery?" I repeated, as Ethel did not reply. She came out of her brown study, and look-

ed at me impressively.

It really is a mystery, papa, and the more

I think of it the more puzzled I am." 'I am in the dark at present as to what 'it' may be." I reminded her.

Something that happened last night. You know that adjoining my bedroom there is a large, dark closet, which can be used as a box or store-room?"

"I had forgetten the fact, but I will take your word for it. Well, Ethel?"

Well, last night I was restless, and it was some hours before I could sleep. When at last I did so, I had a strange dream about that closet. It seemed that as I lay in bed, I heard a noise within, as if some one were knocking at the door, and a child's voice, broken by sobs, crying piteously, 'Let me out, let me out!' I thought that I got out of bed and opened the door, and there, crouching all in a heap against the wall, was a little boy; a pretty, pale little fellow of six or seven, looking half wild with fright. At the same moment I woke.'

"And lo, it was a dream!" I finished. "If that is all, Ethel-'

"But it is not," she interposed. "The strangest part of the story has to come. The dream was so vivid that when I woke I satup in bed, and looked toward the closet door, almost expecting to hear the sounds again. Papa, you may believe me or not, but it is a fact that I did hear them, the mufiled knocking and the pitiful cry. As I listened, it grew fainter and fainter and at length ceased altogether. Then I summoned courage to get out of bed and open the door. There was no living creature in the place. Was it not mysshe concluded. "What can it terious?" mean?"

I clanced at her with a smile, as I refolded the paper and rose from my chair.

"It means, my dear, that you had night mare last night. Let me recommend you for the future not to eat cucumber at dinner."

"No, papa," she interrupted. "I was broad awake, and I heard the child's voice as plainly as I ever heard a sound in my life."

Why didn't you call me?"

la sure von da.

"I was afraid to stir till the sound had ceased; but if I ever hear it again, I will let At length he looked up. you know at once." At length he looked up. "Mr. Dysart," he said gravely, "you will you know at once." Moontima

Ethel held up her hand, motioning me to silence.

"Hark!" she whispered, "there it is again! But it is dying away now. Listen-" I complied, half infected by her excitement,

but within and without the house all was profoundly still.

"There—it has ceased," she said at length, drawing a deep breath. "You heard it, did you not?"

I shook my head. "My dear Ethel, there was nothing to hear."

She opened her blue eyes to their widest. "Papa-am I not to believe the evidence of

my own senses?" "Not when they are affected by nervous excitement. If you give way to this fancy, you will certainly make yourself ill. See how you tremble! Come, lie down again, and try to sleep.'

"Not here," she returned, glancing round with a shudder. "I shall go to the spare chamber. Nothing would induce me to spend another night in this room."

I said no more, but I felt perplexed and un easy. It was so unlike Ethel to indulge in superstitious fancies that I began to fear she must be seriously out of health, and I resolved for my own satisfaction to have a doctor's opinion regarding her.

It happened that our nearest neighbor was a physician, whom I knew by repute, though not personally acquainted with him. After breakfast, without mentioning my intention to my daughter, I sent a note to Dr. Cameron, requesting him to call at his earliest convenience.

He came without delay; a tall, gray-beard ed man of middle age, with a grave, intelli-gent face, observant eyes and sympathetic manner.

His patient received him with undisguised astonishment, and on learning that he had called at my request she gave me a look of mute reproach.

"I am sorry that papa troubled you, Dr. Cameron. There is really nothing whatever the matter with me," she said. And indeed at that moment with flushed

cheeks, and eyes even brighter than usual she looked as little like an invalid as could

well be imagined. "My dear Ethel," I interposed, "when peo-ple take to dreaming startling dreams, and hearing supernatural sounds, it is a sign of something wrong with either mind or body

-as I am sure Dr. Cameron will tell you." The doctor started perceptibly. "Ah-is that Miss Dysart's case?" he inquired, turn-

ing to her with a sudden look of interest. She colored and hesitated. "I have had a

strange-experience, which papa considers a delusion. I dare say you will be of the same opinion.'

"Suppose you tell me what it was?" he suggested.

She was silent, trifling with one of her silver bangles.

"Picase excuse me," she said hurriedly at length. "I don't care to speak of it; but papa will tell you." And before I could detain her, she had hurriedly left the room.

When we were alone he turned to me inquiringly, and in a few words I related to him what the reader already knows. He listened without interruption, and when I had finished sat for some moments without speaking, thoughtfully stroking his beard.

He was evidently impressed by what he had heard, and I waited anxiously for his opinion.

be surprised to learn that your daughter is

"Your ghost is 'vox et præterea nihil,' it seems," I remarked dryly. "Don't you think, Ethel, you may have been..." He rose as he spoke, and took up his hat.

"What has become of Vandeleur?" I inquired. "I have heard nothing of him since we paid the policy." "He has been living abroad, I believe-go-

ing to the dogs, no doubt. But he is in England now," the doctor added; "or else it was his 'fetch' which I saw at your gate the other night."

"At our gate?" I echoed in astonishment. 'What the deuce was he doing there?"

"He seemed to be watching the house. It was last Sunday evening. I had been dining with friends at Richmond, and on my ways back, between 11 and 12 o'clock, I noticed a man leaning over the gate of The Cedars. On hearing footsteps he turned and walked away, but not before I had caught a glimpse of his face in the moonlight."

'Are you sure it was he?"

"Almost certain-though he was greatly altered for the worse. I have a presentiment. do you know, that you will see or hear of him yourself before long," he added thoughtfully, as he shook hands and went his way. I lost no time in following his advice with regard to Ethel, whom I dispatched to Scarborough, in charge of my married sister, a few days later.

I had taken a hearty dislike to The Cedars, and resolved to get it off my hands as soon as might be.

Until another tenant could be found, however, I continued to occupy it, going to and from town as before.

One evening I was sitting on the lawn, smoking an after-dinner cigar, and re-reading Ethel's last letter, which quite reassured me as to her health and spirits, when our sedate old housekeeper presented herself with the information that a "party" had called to see the house.

"A gentleman or a lady?" I inquired. "A gentleman, sir, but he didn't give his name.

I found the visitor standing near the open window of the drawing-room; a tall, gaunt man of thirty-five or thereabouts, with handsome but haggard features, and restless dark eyes. His lips were covered by a thick mustache, which he was nervously twisting as he stood looking out at the lawn.

"This house is to be let, I believe; will you allow me to look over it?" he asked, turning toward me as Lentered.

His voice seemed familiar; I looked at him more closely, and then, in spite of the change in his appearance, I recognized Captain Vandeleur.

What could have brought him here, I wondered. Surely he would not care to return to the house, even if he were in a position to do so-which, judging from the shabbiness of

his appearance, seemed very doubtful. Half a dozen vague conjectures flashed through my mind, as I glanged at his face, and noticed the restless, "hunted" look which told of some wearing dread or anxiety. After a moment's he-itation I assented to his request, and resolved to conduct him myself on his tour of inspection.

"I think I have met you before," I said, feeling curious to know whether he recollectad me.

He glanced at me absently. "Possibly—but not of late years; for I have been living abroad," was his reply.

Having shown him the apartments on the ground floor, I led the way up-stairs. He followed me from room to room in an absent, listless fashion. till we came to the chamber which Ethel had occupied. Then his interest seemed to revive all at once.

He glanced quickly round the walls, his

"I must leave you now but I will return in an hour," he responded.

Three hours had passed away; it was nearly midnight. The night was oppressively close and profoundly still. The bedroom window stood wide open, but not a breath of air stirred the curtains. Outside, all was vague and dark, for neither moon nor stars were visible.

Vandeleur still lay, half-dressed, on the bed, but now asleep. His deep, regular breath-ing sounded distinctly in the silence. Dr. Cameron sat near theoreesing table, reading by the light of a shaded lamp. I, too, had a book, but found it impossible to keep my at-tention fixed upon it. My mind was possess-ed by an uneasy feeling, half dread, half expectation. I found myself listening nervous ly to fancied sounds, and starting when the doctor turned a leaf.

At length, overcome by the heat and stillness, I closed my eyes, and unconsciously sank into a doze. How long it lasted I cannot tell, but I woke abruptly, and looked round with a sense of vague alarm. I glanced at the doctor. He had laid down his book, and was leaning forward with one arm on the dressing-table, looking intently toward the door of the box-room. Instinctively I held my breath and listened.

Never shall I forget the thrill that ran through my nerves when I heard from within a muffled knocking sound, and a child's voice, distinct, though faint, and broken by sobs, crying piteously: "Let me out, let me out!"

"Do you hear?" I whispered, bending for-ward to my companion. He inclined his head in assent and motion-ed me to be silent, pointing toward the bed. Its occupant moved uneasily, as if disturbed, muttering some incoherent phrases. Suddenly he pushed back his covering and sat upright, gazing round with a wild, bewildered stare.

The pitiful entreaty was repeated more violently, more passionately than before. 'Let me out, let me out!"

With a cry that rang through the room, Vandeleur sprang from the bed, reached the closet door in two strides and tore it open.

It was empty. Empty at least to our eyes but it was evident that our companion beheld what we could not.

For a few breathless seconds he stood as if frozen, his eyes fixed with the fascination of terror on something just within the thresh-old; then, as if retreating before it, he recoiled step by step across the room till he was stopped by the opposite wall, where he crouched in an attitude of abject fear.

The sight was so horrible that I could bear it no longer.

"Are you dreaming? wake up!" I exclaim-ed, and shook his shoulder.

He raised his eyes, and looked at me vacantly. His lips moved, but no sound came from them. Suddenly a convulsive shudder ran through him, and he fell heavily forward at my feet. "He has swooned again," I said, turning to

my companion, who stooped and lifted the drooping head on to his knee.

After one glance, he laid it gently down

again. "He is dead," was his grave reply. And with Vandeleur's death my story ends, for after that night the sounds were heard no more.

The foriorn little ghost was at rest .- The Argosy.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

In this column will be published original accounts of spirit presence, and psychical phenomena of every kind,

Baptist lady who was also present named Mrs. Barr, seemed to be suddenly inspired, and turning to Mrs. Reed said, without knowing what she was doing, 'Your son will not be killed by the enemy, but he will take elck and die in hospital. You will never see him again,' and the fact turned, out exactly as Mrs. Barr had said.".

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Hearon, called for a communication. He had bought a horse some time before and on the very night after, the horse was stolen, and Mr. Hearon could find no trace of him. Mrs. Hopkins, the medium, in answer to a question from ma, intimated by motions of her hand, that the party who sold Mr. Hearon the here, had a hand in stealing him. This seemed very strange, as the seller was suppesed to be a comparatively wealthy man and regarded as quite respectable. His home was not far distant. Mr. Hearon, who has since deceased, spoke of the matter abroad and the result was that the other party commenced a suit against Hearon for 'slander and defama-tion of character,' and which he refused to settle until the day of final trial. "Now it so turned out that Mr. Hearon had

found three witnesses, whose testimony would have had a terribly damaging effect upon the case of his opponent, and said opponent proposed to stop proceedings; but Mr. Hearon insisted now that the case should proceed, and declined to settle unless the prosecuter paid all law expenses and that he, Hearon, should go up on the witness stand before the court and public, and declare as his conviction that Mr. --- was connected with the robbery. Strangely enough, Mr. ----, the plaintiff accepted the ultimatum, and Mr. Hearon went up and said, before the Judge and a full court room, 'I did say that Mr. had a hand in stealing my horse and that is still my firm belief, and then turning toward his antagonist he said: 'Now Mr. -ins antagonist he said: 'Now Mr. ----; come forward and pay all expenses of this suit.' His accuser did so at once, and the case was ended. But Mr. Hearon never got the horse,"

Both the parties are now "over" with the majority, and the above was stated to me by Mr. Hopkins, in the presence of Mrs. H., the medium of the private circle referred to. Sturgis, Mich. THOS. HARDING.

"SCIENCE AND SCIOLISM."

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal:

Under the above heading, the JOURNAL of last week has an article from Prof. Jos. Rodes Buchanan, which evidently had been written with no intention to fairly criticise my lecture on Solar Physics, first delivered before the Philosophical Society of Chicago, and recently published in the RELIGIO-PHIL. OSOPHICAL JOURNAL, but to demolish it with slurs, sneers, and scornful expressions, such as "crudities," " incapable of demonstration," "imaginary," "not worthy of discussion nor even notice," "ludicrous," "delusion," "which," he adds, "are found in the writings of those who lack elementary education. These are the weapons with which this old and venerable champion of numerous contests mounts his pony rough-shod and himself booted and spurred to demolish some-thing which to his mind and according to his antiquated notions, comes in conflict with some of the commonly received theories in science.

Now, can Prof. Buchanan find a single paragraph in any paper, book, or pamphlet, that advocates the same theory on solar physics, that I have advanced in my lecture, apart from what I had previously written on this subject? He cannot do this. He made the statement at random for effect, the same as

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come into the garden," I continued, throwing open the French windows; "the morning air will blow all these cobwebs from your brain."

Ethel complied, and for the present I heard no more of the subject.

Some days passed away, and we began to feel quite at home in our new quarters.

A more delightful summer refreat than The Cedars could hardly be imagined, with its cool, dusky rooms, from which the sunlight was excluded by the screen of foliage out side; its trellised veranda, overgrown with creepers, and its smooth lawn, shaded by the rare old cedar trees which gave the place its name.

Our friends soon discovered its attractions and took care that we should not stagnate for want of society. We kept open house; lawntennis, garden parties and boating excursions were the order of the day. It was glorious summer weather, the days warm and golden, the nights starlit and still.

One night, having important letters to finish, I sat up writing after all the household were in bed. The window was open, and at intervals I glanced up from my paper across the moonlit lawn, where the shadows of the cedars lay dark and motionless. Now and then a great downy moth would flutter in and hover round the shaded lamp; now and then the swallows under the eaves uttered a faint, sleepy chirp. For all other signs and sounds of life I might have been the only watcher in all the sleeping world.

I had finished my task and was just closing my writing-case when I heard a hurried movement in the room above--Ethel's. Footsteps descended the stairs, and the next moment the dining-room door opened, and Ethel appeared, in a long white dressing-gown, with a small night-lamp in her hand.

There was a look on her face which made me start up and exclaim: "What is the matter? What has happened?"

She set down the lamp and came toward me. "I have heard it again," she breathed, lay-

ing her hand on my wrist. "You have heard—what?"

"The noise in the box-room."

I stared at her a moment in bewilderment and then half smiled.

'Oh, is that it?" I exclaimed in a tone of relief. "You have been dreaming again, it seems."

"I have not been asleep at all," she replied. " The sounds have kept me awake. They are louder than the first time; the child seems to be sobbing and crying as if his heart would break. It is miserable to hear it."

"Have you looked inside?" I asked, im pressed in spite of myself by her manner.

"No, I dared not to-night. I was afraid of seeing-something," she returned with a shiver.

"Come, we must get to the bottom of this mystery," I said cheerfully, and taking up the lamp I led the way up stairs to her room.

As the door of the mysterious closet was level with the wall, and papered like it, I did not perceive it till Ethel pointed it out. I listened with my ear close to it, but heard not the faintest sound, and after waiting a moment threw it open and looked in, holding the lamp so that every corner was lighted. It was a cramped, close, airless place, the ceiling (which was immediately below the upper staircase) sloping at an acute angle to the floor. A glance showed me that it contained nothing but a broken chair and a couple of empty boxes.

Slightly shrugging my shoulders, I closed the door.

not the first who has had this strange 'experience.' Previous tenants of The Cedars have heard exactly the sounds which she describes."

I pushed my chair back half a yard in my astonishment.

"Impossible!"

He nodded emphatically.

" It is a fact, though I don't pretend to exlain it. These strange manifestations have been noticed at intervals for the last three or four years; ever since the house was occupied by a Captain Vandeleur, whose orphan neph-

ew---" "Vandeleur?" I interrupted; "why, he was a client of ours. He insured his nephew's life in our office for a large amount, and-"

"And a few months afterward the child suddenly and mysteriously died?" my com-panion put in. "A singular coincidence, to say the least of it." "So singular," I acquiesced, "that we thought it a case for inquiry, particularly as

the ex-captain did not bear the best of characters, and was known to be over head and ears in debt. But I am bound to say that after the closest investigation nothing was discovered to suggest a suspicion of foul play."

"Nevertheless there had been foul play," was the doctor's reply.

"You don't mean that he murdered the boy! that pretty, fragile-looking little fellow-"

"No, he did not murder him, but he let him die," Dr. Cameron rejoined. "Perhaps you are not aware, he continued, "that the little lad was somewhat feeble in mind as well as body? I attended him more than once, at Vandeleur's request, and found that among other strange fears and antipathies he had a morbid dread of darkness. To be left alone in a dark room for only a few minutes was enough to throw him into a paroxysm of nervous excitement. His uncle-who, by the way, professed more affection for him than I could quite believe in, when I noticed how the child shrank from him-consulted me as to the best means of overcoming this weakness. I strongly advised him to humor it for the present, warning him that any mental shock might endanger the boy's reason, or even his life. I little thought those words of mine would prove his death-war-

rant." " What do you mean?"

'Only a few days afterward, Vandeleur locked him up all night in a dark closet, where he was found the next morning, crouch ing against the wall; his hands clenched, his eyes fixed and staring-dead."

"Good heavens, how horrible! But no word of this was mentioned at the inquest?"

"No: and I did not hear of it myself till long afterward, from a woman who had been Vandeleur's housekeeper, but was too much afraid of him to betray him at the time. From her, too, I learned by what refined cruelty the poor little lad's nerves had been shaken and his health undermined. If 'the intention makes the deed,' James Vandeleur was a murderer."

I was silent a moment, thinking, with an uncomfortable thrill, of Ethel's dream. wish I had never entered this ill-omened house!" I exclaimed at length. "I dread the effect of this revelation on my daughter's mind."

"Why need you tell her?" he questioned "My advice is to say nothing more about it. The sconer she forgets the subject the better. Send her away to the senside; change of air

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eyes resting on the door of the box-closet. "That is a bath or dressing-room, I suppose." he said, nodding toward it.

"No, only a place for lumber. Perhaps I ought to tell you that it is said to be haunt-I added, affecting to speak carelessly, while I kept my eyes on his face.

He started and turned toward me.

"Haunted-by what?" he inquired with a faint sneer. "Nothing worse than rats or mice, I expect."

"There is a tragical story connected with that place," I answered, deliberately. "It is said that an unfortunate child was shut up there to die of fear, in the dark." The color rushed to his face, then retreat-

ed, leaving it deadly white.

"Indeed!" he faltered; "and do you mean to say that he-the child-has been seen?" "No, but he has been heard, knocking within, and crying to be let out. The fact is confirmed by every tenant who has occupied the house since"

I stopped short, startled by the effect of my revelation.

My companion was gazing at me with a blank stare of horror which banished all other expression from his face.

"Good heavens!" I heard him mutter; "can it be true? Can this be the reason why I was drawn back to the place in spite of myself?"

Recollecting himself, however, he turned to me, and forced his white lips into a smile. "A mysterious story!" he commented dry-"I don't believe a word of it, myself, but I should hardly care to take a house with

such an uncanny reputation. I think I need not trouble you any further." As he turned toward the door, I saw his figure sway as if he were falling. He put his hand to his side, with a gasp of pain, a bluish shade gathering over his face. "Are you ill?" I exclaimed in alarm.

"I-it is nothing. I have a weakness of

the heart, and I am subject to these attacks. May I ask you for a glass of water?"

I left the room to procure it. When I re-turned I found that he had fallen upon the bed in a dead swoon.

I hastily dispatched a servant for Dr. Cameron, who happened to be at home, and came immediately.

He recognized my visitor at once, and glanced at me significantly. I rapidly ex-plained what had happened, while he bent over the unconscious man, and bared his chest to listen to the heart-beats.

When he raised himself his face was ominously grave.

"Is he in danger?" I asked, quickly. "Not in immediate danger, but the next attack will probably be his last. His heart is mortally diseased."

It was nearly an hour before Vandeleur awoke and then only to partial conscions-ness. He lay in a sort of stupor his limbs nerveless his hands damp and cold.

"It is impossible to remove him in this condition," the doctor remarked; "I fear he must stay here for the night. I will send you some one to watch him."

"Don't trouble-I intend to sit up with him myself," I replied, speaking on an im-pulse I could hardly explain. He looked at me keenty over his spectacles.

"Should you like me to share your watch?" he inquired, after a moment.

"I should be only too glad of your company, if you can come without inconvenience. He nodded.

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which have been witnessed in the past or that may be observed from time to time in private households, or in the presence of non-profe-sional mediums and sensi-tives. These accounts may record spontaneous phe-nomena, and those resulting from systematic effort in the way of circles and sittings for the development of medial power, experiments in thought-transference, and manifestations of supernormal mental action. The value of this column will depend wholly on the active co-operation of our subscribers, upon whom we must depend for matter to fill it. Stored up in thou-sands of homes are valuable incidents never yet pub-lished which have great value, and others are daily oc-curring. Let the accounts be as brief as may be and yet sufficiently full to be clearly understood. Questions not requiring lengthy answers, and bearing which have been witnessed in the past or that may be

Questions not requiring lengthy answers, and bearing upon the accounts detailed may be asked. They will be answered by the editor or an invitation extended for others to reply.

Cured by Spirit Prescriptions-Orthodox Mediumship and a Stolen Horse.

Mrs. Jackson of Ontario, Ind.,-a "home circle" medium-in addition to a former communication relates the following:

"My first husband was Mr. A. C. Vincent, a Free Will Baptist preacher. At one time he had very sore eyes, and had to sit in a dark room all the time during some weeks, when my hand was controlled and wrote: Get sarsaparilla; 1 lb.; extract of henbane, 1 dram; pulverized blood root, 1 table spoonful (there were other things, wild cherry bark, etc.)' 1 was directed to make a syrup of these. The dose was indicated and directions as to regular bathing given. The prescription was signed 'S. T. Sidmore, M. D., late of Albany, N.Y.' He gave his age when translated at 57 Years.

"Mr. Vincent followed the directions. He was immediately relieved of pain, and in about two weeks after, it was again written by my hand: 'You need not be alarmed if a blister appears next morning.' A blister did appear and it increased until it was from 3 to 4 inches in diameter. Again it was written: 'Open the blister now. Let the water run and saturate a cloth with chicken oil and apply.' Both these communications were signed as before. I did as directed, and as the blister healed, the eyes got well. "On another occasion Mr. Vincent was so

ill that he expected to die, when one evening I was thrown into the clairvoyant state and saw his liver badly ulcerated; and soon after my hand was controlled to write as follow: Get hemlock bark, one pint; pith of common sweet elder, one pint, and two quarts of water; boil down to one oz.; dose, 3 drops 3 times a day on loaf sugar.' Signed, S. T. Sidmore, M. D. In one week's time after he commenced taking the above, Mr. V. was able to walk without assistance, and in two weeks was quite recovered."

I have given the above in Mrs. Jackson's words nearly, if not quite.

OBTHODOX MEDIUMSHIP AND A STOLEN HORSE Mr. Fleming Hopkins is a gentleman of property, residing on the family homestead near Lexington, Ind. He is what is some-times denominated an "Infidel Spiritualist," which means that he does not believe in gods nor devils, religion (as commonly defined) nor a future "judgment day," but relegates every effect to nature's unerring laws. On a recent visit he explained to me some of his and Mrs. H.'e past home experiences. I furnish the following from notes taken at the time, of a couple of these:

"We used to hold eircles in our home;" said Mr. Hopkins. "One evening Mrs. Nancy Reed, an orthodox lady, called on us. Her son had enlisted some time before and had justgone away with his regiment to the south. Mrs. Reed was lamenting shockingly, expect-ing that he would be killed, when a Free Will as well as theology. The Pope and the Cath-

his allusion to "Rev. Mr. Jasper, of Richmond," the ignorant colored preacher. I expected honest and manly criticism and hence stated in my lecture, "A hasty criticism will always pounce with undue severity upon any one who with independent thought dares to attack old and long cherished theories, and will not only raise its hand to strike down new theories, but often aims its heaviest blows at the one who has the temerity to offer them to the public."

In referring to my views, and denouncing them as "puerile and groundless," he says if these are uncorrected it may be inferred that physical science is, in many respects a chaos of contradictory opinions, instead of being as it is, a mass of established truth, verified by thousands, with all the certainty of mathematics, in its well established and recog-nized propositions." I admitted in my lec-ture that instrumental and mathematical astronomy had arrived at exact scientific conclusions in reference to the movement and revolution of the members of our solar system, and other celestial bodies; but I did say that the contradictory theories found in books on solar physics leave us to infer that there is no certainty in these hypothetical speculations, where there is such a vast divergence of opinions as now exists among writers claiming a scientific basis, for their theories, referred to these different and contradictory statements, and proved my statement true by correct quotations from the highest published authorities, showing that in their estimates of solar radiation they were many millions of degrees apart. A recent and very popular writer says: "These are estimates that should be made over again." I could write many pages of the most contradictory statements on this subject, made by men claiming high scientific attainments, in addition to those stated in my lecture, to which Prof. Buchanan was careful not to refer. I will state only a few more among the many that might be named. Mr. Whewell, a distinguished English scientist says:

"The earth occupies the only zone in the solar system, where a temperature to support animal life is possible. The outer planets are rotating masses of ice, while the interior planets may be molten masses of fire." Tyndall thinks that the "outer planets

may be provided with a barbed atmosphere to hold the heat after it passes through and prevent its escape from the planet." Prof. Proc-tor, not to be outdone by his distinguished friend, thinks that "the nearer planets may have the barbs of their atmosphere turned in the other direction to prevent an improper amount of heat from coming down upon the surface of the planets." Jupiter, by the same anthor, is represented as not having cooled off sufficiently to allow animal life to exist upon its surface. These are only a small fraction of the contradictory absurdities that Prof. Buchanan calls "a mass of established truth verified by thousands with all the certainty of mathematics!" And he who dares to expose these contradictions is charged with "sciolism" and "ignorance." I hurl back the charge upon the heads of those upon whom an enlightened sentiment will make it stick and stay.

But it may be claimed that we must not some in conflict with these learned men; that their theories must be taken with all their absurdities and contradictions. Suppose this rule had been followed in the days of Copernieus, Kepler, Galileo, and others, what would have been the result?

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olic priest with their great learning, see in Martin Luther and Protestantism all the hor-rible monsters and frightful images spoken of in Ezekiel's visions, the prophecy of Daniel, and the revelation of St. John, while the Protestant clergy, equally learned, are sure they see the same things in the same books applying to the Pope of Rome and his cardiapplying to the rope of home and his children nals. Bigotry puts out the eyes, stops up the ears, moves upon its victims with cudgel in hand, to strike at every thing that does not harmonize with old and long cherished opinions; and if it stops for a moment in its cowardly march, it is only for a larger endgel to strike heavier blows.

I have submitted my views to presidents and professors of different colleges and have never received an unkind criticism. Among the thirty odd reviewers of my book," Life In Other Worlds," where similar views are maintained, there has not appeared one ad-

verse criticism. Prof. Wm. Crookes, of London, with whom I corresponded on this subject, admitted in his letter to me, the refracting power of the atmosphere. The same may be said of the late Professor Henry, of Washington, D. C. Both these distinguished scientists treated the subject in the most respectful manner. It may be an advantage to the cause of truth that the matter has been brought before the public in this form. The rough objections of such a distinguished and learned opponent will afford an opportunity for a vigorous reply; and in this case my opponent shall hear some plain truths which he will do well to consider with some care, before he commences again with such low flings and sneers. No matter how high a man may stand in literary or scientific circles, when he uses vulgar epithets for arguments, he puts himself on a plane and within the range of the same weapons of warfare; but since good solid ar-guments based on facts, in physical science count for more in the final issue, I will bring before this distinguished, would be defender of science, some facts which he will have to acknowledge, or prove himself ignorant of some important results produced by actual experiments: First, it is a fact that a concavo-convex lens

will refract the rays of sunlight so as to increase their brilliancy and raise the temperature at the concave surface, when the light strikes the convex surface. It is also a fact that our atmosphere is in the form of such a lens, and the sun's rays strike the convex surface, while the earth occupies the concave surface. His reference to refraction by a concave lens is the sheerest sophistry. We all know that a concave lens disperses the rays of light, but a concavo-convex lens collects them. Who ever thought of turning the con-cave surface of the earthly atmosphere toward the sun. The refracting power of the atmos-phere on the rave of sunlight is admitted by

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phere on the rave of sumight is aunitated by scientists, and the increase of heat from re-fraction is a demonstrable fact, notwith-standing he denies this. It is now admitted by leading scientists, that heat is not an entity, and that it has no existence apart or independent of its produc-ing cause whether that guese he alamical or ing cause, whether that cause be chemical or mechanical. Does he still cling to the old, and long since exploded theory of phlogiston, "the supposed matter of fire in composition with other bodies?" Heat is not something that can be lost or destroyed, and then be found again or reproduced without a repro-ducing cause. The term "latent heat" is a misnomer and a myth; we might as well talk of latent wind.

Again the Professor says: "It is utterly untrue that there is no caloric in the sun's rays, until they strike the atmosphere of the earth." I did not say one word about the absence of caloric rays in the sun. I did howsence of caloric rays in the sun. I did how-ever, convey the idea that sunlight may be in state. Why is this? Because the able brains a condition where it will not produce heat, while a change of condition will produce the most intense heat. I received a letter from a professor of chemistry in one of our western universities in which he claimed that the caloric or heat ray may be sifted out from sunshine by a solution of alum water. I immediately procured a flat bottle two inches in diameter and let the rays of the sun pass through a strong solution of alum water, which it contained, and found that the lens had the same effect on the sun's rays after passing through the alum solution, as it had on those coming direct from the sun. I have made sunlight pass through eight inches of ice-cold water, without sensibly affecting the temperature of the water, and with a convex lens covered over the whole surface, excepting one-eight of an inch at the outer rim of the lens, have produced an immediate burning at the focal point where the refracted rays meet. Where was the heat in the rays of the sun in the passage through eight inches of ice cold water? He tells us that the aqueous vapors of the atmosphere intercept much of the heat from the sun. This would be true, if the atmosphere were a flat surface; but since it is in the form of a concavo-convex lens the heat is increased by the passage of the sun's rays through it. Again, I have constructed a lens of ice-cold water, confining the water between two glasses, and produced an immediate combustion at the focus of the water lens. This is proof positive that aqueous vapor or water in the form of a lens will increase the heat from the sun, unless these vapors assume the form of fogs and clouds, and thus become opaque bodies, as is the case in London, where the rays of light are intercepted; while in the dry desert of Sahara, millions of particles of these vapors are retained in the simosphere without this condensing and cloud-forming process. My opponent tells us. "There is just the same quantity of heat in sunlight after as before refraction." But where is the heat in sunbeams, while it passes through eight or ten inches of ice cold water?

Woman and the Household.

BY HESTER M. POOLE. [106 West 20th Street, New York.]

OUR HOME BEYOND THE TIDE.

Where the glorious city of light is seen

Whose gates are open wide. Through the golden streets of that city fair We soon shall pass along; And a holy joy shall fill our hearts

As we greet theshining throng Who walk those streets through the endless day, Earth's dear ones side by side, Oh, the bliss that awaits us when we reach Our home beyond the tide!

Our home is beyond the tide, friend,— Our home is beyond the tide, Where the river of life with its waters bright Is colling deep and wide, There the tree of life with its fruit so fair O'er the sparkling water bends; And beneath its shade with measureless bliss

We shall meet our cherished friends, Oh, we soon shall rest in those sacred bowers,

Where no cynic our love shall chide, And the saints' communion forever.sharo In that home beyond the tide!

14: 1

- Our home is beyond the tide, friend,-Our home is beyond the tide; And many a loved one, speeding there, Has vanished from our side,
- For us will the voiceless Charon soon With his nutified oar draw nigh, And bear us fleet to the welcome sweet
- Of loved ones now on high. How thrills the heart with the thought of tones
- Which ne'er from our hearts have died,-Of the faces dear which we hope to greet In our home beyond the tide!
 - Our home is beyond the tide, friends,--
 - Our home is beyond the tide; And we must not sigh for those earthly joys Best wisdom has denied.
 - For the thorns of earth there are flowers in
 - Heaven; For its cares there is long repose; For the vale of tears there's the mount of joy

 - Where the heart with rapture glows, Then with loving hearts we will do his will In whose promise our hearts confide,

 - And patiently wait for our turn to reach
 - Our home beyond the tide! -Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford.

It is said the first thread that was ever spun from cotton was spun by Mrs. Slater in Providence. An immense business has grown up from the seed of her invention.

The making of straw hats was started by a little girl in Dedham, Mass., and a widely extended business has grown from that in-dustry. Another little girl in Weatherfield made an imitation of a Leghorn hat, which was sent to an exhibition in London, and out of the thes grown a creat inductry. of that has grown a great industry. The proportion of men to women in the

prisons and reformatories of the United States, are as twelve to one. At the last census, Colorado had but one woman incarcera-ted. Kansas but five, New Hampshire two, and several others had less than twelve.

Because many are driven into temptation and crime through want of means of selfsupport, we may believe what Chas. W. Elliot wrote, not long ago, as follows:

"There is every year produced in the Uni-ted States a great surplus of food and of all other necessaries and comforts of life. And there are thousands of men already who get of that surplus one million dollars worth of each, per year. There are millions of others who can not secure food enough to keep them in decent health; thousands on thous-ands who are thus forced into sickness and Magazines for August not before Mentioned. of men and the generous souls of women have never attempted to secure any legal, fair, and humane division and application of all this surplus wealth, which is the only true cure. Indeed, they are yet so ignorant as to believe that brain-work needs and should have high wages; hand-work small wages! Both have been led away from the great and only cure, which is, that the strong must care for and help the weak, the wise the foolish, the old the young, and the young the old." One who has made it a business to learn the history of the employment of women in Washington, has given particulars in full from which the following is condensed: "From and during the administration of President Pierce in 1852, or a short time before, we date the first work given by the government to women. It was issued from the General Land Office, and consisted in the copying of land warrants. This work was done at home. " The practice of employing women off and on, as they were needed, was continued until the time of the war, when General Spinner suggested that they might be profitably employed in the Treasury Department: they have long been considered to be particularly expert as counterfeit detectors and in restoring mutilated currency. When General Spinner was Secretary of the Treasury, he said that a man could tell a counterfeit four times out of ten, while a woman would be right in ten cases out of twelve. She would not work according to any system, but simply picking up a note, and glancing at it, would say, "That's bad." She seemed to come to her conclusion, not by any rule, but by a sort of "Women have made good counters of money in the Treasury, and have been valuable in identifying bills and checks after they have been charred by fire. After the great Chicago conflagration, \$16.499.798 were sent to the Treasury for identification, and of that vast sum the women identified three-fourths of it. After the Boston fire, in 1872, six ladies of the Department identified over ninety per cent. in the sum of \$8,881,299, which was the amount gathered from the ashes of the conflagration. Over six months were taken to indentify the money from these two fires. One of these ladies, who saved \$185,000 out \$200,000 which had come by express, was presented with a \$500 note by the company.

their construction be sent to Switzerland for repairs, but in no case have they failed to

"In their window is an electric clock of their own manufacture, of which they are especially proud, and they modestly assert that, as a time-keeper, it can not be surpassed by anything in this country. Those in-terested in woman's work can not do better than visit this establishment, which simply bears the name of *C. Schultz, watchmaker, and any one having an erratic timepiece in and any one having an erratic timeplece in his pocket, may have its vagaries satisfacto-rily remedied by leaving it for a time with these young ladies. They are also first class repairers of jewelry." In an excellent lecture delivered sometime since, in San Francisco, by Mrs. E. L. Wat-son, and published in the *Carrier Dore*, are some ringing words for women. She says:

some ringing words for women. She says:

"Is it true that parenthood means more to woman than to man? Is it true that to be a perfect mother she must be an exceedingly narrow intellectual being? Is it true that knowledge is good for man but dangerous to knowledge is good for man but dangerous to woman?....And even as in the father, wis-dom, judgment, intellectual development and moral purity are a necessity and enhance the divinity of this relation and the joy of parenthood, so also in the life of woman this alament of her abarator this materials about the element of her character, this part which she is to play in the renewal of life, the larger the intellect, the purer the moral character, the freer the individual life, the more per-fectly this part may be enacted by her..... If there is one woman in the United States who desires the ballot, every man in the United States ought, as a matter of simple jus-tice, to see that she had that privilege though

every other woman refuses. "If no other woman has had the sense to see the use of it, and there stands one woman, who, seeing a wrong which she would attempt to right, though it was but the utterance of one thought, but the uplifting of one voice, she should have that privilege; it is a right that belongs to her as a citizen of these United States."

About the middle of July thirty or forty friends met in some large parlors, in Sarato-ga Springs, to welcome Mrs. E. L. Watson of San Francisco, who was to spend only one night in this beautiful watering place. It was an occasion long to be remembered.

To most of us, Mrs. Watson's name had long been familiar, as an eloquent lecturer. We had read her noble, ringing utterances upon various themes, in which she had proved her-self to be one of the foremost women upon the platform. But written words are poor and cold; no matter how fervid and glowing they fall from inspired lips, they lose the magnetic thrill which makes of them a living power, as they bubble up fresh from the soul of the speaker. And so it is with Mrs. Watson. A fine,

womanly presence thrilled and pervaded by that indescribable gift by means of which the soul shines through the body as an elec-tric flame through a shell of alabaster, she spoke to a circle of absorbed listeners, some of whom watched every word most critically. One by one gradually yielded to the dominant influence, and came into close rapport with the speaker. Question after question was answered with great discrimination, clear-ness, eloquence and power, and the hours that passed were all too brief.

As a woman, we are glad and thankful that such an exponent of the feminine side of our dual nature, is our standard-bearer upon the Pacific coast. Her work is most important. for the strength of true womanhool gives weight and sweetness to all she utters.

THE WORKS OF THOMAS CARLYLE. Vol. I. containing Sartor Resartus; Past and Present; The Diamond Necklace; Mirabeau. New York: John B. Alden.

Mr. Alden, the indefatigable publisher, will issue during this summer a complete edition, thirteen volumes, of Carlyle's works at the low price of \$1.20 per unites, "Peaking is works at the low price of Siles pri-volume, or Sil44, including prepayment of postage. Vol. I., which is now ready, is offered for a short time (for the means of advertising the merits of the edition) for the nominal price of Silf0, including postage. Mr. Alden deserves great credit for placing so many standard works in the hands of students at so low a price. This reference contains over fire hundred reares price. This volume contains over five hundred pages, and is printed on good paper, and well bound, and never offered at so low a figure. A good opportunity is now offered to possess the works of one of our finest minds, and which may not occur again.

ANCIENT RELIGIONS. The Religions of the An-Beient World, including Egypt, Assyria and Babylon, Persia, India, Phonicia, Eturia, Greece and Rome. By Geo, Rawlinson. New York: John B. Alden. Fine cloth, gilt tops. Price, 60 cents.

The author of this work is so familiar with the religious beliefs which once directed the world's thought, that he has done good service in this volume. It is a most trustworthy sketch of the religions discussed therein.

OBITER DICTA. New York: John B. Alden. Price, cloth bound, 40 cents.

This volume comprises Essays, well written and fascinating, seven in number, in the following order: "Carlyle;" "On the Alleged Obscurity of Mrs. Browning's Poetry;" "Trath Hunting;" "Actors;" "A Rogue's Memoirs;" "The Via Media;" "Fal-staff."

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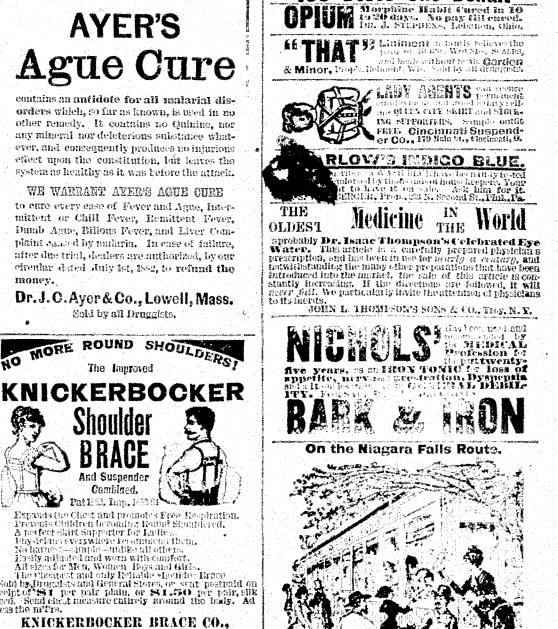
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"O, it is latent caloric," we are told: like the calorific rays are latent colors, perhaps. until brought out by the prism in the solar spectrum. Now strictly and scientifically speaking, there can be no latent heat nor latent color. But as already stated such are the constant conflicts and contradictions of men claiming to understand these things with a "mathematical certainty," that we cannot place much dependance on any of these hypothetical speculations in solar phys-ica. ADAM MILLER, M. D.

Pacific coast people are delighted to learn that mackerel have been discovered in the Pacific Ocean. The captain of a barque at Portland. Ore., reports that on his last voyage from Honolulu, about the middle of June, he sailed through an enormous school of mackerel. Not having any suitable fishing gear he was unable to procure any specimens, but he says the fish acted precisely like a school of mackerel in the North Atlantic.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate. AS A NERVE FOOD.

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Dr. J. W. SMITH, Wellington, O., says: "In impaired nervous supply I have used it to advantage."

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"Women are also employed in the Post Office, in the Dead Letter Department, in the Patent Office, and in the Pension Office. In the Patent Office they draw models, and are obliged to be pretty good draughtsmen to hold such positions. A few lady clerks are employed in the Agricultural Department, and in the Government Printing Office their services are found to be particularly useful."

"The New York Tribune has the following account of two young women of admirable energy and capability:

"At No. 177 Sixth avenue, between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets, for the past four years, two young women have been quietly and very successfully establishing themselves as manufacturers and repairers of clocks and watches, the nicety and delicacy of touch required in such a business rendering them perhaps more fitted for it than most men.

"They learned the trade from their father, who has an establishment down town, and have had in hand some watches which, it had been previously thought by parties owning shade of obsc them, must on account of the intricacy of consideration.

THECENTURY MAGAZINE. (The Century Co. New York.) The Midsummer number opens with an account of life at Camp Grindstone. W. D. Howells continues his series of Italian Cities. The frontispiece is a portrait of William Lloyd Garrison, and his sons give a sketch of part of his life, while Thomas Wentworth Higginson gives his views of Garri-son's personal qualities. Ernest Whitney has an elaborate poem, entitled. The Glory of the Year. Some of the good articles are: Typical Dogs; A Story with a Hero; The Rise of Silas Lapham; The Bostonians, and the In-dian Territory. The contributions to the War Series still maintain interest, and also the Topics of the Month, Poetry, and Bric-a-Brac.

MIND IN NATURE. (J. E. Woodhead, Chicago.) In the table of contents of this issue we find the address of Dr. Jackson, President of the Western Society for Psychical Research, given at the first general meeting of the so ciety. Also, The Animal Soul; Haunted Houses; Will-Power known of old; Common Sense Medicine; "Spirit Teachings;" Mesmerism; Mischances, and other interesting articles, noems, etc.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE. (Mac-millan & Co., New York.) The contents of the current issue shows much good reading. The Peat Gathering, an illustrated article; The Crofters; Bill Judge; The Pilgrimage of the Thames; Beneath the Dark Shadow; The Sirens Three, with poems and illustrations.

BABYHOOD. (18 Spruce Street, New York.) The purpose of this magazine is to dissemiuate among parents the best thought on the subject of the care of infants and young children. The articles are timely and suggestive.

THE HOMILETIC REVIEW. (Funk & Wagnalls, New York.) The articles for the August number deserve more than ordinary consideration. The Sermonic and Editorial departments also abound in valuable contributions.

THE HERALD OF HEALTH. (M. L. Holbrook, M. D., New York.) Interesting articles under the following heads will be found in this is, sue: General Articles; Answers to Questions; Topics of the Month; Studies in Hygiene for Women.

CHAUTAUQUA YOUNG FOLKS' JOURNAL. (D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.) The Children of West-minster Abbey is continued, as also other instructive articles by well known authors.

THE LIBRARY MAGAZINE. (John B. Alden, New York.) This number, as usual, contains articles from some of the most popular and vigorous writers.

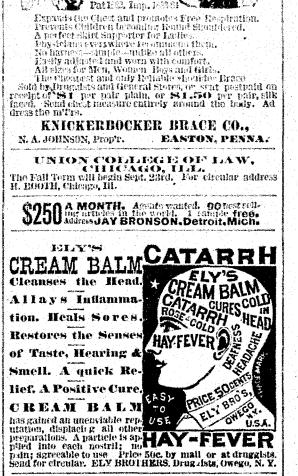
THE SIDEREAL MESSENGER. (W. W. Payne, Northfield, Minn.) Articles of interest will be found in this number.

BOOK REVIEWS.

[All books noticed under this head, are for sale at, or can be ordered through the office of the RELIGIO-PHILO-SOPHICAL JOURNAL.

EGYPT AND BABYLON. From Sacred and Pro-fane Sources. By George Rawlinson. New York: John B. Alden. Fine cloth, gilt tops. Price, 60 cents.

This well known historian of ancient nations, has given to the world a fresh store of information gleaned in his chosen field of research. With schol-arly care he clears away, when possible, the least shade of obscurity surgeanding the subjects under



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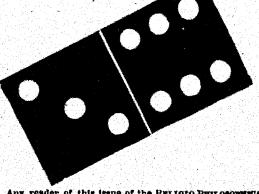


VE times a day one may see a converse Michi-clers gathered within the walls of the Michi-gan Central Passenger Station, at the foot of Lake street, in Chicago, an the hour ap-

Lake street, in Chicago, as the hour approaches for one of the incly appointed express frams of this favorite line to pull out on its rapid journey to the riching sum. All classes of the population are found there, and representatives of every nation and every people of the globe; but, in the summer times, from the first appearince of rivie dust and heat, the probability of the classes in the base of the summer tourst-quiet, well dreased, intelligent, knowing the best places to go to, and the base of woman, is a traveler and knows how to travel, and finding himself or herself at that wonderful center of teaching life and industry, the Garden City of the Lakes, goes eastward by the Michigan Central, "The Magara Falls Route," to the thousand places of natural beauty and sublimity, of fashion, of health and of trade, that crowd the eastern and northern particles of our country. The pyramid of

of health and of trade, that erowd the custern and northern portions of our country. The permuid of bargage rapidly disappears in the portals of the capacious bargage car; the uniformed conductor shouts "All alreard" the iron horse shorts as he leaps forw ril toward the Mountains and the Sea, and Off we go. Where to? Almost anywhere. For as of old all roads led to Rome, now the Michigan Central leads to about all the phaces worth goingr to. First and foremost, to Niagara, for there is but one Ni-agara Falls on carth, and but one direct great rail-way to at. But also to Mactime Island, the north-ern paradise; to the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence river; to the Mushoka Lahes, Ottawa and Montreal; to the White Mountains, Saratoga, Lake George, the Hud-on and the Catskills, and a and Montreal, to be White Monitains, Saratoga, Lake George, the Hud-on and the Cat-kills, and a thousand other lake, mountain and scatshore resorts, regarding which Mr. O. W. Ruggles, the G. P. and T. A. at Chicago, will send you illustrated informa-ation upon application.





Any reader of this issue of the RELIGIO PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL that will get three parties to join with them is or dening each a set of our improved Noiseless Dominoes and remitting 30 cents, will get their own set free; four sets sent post paid for 80 cents. We want a boy or girl in every schoolar in the UNITED STATES to act as agent. Every schoolar is bound to have a set, as they will be all the rage this fail and winter. They sell for 10 cents per set. We will furnish them to any one wishing to act as our agent, post paid, at the low rate of 75 cents per doesn set. We will farmies stamps in payment if desired. From 8 dos. to 13 dos not can be sold in any school. HOW TO DO IT:

sets ; take one set to school with you, and at record get if of your best friends to join with you in a game and then of your best intends to join with you in a game and man them you are the agent, and can supply them each, a for 10 cents a piece. Once sharing, every child will end Many teachers are acting as supply. We are manufactul hem in large quantities, will be acting a submit a sup-at such a low price and we be it is ordere instite of at such a low price and we be it is ordere instite of at such a low price and we be it is ordere instite of at such a low price and we be it is ordere instite of at such a low price and we be it is ordere instite of at such a low price and we be it is ordered instite a such a low price and we be it is ordered by the such the supplementation of the such as a submit in a supplementation of the supplementa aps. Ac

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Religio-Philosophical Journal

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

The RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL desires it to be distinctly understood that it can accept no responsibility as to the opinions expressed by Contributors and Correspondents Free and open discussion within certain limits is invited, and in these circumstances writers are alone responsible for the articles to which their names are attached.

Exchanges and individuals in quoting from the RE-LIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, are requested to distinguish between editorial articles and the communications of correspondents.

Anonymous letters and communications will not be noticed. The name and address of the writer are required as a guaranty of good faith. Rejected manuscripts cannot be preserved, neither will they be returned, unless sufficient nosidge is sent with the request.

When newspapers or magazines are sent to the JOURNAL, containing matter for special attention, the sender will please draw a line around the article to which he desires to call notice.

CHICAGO, ILL., Saturday, August 22, 1885.

NOTES FROM LAKE PLEASANT.

On Saturday morning the 8th, Mrs. J. T. Lillie led the Grant Memorial service. The attendance was good, and the lecture among the best efforts of the speaker. In the afternoon Mrs. Helen J. T. Brigham arrived by train from Shelburne Falls, bringing with her half a car load of friends, who came to view the Camp and listen to their relative argue that the mother's mind operated from and neighbor. Mrs. Brigham's address was a distance of 2,000 miles, and conveyed the a plea for higher culture, both intellectual | impression to the brain of her daughter, who and spiritual. She dwelt upon her theme in turn unconsciously and automatically with unusual elequence and force. The caused the table to tell the story? Is it not presence upon the rostrum of the speaker's far more rational to affirm that some spirit voncrable mother, who though nearly eighty friend was present and gave the informayears of age, had made the fatiguing journey | tion; indeed, is not this the only reasonable in a hot August day to hear her child, was a explanation? Daily there comes testimony pleasant feature of the occasion.

On Sunday the 9th, J. Clegg Wright led off sive, of the intercommunion of the two with the morning discourse. As it was fully worlds. In thousands of homes sweet comreported by the JOURNAL'S stenographer it | munion is held and the story told in confi-

I have ever listened to, were made in the Spiritualist Conference by amateur speakers Up to the present writing Lake Pleasant has been unusually pleasant and spiritually profitable this year, though the number of transient visitors has scarcely equalled that of last season. A deeper interest in the intellectual side of Spiritualism is manifest: a more careful and critical but none the less kindly and sympathetic attitude characterizes the study of the phenomena; less desire for a mere wonder-show; a quickening of the scientific spirit; a keener appreciation of ethics and religion. In noting the progress of spiritual sanitation it may not be out of place to mention an official compliment paid Lake Pleasant the other day. A member of the State Sanitary Police whose duty it is to supervise the sanitary condition of the numerous camp meetings now progressing in the old Bay State was here in cog. After critically inspecting the camp he voluntarily disclosed his mission, and stated that of all the camps he had inspected, including those of the leading religious denominations, Lake Pleasant was in the best condition, and he had no complaint or suggestion to make

other. Some of the finest ten minute speeches

Out in Colorado lives a wealthy and refined family connected with the Unitarian Society of their city. Several years ago experiments began in this family circle and soon it was found that intelligent messages were to be had through the tipping of a table. Many things were thus communicated which were unknown to the sitters and afterwards found to be true, including predictions of future events. The mother of this lady has lately gone to spirit-life from her long-time home in the State of New York. Since coming to camp a letter has been received from the Colorado lady who speaks of her mother's departure and says: "She realized that she could not get well and made all her arrangements, which have been carried out. And now the strange part of it! I knew it all before I left home, through our little table. The day before mother was taken ill, Col. came in and said, 'Let us sit a few minutes just to see what we will get.' We sat, and the table told me all about mother; everything predicted of her has come true." Will Mr. Myers, of the English Psychical Society, far more striking, though not more conclu-

Who are the Heirs of God?

Through the instrumentality of contrasts In objects, ideas or sentiments, the beauties or defects of each are rendered more prominent. The extreme repulsiveness and dreariness of the arid, barren desert, are rendered, if possible, more hideous, by its juxtaposition to, and contrast with, a fertile valley blooming with cultivated fields and beautiful flower gardens. What is true in this respect in nature, also exhibits itself prominently in religious sentiments and ideas, as expressed by those who deem themselves competent to interpret the varied actions and impulses of divine Providence. The transcendent beauty of spiritual truths as promulgated by leading Spiritualists and endorsed by advanced spirits who communicate with the mortals of earth, seem to gain additional lustre when placed side by side with the various orthodox teachings. With no Savior-no atonement for sins-no rites of baptism-no hell that contains burning sulphur-no horned devil with a cloven foot-no saints singing psalms continually around the throne of God-and, in fact, with no other system of moral actions than that embraced within these words-Be good, and do good!-Spiritualism presents itself in a resplendent light when placed by the side of the following from the Religious Herald, under the head of "God's Heirs:"

"An heir is one who inherits another' property. He is a person who bears a pecul iar and important relation to one who is in possession of valuable things. It is a great privilege to be an heir to a vast estate. esnecially if an entrance upon such a possession bring unwasting and exhaustless wealth, and highest honor, and unending blessing. An heir is favored as no other person is. He has rights which belong to no others. Now, God has heirs, and they are His children. No other class of persons are heirs of God. The Bible never intimates that unconverted people are the heirs of God. This is an exceed-ingly important truth. The Bible determines with emphatic definiteness that only those who are adopted into the regenerated and saved family of God, and thus become God's children, are heirs of the heavenly inberit ance. Hence, all who are merely the offspring of God-all who are children of God in the narrow sense of being originally created by Him, are not heirs, and never can be, so long as they remain in a state of depraved nature An heir of God must of necessity be related to Him by that blood relationship, which comes through the cleansing blood of Christ and the impartation of the life of Jesus Dead men-men dead in sin-are not vitally related to God; and it is absurd to think that they are the children of God in the true sense of the term. That is a very false hope which expects that there will be an entrance upon the blessedness of heaven, on the ground that all men are the natural offspring of God Men may call God their Father, but that does not make Him such. They must have some thing more than their opinions on which to base a claim to the sonship of the Divine family. To claim to be an heir of God is one thing; to be an heir is quite another thing. i loru. LOFU. OI unto na But Christ will reply, 'I never knew you. He has never known them as his brethren and sisters; and, consequently, they will not be heirs with him of his Father's possessions. Such ones receive favors of God in this life: just as strangers receive favors of those estates of which the lawful children are heirs in this world. But there is a vast difference between receiving kind favors from the owners of estates, and being the heirs of such estates. Many are receiving constant favors from God, in this life, who are not heirs; and, because they will not become His children, they never will inherit the riches of a glorious heaven.' Here we have from an orthodox stand-point, a lucid statement of who constitute the heirs of God. The millions of Spiritualists in the markably mysterious change designated as "conversion," cannot be regarded as heirs of God, hence can have no claim on his heavenly estate. Such are the teachings of the Religious Herald. Now, while this prominent orthodox paper, which is supposed to be under the careful guardianship and supervision of God, who tries, of course, to sustain it, and which at the same time is stealthily watched by the devil, who it is claimed, seeks to destroy it, excludes all non-church members from heaven, Spiritualists in their conclusions as to who are the legitimate heirs of God, and hence entitled to a certain portion of his estate, and the protection and encouragement of its benign government, include the whole human family. While, according to Spiritualism, all are heirs of God, the narrow, bigoted, aristocratic teachings never been "converted" to the regions of hell, making them heirs of the devil, though they might be superior in intellectual and moral worth to those whom it claims as beirs of God. The Spiritualist who occasionally reads genuine orthodox sentiments like the above, wherein he is arrogantly informed that he is not an heir of God, hence can never tread the golden streets of Paradise nor listen to the voice of angels, does not have his sublime equanimity disturbed in the least thereby; nor does he lose faith in the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man; but his soul, all aflame with generous impulses and high and holy aspirations, expects to meet his deluded orthodox brethren in some one of the many spheres of spirit-life, when they will confess to him what consummate dunces they have made of themselves and how egrethe word of God!

The Wonders of the Human Mind.

The mysterious action of the human mind

has never been fully understood. Phrenolo-

gists and metaphysicians have talked learnedly in reference to the functions of the brain and its relation to consciousness, and the various manifestations of the mind, yet there are many problems connected therewith that have not in the least respect been solved. This incident, as related by the Denver News, illustrates one of the peculiarities of mind when the functions of the brain have been seriously disturbed. The victim, an unconscious bigamist, states that at one time he was a building contractor in St. Louis for a number of years, was doing a thriving business and making considerable money. He had a comfortable home near the outskirts of the city, and a dear little wife and one child, and was, as happy and contented as a man could be who had every thing one could want in this world. The chain of events which altered all this was the most peculiar. One day while upon the scaffolding of a building he was creeting, a heavy storm of wind arose, and before he could descend some of the supports gave way and he was precipitated to the ground, a distance of forty feet, striking upon his head. For a long time every thing was a blank, From what he has since learned, however, it seems that he hovered for weeks between life and death, and when he finally recovered from the physical injuries he had received, his mind was entirely gone. At times he was so violent that it became necessary to place him in an asylum. How or when he escaped from the institution he does not know, but escape he did, taking a western-bound train and coming to Denver. Here he secured employment and worked along quietly for some months, apparently as sane as ever; but, strange to say, his memory was entirely gone and the past was all a blank. The loving wife and child, the beautiful home and friends, all were as if they had never existed. It was perhaps three months after his arrival that he became acquainted with a young lady living on California street, near Fifteenth. In a short time they were engaged, and the wedding follow ed soon after. The very night of the wedding, however, while walking on Fifteenth street, he was felled by a blow on the head from a footpad, and was carried home insensible.

It was some days before he recovered, when, strange to say, the memory of his old and other life returned. O! the horror and agony of the moment. He had deserted a good wife -innocently it is true-and had unwittingly committed bigamy. It was some time before he dared to face his second wife and tell her the truth, and was at times tempted to adopt the cowardly expedient of silence There will be many false claimants who will and endeavor to forget those to whom he was audaciously knock at heaven's gate, at the | rightfully bound by every tie of duty and love. He fought on the norrible temptation however, and summoned up courage to see the woman he had so unintentionally wronged. She came into the room where he was lying, and he will never forget the painful scene that ensued. "O! Charles," she said, coming up as if to caress him. Then followed a look of wounded love and pride as he turned away coldly, with a guilty feeling mixed largely with fear. "Am I not your wife?" she pleaded in pitcous tones. "Why do you treat me so?" Finally he told her the whole dreadful story. With blanched face and staring eyes she sat like a statue through it all, and then, giving one mighty shriek, fell to the floor in world, however pure, honest and noble they a swoon. The next day she left the city, and may be, not having passed through that re- | in spite of every-effort to find her whereabouts for a week, he was compelled to abandon the search. He has since returned to St. Louis. In this remarkable case there was a total lapse of memory with regard to his wife and family when he fell from the building, and which was not fully restored until he was assaulted by a footpad. Through what mysterious process did he lose his individuality, and become in some respects an entirely different individual, marrying again, totally oblivious of the existence of a previous wife and home, and to what extent should he be held responsible for his illegal act? Philosophers and metaphysicians here have an ample field for exploration. They are baffled at once in endeavoring to solve the problem in a manner that can be understood, and content themselves with merely relating such of the Herald, would consign all who had | incidents without attempting any explanation.

AUGUST 22, 1885.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Next week we will publish another interesting lecture on the "Lost Continent."

An Ohio girl is wearing mourning for a faithful dog.

Henry Clay bestowed the name "Queen City of the West," upon Cincinnati in 1828. The July Theosophist is received, and is for sale at this office. Price, single copies, fifty cents.

H.M. Comstock, in remitting to this office. sends twenty-five cents for the poor fund,a worthy cause.

Mrs. Addie L. Ballou, is now lecturing at Auckland, New Zealand. The papers there give favorable reports of her addresses.

A strong effort is being made to have the grave of Israel Putnam of Brooklyn, Conn., restored, properly marked and cared for.

An Ohio man has invented a practical thinking machine. It will automatically compute the cost of any number of ounces, pounds or tons, at any given price whatever. Lyman C. Howe has an interesting communication in the Fredonia Advertiser, on the "Opening of the Sixth Annual Camp Meeting of the Cassadaga Lake Free Association."

An eminent English physician on oath the other day said that he had known men who took their sixty tamblers of punch per day. and seemed no whit the worse for the indulgence.

At a recent Socialistic meeting in Berlin the fact was mentioned that two prominent merchant tailors paid girls from twelve to fifteen cents for making a complete suit of boys' clothing.

Capt. H. H. Brown will pass through central New York for points still further West, early in October, and can make a few engagements along or near the line of either of the great railways that cross the State. Address, till Sept. 4th, Ætna, Me.; from Sept. 4th to 14th, Queen City Park, Burlington, Vt.; after that Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

The Arabs made a pyramid of the skulls of Hick's unfortunate command, which perished in the Soudan before Gordon went there. Of this expedition, 10,000 soldiers, including 2,000 cavalry, perished, and 1,000,000 rounds of Remington ammunition, seven Krupp, six Nordenfeldt, and twenty-nine mountain guns were captured.

Hugo Preyer writes: "In order to supply a needed want, I will begin the publication of a weekly German Spiritualist paper, Sept. 15th, 1885, if enough subscribers can be secured for it. Price, per year, \$2. No money is wanted until the paper is sent regularly. Let all German Spiritualists subscribe at once. Address me at P. O. box 13. East Cleveland. Ohio."

"Religion and Rum," is the title of an interesting lecture, delivered by E. Stevenson M. D., at Victoria, British Columbia, and hich has been published in pamphlet form The religions to which he refers are the Aryan, the Hindoo or Brahmical, the Persian, the Buddhic, the Confucian, the Greek, the Roman, the Scandinavian, the Christian and the Mohammedan. The address is worthy of careful perusal. A French scientist says that the Cherokees and Creeks alone of the American Indians possessed the art of writing. The former, he says, write with seventy-seven phonetic characters, invented by one of their tribe in 1830. The Creeks have nineteen characters. The notorious Sitting Bull had written his biography in pictorial writing, each figure roughly traced in ink. His "Cæsar's Commentaries" were written on the back of a book which belonged to the Commissariat of the Third United States Infantry, and contained a recital of his adventures between 1864 and 1870. Among the flints of chalk formation is occasionally found one that emits a clear musical sound when struck with another flint. A Frenchman has just succeeded in making a "piano" from these musical stones. The flints are suspended by wires above a soundboard, and are played by two other flints. The stones of the piano number twenty-six, forming two chromatic octaves, and was collected with much patient labor, during a period of more than thirty years. There seems to be no relation between the sizes of the stones and their tones. The Rev. Coker Adams, rector of Saham Toney, Norfolk, has publicly excommunicated a parishioner, a farmer named Payne, aged eighty-two years. The ceremony took place from behind the altar rails of the church, before a large congregation. In a letter to Mr. Payne, the rector informed him that the excommunication would be made in consequence of his persistent neglect of the church's ordinances and the refusal of her ministrations. At the same time he expressed a hope that God would change the offender's heart and save his soul. The Bishop has been communicated with in the matter. A correspondent writes to the St. James Gazette that the Mormons are just now particularly active in the North of Ireland. A few days ago he was in Belfast, the walls of which city were liberally placarded with the advertisements of three missionary elders who are holding frequent services, and are making numerous converts to Mormonism. It is no longer the policy of these apostles to dwell much upon the polygamist aspect of their creed. They prefer to work upon the minds of young women, by representing that in Utah female labor is greatly in demand and highly paid: and they diplomatically leave their victims to discover for themselves upon their arrival in the West the exact manner of men among whom they have condemned themselves to sojourn. For a poor emigrant there is practically no return from Utah. Section Street Real

will be published soon. I leave comments to the reader. Should it contain points which correspondents wish to review. the JOURNAL is open to them. Mrs. Lillie's afternoon effort was largely a plea for woman. The other speakers of the week are Mrs. Sarah Byrnes and Walter Howell. George Chainey is down on the programme for next Sunday, but fortunately for the credit of the Camp, he is three thousand miles away and cannot leave the "mother of his soul," and his place will be supplied by Mr. Wright. In justice to the speaker's committee, it should be said that Chainey was engaged in ignorance of his Kimball craze.

Lecture committees cannot be too circumspect in the selection of speakers. Free thought is well, but to put upon the platform a speaker whose indiscretion has lost him the respect of sensible people, is most unwise. In this connection I may remark that an individual known to fame as the consort of an ex-convict, and who is ruled off the platform of Lake Pleasant is employed by a camp further west. To allow this person to "instruct" an audience in spiritual truths while ruling out Moses Hull, is one of those inconsistencies, which it is high time to correct. Either throw down the bars and have a genuine goas-you-please platform, where character is of no consequence, or establish a moral standard in harmony with the highest spiritual code. and strictly adhere to it.

Next in importance to the finance committee, and superior thereto in some respects, is | and tea dealers alike. In many of the clubthe speaker's committee. It should be selected with deliberation; and when its several members enter upon the work assigned, they | violet mourning emblems or black and white ought to fully realize the grave nature of their responsibility, and weigh every name with as much care as though the lecturer were a candidate for settlement over a local society. If it be said the field for selection is -comparatively restricted, it may be answered by saying that when the Camp platform is elevated to the degree of importance it deserves, and not made secondary to amusements. when it is invested with proper dignity and character, and kept free from the tread of unworthy feet, it will attract talent from a much wider range than at present. I am glad to bear witness to a steady, if slow, improvement in this direction, and time will bring about the desired result.

The Conference Meetings held five mornings each week, are always interesting. Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Fales, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. DeWolf of Chicago, Mrs. Spencer of Milwaukee. Dr. Dean Clarke, Mr. Merrill of Hartford, and many other mediums and lecturers, together with amateur speakers have taken part. Some of the best things have been said and the most instructive experiences related by the laity. Without reflecting upon non-Spiritaalists it may be truthfally said that as a the neighborhood, the youth was summarily body. Spiritualists de aligned thinking and ex- suppressed by his employers after the first press their thoughts diere fluently than any pack had broken the silence of the street.

dence to friends. Here upon this camp ground there has been abundance of evidence that the Spirit-world is very near to us and the means of communication open, since the season opened. Discarding much that is more than doubtful there still remains a splendid array of testimony.

The eagerness of the public for information concerning spirit phenomena could hardly be better evidenced than by the recent action of Catholic priests in Greenfield and Holyoke, and probably in other cities within easy reach of Camp. These priests have publicly denounced the Camp and forbidden their flocks to attend it under pain of excommunication. Yet quite a number of intelligent Catholics have braved the priests and visited the place. And so the good work goes bravely on!

Lake Pleasant, Aug. 14th. J. C. B.

The Chinese Memorial Services.

It is said that memorial services were held in honor of Gen. Grant, in Chinatown, New York City, in a characteristic manner. At an early hour the imperial standard was hung at half-mast and a bulletin was issued as follows: "Gen. Grant, a very great war general and headman of the Americans, is dead. He was a very good man. It is requested that everybody observe to-day, his funeral day, quietly, and pay proper respect to his memo-The bulletin was read by laundrymen гу." rooms Gen. Grant's portrait was hung in place of honor on the wall, and either white and prayer cards put alongside or beneath. At No. 5 Mott street, Wong Ah, a strict Buddhist, honored the General's memory in orthodox style. In a corner of his reception room, a miniature graveyard, a foot square, was formed upon the floor by filling the space between the walls and two pieces of timber with white sand three inches deep. In the center was raised a mound, six inches long and two inches wide. At the foot of the mound was placed a porcelain of tea, and at the head a saucer of roasted duck. In the four corners joss-sticks were inserted in the sand. On the wall at the head of the toy cemetery was pasted a long prayer written in blue-black upon white satin paper. The joss-sticks were

ignited in the early morning and replaced as rapidly as they burnt out. Wong Ah, said "The joss-stick is for Chinese god, and make him see the tea and meat for the spirit of the dead man, so that he will enter the next world happy." At No. 16 Mott street an enthusiastic celestial attempted to honor the dead by ignited fireworks and other pyrotechnics the same as would be done in China, and to the disappointment of the small boys in the neighborhood, the youth was summarily

The correspondent of a Western paper claims that in a thousand New York working girls, there are to be observed as many beautiful faces of the Lady Clara Vere De Vere type as in the same number of young ladies attending fashionable Fifth Avenue churches.

S. Bigelow of Geneva, Fla., writes: "I am glad to see in a late JOURNAL the commencement of that interesting account of the ' Lost Continent,' and the ancient people who inhabited it. I had the pleasure of reading the whole in manuscript at the time it was first written, and was greatly interested in it. I think most of the readers of the JOURNAL will be also, for, whether it really be a correct history or not, it most certainly brings out many fine ideas of the possibilities of our race, when once surrounded by proper environments, and are ready to ascend the heights of a true civilization and social elevation. But I did not intend to say this much, but simply to suggest to Bro. Whipple, that he favor the readers of the JOURNAL with a preface, giving giously they have blundered in interpreting | a full account of how the writing was given; also of the accompanying maps, etc., and the means he personally took at the time to verify the few landmarks given. I know it would add much to the interest taken in the 'Lost Continent.' Don't be bashful Bro. Whipple?'

> Less than fifty years ago, it cost for a single letter carried not over thirty miles. 614 cents; less than 80 miles, ten cents; less than 180 miles, 18% cents; 400 miles, 25 cents.

AUGUST 22, 1885.

RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

California has an estimated colored population of 7,500.

General Grant smoked his last cigar No vember 20. 1884.

The site of the City of Boston was sold in 1635 by John Blackstone for £30.

A curiosity at Rockford, Ill., is a young negress with a luxuriant growth of auburn ringlets.

New York City gives \$20,000 every year to the blind who do not beg and are not inmates of homes or asylums.

Gerald Massey is now on his way homeward via America. He will be in San Francisco (by the S.S. Australia) early in October, and will give only a few lectures on his way through the States. For dates and terms, applications should be made to him by Oct. 10th, at 320 Mason St., San Francisco, care of Mrs. Lena Cooke.

"Mental Gymnastics; or, Memory Culture," by Dr. Adam Miller. The author of this is not claim to have originated an new system for the cultivation of emory, but he does claim to have simplified some of the old and complex systems contained in works now out of print. Price, cloth bound, \$1.00. For sale at this office.

Among the varied expressions of mourning which were hung to the breeze it is doubtful if there was a more touching appeal to the memory of the great Union General than the few yards of black and white wound about the wire netting which shields the young elm planted by his hand Centennial Day, 1875, at the old battleground of Lexington. It was a moonlight scene, ten years ago. After a day of great fatigue and crowded excitement Gen. Grant was detained by the Committee of Arrangements just for a few moments before his departure to leave on their soil this little memento, that we might say in coming years, "It was General Grant who planted it."

In China, the streets along which a funeral is to pass are generally sprinkled with holy water, and even the houses and warehouses along the street come in for their share, in case some artful demon might be lurking in some shop, ready to pounce out on the dead man as he passed. Special precautions are also taken by the Chinese during the actual passage of the funeral; in addition to the usual banging of gongs and popping of crackers, an attempt is made to work on the cupidity of the demons. With this view banknotes are scattered, regardless of expense, all along the road to the grave. The notes are bad, but they serve the purpose, and while the ingenuous demons are engaged in the pursuit of these deceitful riches, the soul of the dead man, profiting by their distraction, pursues his way tranquilly behind the coffin to the grave.

Last month a new company was formed, under the general Corporation Law of the State of Louisiana, entitled " The North, Central and South American Exposition." Its capital is \$500,000, with the privilege of increasing this amount should it be desirable. The stock is mainly held by the merchants and bankers of New Orleans, and the railways tributary to that city. The company is financially strong; will be conducted on pure business principles, and neither asks nor expects pecuniary aid from the general government. It has purchased the buildings and property used by the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, and will open in November, 1885, under the name of "The North, Central and South American Exposition," and close March 31st, 1886. The leading object of the Exposition is to develop more intimate trade relations between the 55,000,000 producers and consumers of the United States, and the 48,000,000 producers and consumers of Mexico, South America. Central America and the West India Islands: in other words, to stimulate an exchange of our surplus manufactures for their raw materials.

circular of Jan, 3, 1885, extending the bondperiod.-It is alleged that four distillers who it had been discovered were using the "thickened-staves" whisky-barrels have com-

promised with the Government, the sum to be paid amounting to \$80,000.—The Post-Office Department has been informed that the

Pacific Mail Steamship Company will con-tinue to carry certain mails until the expiration of its contract with the New Zealand Government.—Mr. Stevenson, the Illinois man who is Acting Postmasto General in Mr. Vilas' absence, thinks that during his chief's vacation he will be able to appoint 2,500 fourth-class Postmasters unless the weather is too hot. The present average is 100 daily. -Secretary of the Navy Whitney having or-dered that after three years' stay on shore naval officers shall go to sea, his attention has been called to the fact that the United States does not have ships enough to meet the requirements of his order,

Buenos Ayers has thirty-nine newspapers. -Bluefish have been scarce all along the coast this season.-Gold bullion reaches an annual product of \$400,000 in Georgia,-North Carolina is receiving the benefit of a steady flow of immigration.-Atlantic City is said to use about 500 tons of ice a week at this season of the year .- Two hundred and fifty million persons quench their thirst every year at the London public drinking foun-tains.-A farmer without hands, and who does all the work on his land, is one of the successful cultivators of the soil living near Roswell, Ga.—A colored woman only thirty-seven inches high, though twenty-seven years old, lives on a Florida plantation. She claims never to have been sick.—Spanish pa-pers relate that the Bishop of Marcia has sold his estate in Malaga and devoted the proceeds, 80,000 pesos, to the relief of the chole ra sufferers of his diocese.—A physician of Bridgeport Conn., woke up the other morn-ing to find that his back yard had indulged in a land slide and was a hundred feet from where it had been the previous night .-- Here is a family that deserves a pension. In the town of San Angel, Mexico, a mother seventytwo years of age has just given birth to a child. The father of this wonder is eightyfour, his oldest brother is fifty-six, and two of his grandparents are living.

Wedding in High Life.

The Cincinnati Inquirer of late date contains the following:

Despite the thermometer away up in the nineties, and no cold wave in sight, social circles are again to be shaken from center to outward circumference by the romantic marriage of Mr. Washington Van Hamm to Miss Mary Wolfe, the only daughter of Dr. N. B. Wolfe, the prominent millionaire physician and author of this city.

HOW IT ALL HAPPENED.

There was a tinge of adventure in the affair, for though the courtship has been sailing along smoothly, like gentle zephyrs on summer seas, still the young people were not quite sure how the parents would receive the news. Accordingly last Sunday evening the twain boarded the train for Pittsburg, choosing the State of Pennsylvania, where no liceuse is required, rather than noising the matter about in a State like Ohio or Kentucky by a license which makes a contract of this sort so public that he who runs may read.

They repaired to Allegheny City, and on Monday afternoon, July 27th, were married in Christ Church by the rector, Rev. Robert Meech, the rector's wife and daughter officiGunn's Newest

(Revised) Home Book of Health or Family Physi-(Revised) nome book of frends of family rayse-cian; 210th edition, just ready, gives hinety fresh items; shows how to put in hest sanitary condition house, premises or town, for fending off cholera and all infectious diseases, and present modern treatment in ordinary ailments and contingencies combined with large experience in forty years successful prac-tice, with all forms of disease, and in proventing ill-health. 1252 pages royal octavo, leather. See advertisement in another column.

We desire to call attention to a most excellent article of food for infants and children, called "Im-perial Granum," a simple chemical product of Wim-ter wheat. In all cases of children teething and Summer allments, the writer, from personal knowl-edge, most heartily recommends it. A noted physi-draw development is the writer when clan ordered it for a child of the writer, when very low with dysentery, in place of all medicines, and it effected a complete cure.—N. Y. Examiner & Chron-

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Knickerbecker Brace Co., in this issue of our paper. We can recbrace co., in this issue of our paper. we can rec-ommond this Company to do as they agree, and or-ders intrusted to their care will receive prompt at-tention.—St. Louis Presbyterian, June 19, 1885.

Notice to Subscribers.

We particularly request subscribers who renew their subscriptions, to look carefully at the figures on the tag which contains their respective names and if they are not changed in two weeks, let us know with full particulars, as it will save time and trouble.

Business Lotices.

SEALED LEITERS answered by R. W. Flint, No 1327 Broadway, N. Y. Terms: \$2 and three 3 cent postage stamps. Money refunded if not answered. Send for explanatory circular.

HUDSON TUTTLE lectures on subjects pertaining to general reform and the science of Spiritualism. Attends funerals. Telegraphic address, Ceylon, O. P. O. address, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

Clairvoyant Examinations Free. Enclose lock of hair, with leading symptoms. We will give you a correct diagnosis of your case. Address E. F. Butterneld, M. D., corner Warren and Fayette Streets. Syracuse, New York.

Many bodily ills result from habitual constipation. and a fine constitution may be broken and ruined by simple neglect. There is no medicine equal to Ayer's Pills to correct the evil, and restore the organs to natural, healthy, and regular action.



Mrs. Rebecca Baker, Stewart, Smith Co., Kansas, aged 72 years, passed to spirit-life July 23rd, 1885.

Her disease was cancer. She was a daughter of a sudder of the war of 1812, in which year she was born, and grand-daughter of an old Revolutionary coldier. She was grand and noble throughout her whole carth-life. She bocame in-ferested in modern Spiritualism at its birth, shortly after the rappings at Rochester, through the mediumship of her nicce, MRS, MARY BLOOMER.

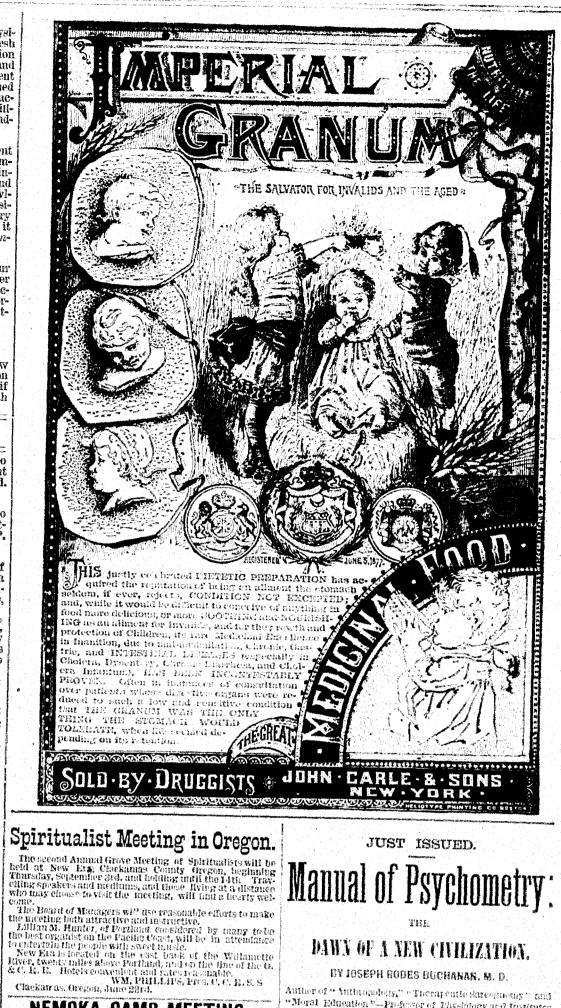
North Collins Yearly Meeting.

The 30th yearly meeting of the Friendsof Human Progress of North Colins, N. Y., will be field soft Homan Frogress of North Colins, N. Y., will be field at H-minez Hall, Sept. Ath, rth and 6th, 1885. Lyman C. Howe of Fredonia, N. Y.; Mrs. II. 9. Lake of California, and others, will address the meeting. Inspirational music will be furnished by Mrs. Olie C. Denslow of South Bend, Ind, Lawten's Station, N. Y. GEO, W. TAYLOR.



Pumphrets, descriptive of California and the chears est way to get there SENT FREE, Address A. PHILLIPS & CO. 59 Chris St., ChirAgo, IE.,

Home Art Work. The Art Interchange. S2 a Year. A fortnightly formal, illustrated, gives practical iestraction and informa-tion in paluting upon all materiais, and in all kinds of em-troidery and art occupanons. Hundreds of patterns for art work yearly. Full-page designs in color: Flowers and Figures) with each alternate issue. Supplements with every number. Sample copy, with full-page colored design. 15 cents. Trial 3 months (6 numbers) for \$1.00. Address WILLIAM WHITLOCK, 37 W. 22nd Street, New York.





BY IOSEPH RODES BUCHANAN, M. D.

Author of "Anthropology," " Therapeutle Sarenjuoury " and "Moral Education "- Professor of Thysiology and Institutes of Medicine in four Medical Colleges successively, from 1845. to 1881-and for five years Bean of the Eclectic Medical In-

General News.

Continued drouth in England is seriously damaging crops .-- Mr. Gladstone is deriving great benefit from his sea voyage .- The French electoral campaign is already very exciting and bitter .-- Thirty-four deaths from cholera occurred last Saturday in Marseilles. --- The anthracite coal output for September will be restricted 800,000 tons.—Russian agents are intriguing in Macedonia to bring about a revolt against Turkish rule.—An encampment of the Second Brigade, I. N G., will commence near Springfield the 25th inst.—Congressman Beriah Wilkins of Ohio, says the coming State election will be very close.-Bishop Bowman pointed out the line for Christians to follow at the Desplaines camp meeting last Sunday.-The Honduras Central Railroad has been surveyed from Truxillo to Juticalpa, a distance of 200 miles. -It is said there is no law for the geological surveys the Government is now conducting in the settled States .-- There is considerable Michael Davit has publicly pledged himself to support the Parnellites in the British gen-eral elections.—The Rev. Charles A. Dickin-eral elections.—The Rev. Charles A. Dickinson of Lowell, Mass., preached in the First Congregational Church last Sunday morning.-Cable advices are to the effect that all Europe enters upon its vacation season with a prospect undisturbed by war.-At Greenwich, Conn., Jasper W. Umberfield, aged 17, shot his cousin, Jotham Carpenter, aged 19, and then committed suicide.-The International Arbitration Society has cabled to the Governor General of Canada asking the commutation of Louis Riel's sentence.-Montreal hospitals are completely filled with small pox patients. In fact, there is not sufficient room to provide for the stricken.-Vice-President Hendricks, interviewed at Waukesha, repudiated the charges that he has been conspiring against President Cleveland.-Dynamite washed down with copious draughts of blood was the diet recommended by the speakers at the Anarchists' meeting on the Lake Front last Sunday.-The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has issued instructions to all Collectors which will in effect repeal the excitation which will in the

3

ating as witnesses. They then quietly returned here, Miss Wolfe, now Mrs. Van Hamm repairing to her father's residence.

The jovial doctor, who by the by is a living image of Bob Ingersoll, supposed that his daughter had been visiting some friends in Kendallville, and he quietly asked: "Well, Mary, what time did you start?" She non-committally responded: "The train

leaves, father, at five o'clock." Then followed a desultory conversation, in which her father did not suspect that Miss Wolfe was no longer a Miss, but had suddenly developed into a stately Mrs.

On Thursday, Mrs. Van Hamm informed her father, Dr. Wolfe, of her marriage.

Well." said the doctor, "all I can say is God bless you," and after numerous other explanations the affair was mutually satisfactory all round.

THE BRIDE

is well known in this city as being one of the most brilliant and highly accomplished young ladies in the State. In 1882 she graduated at the Pulte Medical College, and received the gold medal. Her examination papers were pronounced a marvel, eliciting praise both in this country and Europe, Sir Jones Gange, of Oxford University, unhesitatingly pronouncing them the finest he had ever seen. She was educated at the Ursuline Convent in Brown County, and so thoroughly was she grounded in liberal views that her father at the time, when asked if he was not afraid she would be converted to Catholicism, replied: "Well, no. Mary is well grounded and well read, and if they convert her to Romanism, I'll give them \$25,000." She remained at the convent long enough to become proficient in Latin, music, French and Ger-

THE GROOM.

man.

Mr. Washington Van Hamm, is the son of the late Judge Van Hamm, one of the eminent jurists of Ohio. He is a young business man of brilliancy and fine capabilities. He was for several years connected with the Exchange National Bank as teller, and is at present a gauger in the office of Walsh & Kellogg, the largest distillers in the West. Of fine personal appearance and affable manners, Mr. Van Hamm, or "Bose," as his chums call him, has long been considered by admiring mammas as one of the best catches on Fourth Street.

DR. WOLFE, The father of the bride, is a well known citizen, whose fame extends across the water. having written a few years since a work entitled, "Startling Facts in Modern Spiritualism," which fell like a thunder-clap from a clear sky upon the literary firmament and shook up the moldering bones in the cata-combs of the Old World in pretty much the same handle-without-gloves style that the Hon. Robert G. Ingersoll handles penitent Britons and hypocritical sneaks, or a tan terrier a rat.

Something New.

Dr. Scott's Electric Hair Curler and Tooth Brush will be sent to any part of the world on receipt of \$1, and if not satisfactory, the money will be refunded. Ladies and gentlemen who wish to quickly bang, crimp or curl the hair, beard or moustache by a new method, of to possess sound, white testh and rosy gums, are invited to read the brief but interesting description of these new inventions. Dr. Scott's Electric Appliances are now sold and well known in every part of the world, and are guaranteed by the every part of the world, and are guaranteed by the Pall Mall Electric Association of London, Kogland. Agents, male, or female, are wanted for the above articles, and also for Dr. Souti's Beautiful Electric Corsets, Belts, Electric Hair, Flesh and Tooth Brush-es and Insoles. No risk. Quick Sales. Satisfaction guaranteed. For terms address G. A. SCOTT, 342 Broadway, New York.



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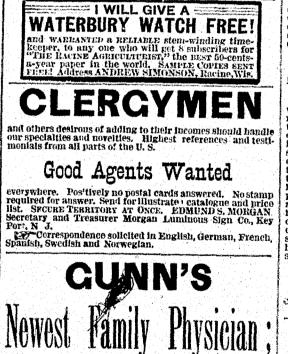
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RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 22, 1885.

Voices from the Leople, AND INFORMATION ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal-"Ille Jacet."

BY BERTHA BAKER.

In every land, in every clime, Howe'er by bounteous Nature blessed, Are seen apart, in quietude, The graves of those who are at rest: And yet the churchyard holds not all Of life's dear joys that did not last, For every heart contains a tomb In which dead hopes and loves are cast.

" Ille jacet" marks in lives as well The resting place of some ideal; The beauteous castle Fancy builds, Time shatters, and these tombs conceal. We mingle tears with those who mourn, When forced to part with loved one's dear, Together strew the grave with flowers, To make the resting place less drear.

But in the graveyard of the heart. No other eyes can ever see, These lauried hopes are set apart, And Memory, only, holds the key. Must we then sorrow unconsoled, For lost enjoyments and dead hopes? Sad is the locart that ceaselessly, "Mong vanished joys with Memory gropes.

Ab, no! from every crushed ideal, A stronger, truer shall arise, As when we lay our dead away, They rise to life in fairer skies.

Notes from Onset.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal: Saturday morning, August Sth, opens with a clear sky and refreshing breeze. Everything indicates a beautiful day for the Nation's Memorial Services in honor of the hero of our civil war. The morning

hours have been spent in preparatory work for the services of the afternoon. At 2 o'clock President Crockett called the meeting to order and the exer-close were opened by a solo and chorus by the Onset Bay Quartette. A. B. French, of Clyde, Ohlo, then read the following poem written by Oliver Wendell Holmes, and read at a dinner tendered to General Grant in Boston in 1855:

When treason first began the strife That crimsoned sea and shore The Nation poured her hearded life On Freedom's threshing-floor; From field and prairie, East and West, From coast and hill and plain, The cheaves of ripening manhood pressed Thick as the bearded grain.

Rich was the harvest; souls as true As over battle tried; But fiercer still the conflict grew. The floor of death more wide; Ab, who forgets that dreadful day, Whose blot of grief and shame Four bitter years scarce wash away In seas of blood and flame?

Vain, vain the Nation's lofty beasts, Voin all her sacrifice! "Give me a man to lead my hosts, O Ged, in heaven!" she crics. While Dattle which his crushing fail, And p les his winnowing fon, Thick files the chaif on every gale She cannot find ber man!

Bravely they fought who failed to win-Our leaders builte-scarred— Fighting the basts of hell and sin, But devils die always hard! Blame not the broken tools of Go I That helped our screat needs; Through paths that martyr feet have trail The conqueror's steps he leads.

But now the heavens grow black with doubt The ravens fill the sky, "Friends" plot within, fores storm without, Hark—that despairing erg, "Where is the heart, the hand, the brain

Gen. Grant's Entrance Upon His Spiritual Inheritance.

to the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journay. At the monthly meeting of the American Akademe hast March, a paper was read from Dr. Alex. Wilder, of New York, on the "Life Eternal," in this line of thought: "We have uo occasion for apprehension or perplexity in regard to the judgment of the last day. The form of speech is an Orientalism, highly meta-phorical, and easy to apprehend. To those whose vision is circumscribed by time and space, the last day may seem to relate to some period like the term of physical patters or some consummation of things. of physical nature, or some consummation of things, or, perhaps, the end of human life; but in the world of mind, there are no such limitations. The day of of mind, there are no such limitations. The day of the Lord is eternal, without sunrise or sunset," etc. In entering upon the discussion of the paper, Dr. P. read a newspaper paragraph relating to the spir-itual condition of Gen. Grant; how he had never be-longed to any church, nor would he accept any office within the Church's gift; that he was honest, up-right, true and utterly independent in religious mat-ters; was Methodistic in his proclivities, but not ac-tively identified with that church. He spoke of his fondness for Dr. Newman's ministry and attendance thereon, and the summoning by his family—who manifested great anxiety on this point—of Dr. New-man as spiritual adviser in these, the last hours, al-luding to Gen. Grant's unconcern in that regard, coupled with the expressed willingness to die as he coupled with the expressed willingness to die as he had lived, and take his chances in the hereafter as others had done before him, at the same time expressing, in answer to questions, his belief in God

and in immortality. Prof. T. (widely known for his fearless, outspoken utterances) said that he knew it was very heretical in him to say so, but he hoped that Gen. Grant would stick to it, and hold out to the last, firm in his faith, and not be turned in his course by anybody's theological soul-saving formulas; that it was the strangest thing in all life, that if a man got his leg or arm broken, God would help to mend it again, re-gardless of certain formulas; but if he got his neck broken minus the prescribed conditions, nothing could be done about it but to pitch the subject into The bottomless plt. Dr. S. dissonted from Prof. T., and considered i

very important that Gen. Grant should change his mind on this important subject. It was evident to all, and proved on a hundred battle fields, that Gen. Grant did not have the fear of man before his eyes, but it was of far greater value that he should have the fear of the one before his eyes who was able to

cast both body and soul into hell-fire. Prof. T. responded: "If it be understood that I did not claim that Gen. Grant was a God-fearing man, it was a mistake, for he is *that* without a par-ticle of doubt, and will, in all probability, be all right before be isomera for into the nort world." before he journeys far into the next world." Mrs. S. alluded to Prof. T.'s first remarks, saying,

that he forgot that the breaking of the neck might be providential, and the power permitting this, could furnish a new and better neck. Further comment, disclosed the fact, that spirit

cannot be destroyed by being cast into hell-fire, and there has been no attempt at such a consummation; that a proper translation of the Scripture referred to by Dr. S. reveals that, it is *that which*—not Him that is able to cast both soul and body into bell-fire; that is, evils in one's self, which accomplish such re-

Now that Gen. Grant has laid aside his suffering material body, it is still with anxiety that many peo-ple contemplate his position on the spiritual side, for reasons indicated above. It was remarked this morning at the breakfast table, that the first note heard that there was entrance by him to any precious king-dom was typified by the memorial immartelles ar-ranged and sent by Mr. and Mrs. Stanford, of Cali-fornia, in the form of "Gates Ajar," and it was fur-ther commented in this connection: "That no one need fear; Gen. Grant would get into the Spirit-world comprehence it head to mait all support?"

world somewhere, if he had to wait all summer." A great deal was expected of Dr. Newman's good common sense on splittual subjects, and that he would defend Gen. Grant from undue interference. And this was in a great measure realized; and i was a matter of great surprise that Dr. Newman, when it was thought that Gen. Grant was dying, should rush out and get a bowl of water and baptize The General, feeling more comfortable by the time this was performed, said: "I thank you. I had hoped to do this for myself." This was a more dubious remark than generally fell from the lips of "The Silent Man," since he might have meant that he hoped to be able to simply apply water to his own face, or that he hoped to be able to receive a true baptism of the spirit from within, rather than one had on from within.

A Materializing Medium of the Olden Time.

BY "M. A." (OXON), IN LIGHT.

My attention has been drawn to an old book, pub-ished in 1807, and entitled, "The Eccentric Mirror; effecting a faithful and interesting delineation of male and female characters ancient and modern, who have been particularly distinguished by extrawho have been particularly distinguished by exita-ordinary qualifications, talents, and propensities nat-ural or acquired, comprising singular instances of longevity, conformation, bulk, stature, powers of mind and body, wonderful exploits, adventures, habits, propensities, enterprising pursuits, etc., etc., etc., with a faithful narration of every instance of singularity manifested in the lives and conduct of chergetars who have rendered themselves eminently characters who have rendered themselves eminently conspicuous by their eccentricities; the whole exhibiting an interesting and wonderful display of hu-

nititing an interesting and wonderful display of nu-man action in the grand theatre of the world. By G. H. Wilson." (London: Printed for James Cun-dee, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row.) It must be confessed that Mr. Wilson makes the most of his title-page. In his book he gives us the story of "Thomas Topham, the strong man," with a diverting picture showing the modern Hercules in the set of tying a paker round big neck. "The lady the act of tying a poker round his neck; "The lady of the hay-stack," a half-witted girl who seems to have preferred a haystack to a house for her residence; a biography of Mr. William Evans, "a sort of epicure in wigs and walking-sticks"; a notice, naturally, of Valentine Greatrakes and his wonder-ful cures; and finally an account of one Schröpfer. This individual seems to have started life as a waiter in a Leigzig coffee-house. He disappeared sudden-ly, and some years afterwards reappeared as the Baron Schröpfer, "to whom all nature, and even the world of spirits, were subject." "He showed peo-ple the spirits and shadows of their deceased ac-complications." Here we have a subject. quaintances.... Come and see! he cried to all who were inclined to doubi; they came, and actually saw shadows, and various terrible sights, which made the hair of timorous persons stand erect."

Schröpfer "performed his miracles at home, in private apartments prepared for the purpose." This is the sort of entertainment that was provided on one occasion. The observers "were all conducted into a large hall, hung with black cloth, the window-shutters of which were closed." Round the spectators Schröpfer drew a circle, ont of which they were on no account to stir. "At the distance of a few paces a small altar was erected, on which the flame of burning spirits gave the only light that illumined the room." Schröpfer, with a drawn sword, which he flaw the room." Schröpfer, with a drawn sword, which he flourished over his head, prostrated himself before the altar in an ecstasy of apparent prayer. "He was to call the shade of a well-known character lately deceased." He apostrophized the ghost: "Oh, thou departed spirit, who livest in an immaterial world, and invisible to the eye of mortals, hear the voice of the friends they hast left behind, and who desire to see thee; leave for a short time thy new abode, and present thyself to their eyes." "Here-upon the spectators felt in every nerve a sensation similar to an electric shock; they heard a noise like the rolling of thunder, and saw above the altar a light vapor, which grew thicker by degrees, till it assumed the figure of a man....The phantom hover-ed over the altar, and Schröpfer, pale as death, flourished the sword over his head...... The spectro at length disappeared, and Schröpfer was so exhausted that he lay extended on the floor." Why, if this were all a mere imposture (as the writer would seem to wish us to believe) Schröpfer should lie in this trance-like state we are not told. If what was

seen was a shadowy materialization, his exhaustion and entrancement would be natural. Schröpfer at last got into debt, and resolved his difficulties by suicide. Who he was—Jesuit agent as he was, of course, dubbed by some, or a man pos-sessed of occult psychical powers—we are not able to determine from Mr. Wilson's narrative. To him he is just one in a galler of autorities like the resol he is just one in a gallery of curiosities, like the man with the poker, or the lady with her haystack. But there is that in the narrative which is so vrdsembl-able that I suspect the man of being a medium.

How to Strengthen the Memory.

The memory is strengthened most easily and quickly by commencing to learn poetry; after a while prose sentences should be tried; then lectures, and, at last, the most difficult scientific works, including scientific lectures.

Every day, the student in this department of men-tal culture should learn something so he can repeat it correctiv This is of great importance egin with a few things and increase his task for a while only one line each day. In a short time it will become sufficient without any further increase, and make his daily task quite enough for his strength Committing to memory takes place most rapidly when it is done in silence; but if other thoughts press in on the mind, a low voice aids the student in holding his mind to its task. The two-fold mental action, that of hearing and speaking at the same time, assists to arouse the slumbering faculty, though the voice be only a whisper. One should frequently test himself to see that what he has gone over is held in the mind, and that which is lost should be again impressed upon it. It is not to be expected that in exercising the memory one shall have the time, or even be able to memorize everything word by word; but it is well to do this at first on some things, and this is especially desirable for the young. Learning by heart every word is a very useful exercise for one who has a weak memory. It is important that one understands thoroughly what he undertakes to retain in his mind. What is not understood is soon lost; what is thoroughly understood is not easily forgotten. The most suitable time to cultivate the memory is in the evening, when the light is low, and the mind not readily drawn off by other matters, or in the early morning, soon after awakening, when the intellectual faculties are freeb. Cato and Cleero prac-ticed on this plan and strengthened their memories by repeating, either in the evening or the following morning, the events of the preceding day. The memory should be exercised at regular periods of time; but these periods should neither be too far apart nor of too long duration, neither should they be too frequent. The danger in violating these rules is, that the mind becomes confused and the things to be remembered entangled one with the other. To remember a series of things most easily and correctly, they should be carefully arranged in the mind, and their natural connection with each other be made as perfect as possible. In this way the one suggests the other, and the whole can be taken in, as it were, at one glance. Things that are difficult to fix in the mind we may look at in connection with some external sign, or a line under the word or sontence, a note on the margin of the page, written with a red, green or black pencil, and the fact, joined to the color, and the under the interact of the color, and thought of in connection with it. Sometimes we may remember a difficult thing by picturing in the mind's eye the first letter, syllable or word, or, if there are several things, by connecting the first letter of each sentence into a word, or the first word into sent new and committing this to the memory. If a fecturer or preacher is to deliver an unwritten discourse in some place, it will make it easier for him to connect in his mind the different parts of his liscourse with some of the prominent features of the town or building, and, taking them in their or-der, proceed to the end. If a recitation is to be made from some author, ot only commit it to memory, but listen to it attentively as another reads it, and guard against making additions of your own. In committing to memory a poem, if one wishes to do it quickly, read each verse carefully over sever-al times, and then endeavor to write it down cor-rectly. If not successful in this, write down the first words of each line, or even the first letters, one under the other in order, and then in repeating the whole verse, if need be, glance at the first word or letter when the memory fails, when the whole will most likely be suggested. In copying anything from an author, it is a good memory exercise to write a whole sentence after having read or heard it once.—Herald of Health. Chicks, two minutes after they have left the egg. will follow with their eyes the movements of crawl ing insects, and pick at them, judging distance and direction with almost infallible accuracy. They will instinctively appreciate sounds, readily running to-ward an invisible hen bldden in a box when they hear her "call." Some young birds have an innate, instinctive horror at the sight of a hawk and sound of its voice. Swallows, titules, tomilis and wrens, after having been confined from birth, are capable of firing at once when liberated on their wings bay. flying at once when liberated, on their wings hav-ing attained the necessary growth to render flight possible,

A STATE OF THE STA

Tombstone Sentiments.

People Usually Resort to Rhymes to Express their Grief for the Dead.

It is very unlikely that verses will be inscribed on the tombstones of the people who read this copy of *The Sun*. That fashion went out of style many years ago, and the beauty of poetry is now sought to be supplanted by the beauties of carving and statu-ary. To find interesting oblivary verse one must now hunt up the old stones in the cometeries and pick out with difficulty the almost oblivaries deleters. out with difficulty the almost obliterated letters. There are many such stones in Trinity churchyard, and thousands of people each week puzzle over the melancholy specimens of obitary verse inscribed on them. The hand of time has rubbed out many and others are fast fading away, so that hardly more than half are decipherable. These are of all moods hopeful, cheerful, monitory, despairing, angry, hu-morous, and religious.

One over David Evans, who died in 1737, is very terse. It says: Short was his life,

- Great was his pains; Much was his loss, Great was his gain.
- Only nine words are used in the verse. On a broken stone, with the name gone, and only the date, 1767, visible, are these verses, which are evidently over the grave of a seafaring man:
 - Tho' Boreas blasts and boisterous waves

On a

This was evidently a progenitor of the nautical re-ligious hymns, such as "Pull for the Shore," Raise the anchor," etc. It finds an imitator on the stone of Capt. Isaac Bangs, 1808:

- Boreas blasts and Neptune's waves Have tossed him to and fro, But, by the sacred will of God,
- He's anchored here below.

TThe following on the grave of Catherine Wood, 1788, is in the orthodox vein:

- My flesh shall slumber in the ground Till the last trumpet's lovful sound
- Shall burst the grave with sweet surprise
 - And in my Savior's image rise.

Here is one of the affectionate type, evidently put there by a wife. It is on the stone of Samuel Boyer,

- Rest here, my love, while I vain deplore Thy sudden fate, and grieve thou art no more;
- Oh! may thy gentle spirit wing its way To blissful regions of unfailing day.
- The friends of Ephraim Smith, who died in 1797, were evidently unreconciled to his fate when they set up this inscription:
- Relentless death, ne'er satisfied with prey, Hath snatched him in the bloom of life away.
- Joseph Pell, aged 6 years, who'died in 1802, speaks from the grave in this style:
- Like as a shadow or the morning dow, My days are past and spent, which were but few; Grieve not for me, dear parents, 'tis in vain;
- Your loss, I hope, is my eternal gain.
- Here is one of an amatory kind, over Lydia Curtis, who died in 1804:
- Cold as this stone is now that lovely form,
- The sight of which could every bosom warm; Mixt with this earth its mouldering ashes lie,
- Ah! youth and beauty, this it is to die.
- The reader must decide for himself on the merits of the following epitaph over John Jones, a Welch-man, who died in 1855:
 - Gwrando ddun wrih fynad heibler Fel rwyter muinan a fyo
 - Ller wy fy tydi a ddewy
- Ymbartoa canys meru fyddy. The friends of James Stoutenburgh wrote the folowing over him after he died in 1810:
- Alashow weak and feelde is the human mind When sorrows, care, and trouble are all combined To rob us of our worldly joy; Which, children like, we love as toys; What little fortitude our minds do show
- When borne down with grief and woe,
 - etc. Etc., etc., etc.,

of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil, the devil taking him up into the moun-tain, and placing him upon the pinnacle of the temple, and there conversing together familiarly, by turns quoting Scripture to each other,—is to be reli-ed upon as true, it would seem that Mrs. Watson is at fault in this one of "her utterances" at least. I. for one, do not feel called upon to "stand by and en-dorse her" in all of "her utterances." Nay, verily, for were one of the gods to descend or ascend, and state that which seems to me to be contrary to every known principle of truth and right, I should not feel called upon to endorse his utterances until he had convinced my judgment of the truth of his statements.

All Christian believers are mediums, through whom fied works the same miracles that he wrought through Christ and his early disciples, in testimony whereof Jesus says:

"They that believe on me, the works that I do shall they do also, and greater works than these shall they do, because I go to my Father." "In my name shall they cast out devils. They shall speak with new tonguee; they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them. They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall re-They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover."

cover." Then comes Paul and corroborates this testimony of Jesus, when he enumerates the gifts of the spirit as pertaining to the church,—such as "the word of wisdom," knowledge, faith, healing, the working of miracles, prophecy, discerning of spirit," divers kinds of tongues, and the interpretation corrongues. He also says: "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his." Therefore I repeat: He who is a member of the church or body of Christ, is a medi-um through whom God reveals himself in the same miracles, signs and wonders by which he revealed un through whom God reveals himself in the same miracles, signs and wonders by which he revealed himself through Jesus, and by which Peter, in his pentecostal sermon, says: Jesus was "approved of God." I do not say, however, by any means, that all mediums are Christians. Nay, far from it! Satan, the arch deceiver, we are told, was "transformed into an angel of light." And our informant tells that it is, therefore, no marvel if his ministers should transform themselves "into anosthes of Christ" or transform themselves "into apostles of Christ," or "ministers of righteousness." And the necessity for trying the spirits, "whether they be of God," is just as great to-day, perhaps, as it was two chousand years ago; for there are yet many false prophets in the world.

I say again, let us all try to resist the devil by overcoming evil with good in such a degree that he will be driven from us, and angels of light come and minister unto us. Rancho, Texas.

J. B. CONE.

Notes and Extracts on Miscellaneous Subjects.

Corn will not ripen in Great Britain.

Raising frogs is a new California industry, The campaign in Tonquin cost the French 890,-

000,000. The American humming-bird can whip the En-

glish sparrow. Out of 1,025 voters registered at Walla Walla, W. T. 400 are women.

Nine of the Presidents of the United States are buried in the North.

The mouth of the Mississippi River was discovered by LaSalle in 1682.

- The tin mines in Virginia are reported to be rich-er than those of Cornwall.
- There are 1,500 girls in New York engaged in the manufacture of artificial flowers.
- Out of 358 teachers employed last year in Chester County, Penusylvania, 327 were females,
- Birch and boxwood spoons to the number of 126. 000,000 are made in Russia annually.
- There are 150,000,000 women and girls in China, nearly all of whom are uneducated and ignorant. In 1619 the British Parliament chartered a corpo-

ration for converting the American to Christianity. There are between 5,000 and 6,000 Icelanders in this country. They live in Dakota and Montana.

Ogontz, the famous palace built by Jay Cocke, has become a young ladies' seminary. It cost \$1,000,000 Seventy-five thousand acres of timber land in the Sierra have been purchased by Michigan capitalists.

Ex-Governor Authony once said: "The average Kansas town will vote bonds to buy a can to tie to a dog's tail." Swearing is wholly unknown in Japan. The worst word a Japanese ever applies to a man he dislikes is "beast." A scarcity of houseflies is remarked in Yankton, D. T.; and there are those who predict much sickness in consequence.

Have tossed me to and fro, In spite of both by God's decree I harbour here below. Where I do now at anchor ride With many of our fleet, Yet once again I must set sail, My Admiral Christ to meet.

To dare, to do, to plan?" The bending Nation shricks in vain-She has not found her man!

A little echo stirs the air-Some tale, whate'er it he, Of robols routed in their lair, Along the Tennessee. The little echo spreads and grows, And soon the trump of Fame Had taught the Nation's friends and fees The "man on horseback's" name.

So well his warlike wooing sped No fortress might resist His billets doux of lisping lead, The bayonets in his fist-With kieses from his cannon's month He made his passion known. Till Vicksburg, vestal of the South, Unhound her virgin zone.

And still where'er his banners led He conquered as he came. The trembling hosts of treason fied Before his breath of flame, And Fame's still gathering echoes grew Till high o'er Richmond's towers, The starry fold of Freedom ilew, And all the land was ours.

Welcome from fields where valor fought To feasts where pleasure waits; A Nation gives you smiles unbought At all her opening gates! Forgive us when we press your hand,-Your war-worn features scan.----God sent you to a bleeding land; Our Nation found its man!

Then followed an original hymn-words by Joseph D. Stiles and music by Frank E. Crane, as follows: O'er the dust of him who sleepeth, In the arms of death to-day, Where a grateful Nation weepeth, For the spirit passed away, Do we, soldier, friend and brother, Place the tribute of our love. Tributes of a love and friendship, Deathless as thy life above.

> Angel friends to Heaven have borne thee, And thy praises we will chant, We shall miss thee, we shall mourn thee, Thee our loved and honored Grant; May the grand uncounted legions, Soul to soul, and face to face, In the bright immortal regions God has given to thee a place.

On, thy great and good Commander, Onward in thy grand career, On to scenes diviner, grander, On to glory, peace and cheer. With the brave, o'er death victorious, May thy song forever be Hymed so oft by lips melodious, Nearer, Father, nearer Thee.

A. B. French then delivered the eulogy, making an eloquent and exhaustive biographical sketch of the growth of the Nation from the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, to the passing to spirit-life of General Grant at Mount McGregor. The services concluded with a chorus of 3,000 people singing the National hymn, "America, My Country," W. W. CUBBIER.

Onset, Mass., Aug. 8, 1885.

According to a New York professor, the common idea that a fly uses its wings like a bird is a mistake. The wing of the insects, he says, is comparatively marrow, and it makes up for the want of expanse by interal motion. It does not best back and forth in one place, but makes a movement as if describing the figure 8. The number of vibrations is 330 a

In Germany a servant has one Sunday out every two weeks. There is an understood hour for her to se home, and if she stays out later she loses her tome notice, and it she stays out inter site loss her ment Sunday holiday. Her pay is never more than there is a dispute between mistress and maid, it is settled by the police. But one servant is usually hept, and the work is hard, but the washing is done outside, and pies, cakes, bread, etc., are bought.

one laid on from without.

If he, in our thinking of the change from the nat-ural to the spiritual side of life will assume that mon is a spirit; that the material body is no essenti al part of him; that it is his instrument for the time-world, an adventitious circumstance only, and exists solely from the life and energy which percade it, many hitherto insurmountable difficulties might be opviated.

Prof. Drummond says that "living in the spiritual world is just as simple as living in the natural world: that spiritual life is a resident tenant in the soul, and

does not descend upon it at some given signal." Dr. Newman Smythe says: "Every person has one sufficient time of probation, whose end in the individual, is not, and cannot be in any outward circumstance, temporal accident, or physical change, like the death of the material body."

Accepting testimony like this, we are to suppose that Gen. Grant is in no manner subject to the "break-neck" theory, or "bottomless pit" involve-ment alluded to by Prof. T., and is not in the least shattered by his transference to conditions of eternal safety and abiding reality, in a land of blessed rest as well as service.

August 4th, 1885. AUNT BIDDIE.

The Incas of Old.

People Who Were an "Oneida Community" on a Large Scale.

No man can see Peru without wondering at the grandeur, the industry, and the intelligence of the Inca Empire. They had arts which the world never knew; thrift which their conquerors could never imitate, and wealth which made them the prey of every adventurer of the sixteenth century. Their temples and palaces were built of hewn stone from quarries that the Spaniards have not been able to discover, and the means by which they lifted blocks of granite weighing hundreds of tons is a problem no antiquarian has been able to solve.

They knew how to harden copper until it had an edge as keen and enduring as the finest of modern steel; they made ornaments of gold and silver and cut jewels as skillfully as the lapidaries of to-day, and their fabrics of woolen and cotton are spun and woven as smoothly as modern looms can make, They surpass modern civilization in many things and had a system of government under which mil lions of people lived and labored as a single family, with everything in common, knowing all arts but those of war, and worshiping a deity whose attri-butes were almost parallel to those of the Christian God.

Hemmed in on one side by the impassable snows of the Andes, and on the other by a desert, lifted above the rest of a world unknown to them in spirit as well as fact, as peaceful and calm as the Andean stars, they established a system of civilization in which, for the first time since creation, the equal rights of every human being were recognized and observed. This great sea beating incessantly against the desolate coast was recognized by them as a symbol of the Infinite, the Omnipotence, whose force and majesty their simple logic could not compre-hend; while the sun, whose heat and light made existence possible, was recognized as the source of all good. Hence these two elements, the sun and the ocean, were personified and were the objects of the Incas' worship.—Lima Letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Strange Noises in a Suicide's House.

Henry Kissinger, charged with a namelees crime, lately hanged himself at his home at Reading, Pa, Since the funeral the family have not been living in the house because they believe it is haunted. Mrs. **Kissinger** says:

"After my husband's death I heard strange cries and fooisteps on the stairway. My brother was also in the room. These strange rappings have continu-ed nightly ever since my husband's death. My father and several other gentlemen who live near de-clare that they saw my husband's ghost at a window just as he appeared in life."

Several superstitious men and women have been collecting about the house nightly. Those who be-lieve in witchcraft talk of consulting the witch doctor who has frequently figured in cases of this kind. --New York Tribune.

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The widow of John Mathews wrote over his grave, in 1811, this stanza:

I leave it all to God above To do his will and show his love, And when he calls we will obey,

To dwell with him in endless day. The following, written over a babe, is in marked contrast with most of the tombstone rhymes:

Ere sin could blight or sortow fade, Death came with friendly care; The opening bud to heaven conveyed,

And bid it blossom there. Ann James, who died in 1816, aged 76, was appar-

ently glad to die. Her shrine says: The world is vain and full of pain

With care and trouble sore;

But they are blest who are at rest With Christ forevermore.

Mary McCarr sounded a solemn warning to her parents in 1816:

My parents dear, who mourn and weep, Behold the grave, wherein I sleep, Prepare for death, for you must die

And be entombed as well as I.

Deborah Ustick said in 1816:

Our life's a journey full of care, No wealth from death can save,

Each step we take more near we draw

To our dark, silent grave.

The following erected in the same year, is more cheerful:

Why should we mourn departed friends Or shake at death's alarms? 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends

To call us to his arms,

Here is another verse about a baby. It was written a year later:

> As the sweet flower that scents the morn, But withers in the rising day,

Thus lovely was this infant's dawn-Thus swiftly fied its life away.

Discontent, followed by triumph, charactorizes the following placed over Mrs. Halstead in 1819:

Relentless death, would'st thou not spare A form so lovely and so much beloved?

Ah! no; thy iron hand has grasped Her husband's treasure and her children's joy; But still amidst this tedious night of gloom; A thought, transporting, burst upon my mind; Death hath no sting, the grave no victory,

Through grace she triumphed in the dying hour. Blank verse is so rare that there seems to be only

one other sample. It was placed over W. A. Lawrence in 1840. He died at sea.

Cold is thy brow, my son, and pale thy cheek, The bright expression of that eye has fled; And thou no more with thy soft voice shall come To meet me with thy sweet " My father."

-New York Sun.

Evil Spirits,

to the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal:

In one of your issues R. W. Flint, of New York, 'a medium," he says, "of eighteen years' standing," suggests:

"Let all honest, well-meaning mediums stand by "Mrs. Watson and endorse the spirit of her utterances

Most heartily will I, a medium of nineteen years' standing, comply with this proposition so long as Mrs. W.'s utterances comport with that which seems to me to be true and right.

Thus far I have seen nothing in her utterances very decidedly adverse to truth and right, except her statement that "evil spirits will not be permitted to influence pure mediums." As a matter of course I speak of pure mediums as I do of honest men, by comparison. None, perhaps, are pure and honest only in degree. As Pope shapes the thought:

" Virtuons and vicious every man must be: Few in th' extreme, but all in the degree:

The rogue and fool by fite is fair and wise And even the best, by fits, what they despise."

If Jesus was a medium (and I think he was), and was worthy to be called "pure" (and I think he sulating material was was, in his degree, and that was a very pre-eminent one,) and the account we have of his being led up a piece of cardboard.

The great Jew residential quarter of London now is a part of St. John's Wood, where many have spacious mansions and gardens.

The Austrain authorities have established offices where all patent medicines intended to be offered for sale in the country must be tested.

An English authority states that unless swine fever is absolutely exterminated from the United Kingdom the disease will exterminate the pigs.

A Stockton, Cal., girl, now engaged in a breach of promise suit, wrote in her letters that she would rather marry a yellow dog than the defendant.

A man who lives on Indian farm, Lewis County, West Virginia, is but seventeen years old, and his bare feet measure thirteen and a half inches in length.

In Saline County, Nebraska, two weeks ago, a woman closed her husband's eyes on Monday, buried him on Wednesday, and married his successor on Friday.

"Miss Blanche Williams colored, who has matriculated at Toronto University, is said to have passed an excellent examination in French and German, as well as in English.

Auckland is said by the local newspapers to be pre-eminently the land of small farmers. Out of 5,500 places of over an acre in extent, 5,200 belong in fee simple to the occupants.

Prince Bismarck recently told a Russian diplomat-ist that he had decided never again to use tobacco in any form, and that he regarded cigarette smoking as extremely noxious and ridiculous to boot.

Flowers are shipped by the 109,000 from the Scilly Islands. Narciesus is raised in great quantities, and the farmers find it more profitable than potatoes or any other agricultural product.

The man dealers in China are in possession of the richest traffic in the world. The coolies mortgage their wives and children if they have any, for the faithful execution of their contracts abroad-a transaction perfectly legal in China.

Physicians in the Sandwich Islands have come to the conclusion that the only way to stop the alarm-ing spread of leprovy is to begin vaccinating with leprosy microbes. They think the operation will be a success, but have found no one yet willing to submit to it.

"There are," says the Parle National, "in France 36,000,000 of human beings who work hard from morning to evening, and do harm to no one. There are besides in this country 300,000 rascals who rob and murder, and who pass by the name of the army of crime."

The present population of the city of Buenos Ayres is estimated at 400,000. One of the local news-papers predicts that in a few years it will be the New York of the southern hemisphere. Emigrants are arriving in a steady stream, and if the proportion of the first six months of the year is kept up, their number will be 100,000 before the 1st of January next. Italians form the great majority of the incomers.

The last sign of Christianity was removed from the Paris Pantheon just before the last national fete day, when the cross which surm sunted the dome was taken down. Its great weight made the opera-tion difficult and dangerous, but the government and Municipal Council were both determined that the tri-color should float on the 14th of July in the stead, and, by good engineering, it was accomplished. The flag is now tied to the lightning rod, and, in the opinion of architects, looks ridiculous.

M. Plante, the well-known French electrician, has been led to experiences in which a successful imita-tion of ball lightning has evidently been obtained. With a powerful current from secondary batteries he has produced in an air-condenser, formed of two moistened pads of filter paper placed near together, a small incandercent globule, lasting some minutes a sman incancement ground, making some minutes and moving slowly in a ourious and most erratic path. When a condenser was used in which the in-sulating material was ebonite, a sound was emitted like that of a toothed wheel rapidly rotated against

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AUGUST 22, 1385.

Ghost of the Engineer.

Ever since the killing of a colored engineer by the explosion in the mill of the Bibb Manufacturing Company, Atlanta, Ga., the negroes in that locality have been excited by what they believed to be re-peated visits of his ghost. According to them, the ghost of the dead engineer is in the habit of appear-ing near the northeast corner of the factory inclosure on moonlight nights and of promenading in grim silence around the grounds just outside of the brick wall. wall.

wall. One morning lately, Police Officers Long and Thomas, on Oglethorpe Street, in front of the mill, saw a large man approaching them from the north-west. He walked slowly and seemed to be examin-ing the brick wall which incloses the grounds. They continued their work when was continued their walk, wondering what the man was doing on the street at that hour. When quite near him he suddenly turned around and disappeared. They knew that he could not have climbed over the walls, and considering his sudden disappearance suspicious, at once began to search for him. They looked everywhere in the neighborhood, even beating up the tail grass in the factory reservoir inclos-ure, but they could not find the mysterious prome-nader. The question which agitates the officers is, Was the man flesh and blood or was it the ghost of the decoder of the decoder was it the ghost of the the dead engineer?-The Morning Journal, New York.

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Everybody's Air-Brake.

"Yee, sah," said Uncle Zach, "Pse watched it forty years an' its as I sez: De fust of May an' Christ-mas day of de same year allers comes on de same week day."

Further conversation proved Uncle Zach a most incredulous person. Chanzing to mention Dr. Carv-er's feat of breaking glass balls with a rifle, he said: "I heerd 'hout dat shootin' and knowed right off it wasn't squar'; dat was a Yankee trick, boss' sho's you born."

"What was the trick?"

"What was the trick?" "Dar wuz loadstone put into de glass balls, an' likewise onto de bullets; so when de bullet ily outen de gun, it an' de ball jes drawed tergedder, which, in course, brokes de glass—dats de trick!" Later, Uncle Zach observed a rope running along-the side of the car.

the side of the car.

"Boss, what's dat line fur?" "To apply the air-brake in case of accident." Then we had further to explain how the force of the brake was obtained, to which Uncle Zach respond-

ea: "Look a here boes, you sholy don't 'spect me to b'leeve dat foolishness? Why, de biggest harricane whatever blowed couldn't stop dis train, runnin' forty mile a hour. An' you think I gwine to b'leeve a little pipe full of wind under de kyars can do it? No, sah-ree!

No, sah-ree!" There are a great many Uncle Zachs who judge everything simply by appearances. The air-brake does not seem to be a very powerful thing, but pow-er and efficiency are not necessarily equivalent to bigness and pretense. Phillip Beers, Esq., who resides at the United States Hotel, New York city, and is engaged in rais-ing subscriptions for the New York World Bartholdi pedestal fund, was once upbraided by a distinguish-ed relative who was a physician, for commending in

ed relative who was a physician, for commending in such enthusiastic terms, a remedy that cured him of bright's disease eight years ago. He said: "Sir, has the medical profession with all its power and experience of thousands of years, anything that can cure this terrible disorder?" No, no, that is true, there is no mistake about it but that Warner's safe cure is no inistance acoust is but that wanted is said chief is really a wonderfully effective preparation! That remedy is an "air-brake" that every man can apply and this fact explains why it has saved so many hun-dreds of thousands of lives.—Copyrighted. Used by permission of American Rural Home.

The "Big Woods" of Minnesota well deserves the name, for they cover 5,000 square miles, or 3,200,000 acres of sur ace. These woods contain only hardwood growths, including white and black oak, maple, hickory, basewood, elm, cottonwood, tama-rack, and enough other varieties to make an aggregate of over fifty different kinds. The hardwood tract extends in a belt across the middle of the State, and surrounding its Northeastern corner is an im-mense pine region covering 21,000 square miles, or 13,440,000 acres.

"It Knocks the Spots,"

and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humors, and incipient consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomethy regulates the bounds, purifies the blocd

RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

Ayer's Hair Vigor preve will cause a new growth. I Huir Vigor restores vitality W. W. Groce, Metamora, In Ayer's Hair Vigor produced a

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r prevents the hair from falli wth. E. If. Kilpatrick, Aug itality to diseased hair. I in nora, Ind., writes: "I was e duced a fine growth of hair, v

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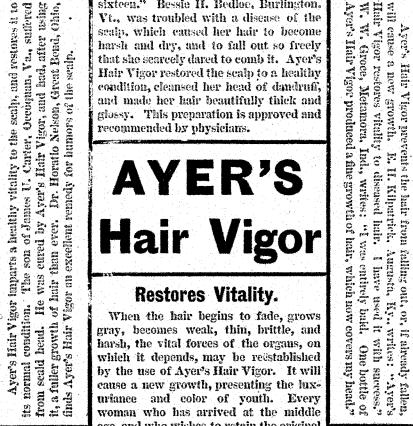
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HAIR



Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most cleanly of all preparations for toilet use. It is a delightful dressing for the hair, arrests the tendency to baldness, is agreeably perfumed, and is an effective remedy for all diseases of the hair or scalp. Mrs. D. N. Parks, Cho, Mich., writes: "One bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor has entirely restored my hair to its natural color, and given it a beautiful, soft, silky appearance. I am fifty-seven years of age, and was quite gray. By the use of that one hottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the original color was perfectly restored, and I now have as fine a head of hair as when I was

sixteen." Bessie H. Bedloe, Burlington. Vt., was troubled with a disease of the scalp, which caused her hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out so freely that she scarcely dared to comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the scalp to a healthy condition, cleansed her head of dandruff, and made her hair beautifully thick and glossy. This preparation is approved and recommended by physicians.



by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It will cause a new growth, presenting the luxuriance and color of youth. Every woman who has arrived at the middle age, and who wishes to retain the original

beauty of her hair, should use this incomparable remedy. Mrs. O. O. Prescott, 18 Elm st., Charlestown, Mass., writes: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair eame off. It thinned rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using Ayer's Hair Vigor, the falling stopped, a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. My hair has continued to grow, and is now as ample as before it fell." W. W. Wilkins, Windsor, Ill., says that crysinelas in the head left his scalp as bald as an infant's. The use of less than a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor produced a fine growth of new hair, of the original color.

PREPARED BY



Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June Stb. 1883, says: At one of the

- "Windows" Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an
- interesting group It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was
- now so Paralyzed!!!
- That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position. This refers to my case.
- I was first Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy "
- (A paralytic disease of nervo flure rarely ever enred) and was for several years barely able to get about.
- And for the last Live years not able to attend to my bushness, although
- Many things have been done for me
- The last experiment being Nerve strete along.
- Two years ago I was voted into the
- Home for Incurables! Near Monchester, in Sfay, 1882. I am no "Advocate"; "For anything in the shape of pat-
- ent" Medicines?
- And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her-Consented!!
- I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change como over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, " I was sure I could
- " Walk! So started across the floor and back.
- I hardly know how to contain myself. I was all over the
- house. I am gaining strength each day, and , can walk quite safe without any "Stick"
- Or Support.
- I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester
- "Royal Exchange"
- For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratofully
- yours. JOHN BLACKBURN,
- MANCHESTER (Eng.), Dec. 24, 1883. Two years later am perfectly well.

Prosecute the Swindlers!!!

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of Hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters or with other " Hop" name, refuse it and shun that druggist as you would a viper; and if ho has taken your meney for the stuff, indict him for the fras d and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you likerally for the conviction.

LAKE GENEVA SEMINARY. GENEVA, Walworth County, WIS. A Culturea, Christian School and Home. Unequalled for those desiring true womanhood. Sanitary conditions perfect. Opens Sept. 23.

KINDERGARTEN INSTRUCTION. The ninth semi-annual Kindergarton training class, under the auspices of the Chicago Free Kindergarten Association, will be organized the first Monday in September. Tuitien free. For particulars address Onicago R. G. Association 175-22d st. Chicago.

29 Fort Avenue, Boston,

DR. JOS. RODES BUCHANAN.

IS now giving attention to the treatment of chronic disease, alded by psychometric diagnosis and the use of new rem-edles discovered by himself. His residence is in the most elevated, healthy and pleuresque location in Boston, and he can receive a few invalids in his family for medical care. MKS. BUCHANAN continues the practice of Psychometry-full written opinion, three dollars.

SARAH A. DANSKIN,

PHYSICIAN OF THE "NEW SCHOOL, Pupil of Dr. Benjamin Rush.

Office: 481 N. Gilmore St, Baltimore, Md,

During fifteen years past MRS. DANSEIN has been the pupil of and medium for the spirit of Dr. Benj. Rush. Many cases pronounced hopeless have been permanently cured through her instrumentality. She is clairaudient and clairwayant. Reads the interfor-condition of the patient, whether present or at a distance, and Dr. Rush treats the case with a scientific skill which has been greatly enhanced by his fifty years' experience in the world of spirits. Application by letter, enclosing Consultation Fee, \$2.00 and two stamps, will receive prompt attention.

THE AMERICAN LUNG HEALER Prepared and Magnetized by Mrs. Danskin.

is an unfailing remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. TUBERTLAR CONSUMPTION has been cured by it. Price \$2.00 per bottle. Three bottles for \$5.00 Address SARAH A. DANSKIN, Baltimere, Md. Post Office Money-Orders and remiltances by express payable to the order o Sarah A. Danskin.



Turkish, Russian, Electric, Sulphur, Mer curial, Roman, and ether Medicated Baths, the FINEST in the country, at the GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL, entrance on Jackson-st., near La Salle, Chicago.

These baths are a great luxury and most potent curative agent. Nearly all forms of Bisease Rapidly Disappear Under Their Influence when properly administered. All who try them are delighted with the effect. Thousands of our best

them are delighted with the effect. Thomsands of our **beau** citizens can testify to their great curative properties. Try them at once and judge for yourself. **ELECTRICITY A SPECIALTY**. The **Electro-**Thermal Bath, as given by us, is par excellence in **Norrous** Diseases and General Debility. Open for Ladies and Gentlemen from 7 A. M. to 9 F. F Sundays 7 A. M. to 12.

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- A Singer Pattern Machine, perfect in all its parts, fron frame, cover, two drawers and drop leaf of black walnut, and the CHICAGO WEEKLY.
- The same Machine, but with ball cabluct case of black walant, eight drawers and drop leaf, and the CHICAGO WELLELY JOURNAL one scar

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS. Sull particulars given in the



stoma h, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than is claimed for it. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A Maine teamster says: "I can start the most obstinate horse by taking him out of the shafts and leading him around in a circle till he is giddy."

"As Good as New,"

are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhœa, inflammation, etc., etc. She began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A proposal is on foot to erect at Paris, in the Place des Etats Unis, a reduced copy of the coloseal statue of Liberty Lighting the World, which was presented by France to the United States.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,— 1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

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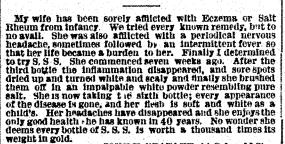
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A patriarchal couple named Ledger, who have done much to make up for shortcomings of many done much to make up for shortcomnings of many of their countrymen and women in repopulating France, are now living at Bozoy-Belval in the Aisne. They have had twenty-seven children, of whom twenty-five are living and three are serving in the army in Tonquin. The father and mother, aged re-spectively seventy-three and sixty-eight, cultivate a farm, sided by six other sons. Of their twentyseven children twenty-one were boys.

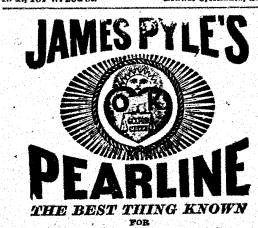
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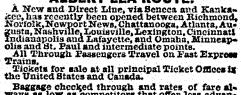
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RELIGIO-PHILOBOPHICAL JOURNAL AUGUST 22, 1885.

Continued from First Page

will become new sciences by enlargement; psychology will be revolutionized and the whole paim of social thought be changed.

A very brief review of the situation will show that we are at the beginning of a great intellectual revolution, in which Spiritualism and psychometry will change the entire aspect of intellectual civilization. The leading element of every national civilization is the religion which lays the foundation of social order, and dominates in literature as well as in life. If you change the religion you change the national destiny.

If the Saracens had not been defeated by Charles Martel in 732 (1,153 years ago), Europe and America might be to-day living under the crescent instead of the cross, with Mecca as our shrine instead of Calvary, and Mahomet as our prophet instead of Jesus, with polygamy established, and the distillerles suppressed; and the terrible robbery and slaughter of the innocent in Mexico and Peru under the power of Roman Catholic Spain would never have occurred, for a thousand years ago the Saracen empire was fur-ther advanced in civilization and humanity than our Christian ancestors. But the Saracens dishonored woman, and for that reason alone their empire fell before the Western nations that honored woman.

The revelations that came by Jesus and Mahomet have changed the face of the world in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, for their power was carried to the end of the earth, even more by the soldier than the priest. But the day of that military devastation is coming to an end, and henceforth science is to take the place of the sword.

ECCLESIASTICAL POWER.

The whole future of ecclesiastic power, which has been surrounded by cannon and glittering with bayonets, is destined to dissolve in the light of science, and the national churches already disestablished in Ireland. utterly dismantled in Mexico and South America, will be disestablished in England, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Austria and Russia, leaving man everywhere in free relations to heaven and his own conscience. All this will be accomplished by the power of Spiritualism and psychometry, which de-molish the entire foundation of every ancient orthodoxy.

The sole foundation of the orthodoxy of the churches is the traditions of the past, preserved in what are called the Scriptures, books written by no one knows whom, when or where, describing events located in the dim twilight of history-so dim that overskeptical minds doubt the very existence of the saints whose names are recorded; and faith in the marvelous events narrated is slowly dying ont, not only among scientists, the majority of whom no longer believe in the Bible, but in the heart of the Church itself; for the most progressive literature of the Church is thoroughly skeptical. And scientific leaders have sunk so low down in the gulf of materialism that scientists gen-erally don't know that they have souls, but think with Tyndall that matter and motion are all, and even the president of a philo-sophical society at Washington; Dr. Woodward, who is sufficiently enlightened to believe in a vital principle, says that, "However much the mind may long for immortality, neither philosophy nor science affords any foundation of proof upon which it may rest," and this in a world which has never been without returning immortals to com-municate with friends. Verily, the stubborn blindness of pedantic scientists is as great today as it was in the days of Galileo.

PSYCHOMETRY SETTLES DOUBTS.

In the midst of this doubt and intellectual sincerity enough to prove their f chaos, psychometry can settle all doubt by ing out and hanging themselves.

own creed, and the greatest of all questions to the theologian is, which is the true translation. But in the coming day of psychometric civilization, such questions will be forgotten, for the Bible will be recognized as the primer, the child's book of the infancy of human enlightenment. It will be carefully and reverentially laid upon the shelf among other objects of profound historical interest and affection. On that same shelf will rest those gorgeous baubles, the crowns of Godanointed kings that ruled and rnined the world by Divine right, and the rusting sword, then sheathed forever in peace, that once flashed in all lands and carved the sensitive bodies of millions of men; and on that same shelf will rest the keys of the Bastile and all other dungeons that once held the suffering and dying soldiers of liberty, martyrs of re ligion and martyrs of philosophy. For then there will be neither dungeon nor gibbet nor crown making, nor frowning fort, nor standing army in an emancipated world.

That day may be far off, but in the order of evolution it must come, and I am not the only believer in its coming. The good and wise have ever believed in the wiser and better age that is coming. I will quote the lan-guage of one of the noblest men that ever appeared in Boston, the Rev. W. E. Channing, who said:

"I live as did Simeon in the hope of seeing a brighter day. I do see gleams of dawn, and that ought to cheer me. I hope nothing from increased zeal in urging an imperfect. decaying form of Christianity. The higher, clearer view of religion, rising on a single mind, encourages me more than the organization of millions to repeat what has been repeated for ages with little effect. The individual here is mightier than the world, and I have the satisfaction of seeing aspirations after this purer truth."

How different was Channing from the great majority of the clergy of to day, for they do devote themselves to "urging an imperfect decaying form of Christianity" and "repeat-ing what has been repeated for ages with little effect," while they care nothing for any "bigher view of religion" even if it comes "higher view of religion," even if it comes direct from heaven. That higher view of re-ligion is coming in all its amplitude through Spiritualism, which brings the actual presence of the heavenly beings among us, and psychometry which interprets the thought of heaven and applies it to the affairs of earth.

Meantime while psychometry introduces us by clear demonstration into that grand religion, what has been dawning in Spirifualism? It introduces us into a still wider sphere of terrestrial science, which is so grandly illustrated in Denton's splendid volume on "The Soul of Things," which shows that we are to have a new astronomy, by the exploration of planetary life, a new paleontology, and in some respects a new geology, introduced by psychometry, and I must refer yon to Therapeutic Sarcognomy, as showing the development of medical philosophy and physiology, which reverse the doctrines of all medical colleges in the world at present, and prove that life does not come from organized matter, but is an influx -- an influx from the unseen world of life.

But while we are thus continually going up to higher and broader views of life and of the universe, the old order of scientists are as steadily going down to darker and more contracted views. Materialism is a vast quagmire in which the best hopes of the world perish. Already in their despairing darkness a school of soulless and Godless philosophers in Germany, led by Schopenhauer and Hart-mann have decided that this world is a total failure, and that upon the whole life is not worth living, although they have not had sincerity enough to prove their faith by go-

bets and by dungeons, is enthroned in pyschometry as the leader of nations, the perpetual teacher of science and wiedom; and the free exercise of this divine power in universal progress has been imitated in America already. It is in this glorious work of universal enlightenment and progress by psy-chometry and Spiritualism that America is to lead the pations, and in this work to which my life has been devoted, I trust I shall have the friendly aid of all good men and women who understand human progress, and the ac-tive cooperation of the young who are fitted to lead in such a revolution.

I want to see scores of young men present-ing these truths on the platform, presenting them through onr journals, for you must realize that " the pen is mightier than the sword" and mightier than the tongue when wielded well.

It is especially important that enlighten-ing science shall be presented in the universities which are the strongholds of error in which the shallow philosophies of Spencer, Kant, Hamilton, Hegel and Hume are ruling still, and in which over seventy-five thousand young men in America and Europe are continually being drilled and confirmed in error, and as fast as we cultivate a garden of di-vine truth, it is checked and blighted by a hoar frost of materialism from the universities.

To change all this, to introduce the new enlightenment is a far greater and nobler work than the Protestant Reformation, and I hope to see young men consecrate themselves to this work. It is a grand and holy work, for when the world is led onward by psychometry, it is the divine element in man which is the leader, and the voice of psychometry is the voice of God as nearly as it is ever heard on earth, for it is competent to bring us truth from the most sacred realms of the upper world. This exploration of all knowledge by the Divine power in man is the career of unlimited progress, in which I attendants trust America may lead the world, and it is not place. the most brilliant portion of the mission of America.

And now that this mission is to be assumed by which our liberty shall enlighten the world, it is eminently proper that a colossal statue shall be crected in the harbor of New York to illustrate "Liberty Enlightening the World," for its constructors have "builded wiser than they knew," and the enlightenment that is destined to illuminate the old world is not merely the light of political liberty,-the liberty that lays the old walls and towers of despotism in the dust, but the undying light of heaven that comes with the full maturity of mankind, and builds the paradise of man on the ruins of the past.

In reply to a question at the conclusion of his lecture, Prof. Buchanan briefly explained how and why psychometry would become the leading element of civilization, as psychometric talent was diffused throughout the world, and there were more than a hundred thousand in the United States who would yet be taught to exercise their powers and would be competent by their intuitional powers to rive in a superior manner that counsel and direction in all things for which men now resort to the learned professions.

NOTES FROM ONSET.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal: One year ago to day, Aug. 8th, the spirit of Dr. Isaac P. Greenleaf passed to the higher life. The friends of the Doctor (and his reevening to pass an hour in his memory, and to extend the hand of sympathy to the house-hold. President Wm. D. Crockett called the ане гешатка. пе iuestea that th Doctor's favorite hymn might be sung,

who were ready to answer the call for help to who were ready to answer the call for help to save the lives of others, even at the risk of locing their own. After singing by the Onset Bay Quartet, Mr. French spoke for an hour, taking for his subject, "The Religious Prog-ress that Seems Visible on Every Hand." It was a bold contrast of religious, political and agricultural ideas, of ancient and modern times, showing what the people had outgrown, and what they were accepting in place of the old. He had very little sympathy with or for those persons who still cling to the old fossils that he termed fogies. The man who still clings to the sickle and threshing flale, because his father used them, instead of the reapers and threshing machines of the present day, you can set down as an old fogy. The man who risks his salvation on vicarious atonement and the creeds of a church, because his father did, you can write down as an old fogy also. The man who will still eling to the old stage coach for travel, instead of the steam railroad parlor car, with its attendant civilization, because his father rode that way, may be regarded as an old We have had this illustrated at Onset fogy. during the last month to perfection. We have had a few prejudiced cranks and old fogy coach owners, who could see nothing higher or better than to ride through the heat and dust, in one of these same coaches that are only appropriate to remove the last remains of all that is mortal to some cross-road or hillside cemetery. These people even went so far as to apply for an injunction on the new steam railway so that they might continne their dusty business, while the people with the brains of the nineteenth century, concluded to ride in the cars. The speaker said that the people had outgrown sheel, and hell, too, and had learned that wrong doing and evil deeds meant punishment right here and now. The people had also outgrown that cage of a heaven. The people have learned that honesty, truth, justice and mercy, the attendants of happiness, meant condition and

Mr. French's word-pictures of the world where every human being shall live for the best good of the whole, was beautiful to contemplate, whether it is ever realized or not.

At the conclusion of Mr. French's lecture, Joseph D. Stiles, under control of Swift Arrow, held one of the most demonstrative seances that was ever held upon our platform. It seemed as though the angel-world have combined to do their very best upon this the closing session of the camp meeting. Although Mr. Stiles had been upon the platform almost every day during the meeting, and had reported from fifty to one hundred and fifty at each scance, Swift Arrow said that the spirit friends were here in great number, and that he should do the very best he could to give all that came a chance to report before he closed the scance. The scance lasted just one hour and ten minutes, and two hundred and sixty-five full names were reported, nearly every one of which was fully recognized. It was the crowning point of the meeting, and an hour not easily to be forgotten.

There is one more social gathering that must not forget, consisting of what we call here at Onset, a "Pound Party," a house warming, and lastly but not least, a grand good time! It took place on Monday evening, August 10th, 1885, at the new and spacious residence of Charles W. Sullivan, on Longroad Avenue. Charles has finished the main parlor on the first floor into a room 20x27 feet, and which he has appropriately named Eagle Lodge in honor of one of his spirit maining family) met at his late home in the | controls. Somewhere in the vicinity of one hundred and fifty of his friends called upon him on this occasion-first to leave on a table in the kitchen a pound package of something meeting to order. After stating its object in | in the grocery line, and the packages piled ip nobly, for his dear old mother, whom friend Sullivan delights to speak of to all his friends, and who is so delighted to be at the home of her son. Second, our mission was to extend the hand of congratulation to a gentleman who has spent eighteen years in the spiritual vineyard as an honest co-worker and medium, and to place in his hand a slight token of respect to aid in the erection

CASSADAGA CAMP-MEETING.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal

Since my last letter we have had lectures by J. Frank Baxter, Mrs. H. S. Lake, Lyman Howe, and to-day J. W. Fletcher occupied the platform. The attendance is daily increasing, and promises to be large for the next two weeks. The discourses have been fine, and have met the approval of strangers coming to see what Spiritualism is like. The tone of Spiritualism to-day is conservative yet radical; firm but charitable, and is more constructive than iconoclastic. This is as it should be. No cause which aims merely to destroy can have more than a brief existence. It is the builders, not the destroyers, that elevate the world, and lead men onward and upward to higher ideals.

Considerable warmth was generated at a conference one day by the remarks of an exminister, who made some very extreme and uncharitable, not to say unjust criticisms upon the Church. Remonstrance was made against such treatment of an organization which has played an important part in the development of the race. It was declared that although the Church as an organization has been guilty of many crimes, though it has made mistakes and taught errors in the name of truth, yet it has done much good in developing the spiritual nature of man, and should not be blindly condemned. It is a fact worthy of note that some of the bitterest and most intolerant enemies of the Church are ministers who have left their pulpits. Having for many years believed that there is no good outside the Church and no evil inside, they now go to the opposite extreme of declaring that there is no good in the Church and no evil outside. Such must remember that true Liberalism consists not in mere change of opinion, but in mental and spiritual growth, the development of that spirit which can look broadly upon all things, be firm in truth, charitable toward error, and which respects the opinion of every man. however mistaken he may seem to be. True Liberalism is injured more by injudicious friends than by its most bigoted enemies. Many skeptics come to the camp grounds for the purpose of investigating the phenomena: A widespread interest is manifested in anything that will throw light upon the great question of immortality. The religious agi-tation of the age will no doubt centralize upon this question. Materialism and Spirit-valism must be the final combatants. Materialism has the advantage of scientific pa-tronage. Spiritualism, born in a lowly cabin, reared in poverty and hardship, has the hardest part in the fight; but as spirit is victorious over matter, Spiritualism must conquer her foe, Materialism, and be crowned with the wreath of victory.

Materialism, proud of her achievements in the realm of external phenomena, must yield to the revelations of spirit, the lord of the universe. The doctrine of immortality must be placed upon a sure foundation, and nothing but visible, tangible evidence can do it. Thousands are beginning to realize this, and are seeking for light at these camp meetings, where the two worlds seem to blend. Ministers come to seek for the light which has grown dim upon the altar of their faith. They would replenish their lamps with the oil of facts, which ever burns with a clear and radiant light. We can only extend to them the right hand of fellowship, and aid them in their efforts.

Mrs. R. S. Lillie is expected to-day, and the Grattan Smith family of singers have been engaged for the remainder of the season. E. W. Emerson is expected next Wednesday, the 19th. W. A. Mansfield is doing good work here. A few days ago he obtained writing between slates screwed together. A skeptic QVIII0, ra., a muuu, the writing was obtained in the presence of a committee of five. Annie Lord Chamberlain is giving dark circles at which marvelous phenomena are produced. Other medi-ums could be mentioned did space permit. August 14th. GRAPHO.

bringing us positive knowledge. As tele scopes explore the starry heavens, psychometry explores ancient history, and is competent to tell us the character and career of every personage whose name appears in the Christian Bible or in any other Bible. The origins of religions and the comparative merits of various religions are thus weighed in the scales of science, and not only do we learn the true character of the heroic and martyred founders of Christianity, but we may learn direct from them their true sentiments as they live to day after eighteen cen-turies of progress in the Divine University, and learn, too, how deeply they deplore the perversion of their sublime teachings by the Church.

I am to-day as certain, by psychometry, of the true character and sentiments of St. John the beloved, and St. John the Baptist, of their actual lives in Judea and their present lives in heaven, as I am of the existence and principles of Geo. Washington. The noble teachers and martyrs of the past are revealed by psychometry precisely as they were, and as they are. They are all accessible to psychometric exploration, description and communication of their views. They urge me onward in the work I am doing, and they promise me that the truths I am proclaiming shall never be crushed, but shall go forth and all around the globe, till every head shall bow to the truth. In this day of emancipation and democracy, we all may have access to the higher realms of life, or in the words of Theodore Parker:

"We as well as the old prophets can have communion with the departed. Christ reveals himself directly to us as much as to Paul and Silas, Peter and James. The Spir-itualists are the only sect that looks forward and has any new fire on its hearth."

ANTHROPOLOGY.

The truths to which the brave and holy men of old gave their lives, are now more fully illustrated and confirmed by the science of ANTHROPOLOGY, which reveals the operations of the soul in the brain and body and the laws of communion between the spiritual and material worlds. Science confirms, enlarges and illuminates religion, and illustrates the laws of the grand miracles by which religions have been enforced. Psy-chometry affirms and proves all that is true in ancient doctrines; and in the possession of such telescopic revelations as these, what need we care for ancient manuscripts, for revised translations, or for explorations in Egypt, Palestine and Nineveh, when we may know ten times as much by direct psychom-etric exploration; for, to the all-seeing eye of psychometry, all history is an open volume, easily read; all geography may be explored, even where the foot of man has never trod; and I could to day tell the scientists and arctic explorers what they will find when they reach the North Pole, which so many have died without finding. When they do find it they will find the greatest marvel on the globe, a land within the arctic circle free from icebergs.

THE BIBLE A PRIMER.

The establishment of psychometry through-out the work is the beginning of the adult maturity of the human mind, alike in religfind in government. The religand each church has its own of the Bible colored to suit its

and from another class of writers we are told that the plan of the universe is a failure; that this great globe will dry up and die, the planets will fall in the sun and all life come to an end.

"O star-eyed Science hast thou wandered there To bring me back this message of despair?"

Some of our best thinkers mourn over this failure. The Rev. Geo. Gilfillan says of this failure of astronomers:

"It seems to us that in this science we are fast ap-proaching a point where we need the guidance rather of a new Plato than of a new Bacon or Newton. The telescope of Lord Ross has sounded our present astronomy to its real depth. Few more great prizes are reserved, we suspect, in that starry sea We have attained the knowledge that the stars are old, that they are of one stuff, and that there is no visible end to their numbers. What more of any moment in this direction, by our present methods is ever likely to be reached by us? It is like walking through a pine forest of great extent and uniform aspect; a few miles tire and satisfy us. So now, the news of stars, stars, stars, pouring in on us in ever-lasting succession, all like each other, all distant, all inscrutable and silent, the moral history of all un-known, produces very little effect, and the midnight heavens of undern astronomy become again as to the eye of childhood a mighty and terrible pageant or procession, the meaning and purpose, the whither and the whence of which, we don't understand. And we are tempted to say to astronomers as they prate of their new firmaments and planets and com ets, We know something of this long ago, can ye not give us some light on the meaning of these dis-tant orbs, or read us off some worthy lessons of moral interest from that ever widening but never clearing page?' And to cry out to the stars, 'Speak as well as shine, ye glorious mutes in the halls of heaven! Shed down on some selected and favorite

ear the true meaning of your mystic harmonies." "Hieroglyphics traced by the finger of God on the walls of night, when shall the Daniel come to interpret you, and to tell us whether yo contain tidings of hope or despair! Star gazers have looked at you long enough, and mathematicians weighed and measured you. When shall the eye, the Bossian eye, of a true seer lift itself up to your contemplation and extract the heart of your mystery? If not, men may soon turn away from you in disappointment, and look with as much hope on the bright foambells of an autumn ocean as on you the froth of immens

He calls for a Plato to meet the demands of a deeper science, and psychometry comes forward with mastery of the science of the stars, telling us of a life on the planets similar to our own and of communities in a more advanced stage of civilization. Our souls are lifted to nobler thoughts in contemplating the refinements and beauty of life on Mars and Venus, and in our own long lost Atlantis as seen by psychometry, and as reported by her ancient spirits. Gilfillan calls for a Daniel to interpret the

stars, and Denton comes forth, not a prophet, but a philosopher, whose science reaches up to the realm of Divine wisdom. How profoundly do I mourn the premature death of my friend Denton, the bravest, honestest and most profound of contemporary scientists.

As in astronomy, so in all other sciences psychometry extends our knowledge over a far wider horizon. If, then, psychometry il-lustrates a new religion, new philosophy and new sciences, I need not dwell on its innumerable applications in private life, which are shown in this Manual of Psychometry, to realize that it introduces a new era of higher enlightenment and nobler civilization.

The divine principle of intuition in man which has been so long suppressed and im-prisoned by college, Church and State, which the professor, the priest, the politician and the soldier have combined to crush by gib-

"Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The friends all joined in singing, Mrs. Mary E. Wallingford accompanying them Mary E. Wallingford ac companying them npon the Doctor's family organ. Remarks were made by Mrs. M. S. Wood, of Onset, Mass.; J. J. Morse, of England; W. W. Cur-rier and Mrs. E. L. Currier of Haverhill, Mass.; Mattie H. Chamberlain and Charles W. Sullivan, of Boston, Mass. Mr. Sulli-van was then controlled by the Doctor in a very forcible manner, bringing out many fine characteristics of his earth-life, speak-ing in his peculiar style. and giving words ing in his peculiar style, and giving words of cheer and council. We felt that the Doctor was surely with us on this occasion.

Sunday, Aug. 9th, 1885. To-day will close the regular camp meeting of Onset Bay Grove Association for 1885. The morning opens bright and fair. Taken altogether we have had the most successful meeting of all the nine seasons-largest attendance, the best speaking, and unbounded satisfaction to best speaking, and unbounded satisfaction to all that have visited the Grove. The new steam railway has proved itself to be the right thing in the right place, landing the multitude in the grove free from the dust that the old fogy coach has alway treated the passengers to, just as though a good cover-ing of dust was a part of the bill of fare. The eivilized railroad train has a bill of fare. civilized railroad train has a bill of fare minus dust at Onset. All the trains of the Old Colony from Boston to Wood's Hall and Provincetown brought full freights of passengers, also the steamer Monohansett from New Bellford. Careful estimates place the number in attendance at the grove to-day at 10.000.

The Band Concert from 9 to 10 A. M., was one of the best selected programmes ever performed at the grove and was heartily applauded.

At 10:30 o'clock, President Crockett called the meeting to order and after singing by the Onset Bay Quartet, Prof. Frank E. Crane at the organ, J. J. Morse, of England, was introduced and spoke, taking for his subject, "Man's Value to God." Mr. Morse spake accepts a work and increase of spoke nearly an hour, a vast audience giving him the very closest attention. The arguments went to prove that God and man were both spirit—one and the same, hence there could be no separating of the one from the other, man being apart of God, the whole. At the close of his lecture, Col. S. P. Kase, of Philadelphia, Pa., was introduced and in a clear and concise manner related his early experiences in Spiritualism in company with the late Abraham Lincoln in the city of Washington, D. C., in 1862.

The multitude seemed to increase until at 2 o'clock P. M., when the vast auditorium was literally packed, and thousands were standing around the seats, every seat on the large speaker's stand being occupied.

The Middleboro Band, by request, closed their band concert with "Dream Face Waltz," introducing a chorus of male voices in the song,

"Sweet dreamland faces. How they come and go."

The effect seemed to electrify the vast au-dience, bringing out rounds of applause. President Crockett, then introduced A. B. French, of Clyde, Ohio, as the speaker of the afternoon. Mr. French read a poem entitled, The Three Spints The Three Saints, representing three of the world's men, who never had time to consider whether they had been saved or not, but

of his Eagle Cottage,—a purse of \$300. President Crockett called the meeting to order, and then called for the hymn,

"Home again from a foreign shore,"

sung in honor of J. J. Morse and family on their return to this country from England. J. J. Morse responded in a fitting speech for the occasion. Charles W. Sullivan made a retrospect of his eighteen years in the spiritual cause, and the fulfillment of the promise made to him by the spirit friends of a house and land, the fulfillment of which we were and fand, the funniment of which we were now all enjoying. The writer congratulated friend Sullivan upon the success of his new home and in behalf of those who had contributed, asked him to accept the slight token in the spirit of brotherly love with which it was offered. In accepting the offering, friend Sullivan said words failed him, but while we sang,

"The angels are hovering around,"

he went under control and then responded in well chosen sentiments, closing by asking for three cheers, which were given with a will. Music, song and dance were in order until we all bade the household good night, and wished happy reunions under the spa-cious roof might be our lot to enjoy.

W. W. CURRIER. Onset, Mass., Aug. 11, 1885.

Professor Milne has been making experiments in Japan, encouraged by the government for the purpose of studying the effect of earthquake movements, which he produces artificially by subterranean explosions of dynamite and the dropping of heavy weights from a great height.

The temples in Dahomey are almost entirely built of human skulls.

A Baptist church at Park River, in Dakota, has devised a new scheme to raise money. A liberal member donated a large tract of land to it, and the people got up a plowing bee. Next season the church will have seven thousand bushels of wheat if the weather is propitions.

In Austria 3,000 women are employed in the railroad service, getting from \$15 to \$30 a month.

Detroit was founded by the French missionary and explorer, Cadilac, in 1701.



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