











Voices from the People. INFORMATION ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS

"SUCCESS OF SORROW."

The Song Written by Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis. Weeks & Co. of London have published the song written by Mrs. Jessie Bartlett-Davis of this city...

Thoughts on Christianity.

As the Editor of the Helio-Philosophical Journal: Spiritualism is taking a firm hold here; some of the best citizens are investigators or believers. The churches are doing their best to keep members from investigating...

A certain lady, a member of the Baptist church, while speaking of the Chatworth disaster a few days back, asked me if the victims were Spiritualists, going to the summer camp meetings...

March to Rome.

I am glad to see in an editorial in the JOURNAL, under the head of "March to Rome," the announcement of the fact that several correspondents noticed the JOURNAL's pointing attention to the attitude of the Church of Rome towards the public school system...

Church and State.

"The Catholic congress at Treves was closed with a discourse by Dr. Windthorst, who declared that the center party were at its conclusion and aims as much as ever, and would renew all its claims hitherto formulated in behalf of Catholics."

Demise of an Old Subscriber.

As the Editor of the Helio-Philosophical Journal: I feel it a duty perhaps already too long neglected—to inform you that on the afternoon of Aug. 10, the spirit of E. Mattson, an old subscriber to the JOURNAL, passed to that rest for which, through many weary months of suffering, he had been earnestly longing.

Handall Hamlin the only living ex-Vice-President of the United States will be the first man from Maine to visit the Grand Army of the Republic encampment. Mr. Hamlin has just completed his 78th year.

The Soldier Dead—Their Presence Recognized.

On Thursday evening the 15th, at a banquet given at Detroit, at the Army of the Tennessee Bazaar, "The Soldier dead" was a toast given by Gen. Sherman, and responded to by Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, United States Senator of that city. From his admirable speech these extracts are given:

There is nothing so eloquent as death. Ever recurring, ever present, ever imminent, it never becomes commonplace. It is the climax of every life, the tragedy, always new, although acted and re-acted since being begun. The sweetest chords are attuned to the requiem, the tenderest memories cluster around the pall. In the presence of death, laughter ceases and rivalry stands abashed.

In former times and among another people, the banquet was never considered complete unless a skeleton sat at the table, as a monitor of mortality. The toast to which I am to respond to-night evokes to such spectral figure, the imagination conjures up no such apparition, as we speak in faded breath of the soldier dead. We see them rather as they came with the blessing of their mothers at their first enlistment, fair-haired or raven-haired or buoyant as they marched away with the last kiss of the girls they loved upon their lips; or when as veterans, bronzed and travel-stained, they came home for a brief season. Their shadowy forms people the air to-night, as the faintly outlined faces that relieve the dark background of the masterpieces of Salvador Rosa or Murillo.

It is the survivors of the Army of the Tennessee alone, and their guests, who are here to-night. Every loyal heart, filled or befitting, that belonged to it is here, drawn by that mysterious power which even death cannot destroy. Not only they, but the shades of the dead of the armies of the Republic are here, because the cause for which they died made them your brothers, and death cannot sever that bond which unites men who have striven and died for a common good to those who live, commence and still strive to that end.

History, itself, owes its origin to men who, dying for their country, gave birth to a grandly true whose mission was to perpetuate their heroism and deplore their fate. Primeval man, a compound of earth and sunshine, with hardly enough soul to entitle him to immortality, had for the first enabling lesson the sacrifice implied in the aphorism, "For what can a man do greater than this, that he shall lay down his life for his friend?"

Richmond and the Spirits. The Old City Derrick tells us that "Hon. A. D. Richmond has received the last message from spirit land." Such being the case, it will now be but fair play for skeptical critics to keep hands off and let the believers in Spiritualism enjoy themselves.

The Medical Fraud Bills.

The Vicksburg, Mich., camp meeting after due deliberation, put forth the following: Whereas a disreputable portion of the medical profession, who are incompetent and without practice, have secured class legislation in many of the States to deprive the people of their rights in the choice of medical aid...

The Power of Imagination. The following is the substance of what a leading dentist said the other day: He was engaged with some gentlemen in discussing the virtues of remedies used to avoid the pain caused by the extraction of teeth when a lady who wanted one of her molars pulled entered the office. The dentist inquired to prove what he had been saying told her he had some of the new remedy and would use it so that she would not feel any pain. She was well pleased and, after being seated in the chair, he rubbed a little water on her gums, and pulling her teeth loose it up to the ceiling, exclaiming: "There! That didn't hurt any, did it?" The lady was positive that she felt no pain, and went away praising the new remedy.—Oakbrook Northwestern.

Test Hunting and the Spiritual Philosophy.

To the Editor of the Helio-Philosophical Journal: I have long noticed an admitted inability on the part of many advanced spiritual writers and lecturers to account for the difficulty experienced in swaying the multitude away from mere test hunting and wonder-mongering to an investigation and acceptance of the spiritual philosophy—a course that certainly appears to be in natural sequence. For one, I content that so far from the philosophy being aloofly alien to the emotions, excited by witnessing phenomena, it is instead, diametrically opposed thereto in the minds of the bulk of investigators.

The confusion seems to arise from the average of humanity being differently constituted, mentally and morally, from the more advanced thinkers. The latter, passing so naturally from phenomena to philosophy, fail to observe wherein the masses differ from themselves in this respect and so, when they fail to attract followers, although conscientious and logical in their presentations, they are at a loss whether to blame themselves or berate the stupid throng. Does not the whole difficulty lie in an underrated selfishness, inherent with the average human animal?

The successful establishment and rapid growth of the Salvation Army in India is exciting deep interest in England, and cannot fail to attract attention of the people in this country who have contributed large sums for the support of missions in the Orient.

The Salvatonsists in India.

In a recent number of the Pall Mall Gazette we find an interview with one of the pioneers of the movement in India, giving some interesting details of their plan of campaign and the results of the movement. Five years ago a Mr. Tucker abandoned his position in the Indian civil service in the Punjab in order to establish the Salvation Army in India. He and his wife gave up all they had, sacrificing worldly wealth, social status, and a promising career to go out among the natives as leaders in a new crusade against paganism. Their success was phenomenal, their songs, instrument music, processions, and bands became well suited to the lively temperaments of the natives.

A Remarkable Enigma—She Dies, Revives and Dies Again.

A DOUBLED DEATH. The death of Eliza J. Johnson, which was registered in Walloway & Nelson's undertaking parlors on Wednesday afternoon has furnished an enigma that all the doctors are agitated over, and which will doubtless engross attention in the next meeting of the association. "It was the most mysterious case in which my services have ever been enlisted," remarked Doctor Crook, who was a witness to the retiring struggle, "and will doubtless occupy much space in a future number of some one of the medical journals."

Verdict of an Old Newspaper Man.

To the Editor of the Helio-Philosophical Journal: This week's JOURNAL takes the cake. Like Chas. Lamb's roast pig it is good all the way through. There are two articles on the editorial page that are richly worth the price of the paper for a whole year. Even the scissors indicate brains. What could be more interesting than that list of work by my old friend Willie (Pollato) clipped from the Times? It was read by a number of any Spiritualist.

Intimate friends of Henry George say there is no truth in the report that he and Dr. McGlynn will establish labor papers in several cities.

DOCTORS IN A DILEMMA.

The death of Eliza J. Johnson, which was registered in Walloway & Nelson's undertaking parlors on Wednesday afternoon has furnished an enigma that all the doctors are agitated over, and which will doubtless engross attention in the next meeting of the association. "It was the most mysterious case in which my services have ever been enlisted," remarked Doctor Crook, who was a witness to the retiring struggle, "and will doubtless occupy much space in a future number of some one of the medical journals."

Upon reflecting a moment, as if to brush up the chapters of the strange affair, the doctor unburdened himself. He was seated in his office on Wednesday, when a messenger made his appearance and asked him to hasten to 424 East Fourth, where a woman was dying. Grasping a prescription pad the surgeon followed his cicero up the street, and without pausing entered the door of a squatly cabin. Within everything was quiet as a cathedral. A few women, who some like good Samaritans minister to the comfort of the tenant that was fast losing its spirit, were moving on tip-toe around the bed, and approaching the doctor, shook their heads in awful significance.

Notes and Extracts on Miscellaneous Subjects.

A Maine judge has declared Jamaica ginger an intoxicant. A Yankee has patented a fork to hold hot corn with impunity. Joy Wo, is the contradictory name of a San Francisco Chinaman. Before the century is out it is estimated that London will have a population of 7,000,000.

An Overland Sketch.

I ran across a little fellow eleven or twelve years old, pale and light-haired, in Northern Colorado who was herding sheep. He was lying by a large rock reading a badly-worn paper-covered book while the sheep grazed in the valley below. "Yes, you get lonesome out here?" I asked. "Yes, I get pretty lonesome sometimes. I read a good deal when the sheep don't need any 'tendin' to but that makes me all the lonesomer sometimes."

The Gossip according to St. Mark.

The gospel according to St. Mark, in raised Chinese characters, has been published for the use of the blind in China. This is the 250th language in which portions of the Bible have been printed for blind scripture-readers.

Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, has a double. He is a young man of Oil City, and at Franklin a few days ago a hand severed him, thinking he was the governor. The Oil City youth stepped out on the balcony, placed his hand to his breast, and made a dignified bow. Gov. Beaver was in Franklin at the time, and when he heard of the occurrence was much amused.



