and becoming exhausted begged food. The law in Connecticut provides for a year's imprisonment for that crime! He was sentenced the lightest penalty the law allows, thirty days' imprisonment and costs. Then he was hired out at fifty cents a day and put to work in a kitchen. He made his escape, was traced back to Harrison, arrested, and held until the Connecticut officers arrived and identified him Mrs. Sillars, with her baby in her arms, besought the justice and warden not to take her husband back. Justice Lynch said he could do nothing in the matter, and when the requisition papers were made out, Sillars must go back. The warden said that if Mrs. Sillars could raise about \$30 he would be liberated April 1st, the time his sentence expired, otherwise not.

A humane editor provided food for Mrs Sillars and her infant, and finally some humane people contributed the ransom money to take from his prison this American citizen who had tramped to find work, and begged food when famishing. Were this a solitary instance it is sufficient to condemn a social state in which such outrage upon humanity is possible. But it is by no means an isolated case of the kind, though extreme in its features of legal injustice and oppression.

What Americanism ought to achieve, and what it is my firm faith it will ultimately achieve, is a system of finance, of transportation, of land tenure, and of industrial organization, that will secure to all the people of the land certainty and permanency of employment, and the profits of labor to the producer. To less than this no heart loyal to human brotherhood, and loyal to principles

of justice, can consent. I regret that I have not at hand statistics of mortgages on farms, in Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, and other Western States. The farmer has the advantage of the man strug-gling to save from \$2.00 a day, and who lived in "rocms in an alley not fit for the home of a decent horse," and if with his family he is not handsomely clothed he can drink in pure air to his lungs, and the sunbeam is free. But could the farmer obtain the instrument of exchange on equal terms with the banker, the mortgage nightmare would not keep him in the treadmill of unrequited toil till his vitality is consumed.

When our transportation system is Americanized and run at cost for the benefit of the people, instead of taxing the producer as now "all the people will bear," in order to pay big salaries to R. R. officials and dividends to Stockholders, another draft on the rewards of labor will be removed.

Industrial reconstruction is inevitable. The present system is weighed in the balance

and found wanting. Edward Atkinson, in his Forum article, "The Price of Life," states: "I have been obliged to stretch a point and to assume a maximum rather than a minimum estimate of the gross value of the product of the nation, in order to find six hundred dollars worth of food, fuel, shelter, and clothing as the average product of each person occupied for gain, persons must be subsisted, housed, and clothed, and if out of this sum, after setting aside ten per cent. for the necessary addition to capital and the local taxes, three persons must be subsisted, sheltered and clothed three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, the measure of average comfort is only what forty cents a day will buy, and no more. But even this narrow measure of subsistence is again subject to the indirect tax of the na-

Mr. A. pertinently asks, "What is the aspect of life to this vast body, constituting a majority of the people of this country, who earn less than one dollar and three-quarters per day, and who support themselves and two others on such an income?"

Mr. A. also asks several questions in American ethics: "How can the general welfare be improved except by increasing the product of labor and finding a market for it, or by doing away with every existing method of distribution, which is not right and just? Does the work which each man performs come within the line of useful service? Is the demand for which this man provides the supply, of a kind which adds to the comfort of community as a whole, or is it one which tends toward want rather than welfare?"

The statistician has come to propose the ethical problems before the social body, a most encouraging evidence that evolution is lifting us toward the higher plane of fraternity. What is calculated to promote the general welfare, i. e., the welfare alike of

every individual worker? The optimism of Ballamy's dream has quickened the hope of many, and reveals the latent fraternity which had been smothered by the common acceptation of the present order of things as unalterable, or at least surpassing in difficulty the wisdom of the hour. If the high tide of its popularity serves but to re energize and re-vitalize the hearts of the people, and to set thought earnestly in the direction of finding a better way to distribute the products of labor and to increase the consuming capacity of the worker, it will have wrought vast benefit.

We have, as Mr. Atkinson says, only three

methods of distribution: by exchange, by theft or fraud, sometimes within the forms of law; and by taxation. Co operative enter-prises have demonstrated that more equita-ble methods are possible. We have underconsumption, and not overproduction, because the products of labor are not equitably distributed, and because many are either doing baneful service, or are through the method of distribution taking from the stock of products more than they contribute to them.

But the vital germ of Americanism is an eternal principle, the right of the human soul to make all things contribute to its advancement. Under the favorable environ-

ment of a fertile continent, and the influences of inherited freedom we are destined to outwork the problem of economic freedom, as our fathers wrought for us political and religious freedom.

Precariousness of employment and lack of employment are disabilities and evils to be remedied. We shall find the remedy. The meagre share the worker now gets of the products of his labor, and the depressing and vitiating effects of a futile struggle to escape poverty and pauperism, are at the present grade of our intellectual and mechanical development, an indictment of civilization. They will be abolished. Excelsior is the only proper American motto. We can be justified only by measuring our systems an i our progress by the highest needs for human advancement. It matters not that we have already attained, and that the workingman of this country enjoys better advantages in many respects than the workingman of any Topolobampo and Kaweah co-operative colony, have made a promising beginning in an attempt to demonstrate fraternal and equitable organization that will banish want and fear of want. These voluntary co-operative movements are more in harmony with the American genius than a system based on military limitations and national control.

Fanny Bignon, who is praised by zoologists for a recent paper on the anatomy of the lachrymal gland of the green turtle, is one of the remarkable women of Paris.

Look within. Within is the fountain of good; and it will ever bubble up, if thou wilt ever dig.—Marcus Antonius. before us to reach the goal of Americanism.

But, by whatever means it shall be accomplished American ethics must outwork a social system in which opportunity to gain subsistence shall be universal and perm :nent, and the reward of labor equitable. This is a fundamental necessity for the spiritualization of humanity. Hungry, starving, overworked, worried people cannot give themselves to consideration of spiritual phi-

Woman's Department.

THE POLITICAL FUTURE.

Whether the idea of universal suffrage is to be realized or not, there is unmistakable evidence that the public responsibilities of women are being increased from year to year. The wise and unprejudiced confess that, af ter more than a century's experimenting, the wealth, the wisdom, and the energy of the nation have not been expended in such a manner that the highest degree of public welfare has been attained.

There is, in this assertion, no accusation of the lawmakers. They have been placed in power, and stand for the people who are behind them. They have accepted office with minute instructions from a constituency which they are bound to obey, and which they dare not disregard.

In past crises the inherent patriotism of the people, both men and women, has been the safeguard of the government. In seasons of calamity still personal differences, secta-rian and political prejudices, have been for-gotten in the universal desire to relieve distress and minister to the needs of the afflicted. That vital spark yet lives; but woe betide the nation when the greed for power and wealth shall finally extinguish it. To those who stand aside from the turmoil of active political life the danger of the future seems to lie in the character of the legislator as an

individual. Men of integrity and ability are busy with their personal affairs; with buying and sell-ing; with considering complicated and difficult questions that begin and end in personal

advantage. The vast majority of those who comprise the municipality of the large cities are not those who have been chosen to manage public affairs because they have succeeded in private business. Many of them are the in-capable and the dishonest, who have been given office, salary, and perquisites by their friends, who thus rid themselves of a troublesome incumbrance. If the truth of this statement is questioned a look at the general management of public affairs will prove the

truth of the assertion. In every large city in the United States there is an outcry against imperfect sewerage, filthy, badly paved, imperfectly lighted streets, and to further proper sanitary meah product, whatever it may be, three sweeten and beautify every thoroughfare within their corporate limits. This does not touch open and flagrant violation of law. Necessary laws, no matter how wisely and carefully enacted, cannot be enforced where a sentiment favoring morality and sobriety finds no sympathy with those who have been invested with authority.

In many departments of public work chiefly philanthropic and educational, women have been called upon to lend a hand to establish order and discipline where lawlessness and insubordination and ignorance ran riot. Corruption and vice in infirmaries and hospitals, where female patients have been at the mercy of brutal attendants, necessitated the appointment of educated women upon the boards of managers. Knowledge of the needs of children, acquired through motherhood, or in their experience as teachers, has made it expedient likewise to give them recognition on school boards, as principals and superintendents. In Indiana almost the only public institution, penal or philanthropic, that has escaped scandal, has been the Woman's Reformatory, the State prison for women. This has been managed for years by women exclusively, and it has been not only well managed, but has been made self-supporting.

In every department where women have been given opportunity their public duties have been faithfully performed. There have been few reports of corruption, incompetence

Judging, therefore, from actual results, there is every reason to believe that their public responsibilities will be increased as their services shall continue to be needed. The clear-sighted and the liberal-minded perceive in their genius for thoroughness, their abiding sense of right and justice, a power held in reserve and destined to be util ized in the fullness of time What has been accomplished does not suggest limitations. It is a guarantee of inherent qualities that may be drawn upon indefinitely.—MARY H. KROUT in the Inter Ocean.

Mrs. Mary E. Hanchett, who died recently at Chittenango, N. Y., was the second woman graduate of an American medical college. She received the degree of doctor of medicine from the Albany Medical College in 1848. She was a woman of great intelligence and force of character.

The Writer for August is a woman's number, all or nearly all of its contributions being from feminine pens. "Women in Journalism," "Can We Become Humorists?" "Horrors of the Editorial Room," and "A Wo man's Right to Her Own Signature," are some of the topics discussed.

Miss Mary Redmond, the sculptress, who is to execute a portrait bust of Gladstone, is a native of Dublin.

It has been proposed to erect a memorial to Mme. Roland, which should be placed in the Pantheon in Paris.

Frau Amalie Herzmansky, an Austrian lady, recently celebrated her silver wedding by founding a convalescent home for children

Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, Miss Kate Sanborn, Miss Frances Willard, Mrs. John A. Logan and others, are interested in forming a society for the training of girls for domestic ser-

A casual visitor at Gloucester writes that Mrs. Herbert Ward (Elizabeth Stuart Phelps) is much beloved by the townsmen and women of Gloucester proper on account of her efforts in the cause of temperance. She has established a "fisherman's reading room."

A dispensary has recently been opened in Paris. It was built and endowed by Mme. Eduard Andre, who gave her jewels to the Philanthropic Society for this purpose. The

sale of the Jewels brought \$80.000. Fanny Bignon, who is praised by zoologists

Coincide .ce.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal. I send the following item for publication. I presume there is not another of its kind on record. A man named Edward Roach recently died in Florence (a town adjoining this, Oneida County, N. Y.,) aged 90 years. He had been six times married, and his wives were all named Mary. Four of them now lie side by side in the village church-yard; one in Ireland and any atill enverges birm. side by side in the village church-yard; one in Ireland and one still survives him.

The most remarkable part of it is this. The day before his death he was sitting on the porch of his house smoking his pipe, as was his custom, and in his usual health and spirits. Just then the priest was driving past when he called out to him to stop and come in, saying: "I am going to die; come and anoint me for my burial." The priest first thought him joking, but reluctantly went in and performed the rite. He died before morning.

Camden, N. Y. MRS. H. H. WOODRUFF.

BOOK REVIEWS.

[All books noticed under this head, are for sale at or can be ordered through, the office of the Believo-Philosophical Journal.

EMERSON IN CONCORD. A Memoir written for the "Social Circle," in Concord, Massachusetts. By Edward Waldo Emerson. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 12 mo.; cloth. pp. 266. Price, \$1 75.

After having read all the essays and books devoted to eulogies of America's and the world's great essayist and philosopher, the tribute would still have been incomplete if the last loving words from his son as recorded in Emerson in Concord, had been omitted. The difficulties apparent in the writing of such chronicles by the son of such a distinguished man have been happily overcome and being written. such chronicles by the son of such a distinguished man have been happily overcome, and being written at the request of the "Social Circle," according to their custom in the case of a deceased member, and for the people of Concord, releases him from the possible imputation of appearing before the public in an apparently self-imposed task. The glimpses of home life, charmingly linked with extracts from his journal, carry with them an impress of personality that no lover of Emerson can afford to miss, while various questions arising in the minds of while various questions arising in the minds of cavillers as to his religious belief and teachings are set at rest, as far as words can do it, by quotation from his own pen. We can do no better in the brief space available than to quote the following ex-

tracts:

"My presentation of my father's life in the pictures here brought together of his daily walk among his own people and the thoughts thereby suggested to him will have been in vain if the agreement of his acts with his words has not everywhere approach to the suggestion of the suggestion of the suggestion.

peared,—the symmetry and harmony of his life.

"Religion was not with him something apart, a separate attitude of the mind, or function, but so instant and urgent that it led him out of the churches, which then seemed to him its tomb, into the liv-

es, which then seemed to him its tomb, into the living day, and he said, 'Nature is too thin a screen: the glory of the One breaks in everywhere.'

"And so it seems hardly worth while to pick out from his writings chapters with names suggestive of religion or moral philosophy and group them to show his creed, as has been proposed since his death. Under the most diverse titles his faith in ideal truth and beauty and the supremacy of the moral law appears, though he turned his back on what seemed formal and lifele s. He said, 'I look on skentics and unbelievers not as unbelievers but on skeptics and unbelievers not as unbelievers but

as critics; believers all must be.'
"But when he was taken possession of by a thought be took care to present it vididly, and, that it might burn itself in upon reader or hearer, he did not soften or qualify, feeling that he was showing serving for another paragraph or even essay the other side of the question, the correlative fact. other side of the question, the correlative fact. Hence his writings are particularly ill-adapted for taking out a single quotation as a final statement. Churchman and Agnostic could each find in his writings an armory of weapons against the other, by culling sentences or expressions here and there. A superficial reading of one essay might mislead, but further study show certain lines of thought that underlie all: they occur in early writings, wax as the traditional ideas wane with the growth of his mind, and before 1840 to seems to have rested in a security that could never after be disturbed in the security that could never after be disturbed in the main articles of his happy belief, and thereafter all that came to him but illustrated or confirmed or expanded it.

"He believed in Spirit, not in forms, and said, 'The true meaning of Spiritual is—Real.' Those around him he saw anxious for the husk which hid the core from their eyes, but he said, 'If God lives, he is this last moment as strong as in the dawn of things; look then to the living centre and not to the deciduous clothing. The creature must have direct relation with the Creator and all interposition or meditation is a slur on the Almighty.

The statement of the writer that "he writes for his father's neighbors and near friends, and may include, perhaps, many who never saw him," will, we predict, be abundantly fulfilled, and Emerson in Concord occupy an honored place beside the writings of the man whose homelife it so charmingly delineates.

A GIRL GRADUATE. By Celia Parker Woolley. Bost n: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. 459. Price,

Mrs. Woolley's Love and Theology is fresh in the minds of the reading public, and her new novel, A Girl Graduate, while falling short of the former, will be read with interest as a truthful delineation of the trials of the earnest, impetuous Maggie Dean, and will prove interesting reading to many an older school girl. The strong characters of the book, besides the heroine, are wome: Miss Grabam, the strongminded music teacher; the minister's wife, who saw much further into things than her form-loving, easygoing husband; Helen Dean, the liberal-minded, duty-loving sister; Mrs. Dean, devoted to her household duties to such an extent that she grew away from any sympathy with her daughters in their mental development. Laura Danver's development shows what new influences may do for one, by the change for the better in her purposes in life after leaving ter native village. Mr. D-an is as strong a character as the hero, Henry Parsons, and his character is well interpreted in the remark that, "though a very religious man, he was not troubled about the Bible."

The prominence given to character rather than profession, the heredity of good as well as evil, the wise teaching that the great are those who control circumstances, instead of letting circumstances control them, are valuable lessons, partially carried out, but the average reader will not be apt to see more than an interesting story of a bright young giri's early life.

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J. HOWARD START,

DISCUSSION.

E. V. Wilson, Spiritualist;

Eld. T. M. Harris, Christian. SUBJECT DISCUSSED:

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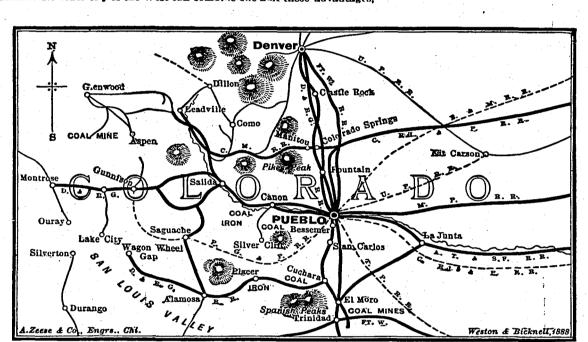
FIRST.—It is the natural ore center for the great mining camps of Colorado. Utah, the San Juan country, New Mexico and Arizona, and is already the greatest amelting point in America. SRCOND-Vast beds of coking coal lie near the city.

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 FITTSBURGH OF THE WEST. FOURTH—An excelent quafity of oil is found near the city in sufficient quantities to supply the entire West, and which, by piping a short distanc, 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 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 seaboar than Chicago, and 117 miles TENTH-No other city of the West can combine one half these advantages.



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JHICAGO, ILL., Saturday, August 31, 1889.

Professional Ignorance—Medical and Edi torial.

Dr. Alfred McLane Hamilton, who has made a specialty of catalepsy, epilepsy and like diseases, was asked, the New York Sun says, what he thought of the seeming relation between the mind-reading feat of W. Irving Bishop and his death, and replied with the assurance which marks professional ignorance: "I do not believe that mind reading, so-called, had anything to do with Bishop's disease. The idea that he died a martyr to the intensemental or nervous strain incident to reading other people's minds, will inevitably lead to an increase of public faith in that sort of thing. His death was not mysterious or significant, more than would be that of a sleight-of-hand performer during one of his tricks.... Neither he nor any mindeader has ever done anything that could not be accounted for by known physical means."

It is well attested by T. W. Higginson and other well-known persons in Boston, some of them physicians, that one of their number hid some article in a place in that city more than a mile distant and unknown to any one save himself, and then returned to the room of the committee, took Bishop by the hand a few moments, and he was then led blindfolded to a carriage, took up the reins eager ly, two of the gentlemen sitting on the seat behind, and drove rapidly and skilfully through the crowded streets, turned up the right street with no hesitation, stopped at the right house, rang the bell, went in and at once went to the hidden and unknown arti cle and seized it with an air of satisfactionbeing blindfolded all the time.

All the colleges of physicians in the world and all its scientists from Huxley down cannot account for this "by known physical

Great is learned ignorance of psychic science, and Dr. Alfred McLane Hamilton is its prophet!

We would be far from saying that Bishop played no tricks, but that he was a wonderal mind reader, and probably a spirit melium also, there is no doubt. The same psychic faculties and powers which are germi nal in us all were greatly developed in him.

What a blessing to this Dr. Hamilton and is like would be the earnest hearing of a ew lectures on the brain and nerves from . R. Buchanan! But they would spurn with gnorant contempt any such suggestion. Well," as a witty Michigan judge of a circuit ourt once said to a clergyman who stated he d not care to know anything about Spirituol if he wants to." The hot haste of cercain doctors to cut up the brain of poor Bishp before his body was fairly cold, in defince of law and decent usage, that they account for his strange power, is another hibit of professional ignorance and bruity. That sundry physicians have strong-

condemned this act is to their credit; but medical society to which these brutish rebuke or expulsion. Had they consulted with any doctor or healer not of the "regnhock and outrage the feelings of a wife and

cal ethics? 'Editorial conceit and ignorance are illus-

Tribune, is that "the ghosts must go." That Society has come to no such conclusion, but has simply said that as yet they find no clear evidence of apparitions, and so all the cheap wit of the Tribune on the matter goes for nothing, save as an exhibit of its folly. But, whatever that Society has said or decided makes no difference with a farther exhibit of editorial ignorance and impudence We are told of a widespread belief in ghosts in old times, but "All this is changed. In this practical, no-nonsense-about it age, a belief in ghosts is the exception, not the rule. A haunted house is such a rarity that when one is reported it instantly achieves notoriety, and becomes the subject of newspaper comment, characterized by levity and skepticism. So, too, the telling of ghost stories has declined," and this is followed by more cheap wit.

In old times the belief in ghosts and fairies as miraculous beings was widespread, but has fortunately faded away. In place of it has come up modern Spiritualism, and its myriad proofs of spirit presence and power. banishing the old blood-curdling and marvel lous ghosts, and putting in their place the real presence of our ascended friends,natural, beautiful, rational and inspiring in its higher aspects. Instead of a haunted house being a rarity, there have been more houses reputed to be haunted in the past ten years than in any like period for half century, and more manifestations of what the Tribune would call ghostly power than in any like previous period. News papers publish these things because the people want to read them, and often sneer at them because they know no better, but they increase notwithstanding all foolish asser tions that they do not.

Contrary to this flippant statement that 'the telling of gnost stories is declining,' the truth is that private talking on Spiritualism, growing into earnest and quiet discussion and narration of personal experiences, which shallow newspaper writers call ghost stories, is constantly increasing.

On other matters, which are of real consequence, but which are also popular, the Tribune shows ability and fitness for good service. Some day it may wake up to find out what millions of sensible people think and know about Spiritualism and psychic research, and then it will deal out no more silly nonsense about "Laying the chosts."

Hypnotism in Animals.

Now that mesmerism has received the more creditable name of hypnotism, scientific men discuss its merits at length before their societies, and win renown by lines of experimentation, over which the earlier investigators passed, receiving, however, only sneers from these societies, which regarded them as charlatans. Even the conservative Dr. Hammond, who is about as far from things spiritual as possible to be, is pursuing a continnous series of experiments in hypnotism, and the results to which he arrives are eagerly published by leading journals. Now the columns of the Science Monthly are employed editorially to show how this same hypnotism explains hitherto mysterious phenomena in the lower animals.

"Playing 'possum' has passed into a prov erb, and no one has ever explained satisfactorily why an opossum feigns death to avoid the maltreatment of its enemies. It is not the only animal that does so; a great variety of insects have the same characteristic-There are many species of beetles, which, when disturbed, become motionless; but in no animal does this appear as marked as in the opossum. Dr. Mills, as quoted in Science Monthly, observed this peculiarity in two red squirrels—an observation open to grave doubts—and he explains the cause by inherited instinct, as well as by all those life experiences which have taught them that quiet and concealment of their normal activities were associated with escape from threatened

evils. The animal cannot correctly be said to 'feign death." for it can know nothing about that event, and this phrase has undoubtedly led to a great deal of confusion in writing and thinking. Some birds when their nests are disturbed simulate being wounded, and by fluttering and falling, lead their supposed enemy away from their treasure. Assuredly among the crisp and crackling ruins. which there is no "hypnotism" in their deception. There is no more reason for saying that an opossum is hypnotized because it remains still when disturbed, than that a box turtle is hypnotized when it withdraws into its shell. If a sufficient stimulant is applied to either, they promptly respond and attempt to escape. A coal of fire will awaken them to ism, "there's no law against a man being a | extreme activity. All animals armed or defended by bony covering, or spines, like the armadillo or porcupine, contract their limbs and roll themselves up so as to present only their well defended backs to the attacks of ight, perhaps, find some extra convolutions | their enemies. The opossum descended from such ancestry, and although having lost the spiney defense, it retains the instinct which

accompanied it. We by no means would be understood as holding that animals may not be hypnotized, rellows belong has taken any step for their | for they are really quite susceptible to this influence, and they show thereby the close relationship between man and the animal lar" school and not fortified by a sheepskin | world. It also shows that the study of their diploma, of course they would have been | mental development must be pursued along Talk with; but to violate statute law and to the same lines as that of man. But this 'feigning death" or "playing 'possum" is quite | roots had been laid under contribution, till nother, seems a less offense than to consult distinct from the hypnotic state. Are at last its myriads of inhabitants had migra- by their strict attention signified their ap- his sudden death. In looking later on, rofessionally with a "quack." Is this med- not our "scientific" friends using the term ted to begin anew their operations in some preciation of the speaker's remarks. On Sun- however, through his clothes, removed at the rather loosely? They have made it cover all other soil." Psychic phenomena, from "playing 'possum," rated in the New York Tribune's editoral, to the most pronounced independent clairvoyaying the Ghosts." The conclusion of the ance, and not content with this amplitude, and the birthday of each is July 24th.

Boston Psychic Research Society, says the | use the term as thou, hit was of itself full and sufficient explanation and cause of the mysterious series of phenomena. Really they are indulging in a credulity in this direction amusing when compared with their skepticism in others.

Missionaries-"Foreign Devits."

Our consuls, under a wise regulation of the State Department of some ten years standing, report to Washington any matters of moment touching the trade and products of the foreign lands where they are stationed. Sometmes they give interesting glimpses of domestic and religious life. A late letter from C. A. Jones, Cousul at Chinhiany, China, tells of a visit on official business to Nanking, the ancient capital of China, now the capital of a large province, and the literary center where examinations of all candidates for civil and military offices are made, and where sometimes 30,000 students assemble.

He describes the great wall of brick and stone, sixty feet high and thirty six miles in circumference, which surrounds the old city. which still has some 600,000 inhabitants, and had many more four hundred years ago when it was the seat of imperial power. The Vice roy Tseng he describes as a delicate, slight built man, 66 years of age, but looking much younger, with an aspect of strength, the fine manners of a gentleman, and a kindly eye; his dress a long robe of golden hue and al most transparent, gathered at the waist by a rich girdle fastened by an elaborate and precious jude clasp.

110 found thirty persons, children and women included, connected with the Christian missionary work, living in good twostory brick houses, with ample grounds and every comfort, no other foreigners being al lowed to live in the city. The central mission of the Methodist Church has a good hospital, where the Chinese are treated at nominal cost,—a good work much appreciated. Their only annoyances are to have the populace shout "Foreign devils" at them in the street, and their windows smashed by little Chinese street gamins while they are aries and their hostilities to each and all effect in the mind of the heathen, and induces him to stick to his original gods."

This illustrates the absurd folly which well lead the ignorant populace to cry out, "Foreign devils," and stick to their own faiths, about which they have too much sense to quarrel. A rational spiritual thinker would be touched with a tender feeling in witnessing the worship of their ancestry, which is so marked in Chinese pagodas and homes, and would show a reverence for it as a step toward larger views, instead of telling these worshipers that they were children of Satan and heirs of hell.

The Unitarians have a missionary in To kio, Japan, Rev. Mr. Knapp, who meets the native Japanese in fraternal spirit, respects the truths they believe, criticises their errors with friendly frankness, and suggests to them the beauty and usefulness of the liberal Christian and natural religious views to which he would lead them. This higher method has won him many friends and much influence, as it should.

It is difficult to tell where the dividing line exists between instinct and reason, as illustrated in the following from an Australian letter. It appears that upon the "brow of a small rounded eminence there stood a sort of pillar of clay about five feet high which had once filled up the center of a hollow tree, the shell of which had, from time to time, broken and burned away. This pil lar was the work of white ants. As it interfered with the working of the plough, the observer commenced breaking and digging it down, not without some difficulty. The clay which was surprisingly stiff, hard and dry broke off in large fragments. At length, near the level of the surface of the ground, a round ed crust was uncovered, looking like the crown of a dome. On breaking through this the whole city of the ants was laid bare wonderful mass of pillars, chambers, and passages. The spade sunk, perhaps, two fee seemed formed of the excavated remnants of the tree, or a thin, shell-like cement of clay The arrangement of the interior was singu lar. The central part had the appearance of innumerable small branching pillars, like the minutest stalactitic productions. Toward the outer part the materials assumed the appearance of thin laminæ, about half the thickness of a wafer, but most ingeniously disposed in the shape of low elliptic arches.so placed that the center of the arch below formed the resting place for the abutment of the arch above. These abutments again formed sloping platforms for ascent to the higher apartments. In other places there were spiral ascents not unlike geometrical staircases. The whole formed such an ingenious specimen of complicated architecture and such an endless labyrinth of intricate passages as could bid defiance to art and to Ariadne's clew. But even the affairs of ants are subject to mutation. This great city was deserted—a few loiterers alone remained to tell to what race it formerly belonged. Their great storehouse had become exhausted-even the very

Mrs. Kesterson of Fulton, Ky., has five sone,

GENERAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Bundy spent several days last week at Old Mission, Mich., with Mr. and Mrs. Giles B. Stebbins. They found evidences that the cohorts of the hay fever fiend were lurking in the woods, ready to attack with every south wind, so they beat an orderly retreat to Petoskey. Mr. Bundy will be at his editorial post again soon after September 1st.

Dr. J. K. Bailey spoke at Pleasant Valley, Kansas, Aug. 4th, and at the Delphos, Kansas. camp meeting, during its sessions-Aug. 10th to 26th. H olicits engagements in Nebraska. Iowa and Northwestern States. Address him, Box 123, Scranton, Pa.

The Chicago Harmonial Society will resume its meetings at the hall, 93 S. Peoria Street, next Sunday, Sept. 1st, at 2:45 and 7:45 P. M. Rev. James De Buchananne, Ph. D., will speak afternoon and evening. Test mediums are also expected to be present for tests at close of speaking. All investigators and liberals cordially invited.

James Smith a prominent farmer living west of Columbus, Ind., met with a peculiar accident one night recently which is about to result in his death. He was in bed dreaming that he was in the river swimming. He arose in his sleep and, imagining that he was taking a big leap in the water, jumped, alighting on the bedpost, the point of which penetrated his lungs and broke a few ribs, inflicting fatal wounds.

An exchange says: "In a lecture at New York a young convert from Brahminism, Mr. Vishnu, gave the number of Christians now in India, including Protestants and Catholics, as about three millions, and said that if the incrase in the number of conversions should continue as in the last ten years, the whole of India, with its population of over two hundred and fifty millions, would be christianized within a century."

A camp of the salvation army was established at Wolcottville, Steuben county, Ind., a few weeks ago. The novel show drew large houses, and the soldiers were well satisfied with the result of their work. One night, at prayer. The different sects of mission- however the climax was reached, when the captain started a song entitled, "There Is others, Consul Jones says, "have a confusing | No Flies on Jesus." The audience became indignant and ran the whole camp out of town. -Chicago Herald.

Lyman C. Howe is engaged at the North marks and mars the orthodox missionary ef- | Collins, N. Y., annual meeting Aug. 29, 30, | some time, and among their converts were forts. These sectarian quarrels, and the 31, and Sept. 1. He speaks in Buffalo, N. Y., spirit of contempt for the pagan faith may the Sundays of October, and in Washington, the situation in Kansas City, where he expected to spend the winter, he may be free to engage elsewhere between October and April. Address him at Fredonia, N. Y. "First call. first serve."

> Miss Mary Shelton Woodhead of this city, seems to have captured the hearts of the critical East, in the tour which she is now making. At the banquet given the North American Caledonian Convention by the Scotchmen of Toronto, on the 22nd inst., she made a decided hit. Dr. Morrison, President of the St. Andrew Society, Buffalo, N. Y., sent the following telegram the next day: "Mary pleased all hearts at the banquet tendered convention last evening."

> The Evening Gazette of August 17th of Grand Rapids, Iowa, contains the following: Rev. J. H. Palmer and his good wife and daughter, must have felt satisfied with their new home, measuring it from the standpoint of the reception tendered them in the parlors of the Universalist church. The reception was the most cordial, and the guests were infused at once with the spirit of welcome. The crowd of happy people which thronged there from eight till eleven testified to their appreciation of their new pastor who has erved them so acceptably."

A glacial remnant is said to have been discovered in Pine Creek canon, between Big Bear and Texas ridges, in Latah county, Ida ho, two thousand feet above sea level. Attention was attracted by a current of cold air rushing from the earth's surface from beneath a moss bed several inches in thickness. The adjacent surface was covered with verdure. The moss was pushed aside, a few bowlders removed, disclosing an ice vein several inches in thickness. Alternate layers of gravel and ice were found to a depth of several feet, the cold current of air still rising therefrom.

Dr. H. W. Thomas, of Chicago, preached an eloquent sermon at the Blue Grass Palace, Creston, Iowa, last Sunday afternoon to a unique audience. He contrasted the new world with the old and paid a flowery tribnte to America and the State of Iowa, and said that the free school system should be kept absolutely apart from political or sectarian influence. This won a fresh outburst of applause, and applause also greeted his sentiment that we welcome foreigners, but they must all be American. He closed with a beautiful passage in which he invoked the benizon of a new and broader religion to be diffused throughout America.

A correspondent writes: "On Sunday last (And. 25) the friends attending the meetings interesting and instructive discourses, delivday next, Sept. 1st, the guides of Mrs. H. Aldrich (trance) of Mendota, Ill., will speak to the same society, at 2:45 p. m. Good test mediums will also be present. A cordial invitation is extended to all investigators."

Miss Callie L. Bonney of this city, daughter of Hon. C. C. Bonney, and an author and writer for the press, was married on July 25th, at San Francisco, to Mr. Earl Marble, a. journalist, formerly of Boston.

The funeral of Horace Seaver, the editor of the Investigator and eminent Boston freethinker, took place in the afternoon of August 25, at Paine Memorial Hall. The building was crowded with people attracted by the presence of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. The services were simplicity itself. The Temple quartette sang "Lay Me Low, My Work Is Done," and "I Am Wandering Down." This over, Col. Ingersoll stepped forward and pronounced the burial oration over his friend and late co-worker. It was an eloquent tribute, characteristic of the speaker, and was greeted at many points with applause.

The following is the most recent Dickens anecdote: Dickens had a favorite servant. whom he entrusted with a bag of money (about \$350) which was to be paid into the bank. Leaving the bag for a few moments his servant said he returned to find that it had disappeared. A detective was sent for-The servant was summoned, confronted with his master, and, informed that the stranger was a detective, the servant confessed that he had stolen the money in order to defray his losses on the derby. Most men would have prosecuted him, or at least sent him. about his business. Well, Dickens did discharge him; but settled on him an annuity of £60, in consideration of his previous good conduct, and in fear that he might resort to some dishonest means of getting a livelihood.

During the past week Mrs. Simon, wife of a well-known grocer of La Porte, Ind., has been entertaining a young lady friend from Indianapolis. At sharp 3 o'clock Monday the three clocks stopped simultaneously. They all had been wound the previous day and were in excellent running order. Mrs. Simon, noticing the strange coincidence, was seized with a belief that she would soon hear bad news. About half an hour later a telegram from Indianapolis announced the sudden death of the visiting young lady's father at Indianapolis at precisely the same hour and minute the hands on the clocks recorded.

Three Mormon elders named Engel, Taylor and Laird were severely whipped by White-Caps in Marion county, Ala., Friday night. They had been proselyting in the county two married women who left their homes D. C., in April. Owing to some changes in | day night a notice, signed White Caps, was handed to the elders. It read, "If you are in this county to-morrow night you will be in hell next day." The elders did not leave, and the following night a band of men wearing white masks took them into the woods, suspended them from a limb by their thumbs and whipped them severely with switches. The women were warned that unless they returned to their families at once they would be treated the same way.

> On Tuesday of last week old Thomas Schaefer of Laury, Lehigh County, Pa., dreamed that a relative came to him and told him he could get a reward for finding the body of a drowned man, and pointed out the spot in the Lehigh River where it was to be found. On Wednesday morning he went to the place indicated in company with a neighbor, and, sure enough, floating on the river below Laury Dam, he found the dead body of a man. It proved to be that of Michael McDonnell, who, with James Andrews, was drowned in the river near Slatington. twenty miles above while attempting to prevent the carrying off of a coffer dam by the high water that then prevailed, owing to a severe storm. Decomposition was far advanced, and McDonneli's remains were hastily buried. Schaefer got his reward.

> A special dispatch from Boston gives a curious reason why Mrs. Mary G. Eddy prominent in Christian science circles, has had to close up her "metaphysical college." Curiously, this step is made necessary by too great prosperity. She says: "There are 160 applications lying on the desk before me for the primary class in the Massachusetts Metaphysical college, and I cannot do my best work for a class that contains over one quarter of this number. After all these were taught another large number would be waiting for the same class, and the other three courses delayed. The work is more than one person can accomplish, but the demand is for my exclusive teaching, and dissatisfaction with any other, which leaves me no alternative but to give up the whole thing."

Several days ago Patrick Gallagher felt in his coat pocket for his pipe, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It was not there, and its absence caused him to make a terrible wish. His wife reproved him. "Well, I don't care," he said: "here with this uplifted hand to heaven I pray that my creator will paralyze the man who has my pipe." Before his utterance had died away Gallagher felt a severe twitching of the heart and complained of feeling unwell. A doctor was hastily dispatched for and said that he had received a stroke of paralysis. As Gallagher was in of the Spiritualist Mediums' Society, held in straightened circumstances, it was deemed Martine's Hall, 104 22nd St., this city, had | best to remove him for treatment to the Home the bleasure of listening to two remarkably for the Aged Poor, corner of Scott and Dequindre streets, which was accordingly done. ered through the mediumship of the Rev. Jas. | Dr. Kaiser, the attending physician, pro-De Buchananne. Afternoon subject: 'The | nounced the case a critical one, and death Spiritualism of the Bible'; evening subject: ensued in less than twelve hours. The grief-'The Law of Progress.' Intelligent audiences | stricken family were at a loss to understand time of the paralytic stroke, they were filled with superstitious horror, for in one of his outside pockets was found the missing pipe. which had worked its way into the lining.

RUNNING REMARKS.

Reminiscences of Rare Characters and Re markable Revelations.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal. Reluctantly parting with the genial friends and spiritual associations at Lake Pleasant on Sunday, Aug. 18 h. I took the train for home and reached Fredonia, N. Y... Monday A. M., where the greetings of loveful welcome rested me for a day before starting for camp work at Vicksburg, Mich. These meetings and partings carry their lights and and shades through coming years, and shed a tender halo over the horizon of memory which hears fruits of progress and peace. The intellectual treats and spiritual baptisms presented from the platform at Lake Pleasant this year have done much to inspire thought and quicken pure emotions. Dr. Beals seems to be an indispensable fixture in his office as president, and while criticism is inevitable and helpful he maintains a healthful balance and broad fraternity which unites and builds for the greatest good to the greatest number, and has many warm friends who appreciate his devotion to the cause, and self-sacrificing spirit. He has a pleasant word for all, and speakers and mediums find in him a support and companionship healthfully bracing and congenial. But what he might be, or would have been, without the soulshine of his intelligent and amiable "helpmate," I venture not to say; or what any man would be without the loyal love and companionship of woman can only be guessed by observing the scowls, apathy and social dearth of incorrigible old bachelors who imagine that women have no souls, while woman; know that old bachelors have

Among the most sparkling and brilliant characters met at Lake Pleasant, is Mrs. Clara Banks of Haydenville, Ct. Her speeches in conference inspire the highest emotions and original thought. Her sphere impresses all she touches with a sense of purity and moral vigor truly refreshing; and while she is very pronounced in her convictions and determined in exposing and resisting error, she is large-natured and generous towards all, however weak or wicked she may deem them. She often says more in a five or ten minute speech than can be gleaned from many elaborate efforts which occupy an hour

or more in delivery.
On Saturday the 17th, Bro. A. E. Tisdale gave one of his best discourses, considered by many the best of the season. It was full of good thought and adapted to the conditions of the audience and the needs of the hour. Sunday the 18th, Judge Dailey entertained the large and enthusiastic audience with a masterly discourse which ought to be fully reported and permanently preserved. Dr.W.E.Reed of Grand Rapids, Mich., arrived on the grounds Friday, the 16th, with his heart full of tribulation. He looks thin, weary and depressed. He arranged for a "defense meeting" Sunday evening in which Dr. Slade, Carrie E.Twing, and Emerson were advertised to take part. He claims that his arrest is not a personal matter, but that "Spiritualism is on trial," and he selected because of his position to make a test case; and if he is convicted proceedings will be commenced against all mediums who profess to send spirit communications through the mails. He claims to have direct official authority for saying this. It may be true; but if so, does it really follow that Spiritualism is on trial?

It may be the beginning of a series of steps in the direction of legal discrimination against mediums, while the doctor's plots reach another class; but in this case alone all that seems to be on trial is a certain commercial phase of mediumship; and that not on the ground of attack upon Spiritualism, but the presumption of fraud perpetrated upon the public through the mails. That such frauds have been carried on, no one can reasonably deny; and those who know nothing of the facts naturally assume that all such claims are frauds. If Mr. Reed can prove that he can get answers to sealed letters and give information direct from spirits, he may do much to correct this impression, and establish the fact of spirit communion in a manner he could not do in any other way. He seems confident that he can, if per mitted, demonstrate in the court room the genuineness of his claim. But he needs the sympathy and support of those who know the truth, in his hours of trial; and if he is true he need not fear that justice will ultimately reward his devotion. But if it is merely a financial question and the appeal based on selfish ambition and personal interest for the defense of a phase of commercial Spiritualism, it is not reasonable to claim that "Spiritualism is on trial." If, as appears likely, this arrest is a result of his own indiscretion and extravagant advertising and inability to satisfy the demands thus created—giving it the appearance of fraud—the lesson may be a good educator and ultimate benefit to him; but in any case he should have a fair trial and full justice, which can hardly be expected without the support of friends who know him true.

The lectures and stereoscopic views of an cient ruins in Yucatan presented by Madame Le Plongeon were intensely interesting and instructive, and furnished an opportunity to campers which may occur but once in a lifetime. The explorations made at a cost of fifty thousand dollars, and fourteen years of time and labor, by Dr. Le Plongeon and his brave and competent companion, ought to inspire intelligent Americans with enthusiasm, and organize and equip an expedition to carry forward the enterprise, backed by at least a million dollar. Think of it! On this American continent, in the province of Yucatan alone are the magnificent ruins of at least sixty cities! Some of these are six to eight miles in diameter. Great stone palaces adorned with elaborate carvings whose solid walls are nine feet thick at the base, and government buildings 500 yards in length still stand under the dense forest foliage, with an antiquity carved upon enduring pedestals antedating the civilization of ancient Egypt! Dr. Le Plongeon assured me that he had deciphered some of the records, one of which gives a detailed account of the sinking of several islands in the Atlantic with millions of people thereon, giving the day and hour in which the great and terrible event occurred! Was it the "lost Atlantis?" Hastening westward I arrived in Sturgis,

Mich., after midnight Wednesday, and Thursday morning called upon Hon. J. G. Wait, and found him in fair health and spiritsafter a severe sickness, which but for Dr. Spinney would likely have borne him across the mystic river. Mrs. Wait is fresh as a girl | have gone to Canada.—A successful trial was or sixteen, and takes life rationally and

ney has been here and gone leaving his mental mark on many. I hear high opinions ex- Shore Gas Coal company's tipple fell at Cic-

pressed of his lecture. F. G. Algerion ("boy ero, Pa., carrying down two men. a mule, orator") has also gone, and I hear high compliments for him both as speaker of extraordinary gifts and test mediam of rare powers. Even Emerson's laurels are in danger, judging by reports here and elsewhere. But this camp seems small and quiet as a country garden, after visiting Cassadaga and Lake Pleasant. Here I meet old friends from Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo and elsewhere in Michigan, and the angels unseen are with us. I expect to return home early next week. LYMAN C. HOWE.

Vicksburgh, Mich., Aug. 23, 1889.

NOTES FROM ONSET.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

In my last I intended to have made a note of the second musicale in the series at Bayside Cottage, in the parlors of Mrs. J. P. Ricker, which occurred on Sunday evening, Aug. 11th, but was prevented by other duties. A choice programme was rendered by Misses Hosmer, Smith and Crane, and Miss Ida Smith as instrumentalists; Mr. Toner of Boston; Miss Sinclair of Attleboro, vocalist; and Miss Lucette Webster of Boston, elocutionist; C. N. Young presiding. The programme consisted of twelve numbers, artistically ren-dered and rapturously applauded by the large number of invited guests who had the pleasure of listening.

The first Sunday of the supplementary the journal is "La Grande Valise du Chemin meetings took place on the 18th inst. Sidney de Fer." Dean, of Rhode Island, the speaker. On Saturday evening the regular dance in the Temple was very largely attended, the Mid-dleboro orchestral band furnishing music. These dances have a reputation for good order and quiet sociability that does great credit to their management. No rudeness inside the great hall, and every movement going along like clockwork.

Saturday and Sunday were perfect days, and every body was happy. The birds seemed to sing sweeter, and the waters in the bay to be more inviting to the yachtsmen and bathing parties.

Sunday morning there were excursion trains from Boston, also from Plymouth on the South Shore, Fall River, Taunton, and New Bedford, and from Woods Hole and the Cape towns, which taxed the full capacity of the Onset Street Railway Company's rolling stock, both trains making round trips between the grove and the Onset station, one mile, in about eight minutes. The steamer Island Home brought a large party and took a party out for a ride in the Bay. Joseph D. Stiles remained at the grove another week a party out for a ride in the Bay. Joseph D. have pure air, at very small cost, without care and Stiles remained at the grove another week watchful attention. If the closets of large summer to have a few days quiet rest, and he gave hotels where there is no sewerage, and stables conhis regular séances at the close of each lecture, and on Sunday evening he had a complimentary farewell séance in the Temple, the result being better health and more happiness. which was another of the good times, Sidney Dean presiding.

J. B. Clark, proprietor of Hotel Onset, is assured that he has a bonanza in the form of two mineral springs, strongly impregnated with iron, which have lately been discovered on his property. They are said to be worth, at fair valuation, not less than \$25,000. A sample of the water was sent Prof. Doremus of New York, and he gives a very fine analysis, closing by saying that it has all the properties of the Croton water, with the addition of the mineral element.

Col. S. P. Kase, of Philadelphia, is at the grove on his annual visit. Dr. Julius of Washington, D. C., is at Hotel Onset. Mrs. Dick, of Boston, is at Bayside cottage, South Boulevard. W. E. Reid (editor of the Instructor, Grand Rapids, Mich.,) has been at Onset taking part in conferences and giving exercises in mediumship. A benefit was given him in the Temple, resulting in about one hundred dollars, of the one great need

to make this life comfortable. The pleasantest part of the whole season at Onset is the month of September. Do not think the season over yet.

Sunday, Sept. 1st, Sidney Dean will be the W. W. CURRIER. regular speaker. Onset, Mass., Aug. 20th, 1889.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Patrick Shannon of Negaunee, Mich. was killed last Monday by the cars. She was the mother of eighteen children, fourteen of whom are living. She was 52 years old .--The Monday meeting of the old settlers of Pike and Calhoun counties will be held at Pittsfield Tuesday, Sept. 3. Chief Justice Simeon P. Shope will be the principal speaker. -Charles varrison of Columbus, Ind., has entered suit for \$20,000 damages against the Pennsylvania railroad company for injuries received while a carpenter in the employ of that corporation.—The auditor of public accounts gave permission for the organization of the People's bank of Belvidere, Boone county, with a capital stock of \$50,000. under the provisions of the banking act of 1887. -Gov. Fifer issued his warrant last Monday upon the requisition of Gov. Foraker of Ohio for the extradition of William A. Smith. wanted in Cleveland for grand larceny committed June 25. He is now under arrest in Quincy. A requisition was also issued upon the Governor of Missouri for the surrender of Benjamin Boneau, alias Ben Bonn, now under arrest at St. Francis, Mo., wanted at Chester for the murder of Henry Dorn, Dec. 17, 1887.-S. J. Clark has been arrested at Wiscoy, Minn., for using the mails for fraudulent purposes.—Henry McCabe, the insane murderer, made a third escape from the hospital at Elgin last Saturday night.—Alphonso McMaster, an old resident of Lansing, Mich., was killed by a board hurled from a rip-saw in a planing mill.—James A. Paramore of St. Louis, a Yale sophomore. was killed in Washington territory recently by being caught under a falling tree. - Johnstown (Pa.) business men have raised a fund of \$1,000 to prosecute the South Fork Fishing club for the damages by the recent disaster there.—John Ryan, a farmer living north of Shelbyville, Ill., was beaten insensible by footpads and robbed of his watch and money.-Mrs. Richard Tilton, aged 46, the mother of eight children, jumped from a wagon drawn by a runaway team near Forsythe, Ill., and was killed.—An investigation developed the fact that another employe, David Fanning, lost his life in the Swift packing-house fire at Kansas City, last Sunday.— A. J. Jackson, Cleveland representative of Thomas Cook & Son, tourist agents, is short \$3,000 in his accounts and is supposed to made of the cruiser Charleston's machinery She made an average speed of thirteen knots I arrived at Vicksburg camp about noon | during a 400-mile run from San Pedro to San Thursday; found Mrs. A. H. Colby Luther | Francisco.—The First national bank of Scottand Mrs. Bible of Grand Rapids here moving upon the strongholds of superstition, and stirring the still waters into foam with the Somerset, Pa., have been authorized to comwinds of agitation and criticism. Dr. Spin-mence business with a capital of \$50,000

ent Weaser and his brother were fatally hurt. Four other men had a narrow escape.

is bread and butter and pineapple. Sime Reeves, the English tenor, is about to take another farewell of the public.-Warren Humes, the oldest guide in the Adirondacks has hunted there for forty-five years and ha killed over 4,000 deer and more than 200 hears.—It is stated in the Russian paperthat new professorships in the Japanese, C. rean, and Hindustan languages have been founded at the University of St. Petersburg, and that the course of studies in these surjects will begin next session.—Capt. W. S. Lurty, who is the Republican candidate for Attorney General of Virginia, is a cousin of Stonewall Jackson. Capt. Lurty won hirank in the service of the confederate army After the war he served as United States ditrict attorney under a commission from Grant.—Private Secretary Halford's family is getting a taste of the bitter-sweet of fame A cigarette manufacturer is giving away a photograph of Miss Halford with every pack age of his stuff.—A French gentleman, M. Emile Durer, has written a life of Edison in anticipation of the wizard's visit to Paris. It contains an amusing account of the curious little news sheet, the Grand Trunk Railroad Herald, which Edison edited in his early days. M. Durer's translation of the title of

The Knowledge of To-Day

is a handsome eight-page paper issued by the Sherman "King" Vaporizer Company, furnishing the latest results of science and experience in regard to pure air and disinfection. That pure air is a necessity we all admit, and yet we must also admit that to most of us it is a luxury seldom enjoyed. That we are continually breathing tainted air, and suffering, both ourselves and our children, from the effects of it, we wall know and nevertheless continually strive to igwell know, and nevertheless continually strive to ig nore the fact, offering as an excuse the one given by a most worthy English coachman in Chicago, when spoken to as to the effects of the ammonia in his stable: "Oh! yes, but cawn't 'elp it ye knaw."

It seems that a Yankee brother not content with

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Toices from the Reople.

INFORMATION ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS

Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. The Dead.

T. D. CURTIS.

h white fingers clasped o'er his motionless breast, And eyes closed forever to earth's changing is struggles all over, his sad heart at rest, The strong man laid low is a pitiful sight.

is fees stand afar with a feeling of awe. His friends gather near in the shadow of grief, and each feels a fear on his heart's fibers gnaw, From which he in vain seeks a speedy relief.

'or somehow the dead as they lie in the shroud, In eloquent silence speak far more than words, Rebuking the selfish, the vain and the proud, The king on his throne and the lord with his

We take up the casket with tenderest hands.

Our heads bare and bowed in humility's guise— For this is the homage that Nature demands Alike from the lowly, the high and the wise.

We dare not to question the future of him Who closes his task and withdraws from the strife; The scene oped before us looks hazy and dim

We know that he came bringing nothing at all; We see that he goes, taking nothing away; We all come and go at the summoning call Of powers that we know not, but all must obey.

And ends at the borders of supernal life.

In vain do we seek being's secret to solve; We catch only echoes from life's future shore; But long as the earth in its course shall revolve, The thoughtful will ponder the mystery o'er.

The still and small voices that speak to our minds f The glimpses of spirits that startle our eyes, Reveal that, though subtler in form than the winds The soul still survives when the earth-body dies.

But this is no answer—the secret remains; The unseen unknown is a mystery still; Our living and dying no angel explains, But bows to the force of the Infinite Will.

We're never so near the solution as when We mourn in the presence of those who are dead But silence so dreadful as palsies us then Has never been broken by words that they said. So helpless, so silent, so still and so cold-

So weak, yet no longer to tremble with fears, To them earth is useless, save but to enfold The perishing dust we embalm with our tears. Bethink thee, oh! mortal, a brother lies there!

His heart was as warm, and its beat was as fre As yours, now so silently lifting a prayer, Well knowing ere long you'il be as helpless as he Deer 't pay to be selfish, or pay to do wrong,

That pelf may be piled to your credit in bank? What profit to you the applause of the throng, When yielding it up without even a thank?

Look into the face of the dead, and declare Henceforth you will work for the good of manbrward to what you will be, and then swear

> out of the form? cted his plan, il from the storm?

/ho can foretell on earth-life is done? abors well last setting sun.

your telfish career, that your poor fellow needs; and the heart-broken cheer, orks show your wealth in your

Spiritualism an Existing Fact.

the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Draw on the fountains of knowledge, viz.: experience and reason, and we will have arguments furnished us whereby we may demonstrate that the physical life is the chrysalis to the spiritual, and that man is ordained to die in order that he may enter into the spiritual and there be omniscient and happy. Year by year as a person grows, and keeps his faculties of memory and ratiocination, he becomes wiser and wiser, and is called a sage or a seer. He has gained the reflected wisdom of the ancients from perusal of their sayings in their ancient languages known to him; he has gained the knowledge of doctrines of nations, peoples, communities and individuals from the modern systems of communication by papers and books and personal observation; he has gained the art of expression of thought by terse use of language, and his reputation is such that one word from his lips would not be gainsaid and would answer the questions propoun led, so that he could do an infinite amount of business in directing and approving the acts of the people and fellowmen. What with the modern improvement of phonography, telegraphy and typography would the power of the word of such person aggrandizainto in exarting its influence over the affairs of people? Should such a person live forever, there would be no such doctrine as theism; but must such a nature be condemned to eternal extinguishment because it is capable of ruling the universe? We would say no. We would say also that it should not be cut off from looking on passively on the affairs of its kindred and its people, and that they might from time to time be encouraged to invoke the approval or disapproval of an act thought to be performed, or to indulge in the enjoyment of a social pastime in the imaginary communion with the spirit of such departed one.

Have we Christmas day? Has this nation a Washington's birthday? Aye, indeed. Thus do all true Christians and American patriots commune and walk with the men in whose memory the days are set apart to be enjoyed. They were mortals once,

Commend to a wrong-doer the sayings of his de-'ed mother, and he revives her memory and is ine i from his wickedness. He believes she cs to him from the dead, and she must so speak im because it is not a frivolous whim from ch such words would start to move an erring n. The very words well up to him by himself in s solitude. He turns aside from the error in his ays and does not commit the crime he contemlate i. It was the voice of the spirit which spoke to him. He could not disobey it. How blessed and comforting, therefore, is it to reflect that we can enjoy communing and walking with the spirits of our departed friends. We actually believe we see their glowing faces, and hear their music-like words which charmed us in life as we indulge in the few minutes we devote to them in our busy occupations. So when there is a medium or pastor who leads us to dwell in the contemplation of these friends of the days that are no more, and he brings tears to our eyes in consequence of his eloquence, let us realize that they are no idle tears which well up from our hearts. CHARLES H. SMITH.

Simply a Dream.

New York.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal Last Saturday as I came in from my harvest-field, I found upon my table a copy of your Journal. I gave it cordial welcome, for it seemed like a visitor from an old friend, for in my youthful days it was a weekly visitor at my father's house. A Spiritualist paper failed, however, to convert me to Spiritualism; to me it was all mystery. Dr. A. D. Howard relates an incident which occurred while he was at Fort Smith. I think the doctor ought to have gone a little further and explained to the readers his opinion of what that all meant. I have had a similar experience. In my case I am confident that it was no more or less than a dream. My opinion is that the event related by Dr. H. was also a dream. He undoubtedly arose from the bed while yet asleep, and as he turned to get the chair, awoke and his vision ceased, leaving an indelible יייי his mind. WARREN WEST.

Letter from Manitou, Col.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal.

From the cottage where we are stopping one can get the prettiest view of the mountains to be had in Manitou. We have changed our residence, and in so doing have improved our surroundings wonderfully, which has helped the physical, too, and now hope for the rest we came for; yet, does one really rest in the bustle and babble—in this continual seeing new scenes and meeting new faces? But the change lifts us out of ourselves, aches and pains are forgotten and at that moment when we forget ourselves. gotten, and at that moment when we forget ourselves, nature steps in and does her healing work. I verily believe that every weakness of the physical is here brought out and aggravated tenfold. I am not sure but other weaknesses get the better of one sometimes too. Every day trials have not been borne with patience, and many a letter has gone home filled with grumblings over this "humbug" of running after health, of going to a country where the very air intoxicates my brain, until I nearly fall with this horrid dizzii ess that takes hold of me out here. But now, with health somewhat improved, we are getting a little real enjoyment out of our visit to Manitou. One very pleasing little episode was the meeting of Mrs. Johns, our President of State E. S. A. The sight of a familiar face was a real pleasure. She is sojourning among the mountains, with her

husband, resting, and enjoying the waters and the beauties of the place. Burro riding in Manitou is a great pastime for children. Edith was sure she wanted to ride with Russie, so two of the ungainly beasts were procured, and the children mounted. The keeper gave them instructions, and Russiè lashed his beast, and coaxed and plead with whip and rein, but the brute would insist upon standing on his front feet until he dismounted his rider, who then took a more straight-forward animal. All this time I was trying to help Edith get control of her own demure little donkey. Edith get control of her own demure little donkey. He insisted upon returning back to the stable while she clung to the saddle with both hands, crying out, "Let me off, O mamma, I'm sick of it; I don't want to ride," and she didn't either. Russie had his three hours of fun or hard work I called it, and I think he did, too, for he teases for no more Burro rides. After that trial. I despaired of a trip to the "Peak" or even to the "Half way House." We have visited the "Garden of the Gods" since my last letter. The best description, would fail to give a good idea of this description would fail to give a good idea of this odd and fantastic place. It needs seeing to be appreciated. The guide was familiar with all the points of interest and spared no pains to make it interesting. The place is rough, some of the scenery is grand and imposing, being more wonderful than beautiful. The ground is covered with huge rocks, worn at some remote time by the water into almost every conceivable shape. Some one, with an eye to business, combined with an elastic imagination, has given names to many of the rocks. Going through tne "Garden" consists of having these images pointed out, until one really thinks he sees the thing de-

Three of our party looked and stared—said "where" and "what," and when they did see, wasn't quite sure. The two from Texas were disappointed while our Massachusetts friend said "humbug." Being determined to be pleased with everything we easily recognized the huge "Frog" sitting away up on a cliff, seemingly just ready to jump hundreds of feet below. The "Washer Woman" was rubbing away on the garments of the gods, we suppose, for what else could she be washing? "The Old Man's Wine Cellar" contained one barrel—we didn't see the "Old Man," but have no doubt he was there. The "Old Hen and Chickens" were not so plain. "Balance Rock" is too well known to need description. Its fall is predicted at a no very future day, and woe be to any who are found in its track. I do not think there is any balance about it whatever, but that it is connected with the vast rocky strata below, and as the slender base is slowly and surely crumbling away, naught can stay its course when

scribed. We had no trouble whatever. Doesn't a

Spiritualist become used to the stretch of the imagi-

nation?

that day comes. We saw the "Siamese Twins" who, upon nearer approach separated and took a new name, "Punch and Judy," very appropriate too. Across the way was "Mother Grundy" and the "Old Dutchman." There was the "Panther" about to spring upon a flock of sheep. The sheep were from our own imagination made out of a cluster of white rocks upon the hillside a few rods away. By the way, those sheep were the only thing acknowledged to be seen plainly by the Texas friends. So much for my own imagination. Why, I would love to live in that "Garden" for a week. I'd have more sights to see than heaven or earth ever dreamed of. We saw the "Bear and the Seal," the "Stage Coach," the "Condor" and the "Kissing Camels." But the prettiest sight of all was the "Lady of the carden." She seemed about stanning out, for a walk and could easily be about stepping out for a walk, and could easily be taken for a statue made with hands, instead of an odd freak of nature. We passed through the grand "Gateway," so often pictured, saw the "Town of Babel," an immense pile of rock 330 feet high, hallooed in "Echo Cave" and by the side of "Echo Rock," passed the sentinels and the cathedrals, out into the open country, where a view met my gaze that caused me to exclaim with such delight that the guide turned and looked at me with astonishment. We were looking through the pass between two huge piles of rock. The view beyond is indescribable. There were mountains on either side inclosing odd groups of rock and stunted pines; but the teauty was in the extent of view, a sloping plain reaching to the foot of a broad low hill with just the sky beyond. This hill was covered with small white rocks interspersed with just enough of green verdure to make it a real fairy scene. It was like one sometimes sees when a storm of snow has come too soon, with the green earth peeping through its white covering. A very commonplace scene, maybe, at least the look that guide gave me implied as much. It was not one of his points of interest; he quickly turned and pointed out the wonderful "Mountain Rat." This was the extent of our ride for the day; so we wandered about the hills, picked up specimens of gyrsum, tired ourselves out with climbing over the rocks, and then away over the dusty road again to

There was something exhilarating in that ride whether it was the ride itself, the mountain air or being in the close proximity to such matchless beings as the "Garden" contained, I was unable to tell. I retired that night sure of a sleep unbroken till day dawn. But I overrated my powers of endurance. The first thing after closing my eyes the huge propertions of the "Old Dutchman" stood before me. He had truly come to life for there he was in all his grotesqueness making grimaces at me. I was not dreaming, was never more awake in my life. Don't, please, say that I had the jimjams—I hadn't even drank from Soda Spring that day. I shut my eyes and made up my mind to abide by the consequences the whole "garden" came to life—and it did. There was a grand carnival held for the next three or four hours, just beyond the "gateway" and by the side of "Echo Rock," a dance of the gods with all the other creatures in attendance. I should like to be sure that the "Lady of the Garden" is still in her accustomed place for I certainly saw a very devoted "Knight" step out from that group of evergreens, take her by the hand and lead her to the old "Stage Coach" which they both entered. Joining the dancers on the green they waltzed about until midnight, when away they went again, alighting on "Balance Bock" when I lost sight of them. "Mother Grundy" shook her head but the "Old Dutchman" laughed and said it was all right, and I guess it was, for they all soon left me to peace and dreamland. But I have concluded that going to the "Garden of the Gods" is nothing compared to having the "Garden" come to me.

made the trial of going through the "Cave of the Winds" soon after but failed. It was a hard climb to the entrance. After getting that far a scvere palpitation took hold of me rendering me useless for forther climbing that day. The children went through and were delighted with it. We drove through "Glen Eyerie" and went over that lovely drive called the "Macy" on the way to Colorado Springs. The scenery is all magnificent, and I only wish I could stay until I could see all the sights; but my strength will not admit of it. Manitou, Col., Aug. 11. Mrs. A. M. MUNGER.

more climbing. A. M. M. Newton, Kansas.

There is now in forbidden circulation on the continent a book containing the letters of the crown prince Rudolph and Marie Vetsera, the cause and companion of his death. From these it is seen that Rudolph was so much in love with the girl that he offered to renounce all his titles and dignities for the sake " marrying her.

"More Moral than Pious."

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. The declaration at the heading, "More Morai than Pious," has been said of Washington, of whom the legend reads: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." But in what spirit and with what feeling expressed, whether in derision by some disappointed bigot, or given utterance by some one whose idea of the character of Washington was exalted, I do not know. However, the expression, though seemingly somewhat brusque, is expressive, is good, and doubtlessly states a fact, with the chances that the claim thus made as per-taining to the Father of Our Country, can be main-tained. In fact, why not maintained, particularly when, if we can say of a man, He is moral, we feel able to trust such more readily than if it was simply said of him, He is pious?

Of course, if correctly said of Washington that he was "more moral than pious," it goes, or seems to go, without saying, that the story told of his being once upon a time discovered in his tent, alone and upon his knees, pleading with the Christian's reputed "God of Battles" for success to his arms; also that on the eve of an important engagement (I think reports say at Brandywine) he asked a certain minister accompanying his army that the sacrament of the Lord's Supper be prepared and he be permitted to partake of the same, are myths, pious frauds, cut, dried and trimmed out of whole cloth, and circulated in the interest of church and orthodoxy, but which. as such, are being rapidly relegated to disbelief and oblivion.

Washington, from all that is known of his private and public life, was too high-minded and great to simulate or pose in a character that did not belong to him. "The Father of his Country" might have been pious, very pious in the sense that the church claims; in fact he might have been a Christian believer, with all that the term Christian implies, but the proof, unquestionable, that he was, has never been forthcoming and, it is safe to say, will never be

adduced. To be moral is, in this last quarter of the 19th century, beginning to carry with it the idea of a higher standard of life than would otherwise be adjudged of him who only was known or was accredited with being pious. In other words, as between two men, of one of whom (without any reference to his being plous) it is said, "He is moral," and of the other (without any reference to his morals), "He is pious," the world is getting to feel it would sooner trust the former than the latter. Hence, to enjoy our highest ideal of Washington as a character and a man (as, in fact, of any man) will be to think of him as having been "more moral than pious," and thus, despite its being said of him that he once swore at his troops, deduce a tenor of life that for the most part was temperate and even.

If Washington was a deist, as is said of him, it might be reasonably averred he was "more moral than plous," and so presumably the better man and the more to be trusted on that account. To be strictly moral is always to be the better inclined whatever one's walk of life may be, while to be pious (and who will say that the inquisitors of the Romish Church, dooming their fellows to the horrors of the rack and death, were not pious?) does not always prove or imply a kindly condition of mind and feeling, or that the life of such savors of righteousness and mercy; or, it is to be feared, ever will until humanitarian principles and the brotherhood of man shall become very much more of an established fact, recognized by the churches and taught by precept

than at present. The pious and the religious cloak has long been worn by every Roman pontiff and priest; by ministers of every sect and church; and by untold millions of members of organized orders, societies and congregations everywhere, yet many have been the wearers of such—from pontiffs down—who, though apparently very devout and religious looking, have been in feeling and action but as so many devils incarnate; so to be religious, or to be considered religious, does not prove a man to be, or to have been, moral and good. Then, when we can say of Washington, or can say of any man, he is "more moral than pious," it means that he of whom this might be said, is better than his church or religious creed, or than the religious denomination to which, because of his surroundings and circumstance, he feels himself con-

strained to belong and attend. Now, regarding what has been said and the con-clusions drawn, I do not think any true man, or rightthinking person, can object to the expression, "more moral than pious," even though the converse of the statement might not always be true, and conclusions are sometimes incorrectly drawn. To err is human. Still, if feeling your statement to be correct and having the strength of your conviction, as to any conclusion reached, there cannot well be much of error to atone for, or much of sin committed but what s kindly disposition would always seek to compensate or ameliorate. So, then, in the estimate cited of Washington's feeling and character, should the church or orthodoxy question, nothing could be proved from it derogatory of the man, and so nothing shown that should be amended because said, or apologized for because unjust.

In our day, one fact is noticeable almost above any other. It is that religious bodies are becoming less sectarian, less religious so to speak, and more social. This reform, for reform it really is, means more in the future for the advancement of society than appears on the surface, or that can now be conceived or thought possible.

If such be the fact, then, as stated, that religious organizations are changing base and, while not losing anything of good that can be recognized in them, they are becoming less exclusive, more liberal and more social, who shall say that such are not advancing and, instead of being blind leaders of the blind, will become the center of every social and home virtue and, as involving every tendency to good and right living, encourage to brotherhood and love-love of home, love of country, love of friends—particularly when, in every affair and concern of life, a man will be a man, as Burns wrote: "For a' that and a' that," and morality or morals count for more than piety-

particularly plety of the "Cow Boy" preacher kind or of the "Sam Jones" and "Sam Small" sort. R. ORCHARD OLD.

SCIENCE AS A DETECTIVE.

An Effective Ally of Society in the Struggle Against Crime.

Boston Advertiser: Recent events make this a fit time for cailing attention to the degree in which modern science has become an ally of society in the struggle of the latter to defend itself against crime. At Winnipeg, a man suspected of having been concerned in the murder of Dr. Cronin is under arrest, in consequence of being accidentally included in a photograph of the scene of the crime. Bunker Hill day in Charleston a select company of Brooklyn pickpockets were gathered into the focus of a detective camera. Chemical science has become so exact that when a human being has met his death by poison, the deadly drug can be traced even in a single drop of blood. The microscope has increased manifoldly the difficulty of committing a forgery that shall escape discovery. The electric light flashes its intense brightness into unfrequented streets, into narrow alleys, and into regions of great cities where dangerous classes swarm, so that deeds of darkness can no longer be committed with the impunity of former times. While the absconding criminal is traveling by steam the message asking for his apprehension is flying literally with lightning speed. Great as are the services now constantly rendered by science in the prevention, detection and punishment of crime, those which seem likely to be rendered in the future will, if realized, be greater still. It may not be long ere the phonograph is brought into court as an unimpeachable witness, to repeat the exact words in the exact tores of conspirators guilty of planning bribery or burglary. The French savant did not utter any absurdity who predicted that eventually instruments would be devised of such exquisite perfection that they could transfer from the retina of a murdered person's eye a picture of the awful object on which the victim's last agonized gaze was fixed. It does not need a flight of fancy to foretell great results in aid of the police that are possible from further developments of such marvelous powers as were possessed by the late "mind-

much further expanded. Perhaps it has not hereto-) is a hell. fore been sufficiently dwelt upon. There is danger lest we look too exclusively on the utilitarian side of science. It will be well if we bear in mind that in many ways, including such as have been hinted at above, the astounding progress made in this century toward unlocking the secrets of matter and mind is tending not only to make men better acquainted with natural laws but also to make them more obe ?ient to civil laws.

EXPLANATION OF APPARITIONS, Some Psychical Society Ghost Stories.

Six years have elapsed since the Psychical Society commenced its scientific investigation of stories of apparitions. Hundreds of communications have been received, and have been subjected to searching tests by the late Mr. Edmund Gurney, by Mr. F. W. H. Myers, by Professor and Mrs. Sedgwick, and by others of the members, among whom are included some of the best known men of science, literature, art, politics, and religion. What has been found out? In the first place, a committee of the society, after an exhaustive inquiry, has arrived at the conclusion that telepathy, or thought-transference, is an established fact, and it is believed that this fact goes far to explain, on perfectly natural grounds, many of the phenomena of the related apparitions.

Telepathy is the name given to the power of a person, consciously or unconsciously, to convey impressions of his thoughts, in peculiarly excited states of the mind, to others at a distance, upon whom the thoughts are earnestly concentrated at the time. Messrs. Gurney, Myers, and Podmore collected about seven hundred records of cases of an evidential character where thought impressions were declared to have been thus received, transforming themselves into apparitions of the absent person, or to the sounds of his voice. In many cases it was found possible to take the evidence of the person whose apparition was seen or voice heard, and the conclusion is drawn that the coincidences—where the person was actually at the time in some situation that forcibly compelled his thoughts to turn to the person who received the impression—"are far too numerous to be accounted as accidental." The "evidence" has been published in two volumes entitled,

Phantasmas of the Living.

But what about phantasmas of the dead? The current number of the "Proceedings" of the Society (Trubner & Co.) contains a collection of cases investigated by the late Mr. Gurney, with others by Mr. Myers, who completes the paper. Mr. Gurney lays it down as established by the evidence, that it is at least a fair working hypothesis that "the moment of death is, in time, the central point of a cluster of abnormal experiences occurring to percipients at a distance, of which some precede, while others follow, the death." He further holds that the impression conveyed may, if the mind of the percipient be in an actively-occupied state, lie latent until a season of silence and abstraction arrives. The published "coidence" courses over sixty pages of the "Proed "evidence" occupies over sixty pages of the "Pro-ceedings." We can only briefly quote a few specimen cases from the uncanny records.

The "apparitions" divide themselves into several

classes. In the overwhelming majority of the cases, however, the appearance takes place shortly after death. First, there are the cases where the form is seen, or the voice heard, of some one who is known,

and who knows the "percipient."

Rev. G. M. Tandy tells how, glancing one day towards the window, he saw his old college friend, Canon Robinson, whom he had not met for ten years. He went out for him, but he was gone. The same day he read in a paper that Canon Robinson was dead.
A chemist's assistant, at Glasgow, "appeared" in a dream to his employer in London, and told him that he was poisoned; but he was not to suppose it was suicide. Afterwards a letter came saying that the young man was dead.

A married lady, at Newcastle-on-Tyre, saw a former suitor looking at her through the door, dressed only in his trousers and shirt. She mentioned what she had seen to her husband at the time and he laughed at her. Six months afterwards the husband, who adds his testimony to that of his wife, heard that the ex-suitor, who was an actor, had died from an overdose of chloral, in the dress he wore in The Corsican Brothers, about the time when the

A colonel relates that at the time of the Tranvaal War he woke in the dawn and saw in his room a brother officer, and spoke and said, "I'm shot," pointing to his lungs. The same day he told another officer what he had seen, and the following morning the news was published that his friend had been killed at Laing's Neck, and months afterwards an officer who was in the battle and saw the body told him that the wound was exactly where it was pointed out by the apparition.

In all these cases the "percipients" were known to those from whom the "phantasmal" impressions were received. But cases are given where similar impressions were received by persons to whom the

"apparitions" were unknown. A Grimbsy gentlemen saw on a bright moonlight night, in a room at Madeira, a young fellow of about twenty-five dressed in flannels. He described the apparition, and found it coincided with a young man who had died in that room a few months pre viously. A Glasgow lady twice saw an old gipsylike woman lying on a bed in the kitchen of the house she and her two sisters were occupying. The second time she called to her sisters, "There she is!" but they could see nothing, and the bed was unruffled. Afterwards, when they were narrating the incident to a neighbor, the latter nearly swooned away, for she recognized in the apparition an old woman who had died in the house through supposed ill-treatment by her husband.

What is the explanation of such cases? The suggestion hazarded is a novel one. If living persons can produce telepathic impressions on others at a distance, and those impressions can externalize themselves as apparitions and voices, may not similar thought-transference and telepathic externalization take place between the dead, who may continue to take an interest in the localities with which they were associated in life, and the living? When the telepathic impression is conveyed from a known person to a known person, there is what may be called a personal apparition; when it is an apparition of a person unknown in a place in which he was formerly interested, it is described as a local apparition. All the cases divide themselves into the e two classes.

Mr. Myers published a curious chart, showing the time from death at which the apparitions make themselves visible or the voices audible. They increase very rapidly for the few hours which precede death; they decrease rapidly in the few days after death, and then more slowly till the end of about a year, after which there are only very occasional appearances. "In almost all cases where a phantasm. apparently veridical, has preceded the agent's death, that death was the result of disease and not of accident." When the apparition follows death at a greater or less period of time, it may have lain latent, but it may also be the result of a dream-state in the mind of the agent after death, transferred to the mind of the percipient by telepathy. We have extracted the chief conclusions of this most strange inquiry. Of course, the value of all the conclusions is conditioned by the credibility of the witnesses, and it is pointed out how easy it is in such matters for the mitnesses to decay or be the melves unconfor the witnesses to deceive or be themselves unconsciously deceived by hallucinations. Still, the sc-ciety, in most of the cases, publishes the names and addresses of the witnesses; and it is stated several times that, where they have been personally examined, they appear to be sensible and not at all superstitious persons, to whom nothing of the sort had ever happened before or since. The society cannot do harm by the patient continuance of its work, and it may do good by bringing facts to light of which psychologists are ignorant, and by dissipating ideas that are based solely on vulgar superstitions.—Ex.

One Theological Belief.

In the first number of the American Citizen, in an editorial entitled "A Social Revolution," which also might be called a prophecy, mention was made that the time would come when there would be little or no difference in the beliefs of the various ecclesiastical denominations.

If one will compare the present tolerance that each religious body has for another with the tolerance of a hundred years ago or even fifty, he will see that it is only a matter of a short time hastened as it will be by the internal dissension of each denomination, when they can all come together, and agree upon a religious creed satisfactory to all sects. Within fifty years there was a law forbidding any one to assume the title of Cardinal in England. Now there are two, and London has a Catholic Lord Mayor. Within a hundred years the Orthodox Church

History tells us of the time when Germany was so strong a Catholic country that the life of a Prot-

everywhere.

The people who were called witches and were deliberately though judicially murdered for being so-called are to-day known as Spiritualists and receive the same respect and consideration as any other class of people.

The Universalists and Unitarians who were once as severely condemned by the Evangelical churches as the latter were by the Catholics, now exchange and preach each others' sermons to each others' congregations.

All this and much more of like character can have but one ending, and that will be the commingling and mixing up and the ultimate agreeing upon one God, upon His attributes, and a definite and agreed state ment of His laws and wishes. And may that day be hastened! for there is no crime in the whole calendar of crimes that has not been committed in the name of religion; no sin but some church has justified it. The jealousies between the believers in different creeds have produced more bloodshed and more cruelty than everything else. Let us be thankful for the rapid modifications that have been urdergone. Let us rejoice at the amalgamation that is now being consummated.—Ex.

Notes and Extracts on Miscellaucous Subjects.

Senator Evart's eyes are giving him a great deal of trouble.

London is to have a "Monkeries" at which 1,000 monkeys will be on exhibition.

It takes 300 men to harvest the wheat crop of one ranch in Colusa County, Colorado. California has 187.500 homesteads of 160 acres each

that have not been applied for. Evening shoes and open work stockings have been worn by English women in the afternoon during the

entire summer. An unequaled number of women are expected to

take part in the coming grouse season. The femicine shots have increased enormously. The Swedish composer, Ivar Hallstrom, has just

completed an opera, "Neaga," the libretto of which is from the pen of Queen Elizabeth of Roumania. Lord Robert Cecil, the second son of Lord Salisbury, is practicing at the English bar. He means business, and bids fair to become a good lawyer. Seamless boiler tubes are now made from solid ingots of metal by a process that twists and stretches the fibers, and is said to make a tube much stronger than the ordinary ones.

At East Lyons, Ia., a goose died very suddenly. On cutting it open a silver thimble was found in its throat. It is thought the fowl choked to death while trying to swallow it.

The heading of the great railway tunnel at Cum berland Gap was knocked in a few days ago. Train⁸ in passing through it will cross sections of the states of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia.

The tickets of admission to the Paris Exposition used to July 31 number 10,022,000, as against 5,116,-000 during the corresponding period in 1878. The highest number of admissions in a day has been 298,-

A camping party at Moorehead Lake, Me., broke up and went home because a ghost insisted on sharing the tent with them. The specter appeared at a regular hour every night and was seen by every one of the campers.

Prices of the Pope MSS. just sold did not range very high. The "Essay on Man" fetched £32; the "Ethic Epistles," £26; the "Epistle to Lord Bathurst," £22; the "Essay on Criticism," £20, 10s., and the "Dunciad," £16. About a dozen persons are now constantly at work

among the once hidden archives of the Vatican, employed by the German, Austrian, French and English governments in studying the histories of their respective countries. Fred Martin, of Muskingum County, Ohio, has a

"happy family," consisting of two dogs, four kittens, two raccoons, three gray squirrels and a young woodchuck. All are pets and eat and play together, apparently on the best of terms. A process has been invented by means of which

photographs can be printed almost as fast as a newspaper, and without dependence on sun or light. They are said to be of the first quality. That of course would make photographs much cheaper. Since the introduction of mastless ships some sort of a gymnasium has been recognized as a necessity for providing the seamen with the proper amount

of exercise, formerly found in the work aloft. Each war ship will now have the needed arrange-A Prooklyn man who has made a calculation of the sums of money which Americans have distributed during the last ten years to those suddenly deprived of property has estimated that \$20,000,000 have been contributed. This shows that the Amer-

icans are equally energetic in making money and in giving it away. J. N. English exhibited at Americus, Ga., the other day a tusk that was taken from the mouth of a wild hog that was killed in his cornfield, on Camp Creek, five miles from Andersonville. The tusk was a very large one, measuring nine and a quarter incles long. It formed almost a circle, and was very

The Marquis of Queensberry has not a seat in the house of Lords. He is not a peer of Great Britain, but of Scotland only, and, owing to his broad principles in regard to religion, the Scotch peers did not elect him as a representative of their body in the British upper house. This privilege would have been his as a matter of course, as his rank is very high in

the Scotch nobility. Apropos of the Prince of Wales' supposed views on the subject of the union, a London correspondent states that Mr. Parnell is aware of them, and that he has consequently supported the increased grants and used his influence with his party to induce them to do likewise. Mr. Parnell and the prince have met more than once in the somewhat exclusive but luxurious rooms of the Marlborough club.

Woorkmen on the Columbus Southern Road in Georgia, while digging in cuts, turned up an immense amount of soil resembling rock phosphates. The soil contains skeletons of very curiously formed animals totally unknown in these parts at the present day. Oyster beds have been discovered, and sharks' teeth and the teeth of various animals have been found in abundance. The most curious discovery of all was two live green bull frogs, taken from an excavation in a solid rock.

Baker Bros., of Candler, Ga., have invented a novel way of catching owls or night hawks. They have set up a long pole near the fowl house. The pole is about sixteen feet high, with the top end sawed off smooth, and a little steel trap is set on top of the post, fastened by a string to the post below. Notches are cut in the post by which it is easy to climb. On a moonlight night the owls when they are around are likely to light on something near the fowl house. The other night an owl was heard not far off, and, thinking that he would be likely to come for a chicken during the night, the brothers went out after supper and set the trap on top of the pole. Before they went to bed the family heard a fluttering in that direction, and, going out, found that they had trapped an owl that measured four feet five inches from tip

The alleged ghost of Selah Bunce, that for several weeks has haunted the Northport, L. I., cemetery, and kept young lovers from their favorite prome nades, has been laid to its final rest. No more will the winged apparition, clad in a white robe, display its sulphurous halo on emerging from the tall marble column that towers above the grave of Selah Bunce. The girls and men who graphically described the spectre as they saw it are ashamed to tell their stories over again since Harvey Bishop, the cemetery keeper, solved the mystery and found that the unearthly light on Selah Bunce's monument was only the flickering reflection of a kerosene lamp in the window of Widow Fletcher's cottage on a neighboring hill. Confidence has been restored, and the moonlit walks are again liberally patronized by Northport's swains

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler of Brooklyn, who possible from further developments of such marvelbus powers as were possessed by the late "mindbus powers as were possesse marked that his first impressions were gathered from the perusal of "Marshall's Life of Washington" so strong a Catholic country that the life of a Protestant was often in danger. To-lay we see the Protestant Emperor of Protestant Germany in friendly communication with the Pope on international affairs.

The Quakers who once were stoned to death for their religious views are now respected and honored memory of his dear friend the last three years are as if they had never been.