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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 world and pronounced it "good," a single 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 on the swift road to sin and death, only prevented by the Son of God, or God himself, dying 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, any 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 the history of age after age of eons length before the appearance of man. Especially was Darwin influenced to plan a scheme of evolution whereby the story of the six days of creation and origin of man was shown to be 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 apparently 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 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 Satan. Hence to him must be referred all 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 will find among the Hottentots." Observing "y instead of Saturday for the Sabbath, is true, is 'Paganism, pure and simple.' There is not a line or word in the bible mentioning Sunday as the Sabbath or commanding or recommending its observance. If there is any plus necessity of keeping the Sabbath, they who keep Sunday gain nothing by doing, and their vain belief in that day is

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 intensely 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 contending armies, its plethoric few, its starving, ignorant many, its unblushing crime, its 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 Devil 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 wall out in despair. 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 self-assertion, that the individual is superior to everything else, there is a constant reversion to the old faith as affording the most ready explanation of difficulties growing out of a want of breadth of comprehension of the laws of creation and existence.

This is well seen in the presence of great 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 (devil) 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, yet 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 9th of June, in Pittsburg, he said:

"I was in Johnstown when the flood occurred but managed, through my own energy and perseverance to escape. Those who had not done so, let a warning six hours old go 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 outside. 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 innocent women and children whose every instinct was in favor of temperance, and spared not even his own places of worship! What words of execration ought we to use against a doctrine which makes a Rev. Madden of a human being?

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-century of existence, and happily started toward their centennial. A fire was kindled 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 observed to bore a hole and build its nest in the ball, and in the tinder box thus provided the drifting spark had caught.

Now the question arises, who instigated that woodpecker to build its nest in such an unusual place,—God or the Devil? It is not credible that the former would desire the destruction of his own house, one which the members heavily taxed to maintain their

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 proceedings were to his pleasure, if the Devil sent the bolt of lightning to destroy the building and harm the people right in the sanctuary, 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 evolution of intelligence has relegated the conception of evil as a personal being to the fancies of savage races, and cast grave doubts over the existence of positive evil as a principle.

Not the final triumph of Omnipotent God, but its own constant and eternal triumph, is 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 high-sounding 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 of the day he met the eleventh "soul-mate" in New York. Elegant, fascinating, persuasive, 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 false; adulterers disbelieve in purity; Worthington justifies his character; the shameless 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 and desire to do good, there is found in her a complex character. She is animated by mixed motives; sometimes one motive rules, sometimes another. Her husband and her herself, by their own public confession, long since ceased to love one another, but 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, partially unselfish, which contemplated a 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 motherhood and motherhood on the one hand, nor woman-respecting manhood on the other deterred from a mutual confession upon immediate 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 passionate 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 a participator in grovelling passion instead of inciting to noblest affections.

The whole theory of such a union is false. When soul governs sense, both can wait for fitting time and place ere coming together. To such, time and space are nothing; soul communes with soul and every real need will find consummation at last. Such is the very doctrine of Christian Science of which Mrs. Plunkett is exponent,—the belief of all high-minded persons who have culture, self-discipline and trained wills. Such is not the doctrine of free-lovers, whether known by that name or not.

As a teacher, Mrs. Plunkett should not have been ignorant of this. Shall she guide others who cannot take care of self? Like every other fatal example of passionate attraction, this is dignified by high-sounding phrases while showing the veriest sensuous selfishness. 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 offenses 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 yourself, made reparation and lived a true, honest life, then we will stand before God and man and show that justice has had its way."

That Mrs. Plunkett does not in the least realize the gravity of his wrong doing shows 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 staggers who know no duty but passion. Sympathetic, gushing creatures will weep over the bright 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 that the path of life at best is perilous and that only they who have kept clear of great pitfalls should attempt to lead others.

In Burma it is believed that the ruby ripens 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 Won"

The Chicago correspondent of (Conn.) *Daily Times* in a letter published August 5th refers to Mrs. E. A. Wells against Mr. Bundy.

Viewing the matter this correspondent says: "Few, probably, even of the Spiritualists realize the tremendous fight Col. Bundy has carried on for the last dozen years, in exposing the numberless frauds who claimed to 'materialize' mediums. He has done hero's work, against great odds. Fir against a disposition, on the part of half the Spiritualists and the general public, to swallow the grossest frauds; and this was no easier with those Spiritualists who had tried and proved the actual possibility of spirit existence and return, and so were less watchful, suspicious and searching than the would otherwise have been, in their examinations—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 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 women—who had men on hand to help them, if it came to a rough and tumble grab game and exposure.

"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 prominent exponent."

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 pumping out the quicksand, that the foundation might be equal to sustaining the splendid structure yet to be built. The *Times* correspondent 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 Allegany 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 currants 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 largely to an account of the visit of Col. Olcott, 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 shows and monkey performances, leading to 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-

nselfs are the most dis- he city." to his correspondent of the Herald, freethinking students the pupil of Blavatsky character- is: "Mr. Olcott is an adventurer." Olcott said very little about Buddh- very much about himself." Olcott ned to India.

...vius Josephus Cook's Latest. respondent at La Grange, Indiana, late of August 6th writes:

...day the Rev. Joseph Cook of Boston ed his lecture, "Does Death End All?" nd Park, Noble county, Ind., a western auque. He said he was not a Spiritu- that 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 ystical body and becomes radiant and mes visible to those present with the ; and that the dying give evidence of g those who have gone on before. He of the aura surrounding the head of ing, and compared it to the illumina- of 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, Jover, Mass., in 1857—knows full well e truth of the central claim of Spiritual- , and this he knows from experimental owledge. When he says Spiritualism is e-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 gger lubber as a preacher.

The seventh day Adventists have been con- ducting a camp meeting at Belleville, Mich., nd notwithstanding the hot weather have een preaching a much hotter future for ose who reject the seventh day. These eetings have been attended by large num- , and the excitement wrought up has been tense. Mrs. Frank, a prominent member of e Methodist Church, was seized with the iver" at one of these meetings, and she is become a raving maniac. She bewails e loss of her soul, and has so frequently eated suicide that it has been necessa- y to take her to the asylum. Other convers re roaming through the streets, warning he people of the wrath to come, and point- ng to the recent floods as evidence that e rials of wrath are being emptied. There is uch feeling among other Christians against e Adventists. Rev. R. L. Hamson of the ethodist Church, from his pulpit denounced e proselyting preachers, and some of the ethodist laity are even more threatening heir language.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Theosophist, Madras, India, for July, is received. Among the principal articles are Universal Brotherhood, The Karma Doctrine, A Ghost Story from the Russian, The Hidden Life, and Hindu Priests. Price fifty cents.

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 show for her exhibit, there is no way but to 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 selections from print as from manuscript. Price twenty cents.

Coleman's painstaking papers may seem 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 Blavatskosopic 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 expected.

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 have been sold, and now another edition 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 Billieus Fudge, F. T. S.]

I. Nearer to H. P. B., Nearer to Shel! 'E'en though it be a fraud That payeth me; Still all my howls shall be, Nearer to P. B., Nearer to Shel!

II. 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 Shel!

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

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 scale of a high order, as the following participants will indicate: Mr. George Hosmer, violinist; Miss 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 séance for materialization Sunday evening, July 28th, to some twenty invited guests, Mrs. Baste furnishing apartments. The Eddy mediums, William, Horatio and Mary, have been holding séances in the Pavilion. Miss Carrie Straub has returned to her home, Hammoncton, 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 "Dogmatism." Saturday afternoon, the 3rd inst., 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 tersichorean art on Saturday evening, Aug. 3rd to enjoy the social hop, after the music of Carter's quadrille band.

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

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; therefore, we, citizens of Massachusetts assembled at Onset, protest against this movement of said society, on the grounds that the present 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 effected upon individuals who have been pronounced incurable by the so-called regulars, those persons performing the cures having never obtained medical education or a diploma from a medical college, depending in their practice upon natural gifts of healing to perform these cures—such gifts being an inheritance, and not taught or recognized by 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 she has confidence when affected by disease, we feel it a duty to call upon all citizens of the State who wish to retain this constitutional right in medical matters, to use all their endeavors to see to it, that their freedom is not taken from them by the legislation proposed by the Massachusetts Medical Society.

Chairman E. B. Fairchild performed a marriage ceremony at the Marcy cottage Tuesday morning, Miss Jennie T. Marcy and Mr. Clifford D. Black of Boston being the happy couple. The couple left on the noon train for Canada, where they will pass their honeymoon. 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 clime, and delivered his first lecture at the commencement of his four years' work in the United States before an Onset audience. From that date up to the present, Mr. Morse

has been one of Onset's platform speakers, and esteemed full share of time, and audiences have not diminished. To-day, he 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 fair, and we hail its beautiful 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 forgetting 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 telegraph, 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. Petersburg, and say, "How are you, my good fellow." The lecture was replete with fine points and sound argument, and was heartily applauded.

The subject of Mr. Morse's afternoon lecture was: "Ghosts, Holy and Unholy." This lecture was a plea for a better understanding of Spiritualism, a dividing of the spiritual from the material, the cutting loose from the shackles that are using the cloak of Spiritualism to cover up their selfish 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 devilish incarnate, was what we need to place before the people.

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

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

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 reading those pages, and discussing the thoughts with their neighbors. The Sunday meetings at Onset will continue into September. W. W. CURRIER. Onset, Mass., Aug. 4th, 1889.

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.—Atanson Wells of Peoria committed suicide by blowing his left side out with a shotgun. The cause was probably the pain he suffered from a carbuncle on his neck.—The Macon County (Ill.) Teachers' institute began last Monday with 200 teachers enrolled.—A. B. Mickey of Fort Wayne, Ind., is arranging to build a large port 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 of the night of August 3d.—Receiver Gray of the North River Sugar Refining company has applied to the Supreme court for an order to restrain the Sugar Refiners company sugar trust from declaring or paying any further dividends. The court granted a preliminary injunction.

In Hon. A. B. Richmond's letter from Cassadaga 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 proof-reader. 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."

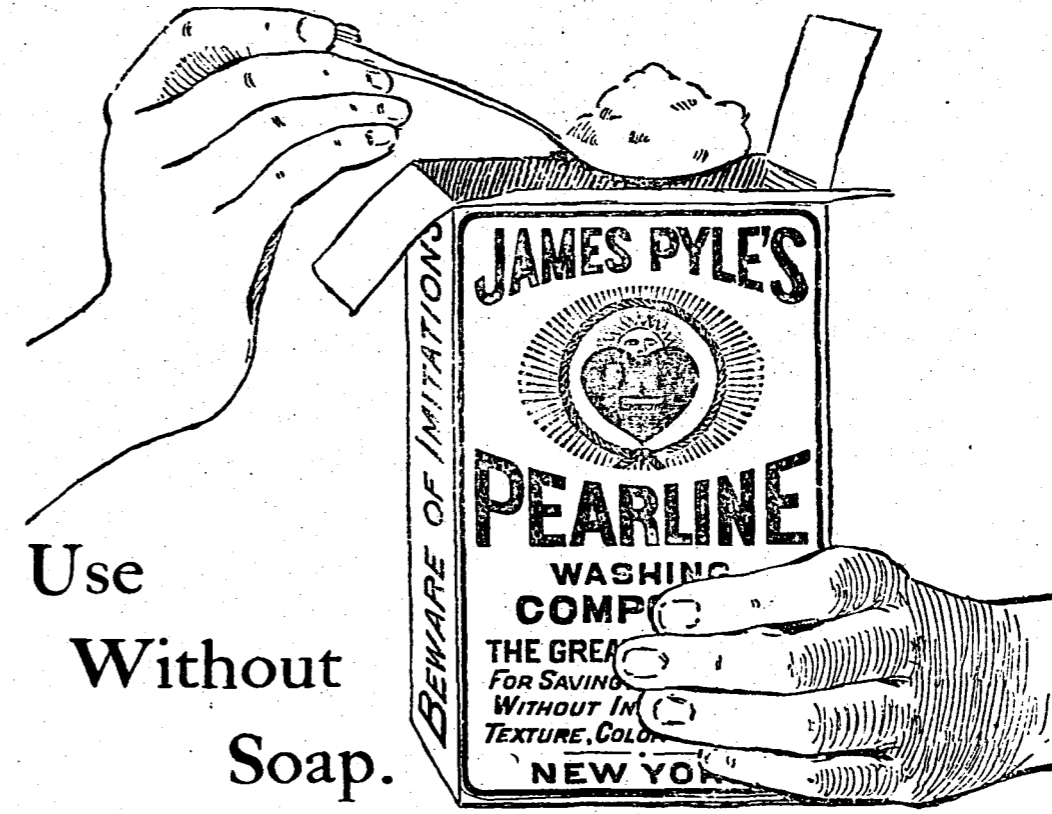
The various lines of railroad centering in Minneapolis will make a very low rate to the Minneapolis exposition this year, opening August 21st, a fact which promises a great deal for the success of the superb North Western Institution. The management this season has secured a large number of very attractive 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-

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.

Passed to Spirit-Lite.

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 worker will receive compensation for all the ills and sufferings here." J. R. J. Lyons, Mich.



Use Without Soap.

Tablespoonful of Pearl Line to Pail of Water

And you have the best and quickest means of washing and cleaning. Directions for easy washing on every package.

Why is Pearl Line so largely imitated?

Why do these imitators invariably select names ending in —INE? Why are they compelled to peddle their goods from house to house—use deception, falsehood, offer prizes, claim that their powders are as good as Pearl Line, etc., etc.? This is why: PEARLINE is the best—never fails—never varies—has no equal—and is as harmless as the purest imported castile soap. Sold everywhere. Millions now use it.

TWO CHOICE SCHOOLS

BROOKE HALL, FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG LADIES. SHORTLIDGE MEDIA ACADEMY, FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN. SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate), MEDIA, PENN. (near Philadelphia).

URSULA N. GESTEFELD'S Statement of Christian Science. A Complete Course of Instruction and Explanation of "SCIENCE AND HEALTH." URSULA N. GESTEFELD, C. S. E. ROOM E, CENTRAL MUSIC HALL, CHICAGO, ILL.

LADIES Who Value a Refined Complexion MUST USE POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER.

CANCER A GOLD WATCH FREE To every agent engaging with us for a few weeks. The grandest religious book ever issued, low price. Other Standard Books. Large inducements to men who can furnish a horse and give full time. Spare hours may be employed to advantage. We also have a grand good book for lady agents, \$50 to \$250 easily made each month by any industrious person. Correspondence with teachers, students and ministers also desired. Write for terms and circulars. Address: J. P. MILLER & Co., Lakeside Building, Chicago, Illinois.

FOR ONSET BAY PASSENGERS buy tickets for ONSET STATION, or Old Colony, because by so doing they contribute to Camp Meeting expenses without injury to themselves. 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 Spiritualists should willingly cooperate to the extent of tickets for Onset, and thus induce a desire for meetings should be continued. Station now open for passengers, baggage and freight transferred there.

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." Returning from Onset Onset Station passengers get first chance at vacant O. & C. R. R. Stations above have only what is left comfortably. Quick transit; free from dust. Singing Concerts at Onset Station. The Unitari REV. J. T. SUNDERLAND, E. Will be sent to new reader for examination. Three Months For 10 Cts. Address: THE UNITARIAN, Ann Arbor "Most excellent" Dr. H. W. Thomas, Chicago By all odds, the best Religious Monthly etc.—Universities Record.

PAINLESS EFFECTUAL BEECHAM'S GREAT ENGLISH PILLS WORTH A GUINEA A BOX For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Bile, 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. BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. For a WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED LIVER; they ACT LIKE MAGIC—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of the appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box. Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire, England. Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN & Co., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who, (if your druggist does not keep them,) WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.

WANTED--A Christian Gentleman or Lady in every Township to act as agents for the most popular Subscription Book published "THE HOME BEYOND," or Views of Heaven, by BISHOP FALLON. We have the choicest commendations from the Leading Clergymen and the best Religious Papers. For Circulars and Terms address NATIONAL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION, 108 State St., Chicago.

Grafton's Popular Winter Tours Through MEXICO In Pullman Hotel Cars, visiting all principal cities and places of interest. For an illustrated book, descriptive of these tours, address J. J. GRAFTON, 199 Clark St., CHICAGO.

The 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 themselves, and not for what they teach, that the tendency to lose sight of God is developed.

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

ought to be letter carriers, but enough has been said to show that the necessity of self-support 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 EMERSON-PATHOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

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 secular or conventional duties, and with this in view an entertaining narrative is introduced upon the attributes of genius.

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. At 7 o'clock at a Ranch has a pleasant air. Dr. W. Mitchell's "The Mystery of the Mountains" is on the line of inquiry wherein he has made important discoveries.

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 cause for it. Dr. Robson Rose has something to say on the art of prolonging life.

The English Illustrated Magazine. (New York.) The frontispiece for August is from the painting of Nicolas Adams, entitled "The Card Players." Aston Hall, finely illustrated 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 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 Statesman. (Chicago.) Horace J. Smith has an article on Postal Savings Banks, and W. H. Ven Ornum one on Labor, Capital and Land. Woman Suffrage is ably handled by Alice Stone Blackwell.

Golden Days. (Philadelphia.) The usual amount of good stories, poems 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.

Also: The Sideral Messenger, Northfield, Minn. International Magazine of Christian Science, New York. Phrenological Journal, New York. Sphinx, Bavaria.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Through Sleeper Daily to Texas Points

On and after August 11, 1889, the C. B. & Q. R. R. will run in connection with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas R. 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 Modern Science Essayist, The New Ideal Publishing Co., Boston, for July and August—numbers 9 and 10, contains Evolution of Society by James A. Kelton, 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 Doses One Dollar

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

\$230 A MONTH Agents Wanted. 50 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

Life in Other World

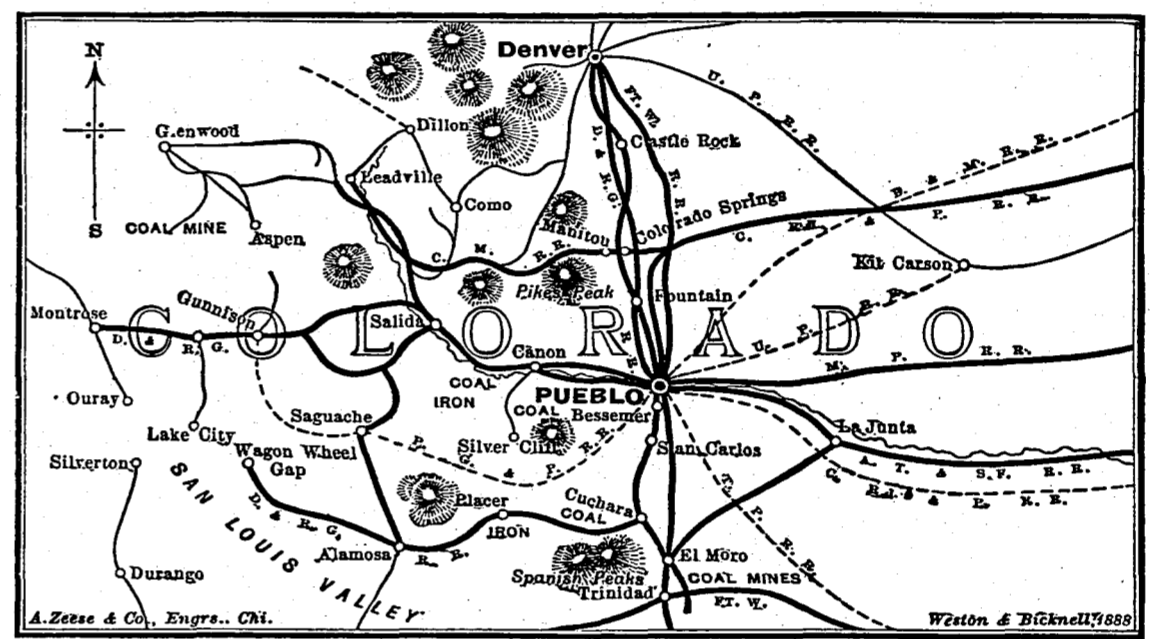
Including a brief statement of the ORIGIN AND PROGRESS IN OUR WORLD. By ADAM MILLER, M. D. With an Appendix of Three Sermons. By Rev. H. W. THOMAS, D. D.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. Five small Brick Houses in Vermontville, Mich. Will sell for 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.



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

IT WILL BE A METROPOLIS!

The prices that now prevail on property in Pueblo are but little above those of country towns. We have the exclusive sale of many good things in and around Pueblo. Following are a few of them:

- Eighty acres near MANHATTAN PARK and the great Teller Reservoir. \$175 per acre. We think it will sell for \$500 within two years. 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.

Prices for Blocks of 46 Lots, \$1,500. Half Blocks of 23 Lots, 750.

In smaller quantities \$40 per lot. No less than five lots will be sold, which includes one corner. Terms, one-third cash, balance 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 are agents for the property of the following corporations of Pueblo: The Pueblo Land Investment Company, The Fairmount Investment Company, The Manhattan Investment Company, The La Veta Park Company, The Home Purchase and Investment Co., The Highland Site Company, The Mountain View Land Company and The Highland Site Company.

ROUND TRIP 30-DAY TICKETS TO PUEBLO AND RETURN. All roads and from all points west of the Ohio river, will be sold on Aug. 28th, Sept. 16th and 24th, and on Oct. 9th, at one fare for the round trip. Come and see for yourself.

HARD & McCLEES, Real Estate and Investment Agents, Grand Hotel Bld'g, Pueblo, Colo.

Woman's Department.

WOMEN WORKERS.

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

"Perhaps the last business in which you would expect to find a woman is blacksmithing, and yet Miss Bole, the pretty girl blacksmith, who is said to be making quite a pile of money in Frisco, has already a rival in Alida Wilder, a tall and not unattractive brunette, who makes very creditable horse shoes 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 that a woman can manage a horse railroad company. That she can successfully control manufacturing corporation is shown by Miss Elizabeth E. Hogan, a shoe manufacturer of Newark, who has paid within a few months past over \$40,000 to the creditors of her father, which those who received it could have 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 ravages of her 15 years, runs a 3,000 acre farm 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 Ames, 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 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 cripple with rheumatism, leaving the control of things in her hands as assistant, and then died. She had learned the business and continues it.

A group of bright women who have found that the insurance business will yield a good 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 business in Osage, Iowa, and the number of

WOMEN WORKERS.

women are constantly on the increase who, left widows, become insurance agents taking up their husband's clientele. Miss Mary K. Murphy, 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. Woolper, formerly Miss Estelle Gustine, of New Orleans, now a Boston real estate broker, making enviable reputations in other sections of the country. Miss Maria Chotard, of Natchez, Miss., is ravishing New Orleans this summer with a new bonbon, manufactured from the flowers of the sweet olive tree, and making a small fortune out of a table delicacy 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 recognition of her successful management of a large sugar plantation in the heart of the beautiful Feche country, has been elected 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 recently a patent for a new car starter.

Carpentry is not considered an especially feminine occupation, but the New Century Guild of Philadelphia recently offered prizes for the best nail driving and sawing, which were won by Miss J. R. Baker and Miss C. Altenuis, respectively. One lady member of the guild claimed to have built fences, another 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 the trade of cabinet-making is successfully followed by Mrs. M. J. Cullen, of Ninth avenue, New York, and by a number of women in Boston, while fresco painting from a scaffold is by no means the most difficult part of the work of Miss Mary Tillinghast, the well-known New York decorator, who, also, in the capacity of architect, minutely superintends the erection of important buildings.

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 not many women druggists, but Mrs. R. S. Brunner and Miss de Socarras graduated with honors from the New York College of Pharmacy last year, and Mrs. Brunner at once went into business with her husband in Brooklyn. Mme. Rudoff, of New Orleans, who drives a brick trade in the Crescent City, is Secretary of the Louisiana State Pharmaceutical Association. There are not many women dentists, but Dr. Olga Neymann who fills teeth on Madison avenue, has two fellow practitioners in 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 granddaughter of the noted Tom Corwin, who is an energetic and successful advertising solicitor 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 Rrutz-Rees, the President of the Kindly Club, has made a success of writing advertisements, 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. 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 Green-slade, the wife of the religious crank known as "Lewis the Light," is dert 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 bathers, 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 Heiler 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 Feira 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 co-operation 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 Washer-woman'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 invention and patent claims. Mrs. Haley was chairman of the business women'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 Montana.

Girls are usually credited with precocity, and the fifteen little waitresses, only 10 years old, who uniform themselves in gray wool gowns, fluffy aprons, snowy bakers' caps, cardinal stockings, and red ribbons to serve the customers of a good-sized restaurant in Grand street, New York, make a staff as novel as youthful. Kentucky discounts the boy preachers with Mary Semons, 10 years of age, who has delivered sermons in Falmouth, and converted sinners. Maud Hutchinson, of Duol County, Dakota, drove a team, and did a full share of the work in stacking 500 acres of hay when only 7. Arizona brags of a girl mining expert on whose judgment the men bet when the ore was taken out of the Tucson mines when she was 17. Little Reimer carries mail in Kansas, and there are numberless instances of strength and endurance on the part of girls to prove that under a different system of physical education more vigor would be developed by women. Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi thinks that women

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