



\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. Truth wears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause; she only asks a hearing. [SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS. CHICAGO, AUGUST 29, 1868. VOL. IV.—NO. 23.]

THE GUESTS OF THE HEART. Soft falls through the gathering twilight The rain from the dripping eaves, And stirs with a tremulous rustle...

in infancy, my father was a drunkard, and cared for nothing but his cups; he looked on me only as one necessary for his support, and knew that I cared nothing for him.

one I now had for a companion. If she had a fault I could not perceive it after six years of the closest intimacy. She proved a second mother to my children, but had none of her own.

ined horrors have no reality, all that I have described was during a sleep that I was subjected to, and on waking, all these terrible things were gone.

fitting others, and earning for herself, the golden opinions, of those who know how to appreciate her true worth. But very few of the many lectures in the spiritual field, have labored as faithfully for the general good of mankind...

For the Religio-Philosophical Journal The Dial—From Frank's Journal. [Continued from our last.] I perceive that Mr. Peter's history has not been given—too interesting to be omitted.

"At the age of twenty-four, I became acquainted with a girl two years younger than myself, of great beauty, or beautiful I thought as a woman could be, I loved her as you may imagine a man of my intensity of disposition can love; and I am sure she loved me with equal ardor.

"As soon as I became conscious, I found myself alone, not a human being did I see. The ground was bare, and looked as if a fire had gone over it. All appeared dark and dismal; I could see nothing distinctly, but the greatest darkness was in my own soul.

DEAR JOURNAL: Sitting here this beautiful June morning, here in the quiet of my little room, while my eyes were eagerly drinking in the external glories and grandeur of the material world, my thoughts have wandered over deep valley and lofty snow capped mountain...

There is a degree of interest manifested in these rude mountain towns, in regard to our new religion, that I have found nowhere else on the Pacific coast. Perhaps people living so near the clouds, with the lofty peaks of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, mantled with perpetual snow, pointing heavenward...

SPEAKERS' REGISTER.

Published gratuitously every week. To be useful, this list should be reliable. It therefore behooves lecturers to promptly notify us of changes whenever they occur. This column is intended for lecturers only, and it is so rapidly increasing that we are compelled to restrict it to the simple address, leaving particulars to be learned by special correspondence with the individuals.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

MILAN O'Connell's Progressive Lyceum meets every Sunday at 10 1/2 o'clock A. M. Conductor, Hudson Tuttle; Guardian, Emma Tuttle.

THOMPSON, O.—The Spiritualists of this place hold regular meetings at Thompson Center. The officers are Henry Hubbert, D. Woodcock, A. Gillison, E. Stockwell, V. Stockwell, E. Hubbert and R. Hubbert.

LIST OF BOOKS AND ENGRAVINGS for sale at this office. All orders by mail, with the price of books desired, and the additional amount mentioned in the following list of prices for postage, will meet with prompt attention.

DR. J. P. BRYANT HEALS THE SICK AT HIS RESIDENCE, 325 WEST THIRTY-FOURTH STREET, New York. THE KORAN—TRANSLATED INTO English immediately from the original Arabic, with explanatory notes from the most approved commentators, and a preliminary discourse by Geo. Sale, Genl. This is the best edition ever issued in America. Great care has been taken to prevent the work from being disgraced by typographical errors, and it can be consulted with the assurance that it is a perfect translation. It contains a fine Map of Arabia, and a view of the Temple of Mecca. 8 Vo., 670 pp., \$3. Postage 40 cents.