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BY JOHN C. BUNDY.

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CHICAGO, ILL., Saturday, August 17, 1889.

What the Devil has Done?

According to the orthodox church belief the Devil has been the most active being in the universe. After God had created the shrewd move on the part of the Prince of Darkness aborted all his plans, and sent the race of beings created after God's own image | laws of creation and existence. on the swift road to sin and death, only predving on the cross, and then only a possible moiety saved from eternal fire! And from that vigorous start in the beginning there has been no cessation of devilish activity. 'very new idea introduced into the world,

iny inventions, and nearly every step taken in advance of preconceived notions, has been credited to the Devil. To be wiser than one's time, was, not so long ago, to be possessed of the Devil. It was the Devil who instilled into the mind of Copernicus a knowledge of planetary laws, and ground the lens of the telescope by which the orthodox idea of the earth being flat, square and supported on the waters beneath the firmament, was dissipated. It was the Devil who impressed geologists with the notion of unfolding the strata of the earth's crust, and reading there the history of age after age of eons length 9th of June, in Pittsburg, he said: before the appearance of man. Especially was Darwin influenced to plan a scheme of curred but managed, through my own enerevolution whereby the story of the six days of gy and perseverance to escape. Those who creation and origin of man was shown to be had not done so, let a warning six hours old an idle myth of a childish race.

Spiritualism was the latest work in which the Prince of Evil exhibited his perverse disposition. He came in the garb of near and dear angelic friends to lead the unwary astray! He has succeeded most alarmingly, and millions follow this path, which apparrently is pleasant beyond compare, and glorious with the light of thought, but leads to the regions of despair, if this theory be true.

Theatres receive especial condemnation as being the work of the evil one. As a distinguished English divine says: "The theatre in its essence came from the Devil...and is a gift of paganism." Paganism and the Devil are here blended in a confusing manner. If Christianity itself would eliminate all it has imbibed from paganism it would not have | den of a human being? even a husk left. Hence if paganism is of the Devil, Christianity, as derived in the main from paganism, must have the same origin. Had not the Devil instigated Judas to betray his master, even a second time the scheme of the Creator would have miscarried, for the only manner possible for the crucifixion to have taken place, was by the interposition of the good as well as evil that has flowed from that event.

Just now the Sunday cranks are vehemently declaring that the "desecration of the Sabbath is among the most diabolical of acts." This Sunday desecration according to Rev. Dr. Campbell, in a speech before the Minnesota State Sabbath Union, is "Paganism....True, a very polite Paganism but none the less Paganism pure and simple. You'll find the lower side of it in a Sunday saloon. the Sunday theater and Sunday prize fight. The upper side you'll find in the Sunday excursion, the Sunday newspaper, and Sunday drive; but both are as pagan as anything you

s true, is "Paganism, pure and simple." | the drifting spark had caught. here is not a line or word in the bible mentioning Sunday as the Sabbath or commanding or recommending its observance. If there is any pious necessity of keeping the Sabbath ly, they who keep Sunday gain nothing by

one of the machinations of the Evil One to gather them all in at last for having pinned their hope of salvation on a falsehood.

Paganism gave the world a feebly explosive gun powder, the spear, and arrow; Christianity improved these and made the terrible dynamite and nitroglycerine, the cannon, and repeating rifle, that hurl storms of lead and iron into the quivering flesh of contending armies, and make war wholesale murder. It is Christianity that in its nineteenth century of mission work has confronted the nations of Europe, armed to their last man, cap a-pie, and made war the business, the pleasure, the source of honor and fame of these Christian nations. No more brutal condition ever prevailed among the Pagan nations of ancient times, or the barbarous tribes of America or Africa; the more intensly brutal as the refinement of intelligence contrasts with and intensifies the shameful condition.

When one looks over the Christian portion of the earth, with its contesting armies, its plethoric few, its starving, ignorant many, its unblushing crime, it countless jails, prisons, dungeons, work-houses, and hospitals for the cure of unmentionable crimes against nature, there is a vague consciousness of the acceptance of the idea so constantly paraded that the Devil really does have a controlling interest in the affairs of the world.

Is the Davil the strongest? is the profoundly interesting question. Will the forces of evil triumph over the good? Is the Devil really the omnipotent one? Were we by some fatality transferred to the church point of view, we should become extremely pessimistic, and wail out in dispair. It now seems to us, that if we should be thus transformed and believed without doubt the doctrines taught in the evangelical creeds, as their adherents claim they do, our reason would succumb before the terrible future. To the praise of the consciousness in every human soul of right and justice, such belief can never become more than a confession of the lips. The inner consciousness utters constant protest against the degrading and infamous doctrines, which have made the ages of the past a nightmare of demonology. Yet while it constantly leads upward to selfassertion, that the individual is superior to everything else, there is a constant reversion world and pronounced it "good," a single to the old faith as affording the most ready explanation of difficulties growing out of a want of breadth of comprehension of the

This is well seen in the presence of great vented by the Son of God, or God himself, calamities, when the attempt is made to reconcile the goodness of God with the cruelty of the results. Talmage, for instance, explains the Conemaugh flood by calling in the aid of "the demons of the pit," as though these demons had broken loose from the leash of God, or been set free purposely by him. If such explanations be allowed there is no end to the difficulties which arise, and there are but two horns to the dilemma: Either the demons (devila) are stronger than God. or God is not infinitely good. In that valley were scores of churches, where many times each week prayers were offered to the throne of grace for protection, vet not one of these prayers was answered. While Talmage prefers charges against the "demons of the pit," Rev. Joseph Madden boldly refers the flood to God. In a speech before W. C. T. U., on the

> "I was in Johnstown when the flood ocgo unheeded and waited, were drowned, and went to hell!" The murmur of disapprobation which followed the utterance of this horrid sentiment shook the building and the greater part of the audience left the room and held an indignation meeting ontside. Rev. Madden explained that his remarks were only applicable to the rum sellers. It appears that God had intended to sacrifice Madden, but the latter by his "own energy and perseverance escaped!" To punish the saloon-keepers, God destroyed thousands of | of the day he met the eleventh "soul-mate" spared not even his own places of worship! What words of execration ought we to use against a doctrine which makes a Rev. Mad-

In a beautiful village in Northern Ohio there was a fine congregational church, the members of which for more than half a century prided themselves on the solidity and height of its steeple, the exceptional tone of its bell, and their own godliness and staid conservatism. They had recently celebrated with prayer and thanksgiving their half-Satan. Hence to him must be referred all | century of existence, and happily started | false; adulterers disbelieve in purity; Worthtoward their centennial. A fire was kindled | ington justifies his character; the shameless in some old buildings in the town, and soon became a sweeping conflagration only arrested by a wide vacant space. Beyond this were rickety livery barns, sheds and outbuildings, which seemed to invite a floating spark, but the fire touched them not, and the anxious watchers saw the great gilded ball on the church-spire far beyond these, shine like a lamp and then burst into a blaze. It was so high, water could not be thrown to it, and the burning embers fell on the dome of the steeple and the roof of the church which were rapidly wrapped in flames. Afterwards it was remembered that a woodpecker had been will find among the Hottentots." Observing | observed to bore a hole and build its nest in y instead of Saturday for the Sabbath, | the ball, and in the tinder box thus provided

meetings could so illy spare. If the building had been a saloon, or kept for any immoral purpose, such an interposition of Providence would have been consonant with prevailing church ideas, but how is it reconcilable with the facts?

Recently the people of a town in Indiana were assembled to dedicate a new church, and crowded the building to suffocation. While a Rev. Myers, a prominent evangelist, was in the midst of his fervent sermon, a small rain-cloud passed over, discharging a single bolt of lightning which struck the church chimney, destroying it, and then ran down the stove pipes tearing the stoves to pieces and the floor beneath and around them. All the congregation were affected, many seriously. One branch of the bolt descended the pulpit chandelier, under which the preacher stood. He sprang into the air and turning a somersault came down heavily on his face. It was half an hour before he showed signs of life. On the back of his head there was a seared spot and his face was badly burned and his eye sight gone.

Was it a judgment of God on this congregation that had by great effort built a house to the Lord? If so, he ought to intimate in some way what his "judgment" is for, or ordinary mortals might draw the mistaken conclusion that such dedications, and especially evangelical preachers, were distasteful to him. And, on the other hand, if the pro ceedings were to his pleasure, if the Devil sent the bolt of lightning to destroy the building and harm the people right in the | deterred from a mutual confession upon imsanctuary, why did not God prevent him? If God is all powerful, the permitting of such acts is identical with doing them himself.

Every day facts like these force themselves on the attention, and they need not be multiplied here to make clear the difficulties which surround the theological view of the origin and destiny of man. It is scarcely worth while to review the matter in argument, for while still lingering unchanged in the various creeds, it is being silently by tacit consent allowed to moulder and gather dust which already conceals its more revolting features. Yet it is well to hold in mind the facts and arguments bearing on the subject which every now and then reappears, like gibbering ghosts among the living thoughts of the present.

the fancies of savage races, and cast grave a principle.

the hope and salvation of mankind.

Physician, Heal Thyself.

In the late unhappy scandal connected with Mrs. Plunkett alias Worthington, there are several points worthy of consideration. A woman before the public as a teacher of Christian Science, with a claim that her school puts orthodox Christianity into the shade, deliberately leaves her husband without the formality of a legal separation, but with his assent, and, in defiance of law takes another man as husband and "soul-mate." This is not an unknown procedure. A few men and women in all grades of society go through the same process of swapping partners. But it is not often they give it a highsounding name, especially when posing as teachers of morality. When they do, the world is apt to give it another, and term it free love. Some prominent samples are only too fresh in the memory of our readers. In this case there are complications not often seen. The gay gallant is a genius in his line and has played the leading villain with distinguished success.

Eleven confiding women have called him husband, Mrs. Plunkett, so far as heard from being the eleventh. The majority of these, perhaps all, he has stripped of all they possessed. One poor victim he deserted last January, leaving her in a delicate situation, to the charity of strangers within a month innocent women and children whose every in New York. Elegant, fascinating, persuainstinct was in favor of temperance, and sive, oily, tender, the modern Lothario

charmed away dollars as well as hearts. Success rendered him too bold. The last affinity proved his ruin-and, it is to be feared, hers. At last he has come to grief, though, if the extracts from his forthcoming article in the International Magazine, the organ of Mrs. Plunkett's school, can be believed, he has not come to repentance. These extracts, read to the World reporter by his pseudo wife, are only a series of tirades on the hypocrisy of people in general. They have a familiar sound. Liars think all men see a reflection of their own natures in all they meet. But by what subtle process of reasoning does Mrs. Plunkett justify herself? How dared she to hope that a step from rectitude and common decency would be tolerated in that Christian world in which she has lately figured as a star of the first magnitude? What inferences are to be drawn from her rashness?

Every appearance indicates Mrs. Plunkett to be a woman of extraordinary energy and will, an excellent business manager, plausible, insinuating and with an enthusiasm for her version of Christian science. With a towering ambition and a great love of luxury and power, united with large social qualities | that the path of life at best is perilous and | and desire to do good, there is found in her a | that only they who have kept clear of great | shows and monkey performances, leading to Now the question arises, who instigated complex character. She is animated by that woodpecker to build its nest in sucl an | mixed motives; sometimes one motive rules. unusual place,-God or the Devil? It is not sometimes an other. Her husband and her credible that the former would desire the de- herself, by their own public confession. struction of his own house, one which the long since ceased to love one another, but doing, and their vain belief in that day is | members heavily taxed to maintain their | they still lived together.

Now appears upon the scene the elegant villain ready for fresh conquests. At first sight, she states, he and she know they are one and one forever. This man of the world and woman of the world, she the mother of two children, both in middle life, recognize each other as kin, and know they shall be united through all time. It is the same old story! the travesty of that profound and sacred attachment which comes through intimate knowledge of one another's highest and holiest natures. Very likely each did find a kind of counterpart of the other, and that each exercised over the other an influence both physical and psychical. When each is largely endowed upon the sensuous and the psychical plane and ready to radiate that influence upon a desired object, the other cannot but respond.

Here, the teacher saw before her a man capable of helping in her towering scheme of college building and leadership in a great movement. He just filled the bill, and such a showy person with large business capacities would be a splendid ally in those plans, wonderfully successful future. She felt, too, the powerful magnetic attraction which had won so many other women, and, abetted by ambition, weakly yielded to that influence, concerning which he had no scruples. No considerations of duty hindered either a single moment. No chaste and dignified matronhood and motherhood on the one hand. nor woman-respecting manhood on the other mediate opportunity. Of his rottenness all the world knows; of her what shall be said?

What can be thought but that when that gentle modesty which surrounds every true woman like an invisible shield is once brushed away, she forgets the purity and sanctity which should make of her an inspiration to all that is best and noblest in man, which should disarm and rebuke the passional element and be to him a revelation of sweetness and purity? Any other course makes all good women suffer with shame and sorrow that the high ideal, the pure and lofty capabilities innate in all, is thus trailed in the dust; that woman should be participator in grovelling passion instead of inciting to noblest affections.

The whole theory of such a union is The evolution of intelligence has relegated | false. When soul governs, sense, both can the conception of evil as a personal being to wait for fitting time and place ere coming together. To such, time and space are noth doubts over the existence of positive evil as | ing; soul communes with soul and every real need will find consummation at last. Not the final triumph of Omnipotent God, Such is the very doctrine of Christian Scibut its own constant and eternal triumph, is | ence of which Mrs. Plunkett is expounder, —the belief of all high-minded persons who have culture, self-discipline and trained wills. Such is not the doctrine of freelovers, whether known by that name or not. As a teacher, Mrs. Plunkett should not have been ignorant of this. Shall she guide oth-

ers who cannot take care of self? Like every other fatal example of passional attraction. this is dignified by high-sounding phrases while showing the veriest sensuous selfish- | might be equal to sustaining the splendid ness. According to the reporter whose account she has not contradicted, Mrs. Plunkett was shown the picture of a pretty child. the daughter of a wife whom she had not heard about till that very moment. "How lovely!" she exclaimed, "There are his dear eyes! She looks so much like him!" and not one word of the sufferings of the mother, the shame of the child and the desertion of both by the husband and father. In fact, the callousness shown by her toward those sister women whose lives have been wrecked by Worthington is something hard to understand. It shows a want of feeling that is simply monstrous. "If they only knew how I love him they would let him alone!" "she said, -and that is all concerning the enormity of offences which are worse than murder of the body. Can sensuous selfishness be carried farther than that?

A true love, while clinging to the beloved object, humbles itself to the dust before wrongs such as these. It would strip itself of gauds and jewels for the sake of those injured sisters who had become mothers of his children. It would not rest until he had felt true repentance and, as far as possible, made reparation. It would have taken him by the hand and said: "Come, let us go out into the world and work in obscurity and silence, until you have made all amends that is in your power. Inasmuch as you have trampled upon womanhood and rendered to my sisters every indignity in the power of a man to render, therefore you must retrace your steps and spend your life in undoing the evil you have wrought. In crucifying them you have also crucified me. When you have redeemed vourself, made reparation and lived a true, honest life, then we will stand before God and man and show that justice has had its

that she is psychologized by his magnetic influence, and that she has not developed out of the direct and most sensuous selfishness.

All who hold such views and practices are dangerous teachers and guides. Sentimentalists are caught by her sophistry, as well as old blazé stagers who know no duty but passion. Sympathetic, gushing creatures will weep over the blighted affections of the pair, the public will have its biting jest, the Spiritualist will rejoice that both disclaim his belief, but the thoughtful observer must declare pitfalls should attempt to lead others

In Burmah it is believed that the ruby ripers like fruit. The natives say that a ruby in its crude state is colorless, and as it grows older turns yellow, then green, then blue, and lastly a brilliant red.

"Has Fairly \ou

The Chicago correspondent o (Conn.) Daily Times in a letter published August 5th refers to a Mrs. E. A. Wells against Mr. Bundy. viewing the matter this correspondent s.

"Few, probably, even of the Spiritualist realize the tremendous fight Col. Bundy has carried on for the last dozen years, in expo ing the numberless frauds who claimed to "materializing" mediums. He has done hero's work, against great odds. Fir. against a disposition, on the part of half tl Spiritualists and the general public, to swe low the grossest frauds; and this was th easier with those Spiritualists who had tri and proved the actual possibility of spirit e. istence and return, and so were less watch ful, suspicious and searching than the would otherwise have been, in their examin ations-they gave small encouragement to the courageous RELIGIO in its crusade against frauds. Then the arts and devices of the tricksters were almost beyond belief partially unselfish, which contemplated a | in some cases, rendering detection difficult: and too much 'aid and comfort' to the frauds was given by the Boston Spiritualist organ. Boston, especially, even more than Chicago. was all full of these trick cabinet womenwho had men on hand to help them, if it. came to a rough and tumble grab game and

"But Bundy has fairly won the battle. He has done much to clear out Boston, New York and Chicago of the frauds. He deserves the wide encouragement he is getting, and his paper is gaining in circulation. He hopes to establish a great central book publishing joint stock concern, and has secured a good many handsome subscriptions. The idea is to publish American and European works presenting the more elevated and striking facts and arguments of Spiritualism, but to make it no sectarian affair.

"This New York trial will develop some things of public interest. This Mrs. Wells. has roped in great numbers, like her predecessor in the business, Mrs. Williams. None of them seem to be able to stand Bundy's exposures. They are shutting up, one after another, the establishments in the great cities where they have coined money by these shameful and wicked frauds; and it begins to look as if Col. Bundy might soon be able to cease the necessary work of demolition, and begin the needed work of construction, by expounding the facts and principles of the great Philosophy of which he is a promin-

Unquestionably the Journal has fairly won the battle. It has been a long and hot fight. but it is practically over; and nothing now remains but to give a finishing stroke to the scattering remnants of the vanquished and demoralized host. Constructive work is the main purpose and hope of the Journal; and because of this, has it been thorough and vigorous in clearing away the debris and pump ing out the quicksand, that the foundation structure yet to be built. The Times corres pondent is unknown at the Journal office but a call from him will be duly appreciated

A Case for Psychic Societies.

A. H. Barlow contributes to the National Tribune the following case: "A lady living in Alleghany county, Michigan, the mother of a soldier in a Michigan regiment, was engaged in picking currants at home on the 2nd of July, 1863, when the battle of Gettysburg was on. Her husband, the father of the soldier, was at work near by, when he heard his wife shriek and wail, as if in terrible distress. He flew quickly to the spot. found her lying on the ground, moaning, 'My son is killed; he is shot through the head, here [putting her hand to her head to indicate the place]. I just saw him fall and heard him cry, "O mother." He is dead; my poor son is dead.' As she was picking currents a vision of her son's fall flashed vividly upon her mind, and she refused to be comforted. insisting that he was killed. A few days afterwards a letter was received from a comrade of her son, detailing the account of her son's death at Gettysburg, at the exact hour that her vision of his fall occurred many hundreds of miles distant. It is certain that she saw her son fall and heard his dying words, 'O mother.' This will be substantiated beyond the shadow of a doubt if it is desired." We have made no effort to verify this account, but it seems truthful, and is in accord with facts which lead us to believe it probable.

Olcott in Japan.

The Missionary Herald, Boston, for August, contains a letter from Rev. J. H. Pettee, dated at Okayama. Japan, and devoted large-That Mrs. Plunkett does not in the least ly to an account of the visit of Col. Olcott. realize the gravity of his wrong doing shows | the "American Buddhist," as the writer terms him. Mr. Pettee says ten thousand tickets to Olcott's lectures were sold at three cents a piece, and that he spoke twice to audiences of four thousand. Olcott "created sensation ending in disappointment."

Mr. Pettee continues: "Priests of two leading sects long at enmity had united for the occasion, Pilate and Herod-like, but one side privately sold thousands of spurious tickets as a speculation, and the war is on once more. priestly stock being at a lower figure than ever. The spectacular exhibition which included a long line of eating stands, lottery the temple, probably made some impression on the ignorant in favor of Buddhism. This will be followed up by hundreds of priests. who by misquoting Olcott will deceive many, but the lectures themselves, as a whole, fell perfectly flat on the educated part of the au-

nselves are the most dishe city."

to wais correspondent of the Herald, freethinking students the pupil of Blavatsky character-18: "Mr. Olcott is an adventurer." Ilcott said very little about Buddhvery much about himself." Olcott ned to India.

vius Josephus Cook's Latest.

respondent at La Grange, Indiana,

late of August 6th writes: erday the Rev. Joseph Cook of Boston 'ed his lecture, "Does Death End All?" nd Park. Noble county, Ind., a western augua. He said he was not a Spirituthat Spiritualism was nine-tenths and humbug and the other tenth of levil [Great cheering]. He then said he believed the germ of the spirit body w and already in our physical bodies, ave illustrations to show that at the nt of death the spirit shines through hysical body and becomes radiant and mes visible to those present with the 3; and that the dying give evidence of ig those who have gone on before. He of the aura surrounding the head of ing, and compared it to the illuminaof the head of Jesus. Moses and Elias in Bible. If I understand the teachings of iritualism, the reverend gentleman after ving roundly denounced it, finished up his

ture with sound spiritual doctrine. Flavius Josephus Cook—that is the name th which he was christened, and by which was known to us at Phillips Academy. lover, Mass., in 1857-knows full well e truth of the central claim of Spiritualowledge. When he says Spiritualism is 10-tenths fraud and the other tenth of the il, he knows he is lying, and catering to prejudices and superstitions of those ose money he pockets. Josephus was a at lubber as an academy boy and is a still ger lubber as a preacher.

The seventh day Adventists have been conicting a camp meeting at Belleville, Mich., nd notwithstanding the hot weather have een preaching a much hotter future for hose who reject the seventh day. These neetings have been attended by large numers, and the excitement wrought up has been tense. Mrs. Frank, a prominent member of 3 Methodist Church, was seized with the ower" at one of these meetings, and she reatened suicide that it has been necessa-, to take her to the asylum. Other converts re roaming through the streets, warning he people of the wrath to come, and pointng to the recent floods as evidence that the rials of wrath are being emptied. There is much feeling among other Christians against the Adventists. Rev. R. L. Hemson of the adopted: Methodist Church, from his pulpit denounced the proselyting preachers, and some of the 'ethodist laity are even more threatening

GENERAL ITEMS.

their language.

is received. Among the principal articles sembled at Onset, protest against this move-are Universal Brotherhood The Karma Docare Universal Brotherhood. The Karma Doctrine, A Ghost Story from the Russian. The Hidden Life, and Hindu Priests. Price fifty

Inquiries come in about Carrie M. Sawyer. The JOURNAL having repeatedly exposed the crookedness of this disreputable creature has no more space to devote to her. If people will be fools enough to pay her a dollar a to perform these cures—such gifts being an show for her exhibit, there is no way but to inheritance, and not taught or recognized by let them pay for their folly.

Buchanan's Journal of Man for August is received. This issue is largely made up of choice selected matter worthy of being rescued from the daily flow and preserved in the more durable magazine form. There is as much skill needed in making judicious she has confidence when affected by disease, selections from print as from manuscript. | we feel it a duty to call upon all citizens of Price twenty cents.

rather laborious reading for hot weather, but they cover ground that the average reader has neither time nor facilities for exploring at first hand, and this seems the fitting time -regardless of temperature-in which to publish them. They will prove invaluable for reference and should be preserved. It is high time the Blavatskosophic nonsense had ceased to muddle people. These papers will help to clear the spiritual atmosphere.

Mrs. Wilda Buckman, Secretary, writes us from East Portland, Oregon: "The third annual camp meeting of the Oregon State Spiritual Society, will convene at New Era, Clackamas county. Or., September 6th, 1889, and continue ten days. All members are requested to be present, and all friends of the cause are invited. There will be good accommodations, and reduced rates on O. & C. railroad. Good speakers and mediums are

The Light of Egypt has lately come from the press and is a work well worth a careful perusal. It is sure to create a sensation and be productive of lasting results. For nearly twenty years the writer has been deeply engaged in investigating the hidden realms of occult force. It will interest Spiritualists and all students of the occult. Finely illustrated with eight full page engravings. Price \$3.00.

A new edition of Rules and Advice for those desiring to form circles, together with declaration of principles and belief, and hymns and songs for circles and social singing, compiled by James H. Young, is ready, revised and enlarged. Many copies of this pamphlet usaa deen soig sho dom shotdel egition is ready. Price 25 cents, postpaid. For sale at

INVOCATION ODE.

To Be Chanted at the Opening of Each "Arcane" (Late "Esoteric") Lodge, T. S All sucking doves are requested to join in the chorus, and let the loud anthem roll:

NEARER TO SHE.

Adapted and Dedicated to all Pledged Theosophists. By Billicue Fudge, F. T. S.]

> Nearer to H. P. B., Nearer to She! E'en though it be a fraud That payeth me: Still all my howl shall be, Nearer to H. P. B., Nearer to She!

Tho', like a psychic squab, On toast done brown, Blowflies be over me, Pinfeathers gone; Ye', in the soup I'd be, Nearer to H. P. B., Nearer to She!

Thus let the fake go on, Koot Hoomi's Heaven; All that he sendeth me, For dollars given! Fakirs to beckon me. Nearer to H. P. B., Nearer to She!

NOTES FROM ONSET.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. On Sunday evening, July 28th, Mrs. Jennie P. Ricker opened her parlors in Bayside cottage, South Boulevard, and entertained many of her friends with a musicale of a high ore truth of the central claim of Spiritual-1, and this he knows from experimental owledge. When he says Spiritualism is Alice Sinclair, soloist, vocal; Mr. Smith, flute; Prof. Frank E. Crane, pianist; Mr. Packard and Prof. S. P. Longley, vocalists; Mrs. E. S. Varney, readings; Mrs. Shelhamer Longley, short address, under control of spirit John Pierpont. Each artist was heartily applauded and the good time was only too short. Oscar A. Edgerly, of Newburyport, Mass.,

has been stopping at Onset the past week. Mr. Henry J. Newton and Mrs. Etta Roberts of New York gave a seance for materialization Sunday evening, July 28th, to some twenty invited guests, Mrs. Beste furnishing

The Eddy mediums, William, Horatio and Mary, have been holding séances in the Pavilion. Miss Carrie Straub has returned to her home, Hammonton, New Jersey.

Tuesday afternoon, July 30th, chairman E. B. Fairchild was the regular speaker, taking for his subject, "The Relation of Spiritualism to Christianity." Mr. Fairchild spoke again on Saturday upon the subject of "Dogmais become a raving maniac. She bewails tism." Saturday afternoon, the 3rd inst., 10 loss of her soul, and has so frequently J. J. Morse and Joseph D. Stiles arrived, looking happy as usual in the continuance of their life work in the spiritual field.

The Temple was again well filled with the lovers of the terpsichorean art on Saturday evening, Aug. 3rd, to enjoy the social hop, after the music of Carter's quadrille band.

At a representative meeting held at Onset Aug. 3rd, the following resolution was

Resolved, That whereas the Massachusetts Medical Society in its convention held in Boston, June 12th, 1889, advocated the passage of a State law by the incoming legislature, that would, if enacted, deprive the people of the privilege of employing any or all practitioners except those who have been educated at some legalized medical college, and have received a diploma from the same; The Theosophist, Madras, India, for July, therefore, we, citizens of Massachusetts aspresent laws protect the people and punish the guilty in any and all misdemeanors connected with medical practice; also believing that many remarkable cures have been ef-fected upon individuals who have been pronounced incurable by the so-called regulars, those persons performing the cure having never obtained a medical education or a diploma from a medical college, depending in their practice, upon natural gifts of healing medical colleges, thus far no diploma could be obtained from such sources. Having no sympathy with any such movement that will create a medical monopoly and enslave the people in this regard, believing that the spirit of the constitution of the United States guarantees to any citizen a right to use any mode of treatment or practice in which he or the State who wish to retain this constitu-tional right in medical matters, to use all Coleman's painstaking papers may seem their endeavors to see to it, that their free-ather laborious reading for hot weather, but dom is not taken from them by the legislation proposed by the Massachusetts Medical

> Chairman E. B. Fairchild performed a marriage ceremony at the Marcy cottage Tuesday morning, Miss Jennie T. Marcy and Mr. Clifton D. Black of Boston being the happy couple. The couple left on the noon train for Canada, where they will pass their honey-moon. On their return they will reside in Boston

Prof. Elliott Coues, M. D., and Mrs. Coues are taking a rest at the Pratt cottage,

Pleasant Avenue.

President Wm. D. Crockett spent Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 3rd and 4th, at the grove. Four years ago to-day, August 4th, J. J. Morse arrived at Onset, direct from his native | plied to the Supreme court for an order to clime, and delivered his first lecture as the restrain the Sugar Refineries company sugar commencement of his four years' work in the | trust from declaring or paying any further

has been one of Onset's and esteemed platform speakers, alw: ommanding his full share of time, and audiences have not diminished. To-day ne comes back to fill his last engagement for the Association before going back to his English home and people. Mr. Morse has other lecture engagements to fill during the present month of August, and will return to Onset and close his public work in America, at least for the present, on Sunday, August 25th, before the Ladies Industrial Union, upon the Association's platform, leaving on Sunday evening train to meet his wife and daughter, who await him in New York. He will sail on the following Thursday for Scotland where he is engaged to commence his public work upon the other side of the Atlantic.

After seven days of almost continuous rain, this Sunday morning opens bright and f.ir. and we hail its beauteous splendor with joy and delight. At 10:30 the Middleboro band concluded another of its fine concerts at the grand stand, and after congregational singing, led by Miss Sinclair, with Prof. Crane, organist, chairman Fairchild introduced J. J. Morse of England as the speaker of the day. Mr. Morse then arose under control, and offered a brief invocation. He took for his subject the following: "What is man that Thou art mindful of him?" The speaker gave a short orthodox view of creation, with man included; also a beautiful word-painting of this planet and its surroundings upon a natural basis, not forget ting the beautiful mountain scenery, the lakes and rivers, ocean and rivulet, bird and beast, fish and reptiles, everything upon so magnificent and scientific a scale that no scientist has ever thought of a chance for improvement—everything perfectly right except mankind. Then he took the planet as we found it, with man upon it, in its prehistoric conditions, and traced the wonderful progress that has been made, recounting the fact that at one time there was no means of communication between distant points, whereas we now have the telephone and telgraph, with a fair prospect of being able to sit in an office in New York and by touching an electric bell, shake hands, as it were, with a friend in St. Petersburgh, and say, "How are you, my good fellow." The lecture was replete with fine points and sound argument,

ils incarnate, was what we need to place be-

fore the people.

Joseph D. Stiles, the lightning test medium, followed both lectures with a scance, reporting a large number of names, nearly all of

Prof. Cadwell, the mesmerist, arrived at the grove Sunday morning, the 4th.

Extra copies of the Religio-Philosophical JOURNAL were distributed at the grand stand on Sunday, August 4th, the people coming to the platform by scores to secure a copy. I know those farmers and working people are having solid comfort in reading and re-reading those pages, and discussing the thoughts with their neighbors. The Sunday meetings at Onset will continue in-W. W. CURRIER. to September.

GENERAL NEWS.

Three prisoners awaiting trial for burglary escaped from jail at Paw Paw, Mich. Sunday night.—The African Methodist closed an eight days' camp meeting at Shelbyville, Ill., Sunday. Three thousand people were present.—Dr. Bayless of the Western Christian Advocate, Cincinnati, is dying at Bay View, Mich., of diabetes and a carbuncle on his neck.—Frederick Schniel of Baltimore, Md., whose wife died ten days ago, went out to her grave in Trinity cemetery and shot himself through the heart.—Alanson Wells of Peoria committed suicide by blowing his left side out with a shotgan. The cause was probably the pain he suffered from a carbuncle on his neck.—The Macon County (III.)
Teachers' institute began last Monday with 200 teachers enrolled .-- A. B. Mickey of Fort Wayne, Ind., is arranging to build a large pork packing establishment in that city.— James Phillips, a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy flagman, was run over by a train at Galesburg and killed.—William Shurts, a wealthy farmer living near Washington, N. J., was held up by masked men and robbed of \$3,500.—Jesse Phelps killed William Rott of Evans Falls Pa., with a monkey wrench in a drunken quarrel at Tunkhannock, Pa.— Henry J. Higgins of Boston is charged with robbing H. W. Tilton, his late partner in stock broking, of \$6,000. Higgins has fled to Montreal, it is supposed.—Gov. Francis of Missouri has offered \$300 reward for the arrest and conviction of the train-robbers who robbed the Wabash train near Kansas City on the night of August 3d.—Receiver Gray of the North River Sugar Refining company has ap-

and was heartily applauded.

The subject of Mr. Morse's afternoon lecture was: "Ghosts, Holy and Unholy." This Use Without

lecture was a plea for a better understanding of Spiritualism, a dividing of the spiritual from the material, the cutting loose from the barnacles that are using the cloak of Spiritualism to cover up their hellish work of simulation. Mr. Morse's description of Holy Ghosts, in the form of our loved in the spirit land, who unmistakably demonstrate their continuity of life, was sublimely grand. He paid his respects to Theosophists and Christian scientists who use spirit powers under another name to suit their selfish purposes. The speaker claimed that a pure Spiritualism, divested of selfishness and dev-

which were recognized.

The Onset Street Railway are meeting all trains on the Old Colony Road at Onset Station, carrying the people to the grove, free from dust, in about four minutes (distance one mile) by the use of the Baldwin Steam Mo-

Onset, Mass., Augt. 4th, 1889.



For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costivenes, Scurvy, Biotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine. "Worth a guinea a box." BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. For a

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daga camp, published last week, there occurs an annoying as well as amusing typographical error in the 14th line, where society is substituted for science by a careless compositor and overlooked by the machine proofreader. The scalps of both offenders have been shipped by express to the Meadville lawyer, and we trust he will be sufficiently propitiated, although we admit that a brace of scalps is hardly enough for making him speak of spirits visiting the camp as "unseen intelligences unknown to society."

The various lines of railroad centering in Minneapolis will make a very low rate to the Minneapolis exposition this year, opening August 21st, a fact which promises a great deal for the success of the superb North Western Institution. The management this season has secured a large number of very attractive exhibits, and this, coupled with the features such as the Japanese Village, Capt. Paul Boyton, the numerous concerts, the famous band, and the magnificent art display, render it absolutely certain that vis-

In Hon. A. B. Richmond's letter from Cassa- itors to the exposition this season will enjoy a greater treat than ever before.

The Minneapolis exposition this year will contain a greater number of attractive exhibits than ever. At a recent meeting of prominent Minneapolis manufacturers, it was decided to put in very elaborate displays, and in order to add interest to them, it was decided that they should be movable in character. Manufacturers from abroad are showing much interest this year owing to the recent admission to the sisterhood of States of North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington. and as a result are bringing forward their finest goods for exhibition at Minneapolis.

The silk crop of Japan is increasing every year. The industry pays well, and the government is fostering it as much as possible.

Lassed to Spirit-Life.

Passed to spirit life, July 24th, Mary A, Jewett from her home in Lyons, Mich. Her devoted husband, J. R. Jewett, says: "My chief consolation in my bereavement is that she is relieved from pain and protracted suffering to a brighter and fairer realm, where the good and earnest well doer, will receive compensation for all the ills and sufferings here."

J. R. J ings here." Lyons Mich.



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GOLD WATCH FREEZ

Association has a revenue from this source, and eve this revenue the meetings draw upon the treasury maintained them for eleven years, costing over \$2 without asking for donations or collections. Any spiritualist should willingly co operate to the extent ing tickets for Onset, and thus indicate a desire t meetings should be continued. Station now op passengers, baggage and freight transferred therefore

Onset Camp-Meeti From July 14th to August 11th. Leading Speakers and Mediums in attendance. by Middleboro' Band To attend Camp-Meeting, your ticket is for "Onset Station."

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REV. J. T. SUNDERLAND, E. Will be sent to new reader for examination.

Three Months For 10 Ce

THE UNITARIAN, Ann Arbo 'Most excellent" Dr. H. W. Thomas, Chica By all odds, the best Religious Monthly ates,"-Universite Becord.

Voices from the Leople. INFORMATION ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal Time's River.

HELEN M. COMSTOCK.

Ever onward sweep the surges Of Time's resistless tide; Onward with the march of ages. Its rushing waters glide.

Richly is its bosom freighted With life-barques on ward bound, To that realm on whose calm waters No wrecks are ever found.

Tones of wailing from these life-barques, Out o'er the waves doth swell, For some life-boat launched in darkness And wrecked where errors dwell.

Or, perhaps, despair is brooding O'er lives so fraught with ill, Heed they not the Master's teaching: 'He doeth all things well."

But not all are sounds of sorrow, For tones of joy as well, Come with songs and silvery laughter, Clear o'er the waters swell

And from lives so wreathed with beauty, That let whate'er betide, Their pure thoughts with Time's deep river In harmony will glide.

Then as onward sweep the surges Of Time's resistless tide; Bearing us along green meadows That bound Life's river-side;

If we knew that with us always Necessity must ride; Tho' our boat may touch the quick-sand, And thro' the tempest glide;

Knowing that beyond the shadows, There is a brighter side, We can calmly watch the breakers,
As trustingly the tide.

The Mountains in the West.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Everybody can not go to the mountains in the West, nor even to a camp meeting in the East; but after being prostrated with the heat for days in sunny Kansas, pocketbooks get more liberal—anyway, there is a hope of saving doctors' fees—so here we are, the little ones and my weary self, away out in Manitou, Col. Pike's Peak with its creet of snow, looks now refreshing although I never hope to grin looks very refreshing, although I never hope to gain such hights, until the spirit soars beyond to mountains unseen. There are hills and dales, mountain streams, dashing onward and downward in their rocky beds, springs of living water, so pure, they seem the fountains of the life eternal, and other springs whose effervescent waters make the most delightful drink, and contain a balm, we are told, for all physical ills. The "Iron Spring" contains my balm, a natural tonic for prostrated and worn out nerves, and my habitation while here will be so close that every draught shall be fresh from its cold and bubbling depths.

Our arrival found us very tired, but a little rest and a warm dinner, which we enjoyed after hurried lunching on the way, and I sit down to pen a missive to home and friends, while the children away, up the mountain side, to view this new and varied scenery; their pulses bounding with delight at every step. Two hours quickly pass, and I go out to discover their whereabouts. I begin to fear they are lost, but am told that no one ever gets lost here: whichever hill one climbs, Manitou is at the foot and in full view. Soon I see the wanderers away up the mountain side, sitting under a tree, and looking like babies, so small they seem and far away. I wave my hand, and know they see the signal, for a streak of blue comes dashing down the

ill-side, followed by the boy in grey and soon Edith panting at my side with, "O, mamma, I was so raid up there and Russie tried to push me off," which assertion is stoutly denied a moment later by my fun-loving boy, who looks his disgust at the idea of a girl being afraid of falling off a mountain; and next morning at six o'clock, finds him on the top of "Red Mountain" all alone, with no girl to spoil his fun. He comes back, however, a very tired and hungry boy and climbs no more mountains that

For two days we walk about the place, drink the water and enjoy everything. But, ah! and alas! for poor weak physical nature, all unused to such sublimity. The spirit soars where mortal can not survive, and my third day finds me prostrated from the effects of the high altitude. A whole day in bed, in a little stuffy room, so unlike home—home. What would I not give for two hours of rest in any own airy room. But no. when one is off on a jaunt, in quest of health, one must expect every inconvenience and fix the eye on the one gleam of light through the distance—the star of health—so far away I only catch the faintest glimmer, and must exercise the utmost faith and patience or darkness

will envelop its shining rays. Five o'clock comes, and human nature can endure no more of this. With a mighty effort of will I venture as far as "Soda Spring." It is the rule that what goes up, must come down again; but I descend that wretched hill, knowing the rule must be reversed, for when I go down, I knowfull well I must go up again. My step is feeble, my head reels like a drunken man, and my heart—yes, I find I have one—unruly thing—I could not take oath, I am cer-tain, of its abiding place, but give a guess that it is all over me at once. I get my drink at last, and so anxious am I to know if I shall ever again get up that hill, that I dare not stop for even a brief rest. A short path takes us out onto a street. We hasten on, and now a pain takes sudden hold of me and that heart of mine lets me know its abiding place.

O the dreary thoughts that came when I felt myself in mortal peril. "Must I fall here in the street, and shall I die and leave the little ones alone so far

from home and friends? But behold a sign—it is not in the heavens, but on a gate post, and it is not sprinkled with blood that I shall pass it by. It reads "Dr. —— Magnetic Physician." We do pass by, however, and get a glimpse of kindly faces within. I feel that there is help. A moment, and we are back, and within the room, and I ask, "Is this Dr. — — and will you be kind enough to advise me to take the next train for home?" For answer, my hands are quickly grasped, I am seated in a chair, and I hear, "I will answer your uestion when I have put enough life into your nerves lo enable you to take that next train, which you vill have no need of doing—but Madame, you would

it have gone much farther; you are better and not ite the ghost you were when you came in." the blood coursing through my veins, and a rm glow all through my side in place of the pain, soon I go back with strength renewed, feeling I can defy this sublime altitude for a time at

w we resolve to have a good time. Visit the den of the Gods," "The Cave of the Winds," ky Cavern," "Rainbow Falls," climb to Helen fackson's grave on "Cheyenne Mountain" and entertain a hope of Pike's Peak itself if we stay anough and can find a dephos decile anough enough, and can find a donkey docile enough ry us. But again, alas! for "best laid plans of nd men gang aft a glee." No sooner am I for battle than the altitude strikes another

nore climbing now, and my wits are taxed r utmost to find amusement for the restless pirits confined now mostly indoors. The cool re must be entirely passed within, for our

y boy is fighting bravely with his enemy, the

asthma must be petted and coaxed into sub-I hear in pleading tones, "Mamma, didn't ig something to read to us?" I think over ler stock, for I came not to read, but to rest ler and grow strong. Y-s, I have the loved one copy, but nothing in that for chilone copy of the Better Way and in that the better way and in the ith better success; for I find a story withning or end; the second chapter of a story tenderness of his conscience; but the dream, if dream arts, which is made quite interesting by it were, was fixed in their minds and made memorguess the first part, and using our imagir the third As the sequel is to be respirit life, we can make it as real as we to do Heaven and there we leave it. The th we find entertainment in "Hudson

perience in the back of that book, mamma, I heard you read it at home." And so I begin. When the spirit wife and mother comes back to earth to find her place supplanted by another, I close the book too tired to read further. Clamoring voices say, "Go on, go on, do not stop there," but I say "no" and so another evening ends the pretty story—all too short, and also releases us from our bondage. Three days and nights have exhausted the disease and my strength as well as its own, but the enemy loses its grip at last, we rest and again cry glory, and away we go, only this time we are more modest and take a bus, a lunch and a day, for "Iron Springs," a journ ey we ought to take on foot, only

a mile away, but we have lost faith in ourselves.

That tonic drink helped me up many a climb that day, and Edith, I see her yet, the merriest of us all, her curls tossing in the mountain breeze, now here now there, and always running back to me with some odd flower or specimen, usually to be cast away as worthless, or too bulky to carry. How I wish that "Spring" could be spirited away to Newton, Kan. They could keep all the rest and welcome—and what a Godsend it would be—no more need of a boom. One taste of that elixir of life and all would exclaim with one breath, "There's millions in it."

But our day at "Iron Springs" came to an end and all went well until Edith tried to raise her golden head next morning, and then I hear—"O mamma, I am so dizzy." I saw the altitude had stricken another, and although nose-bleed is awfully commonplace, it took gigantic proportions with her and reduced her strength enough to keep her in bed for half a day. The following morning we had the same experience and even now, on the 10th day of our sojourn, she is still trying to get acclimated, and, poor child, thinks if she could only go home and see papa and her kitty, she would be well.

A day or two more will decide whether we shall stay our six weeks among these glorious (?) mountains, or fly back to our sunny home and roast the

season through. Do not, dear readers, let me frighten away one who may be contemplating a trip to this beautiful health resort. Thousands come and go and have naught to say but in its praise. I believe it somewhat risky for very nervous people, when prostrated as I have been; and it has shown me very plainly what I may expect of my children in after years if they are not well schooled in all of nature's laws. A little more time and we shall all begin to improve, so they tell us; but we are so tired out with our dreary times that I doubt not, two weeks more

at most will find us home again. What bright and happy thoughts I had in anticipation before I came, and what letters of love and friendship I resolved to write, and even meditated climbing to some shady nook away up the mountain side and from there send greeting to all the dear JOURNAL people, expecting such inspiration from these hights, that I hoped I might, maybe, make you feel in imagination, the cooling breezes, see the snowy banks from old Pike's Peak and to

hear the roaring, rushing torrent of sparkling waters as they tumble away, down the mountain side, gladdening the hearts of all who dwell along its shady banks. Only, a few days have sufficed to take all the romance out of Cheyenne Mountain, for Manitou natives say it was a sham burial that was held upon that mountain top, and that Helen H. Jackson's body lies movidering with her kindred elsewhere. But the thousands who climb the rugged steep, to place a stone over her supposed remains, are in blissful ignorance of what I strongly suspect And thus her monument grows, so fitting, too, for in life she wrote many of her best works from that

very spot, and who knows, maybe her spirit hovers often over the place she loved and chose for her body's eternal resting place. And now with kind greetings to you all, and the

promise of another letter, if we go, while here, beyond this beautiful canyon and view the other wonders of this strange weird place, I bid you a kind MRS. A. M. MUNGER. Manitou, Col.

San Francisco Jottings.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal, The people of San Francisco have been recently favored with a series of fine lectures from Mr. Charles Dawbarn. During the late camp meeting he was one of the principal speakers, and since the termination of the camp meeting exercises he has been lecturing every Sun lay evening for the Society of Progressive Spiritualists, in Washington Hall. His audiences have been uniformly large, and they are constantly increasing in numbers. Mr. Daw-barn's lectures have been well received, and they are exciting considerable interest both among Spiritual-ists and other classes of progressive thinkers. Freshness and novelty in ideas, power and effectiveness in presentation, felicity in illustration, and undoubted sincerity in the speaker, are leading characteristics in Bro. Dawbarn's addresses. Next Sunday Mr. Dawbarn purposes beginning a series of afternoon lectures in Oakland. He is now located near San Leandro, California, where he has purchased land and erected a commodious residence.

Mrs. E. L. Watson, being on a brief visit to San Francisco this week, a reception was given her on Monday evening, July 26th, at the residence of Mrs. H. E. Robinson. A large number of her friends assembled to greet her, and it was unanimously resolved that a similar gathering be held in four weeks from that night, at which, if conditions be favorable, Mrs. Watson will answer such questions as the friends may be moved to propound. Mrs. Watson is improved in health; and having emerged from the storm-clouds of grief and anguish which erewhile enwrapped her, consequent upon the loss of her beloved son, she seems now prepared for active work in the cause of spiritual truth with increased power, efficiency and zeal.

An article in the Golden Gate, of this city, of July 24, speaks of Mrs. J. J. Whitney as "California's favorite medium." I have been requested to deny the truth of this statement. While such may be the opinion of the writer of the statement, and perhaps of a few others in San Francisco, it is not correct to assert that Mrs. Whitney is generally regarded in California as the favorite among mediums. Mr. John Slater thoroughly eclipsed her during his last visit to this coast. She attempted to hold Sunday platform test meetings in this city while Mr. Slater was holding similar meetings, but with disastrous results. Her meetings were so slimly attended that after a few weeks' trial she was compelled to discontinue them, and they have not since been resumed. On the other hand, Mr. Slater was greeted with over-flowing audiences during the time Mrs. Whitney was holding Sunday meetings, and for a term of months since that time. If at this time any one is entitled to be called "California's favorite medium," it is Mr. Slater, not Mrs. Whitney. In addition, while no one, so far as I know, among Spiritualists, doubts the possession by Mr. Slater of remarkable psychic powers, a number of leading Spiritualists, myself included, doubt strongly the genuineness of Mrs. Whitney's alleged mediumistic "marvels." It is possible that she may have some slight psychic power, though I doubt it; but even if she has, many Spirit-ualists in San Francisco and Oakland have received a wealth of evidence substantiating the fraudulent character of much if not all of her so-called "tests." WM. EMMETTE COLEMAN. San Francisco, Cal.

A Spirit Seeks to Right a Wrong.

A lady who was a widow, and whose husband had been defrauded by his partner, came down to breakfast one morning looking strangely disturbed. Her husband's partner had been a man well known in this city, but at this time he had given up his residence here and was living in the State of Maine. It may be, says the Boston Courier, which reports the case, that his removal had been in part at least brought about by the public indignation which was felt at his crooked dealings with his late partner, and with the widow, whom he had defrauded in the most high-handed fashion, although not in ways which made legal redress possible.

On the morning in question, continues the account, the lady stated that she had passed a most troubled

"All night," she said, "I was pursued by X., who kept declaring that he wanted to make reparation to me for the wrong he had done, and that he could have no peace until he had done so." The family made various comments upon this, none of which were complimentary to X., or to the tenderness of his conscience; but the dream, if dream

gram announcing the death of X, on the night before.—Banner of Light. the we find entertainment in "Hudson chic Science." I am re-reading it to my-dith says, "Please read us that nice ex-

able when that afternoon's papers contained a tele-

r Rationalism.

To the Editor of the 1. to-Philosophical Journal.

William Emmette coleman or the astute author of the "Light of Egypt" may be able to make a guess as to where the fight against priestcraft and Spiritualism began in this world; but it would be difficult for even them to estimate the time within some thousands of years, and the immense number of lives that have been sacrificed in the fight for liberty of conscience and against the dogmas upheld by the priesthood.

Fight

While the fight is on in all the denominations of the professed followers of Christ it seems to be raging most severely just now among the Universalists, the most liberal of any which recognizes a creed for

its foundation. It is singular to one brought up and educated a Universalist, and who has seen the advances made Universalist, and who has seen the advances made during the past fifty years in every direction to read the labored articles of some of the conservative writers of the denomination in their efforts to stop the trend from all directions towards accepting the rational explanations of Spiritualists for every operation not readily recognized as having been done under the operations of known laws. One is re-minded strongly of the distribes of those who used to quote this from the eighteenth verse of the twenty-second chapter of Revelations against those who sought to re-translate and improve the reading of some portions of the Bible: "If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book." And yet we have seen the Bible translated and many things changed therein by a commission of the English church, supposed to be one of the most conservative in

Christendom. When Zollner, the German scientist, saw things done in the presence of the world-renowned medium, Henry Slade, which could not be accounted for under any known laws, he said there was a fourth dimension of space, of which science had not yet made any account, and accepted what these astute theologians claim to be miracles performed outside of law, or having been done under a law which he did not understand.

The rationalist leaven seems to have well entered into Universalism, and while the majority of the clergymen are not quite ready to accept the leader-ship of Rev. Dr. W. G. Crowe, the pastor of the Newark, New Jersey, Universalist Society, they are quite restive regarding the efforts of Rev. Dr. Atwood, of St. Lawrence Divinity School, to drive Dr. Crowe out of the Universalist fold.

Reading some of the articles in favor of miracles

and the miraculous, published in the Christian Leader, the Universalist organ, I am inclined to say with Paul (Acts 17-22): "Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious."

The sooner people acknowledge that this world is governed by law in every movement, and that nothing can be done except by, and in accordance with, law, the better it will be for all. E. J. J. HULING. Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Laura Bridgman's Occupations.

Many ladies learned the finger alphabet simply to be able to talk with her, and she wrote and received many letters. Her room had a window facing south, and she often headed her letters "Sunny Home." She took pleasure in arranging her room and read a great deal. You know that quite a number of books have been printed in raised letters for the blind. The letters must be large and are printed on one side of the page only. It takes sixteen large volumes to print the Bible in this way. Most blind persons cultivate one finger for reading until it is very sensitive and can feel the letters very rapidly, but, of course, not so rapidly as we can read with our eyes.

Miss Bridgman became quite an author, too. Almost from the time she learned to write she began to keep daily journals. Those she wrote during her first five years in Boston form quite a large pack, and are full of many interesting things. She recorded all her little daily doings, and in going through them from the earliest to the latest entries you can see how she gradually used more and more words, and began to use capitals, and wrote more clearly. She had also written a few poems. These have no rhyme, of course, because that depends on the sound. What she says in her poems is in great part taken or imitated from the Bible.

Her spare time was devoted to knitting, sewing, crocheting lace and mats, and talking. I have a very pretty crocheted mat which she made in one even-

Though her life was generally a peaceful and happy one, it had also its severe trials. Several of her teachers, to whom she was much attached, died her closest tie with the world was always her constant teacher and companion, who was eyes, ears, and tengue for her. Her teachers naturally learned to sympathize with her condition more than others could, and the loss of one of these dear friends was a great affliction. She even had to endure the loss of her benefactor, Dr. Howe. He had lived to see her grow up into what he had hoped she might become when he took her from her home in Hanover. His death occurred in 1876, and affected Miss Bridgman so seriously that she was very ill and weak for

a long time afterward. So she lived her quiet life, so the days grew into months, and the months into years—and so, also, quietly and peacefully she passed away on the 24th

of May, 1889 Laura Bridgman's days of darkness are over. Many, many persons will for a long time to come think of her, and will often speak of the patience she showed in her affliction and the earnestness with which she labored to make the most of her life.— From "The Story of Laura Bridgman," by Joseph Jastrow, Ph. D., in St. Nicholas for August.

Which Weighs the Most?

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Who is responsible for the "gas" contained in that paragraph of the JOURNAL of July 13th, wherein it is asked, "which weighs the most a pound of feathers or a pound of lead?" Whoever is, then Brother Tuttle's "Philosopher of Hockessin" is glad to catch him for once in a mistake. We are an infallible

"Mahatma" in that line—we are. The question does not seem to be stated with critical clearness---"fraud proof;" but as we presume it is designed to be taken.* The pound of feathers will weigh the most, "honest Ingen." Scientifically put, the query should be stated thus: Which contains the greatest quanity of matter--i. e. Which will weigh most in vacuo-- pound of feathers or a pound of lead as weighed in the usual manner in the air? The proper answer is made plain thus: All fluids exert a floating or lifting force on every body of matter that is immersed in them, equal in each respective case to the weight of the bulk of fluid displaced by the immersed body. Of course a pound of feathers, cork or other light substance, will displace a much larger bulk of air than a pound of lead, and will be buoyed up in air by a proportionably greater force than the lead. If, therefore, a piece of lead in one scale be made to balance a piece of cork in the opposite scale, and then be placed under an air pump, the cork will sink as the air becomes exhausted and its floating force diminishes; because the floating force, of which the cork is relieved, being in proportion to its bulk is greater than that of which the lead is relieved, and the cork being freed from the floating power of the air is able to exhibit its greater weight—"betcher life." "QUOD ERAT DEMONSTRANDUM."

* Of course you will naturally suppose the ques tion predicated on the customary "pound of lead," cork or feathers as bought of a merchant weighed in air. The body of least specific gravity will inevitably gain the most; that is become the heaviest when weighed in "vacuo," which gives the real

Mr. Jerry Robinson writes under date of August 5th from Lookout Mountain Camp: "Yesterday closed the first month of this camp meeting, and our speakers now take their departure for Northern camps....There is much interest manifested and we have good audiences. Many mediums are daily giving tests of spirit return to seekers. Our meetings have been a success. The Journal is looked for and read with pleasure and profit by many who never before had any idea of the philosophy it so ably expounds."

Dr. J. Beals, President of Lake Pleasant about 3,000 camping on the ground. Yesterday was ready a rival in Alide Wilder, a tail and not unata beautiful day, and there was a very good attendance at our two meetings, and the people were greatly interested in the lectures by Mrs. Spence and Mrs. Sarah A. Byrnes. All phases of mediumship are represented here, and we see many new faces. Every one seems pleased with the appearance of the

camp.

Death by Electricity.

The details of the processes to be used in the execution of New York's murderer show that they are far more complicated than those in use in the ordinary methods. In the one employed at present the victim is strapped at the elbows and the ankles, and a cap is drawn over his face. He is placed upon the platform, the rope is adjusted, a lever is moved, and the person drops a short distance, and is dead within a brief period.

dead within a brief period.

The other system is infinitely more complex. Shoes with electric attachments will be placed on his feet before he leaves the cell; his arms will be tied together in front, a cap with electric connections will be placed on his head, and a belt with snaps and things will be buckled around his body. While he is being thus trussed operators in another room will be experimenting on him with a current of electricity to discover the strength of his resistance after which with great care, he is taken into ance, after which, with great care, he is taken into another room, is laid on a reclining chair, to which he is fastened by the belt around his body. The feet are put on a foot-rest, a black cap is put over the face of the condemned, a couple of wires will be attached, one to the head and the other to his heels; then the engineer will turn on the current, and—the man is dead.

It would seem as if the preliminaries to this death are much more extended and, as a consequence, much more painful, than in the hempen process The agony of expectation will increase in geometrical ratio to its duration. In respect to this feature, the electrical mode is less preferable than the use of the rope. It will, however, be much more decent than the old style. The thronging mob will be ab-sent; the alcoholic breaths of the political friends of the officials will not taint the atmosphere the ribaldry, the indecency, the maudlin desire for a gratification of diseased appetites for the horrible,

will not be present. The majority of the mob admitted to a hanging usually stimulates to the point of intoxication before it enters the scene, and after the performance get drunk to remove the unpleasant flavor from its palate. The electric process will at least rid the performance of the brutes who solicit permission to witness the strangling of a human being. The condemned will be killed just the same as with the noose, with perhaps a little more delay in bringing about the final catastrophe.—Chicago Herald.

Queer Mental Phenomenon.

Under the above heading the current number of the Revue Rose publishes an interesting summary of an account recently communicated to the Societe de Biologie by M. Fere, and in which are embodied some of his experiences of the effect of ether on persons at the point of death. It is a well-known fact that the dying are often able to see the principal facts of their lives, which otherwise have been forgetten for the principal facts of their lives, which otherwise have been forgetten for the principal facts of the gotten for many years, clearly and accurately before them. The reason for this clairvoyance M. Fere as-cribes to the modification of the cerebral circulation, which can also be brought about by artificial means. Thus he tells of a case of a patient who was dying of consumption. He had already lost consciousness, when, having been revived by two successive injection of one gramme of ether, the dying man slowly raised his head and rapidly pronounced a string of words, which no one near him was able to understand, as they were Flemish. After some movements indicating impatience he made a sign that he wished to write. A pencil and paper were then handed to him, and he wrote rapidly three or four lines, also in Flemish. This man, who was a native of Ant-werp, had lived at Paris for many years, and never wrote or spoke anything but French, but when dying he seemed to be unable to recollect that languege. Afterward it was found that his pencil note was about a debt of 15 francs which he had borrowed from somebody at Brussels in 1868, and which

In another case the patient was dying of lung disease. He had fainted several times, and no longer replied to any questions put to him; his pulse wasall but gone; but after an injection of ether he turned his head toward his wife, saying rapidly: "You will not find the pin, for all the floor has been remade:" which was an allusion to an incident of eighteen years ago. After uttering these words breathing ceased.—Pall Mall Gazette.

An Appreciative Reader.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal.

Doubtless the bravest, most self-reliant leaders sometimes need to know that their labors are duly appreciated. As one of those called to consult upon the propriety of launching the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPH-ICAL JOURNAL as a Western exponent of our then new departure, a religion for this life based on ascertainable facts which proved another, to which this should be a stepping-stone—not a ladder with ropes of sand-I feel it due to you to commend the present management of the Journal, and to express my approval of its breadth and liberality in the publication of such able editorials and essays, not only from our own ranks, but for giving us the well-ex-pressed views of those still in doubt as to a future life and of those partially emancipated from sacer-dotal rule, yet still looking backward to, or beyond, Buddha—a great enlightener in his age—instead of questioning their own souls and the higher philosophy of this time rather than to grope in the mysti-cism of an unscientific past. Besides the high order of lectures and addresses of modern spiritual speakers, I thank you for publishing the discourses of such persons as Whe lock, Reed Stuart, M. J. Savage and others, who, while not technically Spiritualists, are highly imbued with its philosophy, if not cognizant of its basic facts. Such liberality proves your disposition to spread truth and light, under whatever name, and deserves the support of liberal men of whatever creed, or no creed, who should be ready to listen to any teacher who advocates freedom—not license—and appeals to nature, reason, justice and penevolence in their efforts to lead toward a higher, nobler life, here and now, as the best possible preparation for the next step in the hereafter.

Davenport, Iowa. WM. H. HOLMES.

Heaven Revised in England.

The Two Worlds (Manchester, England) Miss Emma Hardinge Britten, editor, quotes extended extracts from Mrs. Duffey's admirable story, "Heaven Revised," introducing the quotations as follows:

The substance of the work has appeared from time to time in the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, and the style is so pure, so free at once from pedantry, or the least tendency to exaggeration, that its readers will be pleased to receive it as a consecutive work rather than in fugitive chapters. The medium for the production of this charming brochure is an educated lady, a Mrs. Duffey, who, with characteristic modesty, and distrust of her own claims to "inspiration from very high spirits," scarcely does justice to the beauty, pathos, and exalted strain of good in which she writes. The language is her own, the scenes depict the progress of a spirit through the first conditions of life beyond the grave, and the subjects treated of, by this spirit's influence, are Death, The Resurrection, Day of Judgment, As the Angels Into the Depths, Work, Knowledge and Wisdom, The Pure in Heart, A Great Multitude, Temples for Spirits, The Field is the World. The lesson taught is that we make our own heaven, gravitate to the sphere or place for which we are fitted; are tried, judged, and sentenced by our own acts, and not by any arbitrary power. Sowing and reaping are clearly set forth; our relations with other personalities explained; the grand work of lifting those unfortunates who are below us to higher planes, even as we are also lifted and inspired by those still more exalted than ourselves, is treated in a comprehensive

manner. We are from time to time called upon to descant so largely on the doctrines of Re-incarnation and its coarse materialities, that it will be some relief to the reader to turn to a few excerpts from the narrative of a new born spirit into the real soul world beyond the grave.

Mrs. J. W. Hanks, in renewing her subscription says: It is not true that many Mormon women get drunk; some may, but I do not know of one in this settlement that does.

Miss Bole, the pretty girl blacksmith who is said tractive brunette, who makes creditable horseshoes in a little shop under an elm tree in the suburbs of Brooklyn. Miss Wilder is twenty-six years old, and has dark, Oriental looking eyes, and short, curly dark hair. Her form is slender but well knit, and she has been accustomed to help her father in the smithy unquestionably make short work with the "tet" ever since she was a child.

Notes and Extracts

A woman at Trenton, Kan., seized of her neighbor's children for debt. It is said that an excellent quality of made from the sunflower plant. The Russian government is repo. contributed \$100,000 in aid of Russian

A muster camp at Uniontown, Pa., wa by a swarm of bees disturbed by one.

Students who use tobacco in any form and admission to the University of the Pacific

During the recent commencement season to colleges and other educational institutions ed to nearly \$3,000,000.

A Florida party of three alligator hunte ported to have killed more than one hundre saurians in one day.

James Tunny, of Boston, is one hundred a years old and in the full possession of all his ties. He was born in Ireland. You don't look for motes in the eye c

summer girl; you look for the beams.—Li American.

There were five white men in Yankton w Sioux moved out in July, 1859. There was house. The first white woman arrived in th of 1860.

A Hindoo lecturer in England says that the have degraded India and her people to the beasts, and that tens of thousands die yearl;

vation, and all reports are suppressed. Shark fins are considered a great dainty b. Chinese, and a brisk trade in them is carried San Francisco. They bring ten cents a pound, make as fine soup as that from edible birds' nes Pricking with a bunch of fresh-nettles as a for anæsthesia, neuralgia and numerous other eases, has long been practiced by the Russian p antry, and a native doctor speaks highly of its

The judge and chief of the Puyallup India. dead. He was known as Tommy Thompson, forty-four years old, very intelligent, and respeby all the Indians. He died at the reservation

Tacoma, W. T. An old church in Cahokia, Ill., that was bui 1864 of cedar logs, was torn down a few days a make way for a more modern building. There only two churches in America-at St. Augustine

Sante Fe-that were older. The unusual sight of a rat up a tree and sev birds after it, was seen in a Xenia door-yard rec ly. The birds chased the rat up a high limb, f where it sprang upon the roof of the house and

lost from the sight of those watching. Lightkeeper Elliott, of Gasparilla Isle, Fla., fo 100-pound bombshell on the island the other (and proceeded to open it with a chisel. When succeeded and saw that it was filled with perfec good powder his hair fairly stood on end. One spa of fire from the chisel as he chipped the shell wo have necessitated the appointment of a new lig. house keeper.

Twenty-one days from Japan to New York is good record that has been made this week. It t the steamer, which contained a cargo of tea and s thirteen days for the trip from Yokohama to \ couver, where a day was lost in transferring the ca to the freight cars, which brought it from Vancou to this city in eight days. It cannot be said that record beats any other ever made, but it is a r

The fourteen year old son of George Knott, of (imbus. Ind.. swallowed a brass dress bin-more t a year ago, but suffering no immediate inconvenier the matter soon escaped his mind. About sev months ago he began to decline rapidly in healt and small eruptions appeared on various parts of t body. The peculiar disease baffled the skill of ph sicians, and all hope of the patient's recovery wa given up, when unexpected relief came. The bo felt a pricking consation on his abdomen, at upon feeling the spot with his hand drew out a rus

A Rutland paper credits Vermont with having the smallest town in the United States. "It is Baltim perched on the side of Hawk's Mountain, and o posed mostly of rocks and knolls. Years ago it a part of the Cavendish, situated on the other side the mountains, but voters had to go fifteen miles cast their ballots; so a petition was circulated an the town of Baltimore was set off. The population in 1880 was seventy-ix, and there were not enough voters to fill the town offices. The voting list numbers scarcely a dozen, and there are twenty offices

There is a remarkable sunflower plant at Asheville, N. C. It is nine feet high, and from the ground to the top has thrown out lateral branches, diminishing in length as it ascends until a pyramidal shape has been formed. Every branch has thrown out from four to six flowers. There are not less than sixty-five, probably seventy-five, full and perfect blossoms, with a diameter of each flower of from eight to twelve inches. The leaves are large, from twelve to sixteen inches across, and of rich dark green; and the bright sun resting on its foil of green makes a striking picture.

A citizen of Irwinton, Ga., had a dream that some one had entered his kitchen to rob the house. He rose from his slumber, as he imagined, took his gun from the rack, and on going to the back door, fired at the robber, who was making his escape from the kitchen over the banister, leaving blood on the floor and banister. After this he returned to his bed of repose, and on rising next morning, thinking of his dream, he went to the spot where he imagined the man made his escape the night before, and, to his surprise, a lot of blood was found on the floor and banister at the same place where he had dreamed of

doing the shooting. The Cincinnati saloonkeepers should take a trip to London and see how the law about closing drinking places at certain hours is enforced there. If a resort of that kind does not have its shutters up as the clock strikes the hour appointed, the policeman approaches and calls out, "Time!" and if in a twinkling after that everything is not closed the liquor seller is notified that he will be summoned. In the large and fashionable cafes and drinking saloons in London on Saturday night, when the law is to close at 12, the proprietors will not serve suppers after 11:30, so fearful are they of being led into transgression of the law. The police are always on hand, carefully supervising everything.

Haunted houses in China must be desirable places of residence. The Tientsin Shihpao reports that not long ago a man named Yang moved into a haunted house which nobody dared to live in, he being ignorant of its character. During the first two weeks a ghost, terrible in appearance, made himself visible in the night. Yang, being a young man of bravery and having learned the professional way of taming devils, did not care for it. One night, when he saw the spirit unusually rampant, and he undertook to drive it out, the devil suddenly became a ray of red light and entered into the ground. Yang was greatly surprised at this, and, digging into the ground, found more than ten thousand taels of silver in the place where the spirit had entered.

Georgia has produced another Lulu Hurst, of magnetic fame, in the person of Mrs. Annie Abbott, of Milledgeville, who can lift great weights by simply putting her hands on them. She has lifted five heavy men piled up on a chair at a time by placing her hand on the ear of one of them. She says the feats never tire her, but just before a trial she feels nervous and weary. She sleeps well after throwing strong people about. She must stand on wood and operate with wooden chairs and sticks. When in contact with carpets and irons she can do nothing. Becently, when exhibiting in the South, somebody connected a wire with her body and grounded it and immediately she was powerless. She is a small, delicate woman, very quiet and modest.

Dr. H. M. Beck, of Green Bay, Wis., has two p. t3 an eagle and a beagle hound, who are fast friends. The eagle is four weeks old and seems to thoroughly enjoy the companionship of its four-footed playmate. The hound will take the eagle's tail feathers in his mouth, then seize the bird by its breast, being careful in each instance not to harm it. Then it will frisk about and try to induce the bird to engage in a frolic. All this time the eagle seems to enjoy the fun exceedingly. But once let a little black-and-tan. also owned by the doctor, come within sight of the bird of freedom, and its soul is at once up in arms. He assumes a John L. Sullivan attitude, and would nine, if it came within reach of

he former fact is of little moment to mankind in general, except as a matter of curiosity, and it is probably owing to the too great thought given to the phenomena in them-

selves, and not for what they teach, that the andency to lose sight of God is developed. he immortality of the human soul depends, lowever, on the existence of the Universal Soul, the Great Being who is immanent in nature, and hence the phenomena of Spiritualism should be regarded as completing the evidence of that existence supplied by the presence of man on the globe. The definition of Spiritualism to be derived from Miss tion of Spiritualism to be derived from Miss Fuller's confession of faith (?) does not in-clude any reference to such a Being, and thus confirms the view that it should not be looked upon as a religion. It is an aid to faith and not the faith itself, and it would be much better to let it retain its place as such making a small fortune out of a table delithan to provide it with "the essential articles of religious belief," whatever these may be. This would be merely to create another sect, and it would be much better to let the churches come to the realization, through the action of their spiritualistic members, of the importance of the phenomena in question of the beautiful Teche country has been elected tion in their bearing on religion. There is one point connected with the phenomena of Spiritualism I should like to draw attention to. It has always appeared to me that its supporters are too ready to ascribe them to the recently a patent for a new car starter. agency of spirits, or entities outside of them-selves or the medium. When formerly I was interested in those phenomena, it occurred to me that, assuming the truth of certain for the best nail driving and sawing, which experiences, nearly every recorded incident could be explained without calling into ac tion any external agent, and I embodied my the guild claimed to have built fences, anviews on the subject in a paper which was read before the London Anthropological Society. The power, which certain mediums are accredited with, of being able to temporarily dissociate body and soul would be sufficient in itself to explain numerous very important phenomena. That the soul does itself is by no more the best of the soul does in the body driver clear many the best of the soul does in the body driver clear many the best of the body driver clear many the best of the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that the soul does in the body driver clear many that sometimes leave the body during sleep may I think be regarded as certain. If we are to me ago, on the authority of Prof. Tholuch | capacity of architect, minutely superintends | Halle University, in The Open Grate, of the erection of important buildings.

e appearance to the well-known biblical tic, Dr. DeWette, of his own double, which reby saved his life. I do not see how we well, in our present state of knowledge norance, set any bounds to our own unious action, and therefore not to that of

man's Department.

WOMEN WORKERS.

or the purpose.

phia, Aug., 1889.

The New York Mail and Express gives the following interesting review of "Women

"Perhaps the last business in which you would expect to find a woman is blacksmithing, and yet Miss Bole, the pretty girl black-smith, who is said to be making quite a pile of money in 'Frisco, has already a rival in Alide Wilder, a tall and not unattractive brunette, who makes very creditable horseshoes in a little shop under an elm tree in the suburbs of Brooklyn. Miss Wilder is 26 years old, probably, and has dark, Oriental-looking eyes, and short curly dark hair. Her form is slender, but well knit, and she has been accustomed to help her father in the smithy in preference to doing household duties ever since she was a child. One secret of the attraction which the occupation has for her is her love for horses, the most restive brute submitting quietly to her control. Captain Mary Miller, of Louisiana, who runs a steamboat on the Lower Mississippi, has also her parallel in a woman who is engineer while her husband is master of a trading steamer on the Columbia River, Washington Territory. Mrs. Dow, of Dover, N. H., has proved

at a woman can manage a horse railroad mpany. That she can successfully control manufacturing corporation is shown by iss Elizabeth E. Hogan, a shoe manufacturer of Newark, who has paid within a few tonths past over \$40,000 to the creditors of the creditors.

ave had no hopes of getting. The west boasts its ranch women and farmers, but the largest farm in Queens County, long Island, is managed by Mrs. Sarah A. Barnum, who, in spite of the burden of her 3 years, runs 2,000 acres for dollars and cents and furnishes occupation according to the season to from forty to one hundred men. Mrs. Barnum's husband conducts a clothing business in New York, but the farm in Hempstead was inherited by her from her first husband and is under her undisputed control. The large estate is purely a stock farm, and Mrs. Barnum boasts that she has never received less than \$500 for a colt born on her premises. Many have brought \$1,500 or more. Two hundred horses is an average number to be found at one time in the roomy box stalls. Other notable women farmers are Miss Hinman and Miss Amos, who raise fruit in South Pasadena, Cal., can it and ship their goods to New York and Chicago. The largest chicken farm in the country is managed by a woman. A seventeen acre flower farm in West Seneca, N. Y., yields an income of \$2,500 to a woman.

The undertaker's business might not be The undertaker's business might not be supposed to present attractions to women, but Mrs. R. Cuddey is a round, plump little creature who swings to and fro in a low rocker in an establishment on Broadway, Brooklyn, with a crape covered coffin to the right of her and a pile of rosewood caskets, surmounted by a baby's coffin in white to the left. Her husband was the original undertaker of the family. He became first crippled with rheufamily. He became first crippled with rheumatism, leaving the control of things in her hands as assistant, and then died. She had learned the business and continues it.

living have organized an insurance company in New York, and Mrs. E. E. Atwood is a quiet, capable little body who conducts a fire and life insurance agency in the most systematic and methodical manner in the Equitable Building, Boston. Miss Annette Whitney conducts a successful insurance blainess in Osage, Iowa, and the number of Mary Putnam Jacobi thinks that women

women is constantly on the increase who, left widows, become insurance agents taking up their husband's clientele. Miss Mary K. Mur-phy, real estate agent of New York City, is also a fire insurance agent fully empowered to write policies for the different companies.

The Southern women, so many of whom have been thrown on their own resources since the war, have developed wonderful energy as farmers, fruit canners, managers of cotton, sugar and rice plantations, etc., some of them, as, for instance, Mrs. E. G. Woelper, formerly Miss Estelle Gustine, of Natchez, Miss., is ravishing New Orleans this making a small fortune out of a table deli-cacy in the shape of a clear syrup brewed from the same posies. Two sisters in New Orleans have gone into the dairy business on a large scale, and Mrs. Alexander Delmas, in a member of the Louisiana Sugar Planters' Association. Another New Orleans woman, Mary E. Farnham, has shown herself possessed of some practical gifts by taking out

Carpentry is not considered an especially feminine occupation, but the New Century Guild of Philadelphia recently offered prizes other to have a friend who had roofed her own house, and a third to know a woman who had built a house out and out. Meantime fold is by no means the most difficult part of the work of Miss Mary Tillinghast, the wellbelieve the remarkable story, related some- known New York decorator, who, also, in the There are any number of lady physicians, yet the appointment of Dr. Sophia Fendler

Unger as Sanitary Inspector for the New York Board of Health for the months of July and August is accepted as a token of their advance in popular consideration. There are tium, in phenomena which are now not many women druggists, but Mrs. R. S. rascribed, and probably rightly so, to Brunner and Miss de Socarras graduated with ancy of other entities. Imagination, honors from the New York College of Pharr, may quite unconsciously, play an it part in some experiences. Many eam phenomena which are looked pirit warnings are perhaps in resonable possibility be referred to other than that of dwellers in dappear to be proposed by Dr. it has successful in obtaining reliable or the purpose.

macy last year, and Mrs. Brunner at once went into business with her husband in Brooklyn. Mme. Rudoff, of New Orleans, who drives a brisk trade in the Crescent City, is Secretary of the Louisana State Pharmaceutical Association. There are not many women dentists, but Dr. Olga Neymann who fills teeth on Madison avenue, has two fellow practitioners of her own sex in New York and in Brooklyn, while several graduates of the different dental colleges are establishing themselves in different cities of the country. One of the brightest business women in New York is Mrs. Sallie McDonald, the grand-daughter of the noted Tom Corwin, who is an energetic and euccessful advertising solicitor and gets a handsome income. She is remarkr, may quite unconsciously, play an macy last year, and Mrs. Brunner at once and gets a handsome income. She is remarkably even tempered, keen, and full of ideas and is considered the best collector of money in the advertising business. Mrs. Janet Rutz-Rees, the President of the Kindly Club, has made a success of writing adver-tisements, a line of work which several women have gone into, one being employed by a New York firm at a salary of \$3,000 a year. Mrs. Emma Yewdall is making money out of a livery stable in the annexed district of New York City. She accumulated some little money as a successful milliner, inherited a little more, and, desiring an active life and. being fond of horses, she went into the business of letting them. Mrs. Louise Brooks. of Concord. Mass., is another woman who lets teams by the hour. Women barbers do not thrive at least hereabouts. Mrs. Lewis Greenslade, the wife of the religious crank known as "Lewis the Light," is deft with a razor, but has lately been compelled to move from Brooklyn to New York for lack of patronage Brooklyn and New York have several women butchers, especially in the Jewish quarters. There are also several women opticians, in which latter business the Misses Bradley do well in Philadelphia. Everybody knows that one member of the big dry goods firm of the Riddleys' is a woman, while another woman is the responsible cashier of Macy's great establishment. Mrs. Adolph Heller and Miss Duffy manage dry goods stores in Philadelphia. The jewelry buyer for one of the largest houses in Brooklyn is feminine, while a hardware store, a coffee house and a coal yard in New York are represented by women. Women make notably good hotel-keepers, several of the best on the Jersey coast being run by them this season. Mrs. La Fetra has

just opened a temperance hotel of 100 rooms on H street, Washington.

A Woman's Silk Culture Association has been formed in Massachusetts, with Mrs.

Marion McBride, of Boston, as president. That women understand the benefits of cooperation as shown by the co-operative laundry in Bond street, New York, officered and managed by working girls, with Miss Kate Foley as superintendent. The colored women of Little Rock have organized a Washerwoman's Association.

An unusual business for a woman is that conducted by Mrs. Christina F. Haley, who has made a comfortable fortune out of the examination of inventions and patent claims. Mrs. Haley was chairman of the business woman's committee of Sorosis until the recent election of Mrs. Ella Hitchcock, a successful telegraph operator. Mrs. Allen, of One Hundred and Twenty second street, has discovered a new vocation, and acts as a guide for tourists shopping in New York. Women constables, deputy sheriffs, etc., are not unknown in the West, even outside of the woman-managed Kansas towns, Mrs. C. O. Winger being constable of Herman, Minn., and Miss Knowles deputy constable in Mon-

Girls are usually credited with precocity, and the fifteen little waitresses, only 10 years who has delivered sermons in Falmouth, and converted sinuers. Maud Hutchinson, of Duel County, Dakota, drove a team, and did a full share of the work in stacking 500 acres A group of bright women who have found of hay when only 7. Arizona brags of a girl that the insurance business will yield a good mining expert on whose judgment the men

ought to be letter carriers, but enough has been said to show that the necessity of selfsupport is leading them to push their way into new avenues of labor every year.

BOOK REVIEWS.

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

THE PATH TO FAME. By Edward Ruben. New York: Oscar Lauckner. 16 mo; 352 pp; cloth. Price, \$1.00.

This is a story for those who have an aim in life, for the author endeavors to urge the necessity of supplementing all practical efforts in life with some aim outside and above either selfish or conventional duties, and with this in view an entertaining narrative is introduced upon the attributes of genius. The hero, Clarence Culver, an orphan, early thrown up-on his own resources and with a decided taste for painting, struggles and fights for ambition's sake in a way quite extraordinary. The various chapters carry the reader through may digressions in a manner that increases the interest of those who care for something above and beyond the usual love story. Though at times dwelling upon the darker side of life, even to the verge of pessimism, it eventually soars up and out into the open and freer air of optimism, and expresses a hopefulness which stands undaunted by the worst inflictions. The story is undoubtedly the product of an earnest worker in the field of moral culture. The author says: "I would not feel justified in introducing this subject in a novel, if circumstances had not directed my attention to a close personal observation of one of the most extraordinary cases of sacrifice."

SUMMERLAND SONGS AND HYMNS. By B. M. Lawrence, M. D. New York: The Author, 345 Fifth Avenue. Price, 25 cents.

This choice collection of new, original and selected music and words is well adapted to all public gatherings. Our readers who are looking for new and original music will find it to their advantage to send 25 cents to the author and publisher and get a copy.

Magazines for August not Before Mentioned.

The Century. (New York.) The Stream of Pleasure—the River Thames—by Mr. and Mrs. Pennell opens the mid-summer number of this excellent monthly. Afternoon at a Ranch has a pleasant air. Dr. Weir Mitchell's article on The Poison of Serpents is on the line of inquiry wherein he has made important discoveries. An Outing With the Cheyennes is described by pen and pencil. The Lincoln History increases in interest, and an exciting chapter in the Kennan series describes State Criminals at the Kara Mines. George W. Cable and Edward Bellamy contribute papers. There are also notes, poems and reviews.

poems and reviews.

The Eclectic. (New York.) The opening paper for August, by Frederick Harrison, is an interesting analysis of what was accomplished for good and evil by the revolution of 1789. A writer shows up The Vitality of Protectionist Fallacies, and the causes for it. Dr. Robson Roose has something to say on the art of prolonging life. The Wit and Wisdom of Schopenhauer is the title of a readable paper. One of the brightest papers in the number is Lady Randolph Churchill's talk about Russia. The Mysteries of Malaria will excite interest, which may also be said of Ethics of Political Lying.

The English Illustrated Magazine (New York)

The English Illustrated Magazine. (New York.)
The frontispiece for August is from the painting of
Nicolas Maas, entitled The Card Players. Aston
Hall, finely illustrated, makes an interesting descriptive paper. Archibald Forbes gives an account of Bill Bereeford and his Victoria Cross. Sant' Ilario, and Better Man are continued. Out-Door Paris is a characteristic sketch. Charles Dickens as an Editor is accompanied by introductory notes by his son, Charles Dickens, Jun.

The Home Maker. (New York.) An attractive and varied table of contents is given the readers of this popular monthly for August. Marion Harland as editor is as successful as she has been in her literary work heretofore. The articles are short and to the point and women generally should give this magazine their support.

The Statesman. (Chicago.) Horace J. Smith has an article on Postal Savings Banks, and W. H. Van Ornum one on Labor, Capital and Land. Woman Suffrage is ably handled by Alice Stone Black-

Golden Days. (Philadelphia.) The usual amount of good stories for boys and girls fill each week's issue of this popular magazine for the young. The Season. (New York.) A very attractive

number is out. The Unitarian Review. (Boston.) An excellent table of contents is given the reader for August.

The Sidereal Messenger, Northfield, Minn. International Magazine of Christian Science, New Phrenological Journal, New York.

Sphinx, Bavaria.

BURLINGTON ROUTE. Through Sleeper Daily to Texas

On and after August 11, 1889, the C., B. & Q. B. R. will run in connection with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry. from Hannibal, a sleeping car from Chicago to Galveston, Tex. without change, thus making a new short, daily line between Chicago and Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Denison, Ft. Worth, Waco, Austin, Houston, Galveston and other points in Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas. The sleeper will leave Chicago on the Burlington's fast train "Eli" at 5:45 p. m. daily, connect with C., B.& Q. train leaving Peoria at 8:20 p. m. daily except Sunday, and reach Texas points many hours quicker than any other route. Through tickets can be obtained of Ticket Agents of the Burlington Route and connecting lines. P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., C., B. & Q. R. B., Chicago.

The Modern Science Essayist, The New Ideal Publishing Co., Boston, for July and August—numbers 9 and 10, contains Evolution of Society by James A. Skelton, and Evolution of Theology, by Z. Sidney Sampson. This monthly aims at publishing popular essays and lectures on Evolution. Price 10 cents a number or \$1.50 for the series of fifteen numbers.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 eseoa rs/loa onO

DUTCHER'S KILLS At once. No time to fly away, The alight, drink—die.
Use freely. Promote peace.
F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt. KILLER.

\$230 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample Free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS IN OUR WO By ADAM MILLER, M. D.

With an Appendix of Three Sermons

By Key, H. W. THOMAS, D. D. uced the price from \$1 to

50 Cents, Postpaid. Cloth, 279 Pager Any of Dr. Miller's works furnished at publisher's pri-DANIEL AMBROSE, 45 Randolph St., Chicago, 111

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Five small Brick Houses in Vermontville. Mich. Will selfor low cash price, or exchange for Chicago property. Address J. HOWARD START, 45 Randolph St., Chicago

PUEBLO, COLORADO.

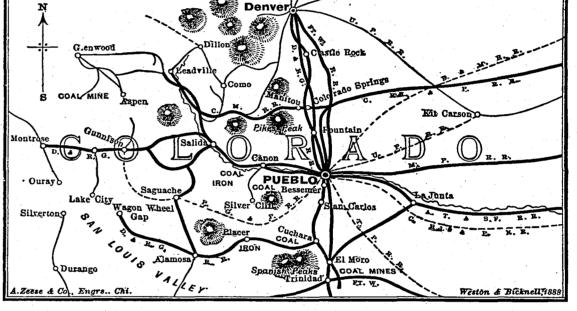
TEN REASONS WHY PUEBLO WILL MAKE A GREAT CITY!

First—It is the natural ore center for the great mining camps of Colorado, Utah, the San Juan country, New Mexico and Arizona, and is already the greatest smelting point in America. SECOND-Vast beds of coking coal lie near the city,

THIRD—Inexhaustible beds of iron are found near by, from which steel rails, nails, spikes, iron piping, merchant iron, castings, etc. are manufactured here. In its iron manufacture it is conceded that it will be the PITTSBURGH OF THE WEST.

FOURTH—An excellent quality of oil is found near the city in sufficient quantities to supply the entire West, and which, by piping a short distance, would by the improved process, furnish fuel for hundreds of works. FIFTH-The Water suply is the greatest on the eastern slope, the Arkansas River flowing through the city. SIX H—It is the center of a vast grazing and cattle country, and is the entrepot for the great San Luis Valley, with its 2,000,000 acres of farming land.

SEVENTH—On a count of its comparatively low altitude it has a most delightful winter climate—warm, very little snow, and almost perpetual sunshine. EIGHTH.—Ten lines of railways under five great systems, radiate from the city, with five more lines proposed NINTH—The Gulf road makes Pueblo only about 100 miles further from the seaboard than Chicago, and 117 miles



This map shows the situation in a nutshell. Everything tributary and down hill to Pueblo.

TENTH-No other city of the West can combine one half these advantages,

IT WILL BE A METROPOLIS!

The prices that now prevail on property in Pueblo are but little above those of country towns.

will be made there in real estate. We have the exclusive sale of many good things in and around Pueblo. Fol-Eighty acres near MANHATTAN PARK and the great Teller Reservoir. \$175 per acre. We think it will Forty acres half a mile north of MANHATTAN PARK, beautiful ground, gently sloping toward and in full view of the city; \$150 per acre. We think it will sell for \$250 before the end of the year.

Forty or eighty acres cornering with MANHATIAN PARK on the northeast; \$200 per acre. Ten acre tracts adjoining MANHATTAN PARK; \$225 per acre. building luts. The e will prove unusually profitable as an investment. Would sell now at \$350, if platted into In Addition property we have the exclusive selling of Manhattan Park, which is importantly and delightfully located in the northeastern portion of the city, in the line of the greatest and best building growth. It occupies a commanding position of high ground well above the smoke and dust of the city, and is between the business center of Pueblo and the site of the great Celler Reservoir—which is to cover 8:00 acres and will be one of the greatest attractions in Southern Colorado. The motor line, which is to connect this great artificial lake with the center of Pueblo, will traverse the entire length of Manhattan Park, and the fashionable drive of Pueblo will be in this

A little over one-third of the blocks in Manhattan Park have been sold during the last six months. We expect the remainder to sell in ninety days, and look for the prices to double before the close of the year.

Prices for Blocks of 46 Lots, - - - - -

In smaller quantities \$40 per lot. No less than five lots will be sold, which includes one corner. Terms, one-third cash, balance 6 and 12 months equal payments at 7 per cent interest; or one fourth cash, balance 4 8 and 12 months equal payments at 7 per cent. Nothing as desirable can be had except at much greater prices. Full particulars, with maps, furnished free on application. We also have for sale business lots and blocks, residences in all localities, and warehouse and manufacturing

We are agents for the property of the following corporations of Pueblo:

The Irving investment Company,
The Fairmount Investment Company,
The Fairmount Investment Company,
The Manhattan Investment Company,
The Home Purchase and Investment Co.,
The Mouniain view Land Company and
We have sold over \$600.000 worth of Pueblo property mostly to non-residents in the last eight months, and every purchaser who has not sold could take a handsome profit on his purchase.

Some have refused 150 per cent.

profit on their investments made within that time
We take pleasure in selecting the very best of everything for non-residents, who entrust us with their All correspondence carefully answered.

We refer to the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Pueblo, Colo., and the STOCK-GROWERS' NATIONAL BANK,

ROUND TRIP 30-DAY TICKETS TO PUEBLO AND RETURN

On all roads and from all points west of the Ohio river, will be sold on Aug. 26th, Sept. 16th and 24th, and on Oct. 8th, at one fare for the round trip. Come and see for yourself.

G. H. HARD, NELSON O. MCCLEES.

Grand Hotel Bld'g, Pueblo, Colo.

Say, When the wind blows your fire it is useless to tire yourself." About half of your toil can be avoided by the use of Sapolio.

It doesn't make us tired to tell about the merits of SAPOLIO. Thousands of women in the United States thank us every hour of their lives for having told them of SAPOLIO. Its use saves many weary hours of toil in house-cleaning.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Grocers often substitute cheaper goods for SAPOLIO to make a better profit. Send back such articles, and insist upon having just what you ordered.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.