

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 struggling to save from \$2.00 a day, and who lived in "rooms 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, by which product, whatever it may be, three 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 that 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 nation."

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 acceptance 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 enterprises have demonstrated that more equitable methods are possible. We have under-consumption, 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 environment 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 and 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 other country. We have yet a great stretch before us to reach the goal of Americanism.

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.

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 permanent, 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 philosophy.

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, after 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 persons, sectarian and political prejudices, have been forgotten in the universal desire to relieve distress and minister to the needs of the afflicted. That vital spark yet lives; but was betided 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 selling; 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 incapable 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 too further proper sanitary measures, and this where uncounted millions have flowed into the treasury, more than enough to 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 most 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 or failure.

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 utilized 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 Chittanooga, 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 Woman's Right to Her Own Signature," are some of the topics discussed.

Miss Mary Raymond, 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 at Weidlingen.

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 service.

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. Ednard 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 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.

Coincide, etc.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. I present the following item for publication. I presume there is no anecdote of its kind on record. A man named Edward Boach recently died in Florida (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 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 our cable orders, through the office of the RELIGIO-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. 226. Price, \$1.75.

After having read all the essays and books devoted to eulogies of America and the world's great essayist and philosopher, the tribute would still have been incomplete if the last loving words from his pen, as recorded 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 at the request of the "Social Circle," according to the custom in the case of a deceased member, and for the people of Concord, rather than 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 personal sympathy for the Concord people, and afford to all while various questions relating to the mind of the author, 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 extract:

"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 vain if the agreement of his acts with his words has not everywhere appeared,—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 to limit, into the lives of the people, and he said: 'Nature is for 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 move his credit, as is commonly done, since his death, under the most diverse titles his life in ideal truth and beauty and the supremacy of the moral law appears, though he turned his back on what seemed formal and lifeless. He said, 'I look on skeptics and unbelievers not as unbelievers but as critics; believers all must be.'"

"But when he was taken possession of by a thought he took care to present it vividly, and that it might burn itself in upon reader or hearer, he did not soften or qualify, feeling that he was showing an aspect, a single glittering facet of truth and reality for the first time, and he was never content with the 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 clever misquotation or exaggeration of his words. 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 wax with the growth of his mind, and before he died he seems to have rested in a 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 dead husk; the centre must have direct relation with the Creator and all interposition or mediation 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 is so charmingly delineated.

A GIRL GRADUATE.—By Celia Parker Woolley. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pp. 453. Price, \$1.50.

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 young Maggie Dean, and will prove interesting reading to many an older school girl. The strong characters of the book, besides the heroine, are: Miss Graham, the strong-minded music teacher; the minister's wife, who saw much further into things than her form-loving, easy-going husband; Mr. Dean, the liberal-minded, out-going 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 character in life after leaving the native village. Mr. D. is an strong 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 prominent character in the character of a protestor, the herodity 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 girl's early life.

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PUEBLO, COLORADO. TEN REASONS WHY PUEBLO WILL MAKE A GREAT CITY! FIRST—It is the natural ore center for the great mining camps of Colorado, Utah, the San Juan country, New Mexico and Arizona, and is already the greatest smelting point in America. SECOND—Vast beds of coking coal lie near the city. THIRD—Inexhaustible beds of iron are found near by, from which steel rails, nails, spikes, iron piping, merchant iron, castings, etc., are manufactured here. In its iron manufacture it is conceded that it will be the PITTSBURGH OF THE WEST. FOURTH—An excellent quality of oil is found near the city in sufficient quantities to supply the entire West, and which, by piping a short distance, would be the improved process, furnish fuel for hundreds of works. FIFTH—The water supply is the greatest on the eastern slope, the Arkansas River flowing through the center. SIXTH—It is the center of a vast grazing and cattle country, and is the entrepot for the great San Luis Valley, with its 2,000,000 acres of farming land. SEVENTH—On a count of its comparatively low altitude it has a most delightful winter climate—warm, very little snow, and almost perpetual sunshine. EIGHTH—Ten lines of railways under five great systems, radiate from the city, with five more lines proposed. NINTH—The Gulf road makes Pueblo only about 100 miles further from the seaboard than Chicago, and 117 miles nearer than any of its rivals. TENTH—No other city of the West can combine one half these advantages. This map shows the situation in a nutshell. Everything tributary and down hill to Pueblo. IT WILL BE A METROPOLIS! The prices that now prevail on property in Pueblo are but little above those of country towns, and millions will be made there in real estate. We have the exclusive sale of many good things in and around Pueblo. Following are a few of them: Eighty acres near MANHATTAN PARK and the great Teller Reservoir. \$175 per acre. We think it will sell for \$500 within two years. Forty acres half a mile north of MANHATTAN PARK, beautiful ground, gently sloping toward and in full view of the city; \$150 per acre. We think it will sell for \$250 before the end of the year. Forty or eighty acres cornering with MANHATTAN PARK on the northeast; \$200 per acre. Ten acre tracts adjoining MANHATTAN PARK; \$225 per acre. Would sell now at \$350, if platted into building lots. The sale will prove unusually profitable as an investment. In addition property we have the exclusive selling of Manhattan Park, which is importantly and delightfully located in the northeastern portion of the city, in the line of the greatest and best building growth. It occupies a commanding position of high ground well above the smoke and dust of the city, and is between the business center of Pueblo and the site of the great Teller Reservoir—which is to cover 9,000 acres and will be one of the greatest attractions in Southern Colorado. The motor line, which is to connect this great artificial lake with the center of Pueblo, will traverse the entire length of Manhattan Park, and the fashionable drive of Pueblo will be in this direction. A little over one-third of the blocks in Manhattan Park have been sold during the last six months. We expect the remainder to sell in ninety days, and look for the prices to double before the close of the year. Prices for Blocks of 46 Lots, \$1,500. Half Blocks of 23 Lots, 750. In smaller quantities \$40 per lot. No less than five lots will be sold, which includes one corner. Terms, one-third cash, balance 6 and 12 months equal payments at 7 per cent interest; or one fourth cash, balance 4, 8 and 12 months equal payments at 7 per cent. Nothing as desirable can be had except at much greater prices. Full particulars, with maps, furnished free on application. We also have for sale business lots and blocks, residences in all localities, and warehouse and manufacturing sites. We are agents for the property of the following corporations of Pueblo: The Irving Investment Company, The Pueblo Land Investment Company, The Fairmount Investment Company, The Manhattan Investment Company, The La Veta Park Company, The Home Purchase and Investment Co., The Mountain View Land Company, and The High Land Site Company. We have sold over \$600,000 worth of Pueblo property mostly to non-residents in the last eight months, and every purchaser who has not sold could take a handsome profit on his purchase. Some have refunded 150 per cent profit on their investments made within that time. We take pleasure in selecting the very best of everything for non-residents, who entrust us with their purchases. All correspondence carefully answered. We refer to the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Pueblo, Colo., and the STOCK-GROWERS' NATIONAL BANK, Pueblo, Colo. ROUND TRIP 30-DAY TICKETS TO PUEBLO AND RETURN. On all roads and from all points west of the Ohio river, will be sold on Aug. 26th, Sept. 16th and 24th, and on Oct. 8th, at one fare for the round trip. Come and see for yourself. HARD & McCLES, Real Estate and Investment Agents, Grand Hotel Bld'g, Pueblo, Colo. G. H. HARD, NELSON C. McCLES.

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Religio-Philosophical Journal

ISHED WEEKLY AT 92 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

BY JOHN G. BUNDY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE.
 Copy, 1 year, \$2.50.
 6 months, \$1.25.

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Advertising Rates, 20 cents per Agate line. Reading Notice, 40 cents per line.
 Lord & Thomas, Advertising Agents, 100 North Dearborn Street, Chicago. All communications relative to advertising should be addressed to them.
 Entered at the postoffice in Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

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 CHICAGO, ILL., Saturday, August 31, 1889.

Professional Ignorance—Medical and Editorial.

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 intense mental 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 mind-reader 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 eagerly, two of the gentlemen sitting on the seat behind, and drove rapidly and skillfully 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 article and seized it with an air of satisfaction—being 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 means."

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 wonderful mind reader, and probably a spirit medium also, there is no doubt. The same psychic faculties and powers which are germinal in us all were greatly developed in him.

What a blessing to this Dr. Hamilton and his like would be the earnest hearing of a few lectures on the brain and nerves from R. Buchanan! But they would spurn with morant contempt any such suggestion. Well," as a witty Michigan judge of a circuit court once said to a clergyman who stated he did not care to know anything about Spiritism, "there's no law against a man being a fool if he wants to." The hot haste of certain doctors to cut up the brain of poor Bishop before his body was fairly cold, in defiance of law and decent usage, that they might, perhaps, find some extra convulsions account for his strange power, is another habit of professional ignorance and brutality. That sundry physicians have strongy condemned this act is to their credit; but

medical society to which these brutish fellows belong has taken any step for their rebuke or expulsion. Had they consulted with any doctor or healer not of the "regiment" school and not fortified by a sheepskin diploma, of course they would have been "aft with; but to violate statute law and to hock and outrage the feelings of a wife and another, seems a less offense than to consult professionally with a "quack." Is this medical ethics?

Editorial conceit and ignorance are illustrated in the *New York Tribune's* editorial, "Saying the Ghosts." The conclusion of the

Boston Psychic Research Society, says the *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 marvelous 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 a 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 assertions that they do not.

Contrary to this dippant statement that "the telling of ghost 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 hosts."

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 continuous 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 proverb, 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 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 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 their enemies. The opossum descended from such ancestry, and although having lost the spiny defense, it retains the instinct which accompanied it.

We by no means would be understood as holding that animals may not be hypnotized, for they are really quite susceptible to this influence, and they show thereby the close relationship between man and the animal world. It also shows that the study of their mental development must be pursued along the same lines as that of man. But this "feigning death" or "playing possum" is quite distinct from the hypnotic state. Are not our "scientific" friends using the term rather loosely? They have made it cover all Psychic phenomena, from "playing possum," to the most pronounced independent clairvoyance, and not content with this amplitude,

use the term as though it 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 Devils."

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. Sometimes they give interesting glimpses of domestic and religious life. A late letter from C. A. Jones, Consul at Chihbiang, 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 Viceroy Tseng he describes as a delicate, slight built man, 68 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 almost transparent, gathered at the waist by a rich girdle fastened by an elaborate and precious jade clasp.

He found thirty persons, children and women included, connected with the Christian missionary work, living in good two-story brick houses, with ample grounds and every comfort, no other foreigners being allowed 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 at prayer. The different sects of missionaries and their hostilities to each and all others, Consul Jones says, "have a confusing effect in the mind of the heathen, and induces him to stick to his original gods."

This illustrates the absurd folly which marks and mars the orthodox missionary efforts. These sectarian quarrels, and the spirit of contempt for the pagan faith may 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 Tokio, 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 pillar 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 rounded crust was uncovered, looking like the crown of a dome. On breaking through this, the whole city of the ants was laid bare—a wonderful mass of pillars, chambers, and passages. The spade sunk, perhaps, two feet among the crisp and crackling ruins, which seemed formed of the excavated remnants of the tree, or a thin, shell-like cement of clay. The arrangement of the interior was singular. 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 laminae, about half the thickness of a wafer, but most ingeniously disposed in the shape of low elliptical 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 roots had been laid under contribution, till at last its myriads of inhabitants had migrated to begin anew their operations in some other soil."

Mrs. Kesterson of Fulton, Ky., has five sons, and the birthday of each is July 24th.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Bundy spent several days last week at Old Mission, Mich., with Mr. and Mrs. Giles B. Stebbins. They found evidence 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 Potoskey. 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. He elicited 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 increase 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, however the climax was reached, when the captain started a song entitled, "There Is 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 Collins, N. Y., annual meeting Aug. 29, 30, 31, and Sept. 1. He speaks in Buffalo, N. Y., the Sundays of October, and in Washington, D. C., in April. Owing to some changes in 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 served 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, Idaho, 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 tribute 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 benison of a new and broader religion to be diffused throughout America.

A correspondent writes: "On Sunday last (Aug. 25) the friends attending the meetings of the Spiritualist Mediums' Society, held in Marline's Hall, 104 22nd St., this city, had the pleasure of listening to two remarkably interesting and instructive discourses, delivered through the mediumship of the Rev. Jas. De Buchananne. Afternoon subject: 'The Spiritualism of the Bible'; evening subject: 'The Law of Progress.' Intelligent audiences by their strict attention signified their appreciation of the speaker's remarks. On Sunday 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 free-thinker, 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 some time, and among their converts were two married women who left their homes and families to follow the elders. One Thursday 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 Lairy, 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 Lairy 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 McDonnell'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 straightened circumstances, it was deemed best to remove him for treatment to the Home for the Aged Poor, corner of Scott and Dequindre streets, which was accordingly done. Dr. Kaiser, the attending physician, pronounced the case a critical one, and death ensued in less than twelve hours. The grief-stricken family were at a loss to understand his sudden death. In looking later on, however, through his clothes, removed at the 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 Remarkable Revelations.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

Reluctantly parting with the genial friends and spiritual associations at Lake Pleasant on Sunday, Aug. 18th, I took the train for home and reached Fredonia, N. J., Monday A. M., where the greetings of loved ones were most welcome.

Among the most sparkling and brilliant characters met at Lake Pleasant, is Mrs. Clara Banks of Haydensville, Ct. Her speeches in conference inspire the highest emotions and original thought.

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.

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 none all that seem 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.

The lectures and stereoscopic views of ancient 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.

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pressed of his lecture. F. G. Algeron ("boy orator") has also gone, and I hear high compliments for him both as speaker of extraordinary gifts and talent of rare powers.

Vicksburg, 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 Bay-side Cottage, in the parlors of Mrs. J. P. Ricker, which occurred on Sunday evening, Aug. 11th, but was prevented by other duties.

The first Sunday of the supplementary meetings took place on the 18th inst. Sidney Dean, of Rhode Island, the speaker. On Saturday evening the regular dance in the Temple was very largely attended, the Middleboro orchestra band furnishing music.

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.

On Sunday, August 25th, J. J. Morse will be the speaker at Onset, which will close his public work on this side of the Atlantic for the present.

J. B. Clark, proprietor of Hotel Onset, is assured that he has a hot spring 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.

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. Reel (editor of the *Advertiser*, Grand Rapids, Mich.) has been at Onset taking part in conference 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 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.

Gov. Fifer issued his warrant last Monday upon the requisition of Gov. Fowler 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.

Heaven Revised is meeting with success. It is a good missionary pamphlet and can be had at this office for 25 cents. Now is the time to order.

ero, Pa., carrying down two men a mule, and fourteen laden coal cars. Superintendent Weaver and his brother were fatally hurt. Four other men had a narrow escape.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's favorite diet is bread and butter and pineapple. Stim-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 has killed over 4,000 deer and more than 200 bears.

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.

Memories is a story of German Love. Translated from the German of Max Muller, by George P. Upton. 16mo, 173 pages, gilt top, \$1.00.

Graziella is a story of Italian Love. Translated from the French of A. de Lamartine, by James B. Runnion. 16mo, 235 pages, gilt top, \$1.00.

Marie is a story of Russian Love. From the Russian of Alexander Pushkin, by Marie H. de Zielinska. 16mo, 210 pages, gilt top, \$1.00.

Madeleine is a story of French Love. From the French of Jules Sandeau, by Francis Charlot. 16mo, 244 pages, gilt top, \$1.00.

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Voices from the People.

AND INFORMATION ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS

Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

The Dead.

T. D. CURTIS.

White fingers clasped o'er his motionless breast... And eyes closed forever to earth's changing light...

We take up the casket with tenderest hands... Our heads bare and bowed in humility's guise...

We dare not to question the future of him... Who closes his task and withdraws from the strife...

The scene before us looks hazy and dim... And ends at the borders of supernal life...

We know that he came bringing nothing at all... We see that he goes, taking nothing away...

We all come and go as the sun and the stars... Of powers that we know not, but all must obey...

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 that we move... The thoughtful will ponder the mystery of life...

The still and small voices that speak to our minds... The glimpses of spirits that startle our eyes...

But this is no answer—the secret remains... The unseen unknown is a mystery still...

Our living and dying no more are the same... 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...

So helpless, so silent, so still and so cold... So weak, yet so longer to tremble in fears...

The perishing dust we embalm with our tears... Bethink thee, oh! mortal, a brother lies there!

His heart was as firm as the rock, and his soul... Was as bright as the sun in the sky...

Look into the face of the dead, and declare... Henceforth you will work for the good of mankind...

Forward to what you will be, and then swear... Never find place in your mind...

pitiful man out of the form?... Year by year as a person grows and keeps his faculties...

Who can foretell an earth-life is done?... your selfish career, that your poor fellow needs...

your heart-broken cheer, and the heart-broken cheer, that shows your wealth in your...

Spiritualism an Existing Fact.

The Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Draw out the fountain of knowledge, viz.: experience and reason...

Have we Christmas day? Has this nation a Washington's birthday? Ay, indeed. Thus do all true Christians and American patriots commune...

Command to a wrong-doer the sayings of his departed mother, and he revives her memory and is freed from his wickedness. He believes he is talking to his mother...

Simply a Dream.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Last Saturday as I came in from my harvest-field, I found upon my table copy of your JOURNAL...

There is now in forbidden circulation on the continent a book containing the letters of the crown prince Rudolph and Marie Valerie, his betrothed companion of his death...

Letter from Manitow, 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 Manitow. We have changed our residence, and in so doing have improved our surroundings wonderfully...

Burro riding in Manitow is a great pastime for children. Edith was sent to ride with Rusele, so two of the ungainly beasts were procured, and the children mounted...

Washington, from all that is known of his private and public life, was too high-minded and great to stoop to the petty and ignominious...

Washington was a deist, as is said of him, it might be reasonably averred he was "more moral than pious," and so presumably the better man...

It is 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 sane...

Recent events make this a fit time for 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...

Aug. 17th, home again, and really I think we are no worse for the trip. The benefit comes after one gets home, they tell me. I am not quite satisfied, and must go back some day when I can do a little more climbing.

There is now in forbidden circulation on the continent a book containing the letters of the crown prince Rudolph and Marie Valerie, his betrothed companion of his death...

"More Moral than Pious."

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

The declaration at the heading, "More Moral 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..."

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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...

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Notes and Extracts on Miscellaneous Subjects.

Senator Ewart'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 unequal number of women are expected to take part in the coming gorse season. The feminine shots have increased enormously.

The Swedish composer, Ivar Hallstrom, has just completed an opera, "Naga," the libretto of which is that of the poet, Queen Elizabeth of Roumania.

Lord Robert Cecil, the second son of Lord Salisbury, is practicing as a lawyer in London, and 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, La., 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 Cumberland Gap was knocked in a few days ago. Train passing through it will cross sections of the state 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 298,000.

A camping party at Moochhead 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," £29; the "Epistle to Lord Bathurst," £27; 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.

Frederic 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 quality of the best. That of course would make photographs much cheaper.

Since the introduction of mackintoshes 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 arrangements.

A Brooklyn 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 Americans are equally energetic in making money and in giving it away.

J. N. English exhibited at American, Ga., the other day a task that was taken from the mouth of a wild hog that was killed in his cornfield, on Camp Creek, five miles from Andersonville. The task was a very large one, measuring nine and a quarter inches long. It formed almost a circle, and was very sharp.

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 the peculiar stipulations 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.

A propos of the Prince of Wales' supposed views on the subject of the "A Social Revolution," it is stated that Mr. Farnell 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. Farnell and the prince have met more than once in the somewhat exclusive and luxurious rooms of the Marlborough club.

Workmen 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 time. One of the fossils discovered, and a young shark's 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, and about sixteen feet high, with the top end sawed off smooth, and a little steel trap is set on top of the pole, 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 swoon down, and 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 to 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 promenade, has been laid to rest in its final abode. The pole in 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 specter as they saw it are ashamed to tell their stories over again. Harvey Bishop, a young 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 Fischer's cottage on a neighboring hill. Confidences have been restored, and the moonlight walk is again liberally patronized by Northport's swains and belles.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler of Brooklyn, who has been in England all summer, has had an interesting conversation with Gladstone. Dr. Cuyler says that in the course of their interview Mr. Gladstone expressed much enthusiasm about America, and remarked that his first impressions were gathered from the perusal of "Marshall's Life of Washington" more than half a century ago. Mr. Gladstone regarded the rapid growth of plutocratic influence in politics and the loose condition of marriage and divorce laws as the chief defects of the American system, and conversation turning on John Bright, he spoke of him with the deepest affection, and said that, in his memory of his dear friend the last three years are as if they had never been.

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 time when persons of all faiths will be able to stand together as one people, 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 preached that hell was paved with infant's skulls and bones and thereby drove thousands from the church. Now, no one believes this and the majority of the Orthodox Church don't believe that there is a hell.

History tells us of the time when Germany was so strong a Catholic country that the life of a Protestant was often in danger. To-day we see the Protestant Emperor of Protestant Germany in friendly communication with the Pope on international affairs.

The Quakers who once were respected to death for their religious views are now respected and honored everywhere.