

Writes for the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

ESTRANGEMENT.

A COMPANION TO

Magdalena.

By the Author of "Mido," "The Mad Actress," "The White Slave," "The Spectre Rider," "The Rivals," etc.

CHAPTER X.

The door bell had rung pretty loudly, and just as the Rev. Leader McGroove had spoken the last word of our previous chapter, footsteps were heard in the hall, and Maria, not thinking of the reverend gentleman's presence, was gleefully crossing the threshold of the entrance leading into the parlors. As suddenly looking up, she stopped short, somewhat abashed, and blushing, gracefully apologized, whereupon Rev. Leader McGroove arose, and extending his hand, expressed himself pleased to see her. Elsie would have passed on to her room, but as she momentarily hesitated at the doorway, Somerville arose, and inviting her into the room, introduced her to the preacher. As he continued to be pleasant, a smile rippled over his rubicund face, as he glanced at the still open hand. But as the name "Elsie Charlton" fell on his ears, he saw the spasmodic twinge that, like an electric shock, traversed in an instant his being. His clasp of her hand, though not slight, instantly relaxed, and his hand fell with something of a jerk to his side. He would have fallen in his arms, but Darlington, Ronaldson now entered, and was induced to fall on his knees. The unctious smile, though now seeming less free and full, he was confused and somewhat nervous. The spasmodic fall of the pastor's hand from that of Elsie's, was noted casually by Somerville, and he glanced almost triumphantly toward Elsie, as she turned away. He was about to be favored with a present test and manifestation, confirmatory of all he had previously spoken to his theological opponent. But Elsie had turned away, and passing Somerville and Maria by, sat a little removed from all. That which George had observed in the pastor's movements, was occasioned by a dim, though sudden recollection, the sound of the name called up, and not as he had thought, a spirit or magnetic thrill conveyed by the touch of her hand.

A few common-place remarks only had passed between Ronaldson and the pastor, as the latter, seeming now to be ill at ease, intimated to George and Lady Somerville his pleasure in meeting company with them for the night. The music ceased, and he rose to leave. As he did so, Elsie also stood stiffly up, facing them all, as all eyes were directed toward her. Here were closed. Leader McGroove, hat in hand, began bidding them good-night. "He did not wish to give countenance to such jugglery and imposture," toward Lady Elsie, as he spoke, his lips intimated his wish that the reverend gentleman would remain a few minutes longer with them.

"Byes Charlton," said the medium, in a voice clear and shrill. "At last we meet."

The pallor of his face blanched to very white-ness—whiter than the soot he wore, and as he hastily shook hands with them to leave, his trembling was so great, that he fell on his knees, and begged Elsie to remain, and the medium approaching, exclaimed:

"But not, but hear me. For years you have wronged yourself—wronged me. Why will you continue to stifle the voice that has spoken to you, to-night, to-day, as you have done so long? You must excuse me, but I wish to know no more of this." Leader stammered, making toward the door. Somerville remarked that the message seemed to be for him,—asked him if he knew any thing about it, and advised him to question the spirit.

"I know nothing of this, friends. I beg of you."

Lady Somerville now came to the rescue, and hoped if this demonstration was, as it certainly must be, so offensive to "our pastor," she hoped they would not be so rude and unchristian as to insist on him remaining.

"Byes Charlton," said the voice of reason. You have erred no long, but at last we meet. O, what have I not suffered since I have borne your name."

The preacher would have fled from the place, but a strange weakness seemed now to come over him, and trembling like an aspen leaf, he gazed at the medium, with face of aspen hue, and eyes of ghastly gaze.

"And would you prolong your desertion,—continue to fly from your wife—fly from your wife and child? Will you not remember, Mary Charlton whom, within sight of the beautiful lakes of Killarney, you vowed to protect and shield with your life, and Elsie, you not recognize this medium, our child, Elsie? You would have passed from here,—yes, without knowing her, though so near. But when the name was announced, it was I, Syves, who impressed on your memory, and started through your partiality, I awakened your recollection, and the long, long past. Learn from this the simple fact of the spirits capacity, to gain love o'er and o'er their experiences of your sphere, and this will prove your punishment, until by an actual overcoming of evil, you outgrow the errors and sin-stains, and their results contracted in earthly life. The spirits purifying process through which all must pass, by it may be made white and tried. But I must now give way for a while. There is another waiting impatiently to speak. In truth, he did much to assist me here. Syves Charlton, be just, and fear not. I justify, love mercy, and walk humbly with the God. Good-by."

"Well, sir, I've been an old sinner, and I hope the lady will excuse my forwardness. But I was afraid she wouldn't say enough, and I will do my best to speak. Mr. Charlton, you will hardly remember me. You've changed some, and appeared considerably since you left so suddenly, the 'old country.' You'll excuse my bluntness. I've followed the sea considerably, and my self sometimes a little abrupt. But I wish now to say—"

"Indeed, friends, I am violating my own conscience and better judgment. You must excuse me. My pastor has been deceiving, now exposed, and moving toward the altar."

"Mr. McGroove, please listen a little longer. This spirit I know, and you can rest assured he will say nothing to wound you in the least. This is the captain,—is it not?" said Somerville.

The medium grasped his hand, and gasping in the affirmative, shook him heartily. "Yes, George, I'm here again, and I'm right glad this dear girl,—let me see, her name—Elsie; yes Elsie, my little protégée she once was. But O George, I'm so glad she's found her father's father so long a search. It was partially with this object that I placed her on old coast, when, as yet she was such a wee little thing, a tiny spirit, so frail that but a slight wind would have carried her up and away. Yes, Mr. Charlton, this girl,—you need not hesitate, she is your own Elsie,—you, she never would know,—though you, sir, if you will come nearer, may soon see beyond the veil, that she is Elsie. Look on these features,—how like your own! Look that full and slanting brown hair, so like her mother's; and her fall expressive eye, glowing

in its own pellucid blue, as hers who bore her! Mark George, the past, embrace your child, and be happy."

The medium backed off slowly toward the seat from which she had arisen, and sitting down, drew her hands several times transversely along her brow. Then pressing her temples with her open palms, unclosed her eyes as if from deep sleep, and her first look was a prolonged involuntary stare at the wondering parson, as he sat in the chair convulsed with deep feeling, broken up and weeping as a little child. None disturbed his grief. Turning her gaze slowly from the penitensive man, Elsie's steady clear eyes passed from Ronaldson to Lizette at the window, thence to Lady Emeline and George, and on to Maria; but for some minutes none seemed able or willing to speak.

At length, George unable to bear the sight of the pastor's loneliness, in his grief arose, and approached him with open hands and a word of hope and cheer on his lips. The weeping man still trembling with emotion, reached out his hand, and said:

"Bless you, George; what is this? There is a power here that is all new to me; something I have never known till now. O George, how true I have been in opposing this influence so indiscriminately and reluctantly. Forgive me, George, forgive me."

He stood up, and shaking warmly the hand he held in his, embraced Somerville affectionately again and again. Permitting himself to be led now like a little child, they crossed together to the "Elsie Charlton" table, and the electric joy produced by the revelation of their relationship, and the mutual recognition of father and child, can not be told.

At the remarkable conclusion of the theological till designed by Lady Emeline, between her husband and her "bestowed pastor,"—so situated, I have been in opposing this influence so completely dumfounded, and as she retired silent and disappointed that night, this little sentence tingled in her ears, "They who came to scoff, remained to pray."

CHAPTER XI.

"Man shot a man shot," was the hurried reply from many lips, in answer to the exciting questioning of the curious and hurrying crowd, as to the cause of the striking commotion in the midst of a prominent thoroughfare, a short distance from them.

Many gathered round the wounded man, and as he was being conveyed to his room at the hotel, they gazed curiously at his pallid features, and wondered and questioned as to the particulars of the difficulty. Some distance from them, though yet within sight, Dexter Harlan, between two police officers, was being conducted to the "tomb."

The victim of his brutish jealousy and cowardly revenge, was A. Darlington Ronaldson. The deed though done at midday, was perpetrated without a moment or a whisper of warning, and though on the way to his room, he suffered intense pain, yet not a murmur of complaint, nor a word of censure escaped him.

Arrived at his room, the crowd followed—some from idle curiosity, others expressing and feeling real sympathy for the sufferer; and the officers were leaving the room as a tall gentlemanly man pushed his way through eagerly, and reaching the bedside of his friend, George Somerville, reached out his hand, and almost breathlessly exclaimed, "Heavens, Darlington, what has happened? The wound,—is it dangerous?"

The attending surgeon near him replied in a whisper, "Yes, sir, it is dangerous, and unless we are very careful, and he remains very quiet, will prove fatal."

At the sound of Somerville's familiar voice, Ronaldson unclosed his eyes, and smiling faintly as he grasped the open hand of his friend, in a husky voice, said:

"George, bless you, I'm glad you have come. I fear I am badly hurt this time. Dexter, I fear me, has been more sure,—fatal with his aim in his attempt on me, than he was on George. It is terrible. I hope I shall recover for I would not. But if I do not, God forgive him, he has not had him punished as I now suffer."

"You show a kind and noble spirit, Darlington. You deserve to recover, as I hope sincerely you will, but you must not speak so much to the surgeon as you must try to be perfectly quiet. Shall I send Maria to you. I'm sure she knows the worst, she will fly to your aid."

"God bless her angel soul. But, George, she must not know the worst. It will not do. For her sake, George, she must not see me. It is useless for her to brave alone the hellish gospels of popular opinion. The public will talk, and likes well to feast on scandal, even though it be fabulous."

"Darlington, I know Maria's kindly and impulsive nature, and I know she will not care for a consult public opinion, when she knows of this."

"She is noble and brave, I know; far too pure a woman for the creature who calls her wife. But I must not speak of this. For his enmity to me, I could forgive and befriend him, would he but value as he should, the vestal treasure he holds in his hand, and in his heart."

"He is a brutish man; an assassin and coward!"

"Yes; but I would not harm him. I hope he may escape, and though, I suppose, the law must have its course, yet I forgive him freely. O, this pain in my side and near my heart is terrible! I must stop."

"Yes, Darlington, rest quietly as you can. Try and get some sleep; it will refresh you. Good-by! Bless you! I will be with you soon."

"God by. Come o'ten, George."

"They clasped hands, and parting, Somerville left the room. Do his friends had they desired to do so, he would most assuredly have fallen in keeping from Maria's knowledge the fact of her friends fatal mishap, for his rural cotemporary, as he entered his home, led as the unerring index, direct to the secret of his soul. As in answer to her persistent questioning and solicitation, he gradually and faintly led her on to the realization of the gloomy fact,—her face grew pale as marble, and she continued eagerly to listen to Somerville's recital of the intense pain occasioned by the wound which Ronaldson was then suffering, and the genuine nobility, patience and forgiving spirit, exhibited by the wounded man,—her heart, at the first to her imperceptible, began to throb fast.

That evening with Somerville, Maria was at the bedside of her ardent friend, who for his noble friendship, had already endured so much, and now, perhaps, had received his death wound, a martyr for a principle. Maria, somewhat reluctantly, but with her heart and her hands, seemed to her an easy victory to brave, as she had determined to do, the best front of "public opinion."

As the suffering Ronaldson reached out his hand to hers, extended towards him, he was pleased to see her, of course, and smiled happily. She placed her hand on his, and in her grasp, she was making that public rumor, with her thousand tongues, would be busy with their names. More public opinion she regarded as an impulsive tyrant, and when it crossed her path of right and duty, she gave it the cold shoulder, and refused to let it bear the weight in the scale of justice. She hoped that he would give himself no uneasiness, but as he respected her, and her best to the cheerful promptings of her heart's best impulses, and

permit her to attend him, and to contribute as she could to his comfort, add aid in the alleviation of his suffering.

He blessed her for her kindness, and said with a smile she should do just as she deemed best.

To be continued.

A COMPACT.

A Spirit returns and is recognized.

BY A. A. AVERY.

I must embrace this opportunity to congratulate you on the appearance of the JOURNAL. Almost every number comes to me with some single piece that is worth the entire year's subscription—for instance, Bro. J. G. Fish's lecture in the Jubilee, and his "To wit," which he had answered a little more explicitly the question, "How shall man become fully developed, that he shall receive communications from the spirit-world?" That is still the question with me, "How am I to cultivate the powers within me," when I earnestly know that those powers exist in the circulation of the Journal, both by word and deed.

Let us hear promptly, Somerville who accept this proposition and we will do our part well.

Mrs. Orrin Abbott, developing medium 148, Fourth Ave. Chicago, Ill.

J. Madison Allen, Anson, N. J.

O. Fannie Allyn, Stoneham, Mass. Chicago, Room 19

Harrison Aguir, Charles City, Iowa.

Address: L. Mallon. Address Chicago, care of Ransom-Street School Journal.

Dr. J. K. Bailey, box 204 Laporte Ind.

Nov. J. O. Barrett, Glen Beach, Wisconsin.

Henry A. Beach, Spring Valley, N. Y.

J. S. Rouse, Corcy, Ill.

H. T. Child, M. D., 631 Race St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. A. H. Colby, Trance Speaker, Fenville, Jay Co. Ind.

Dr. H. P. Fairfield will answer calls to Lectures. Address Anson, N. J.

A. J. Finckeb, Victoria, Missouri.

Rev. J. Francis Gifford, N. Y.

H. H. Garrison, Philadelphia, Pa.

K. Graves, author of "Biography of Satan." Address Richmond, Ind.

Thomas Harding, box 101, Sturgis, Mich.

Samuel B. Harlan, Anson, N. J.

L. D. Hay, late of Huntsville, Texas, will answer calls.

Mrs. Hays, Trance and Test medium Waterloo, Wis.

David W. Hill, Inspirational speaker, Hobart, Ind.

Speakers Register.

Speakers Register and Notice of Meetings. We are sick of trying to keep a steady Register of Meetings and list of speakers without a hearty co-operation on the part of those most interested.

MR. HARRISON will register such meetings and speakers as are furnished to us by the various interested parties with a pledge on their part that they will keep us posted to regard changes; and in addition to that, express a decided willingness to aid in the circulation of the JOURNAL, both by word and deed.

Let us hear promptly, Somerville who accept this proposition and we will do our part well.

Mrs. Orrin Abbott, developing medium 148, Fourth Ave. Chicago, Ill.

J. Madison Allen, Anson, N. J.

O. Fannie Allyn, Stoneham, Mass. Chicago, Room 19

Harrison Aguir, Charles City, Iowa.

Address: L. Mallon. Address Chicago, care of Ransom-Street School Journal.

Dr. J. K. Bailey, box 204 Laporte Ind.

Nov. J. O. Barrett, Glen Beach, Wisconsin.

Henry A. Beach, Spring Valley, N. Y.

J. S. Rouse, Corcy, Ill.

H. T. Child, M. D., 631 Race St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. A. H. Colby, Trance Speaker, Fenville, Jay Co. Ind.

Dr. H. P. Fairfield will answer calls to Lectures. Address Anson, N. J.

A. J. Finckeb, Victoria, Missouri.

Rev. J. Francis Gifford, N. Y.

H. H. Garrison, Philadelphia, Pa.

K. Graves, author of "Biography of Satan." Address Richmond, Ind.

Thomas Harding, box 101, Sturgis, Mich.

Samuel B. Harlan, Anson, N. J.

L. D. Hay, late of Huntsville, Texas, will answer calls.

Mrs. Hays, Trance and Test medium Waterloo, Wis.

David W. Hill, Inspirational speaker, Hobart, Ind.

Dr. Wm. H. Jackson, Lecturer

Address him in care of this office, 159, South Clark Street D. P. Kayser, M. D., Clairvoyant, Erie, Pa.

SEXUAL PHYSIOLOGY.

A SCIENTIFIC AND POPULAR EXPOSITION OF THE FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES IN SOCIOLOGY. BY R. T. TRALL, M.D.

The great interest now being felt in all subjects relating to Human Development, will make the book of interest to every one. Besides the information obtained by its perusal, the bearing of the various subjects treated is interesting and giving a higher direction and value to human life than can be over-estimated.

This work contains the latest and most important discoveries in the Anatomy and Physiology of the Sexes; explains the origin of Human Life; how and when Conception, Impregnation, and Conception occur; giving the laws by which the number and sex of offspring are controlled, and valuable information in regard to the besting and rearing of beautiful and healthy children. It is high-class and should be read by every family. With eighty fine engravings.

This work has rapidly passed through ten editions, and the demand is constantly increasing. No such complete and valuable work has ever before been issued from the press. Price \$2. Postage 50c. For sale at the Religio-Philosophical Journal Office, 157, and 159 So. Clark Street Chicago.

VILLAGE LIFE IN THE WEST. BEYOND THE BREAKERS.

A Story of the Present Day. BY ROBERT DALE OWEN.

Author of "Footfalls on the Boundary of another World." Finely Illustrated. Price \$2.00. Postage 25 cents. For sale at the Religio-Philosophical Journal Office.

A PEEP INTO SACRED TRADITION.

BY REV. ORRIN ABBOTT. CONTAINING "The Condensed Evidence on both sides, of the most important question known to Man."

HIS PRESENT AND FUTURE HAPPINESS. Price 50 cents. Postage 5 cents. For sale at Religio-Philosophical Journal Office, 157 and 159 So. Clark Street, Chicago.

DR. J. WILBUR.

Magnetic Physician. Late of Milwaukee. Now permanently located at 73 NORTH HANSON STREET, CHICAGO.

(Two blocks north of Union Park.) Office hours, from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Five patients can be accommodated with board and pleasant rooms, as he has one of the finest locations in the city. His residence is at 73 North Hanson Street, Chicago. For the past six years, he has a full and complete guarantee of future success in the treatment of all diseases.

HOW AND WHY I BECAME A SPIRITUALIST.

BY WASH. A. DANKIN. FOURTH EDITION.

With an appendix giving an authentic statement of that wonderful phenomenon known as the SOLID IRON RING MANIFESTATION, which is alone worth more than the price of the book.

Price 75 cents, Postage 12 cents. For sale at the Office of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, 157 & 159, South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

MRS. M. A. M'CORD.

Mrs. M. A. M'CORD developing and healing without treating patients at her residence, or at any day or hour except on receipt of a lock of the patient's hair, with a brief statement of the case, age and nature of the disease of the patient. Terms \$1. Address her or call at No. 655 Broadway Street, St. Louis, Mo.

CONJUGAL SIN

AGAINST THE LAWS OF LIFE AND HEALTH, AND THEIR EFFECT ON THE FATHER MOTHER AND CHILD.

BY AUGUSTUS H. GARDNER, A. M., M. D. Late Professor of Diseases of Females and Chemical Medical Midwifery in the New York Medical College. CONTENTS.

I. The Modern Women's Physical Deterioration. II. Local disease in children, and its cause. III. At what age should one marry. IV. Consequences of marrying too early. V. Personal Pollution. VI. The injurious results of Physical Excess. VII. Methods used to prevent Conception and their consequences. VIII. Conception and its consequences. IX. Conjugal relations during the period of Menstruation. X. Conjugal relations between the sexes. XI. Marriage between Old Men and Young Girls. XII. What may be done With Health in Water, and the use of Beer. XIII. Appendix. XIV. Price in cloth, \$1.50, postage 16 cents; in paper, \$1.00, postage 8 cents. The Trade Supplied.

Address S. S. Jones, 157 and 159 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

IS THERE A DEVIL.

The argument pro, and con, with an inquiry into the Origin of Evil, with a review of the popular notion of Hell and Heaven, or the State of the Dead. Price twenty-five cents, postage two cents. For sale at the Religio-Philosophical Journal Office, 157 So. Clark Street Chicago. Vol 1 75c

THE PHILOSOPHY OF CREATION.

Unfolding the laws of the Progressive Development of Nature, and embracing the Philosophy of Man, Spirit, and Spirit world. By Thomas Paley, through the hand of Horace G. Wood, Medium.

Price 25 cents, postage 5 cents. For sale at this Office Chicago, Ill.

LOVE AND ITS HIDDEN HISTORY.

BY THE COUNT DE ST LEON. A BOOK FOR WOMEN, YOUNG OR OLD; FOR THE LOVING, THE MARRIED, SINGLE, UNLOVED, HEART-BROKEN, PINNING ONES. ITS ADVICE TO WOMEN. No often the victim of misplaced confidence and affection, is very valuable, and all its confidants are direct and explicit. This is the most remarkable book on Human Love ever issued. Price \$1.25, Postage, 16c. For sale at the Office of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL.

NEW YORK.

Spiritualism in New York—A Spirit Hand seen.

LETTER FROM JOHN CORWIN.

BROTHER S. S. JONES—It is some time since I have written you. I feel as though every active mind should be heard from as often as possible. Since my last writing, I have passed a month in visiting friends, in the counties of Tompkins, Schuyler, Chemung, Allegany and Steuben, and I am satisfied from conversation and observation, that the public ear was never more open to listen to, and the hearts of the people more willing earnestly to investigate and accept the truths of Spiritualism, than now.

Old Theology is everywhere giving the soul of humanity. The Church and the Clergy are fast losing their power to control the people. Everywhere the cry is coming up, "Give us more light!" "Give us a new and better religion!" "What of Spiritualism?" "Tell us what you can of the life immortal—the hereafter!" "We want a knowledge of the better land."

In visiting relatives in West Union, out of courtesy I went with them on a Sunday to a Methodist meeting. It was well attended. Nothing unusual transpired with them. My spiritual perception was so illuminated, that I could read the character of nearly every one present, as an open book. There was much of the religious element, but little of the spiritual. The people were determined that I should speak to them in the evening on Spiritualism, but I was otherwise engaged; but told them the character of nearly every one on the next evening at Wiley's, two miles distant. There they gave me a good audience, and earnest hearing. I have lectured once in Trumansburg, Tompkins county, to a large and very interested audience. E. T. Wheeler lectured there last fall. Spiritualism has a sure foothold in Trumansburg.

Last Monday, I attended a funeral in the family of Albert Stocum, Lansingville. "Johnny" Stocum, aged fourteen, has gone to commune in the spirit life with his little sisters and brother passed on before him.

A few weeks previous to the "death" (?) of his darling boy, he was one night a spirit in his own home, and called his sister, telling her he had been trying to put it away from him. The mother overhearing what was said, told him, perhaps it was some good spirit writing to shake hands with, and comfort him. Whereupon Johnny gave his hand, and the spirit hand grasped and shook it heartily.

I am impressed that it was the hand of his spirit sister, Alice, some years in spirit life, come to welcome him over. Alice has previously manifested herself to the family, at different times, and in various ways.

There was a very interesting instance of sympathy thing, reported to me (both in an I out of the body). I was requested to speak on the occasion; and I know that then and there, men and women listened to the humble utterances that fell spontaneously from my lips, for half an hour, with a degree of interest, that induces the earnest yearning of the great heart of humanity, in this day of light and progress, to know more of the true nature of man's organization in this life, and of the real character of what is called death, and of the possibilities of life-experience "beyond the river."

Five Corners, N. Y.

Eighty young ladies, trained in the Queen's Institute, Dublin, are now employed in the various English telegraphic offices.

SEVENTH NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The American Association of Spiritualists.

TO THE SPIRITUALISTS OF THE WORLD.

The Seventh Annual Meeting will be held at the Hall of the Spiritism, Richmond, Indiana, on Tuesday, the 5th day of September, 1870, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Such State Organizations as wish to send the same number of Delegates that they have Representatives in Congress; and each Territory and Province, having organized Societies, is invited to send Delegates, to the number of Representatives;—the District of Columbia, to send five Delegates,—to attend, and participate in the business that will come before this meeting.

By Direction of the Board of Trustees. HENRY T. CHILD, M. D., Secretary. 631 Race St. Philadelphia.

The Board will meet on Monday, the 26th of September, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the Hall above named.

SOUL-READING,

OR Psychometric Delineations.

A. B. BEVERAGE.

Will give to those who visit him in person, or from sketch, or look of hair, readings of character; marked change, past and future; advice in regard to business; diagnosis of disease; with prescription; adaptation of those intending marriage; directions for the management of children; also to the inharmociously married, etc. Terms—\$2.00 for Full Delineations. Brief Delineations \$1.00. A. B. BEVERAGE, 349 Florida St., Milwaukee, Wis. of. T. No. 13—14.

UNDERHILL ON MESMERISM.

WITH Critics on its Opposers.

AND A REVIEW OF HUMBUGS AND HUMBUGGERS, WITH PRACTICAL INSTRUCTIONS FOR EXPERIMENTS IN THE SCIENCE—FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING IT AS A REMEDY IN DISEASE—HOW TO AVOID ALL DANGER.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF ITS CURATIVE POWERS; How to Develop a Good Clairvoyant

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SEEING WITHOUT EYES.

THE PROOF OF IMMORTALITY DERIVED FROM THE UNFOLDING OF MESMERISM—EVIDENCE OF MENTAL COMMUNICATION WITHOUT SIGHT OR SOUND, BETWEEN BODIES FAR APART IN THE FLESH—COMMUNION OF SAINTS, OR WITH THE DEPARTED.

BY SAMUEL UNDERHILL, M. D., L. L. D., LATE PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, ETC., ST. CINCINNATI. Price \$1.25. Postage 12 cents. The Trade supplied. Address S. S. Jones, Chicago, Ill.

Florence Sewing Machines.

Religio-Philosophical Journal

Published by S. N. JONES, Editor, Publisher and Proprietor. Office, 187 & 189 South Clark Street.

CHICAGO JULY 23, 1870

TERMS OF THE Religio-Philosophical Journal.

50 CENTS PER YEAR, \$1.00-6 months, \$1.00. Fifty Cents for Three Months on trial TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

In making remittances for subscriptions, always procure a draft on New York, or Post-Office Money Order, if possible.

ADVERTISEMENTS are forwarded until an explicit order is received by the Publisher for their discontinuance, and until payment in full is received.

NEWSPAPER DISCONTINUED. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office...

LOOK TO YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS. Upon the margin of each paper, or upon the wrapper...

SENDING MONEY TO THIS OFFICE FOR THE JOURNAL, should be careful to state whether it is a renewal, or a new subscription, and write a proper name plainly.

ALL letters and communications should be addressed to S. N. JONES, 187 SOUTH CLARK STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

D. B. HOME, THE SPIRIT MEDIUM. There is perhaps no medium now living, or ever did live...

At one circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

At another circle held at the Ashley House, England, loud raps were heard, the table vibrated, tilted and raised into the air...

accompany them—did soon the Count became greatly attached to him; he never seemed to weary of the society of this wonderful youth, who was apparently as familiar with the world of spirits as with the scenes of earth.

Count Kucheloff was reckless in his waste of money. His income was estimated at \$400,000 gold per annum, yet he became so hopelessly embarrassed that he was compelled to reduce his expenses until only \$100 per day.

At the death of his brother he was again on his feet, but this time with an increased sum at his disposal; \$600,000 being now the proper limit of his expenditure.

The recent demise of this wealthy nobleman leaves an immense estate descending to Home's only child.

How much more wonderful than the wildest tales of romance have been the experiences of this young man.

A poor apprentice boy when his midshipman was first discovered, he soon had friends gathered around him, until at length he became a special favorite in certain circles of Boston society.

Visiting Europe without, as we have been informed, the use of a single introductory letter, he became the associate of nobles, the husband of a Princess of France, as was the good will of the Emperor of France, as was the good will of the Emperor, despite his religious bigotry, and he now stands, in his varied experiences and the phenomena which surround him, the marvel of the age.

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN." Taking a morning walk a few days ago, our attention was attracted to an advertisement posted conspicuously on the fences and sides of trees, straining in significant language, "Ye must be born again!"

Supposing it the device of some charlatan, who desired to decoy us into reading an advertisement offering for sale some nostrum to cure disease, we passed on, paying no attention at first thereto; but the same placard occurring so frequently, we were induced to stop and determine the nature of these mysterious words.

"Ye must be born again," when to our astonishment, we found it was the caption of a tract issued by the Young Men's Christian Association.

The idea is one that the various orthodox churches tenaciously adhere to, and at once places those who do not desire to pass through that trying ordeal again, in a peculiar position.

We would not ridicule this eccentric notion entertained by the churches, still we cannot understand the course to pursue in order to arrive at the desired result.

Topology, who figured so conspicuously in Uncle Tom's Cabin, "never was born," hence she could not be born again, therefore, would be eternally damned.

It is amusing to us to see some individuals after they have been, "born again." Their visage has a more solemn expression; they scrupulously keep the sabbath; ask God to bless the food prepared for their use; and pray regularly night and morning. We think it essential for some men to be "born again,"—just as essential as it is for them to put on clean linen on Sunday morning.

The first time you are born, you require a doctor of physical ills, the next time, a doctor of souls. The first time, you are not aware that you have passed through such a wonderful metamorphosis,—indeed you are not cognizant of having been born at all until six or eight years after the event occurs.

The second time you are born, you must necessarily have a doctor of souls to attend you and administer the agent essential to make the trip safely and easily. The only remedy he uses is the "Blood of the Lamb," of which he is supposed to have an inexhaustible supply.

This sometimes is applied externally, at other times internally, while in rare cases, it must be administered both ways. The first time you are born, the doctor of physical ills does not have recourse to that remedy, for it is used exclusively by the doctor of souls.

This being "born again" comes under the head,—improperly perhaps,—of "Evangelical Catechisms," and was instituted to promote the growth of the church, for he who is "born again," glides into it as naturally as a fish into water.

This second birth is many times attended with great difficulty, on account of the obstructions that occur, caused by the hardness of the human heart, and were it not for the "Blood of the Lamb," it would have to be dispensed with altogether. This "Blood of the Lamb" has been patented by the churches, on the principle that the light of discovery entitled them to that privilege, and no one but doctors of souls are entitled to the inestimable privilege of using it.

Some men can be "born again," if one drop of this precious blood be rubbed on the region of the heart, or applied as a poultice to the top of the head; some, however, require at least a quart, while in extreme cases at least one barrel is necessary in order to produce the desired effect.

The doctors of souls, then, have an important mission. The second birth is in their hands, and its success depends altogether on their skill in applying the remedy at their command. However, the remedy would be perfectly impotent, did they not pray long and fervently for it to have the desired result.

If you have never been "born again,"—never passed through this pleasing ordeal,—it would be well, especially if you possess an investigating turn of mind, to call to your aid a doctor of souls. It is, not only necessary for you to partake freely of the "Blood of the Lamb," but it is essential for this doctor of souls to take you by the hand and lead you into the water, and in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, cover you with the aqueous element.

When you emerge therefrom, the umbilical cord of sin has been severed; your heart which was as black as the gulf of space, is now as white as snow, and you will appear altogether lovely. You may have reduced some fair and fondling girl; you may have stolen, murdered, lived licentiously, and been one of the worst of characters in all respects, but now, presto change! you are as pure as an angel, and fully prepared to walk that straight and narrow way that leads to life eternal.

This second birth, then, is an important one. We really believe that one of these doctors of souls could take the most desperate and hardened villain in the world, and through the instrumentality of prayer, aided by cold water and the "Blood of the Lamb," make him an angel of light. Doctors of physical ills obtain their diplomas from schools of medicine; but doctors of the soul have their authority to act direct from God himself. They obtain all their prescriptions from the Bible.

There is no disease of the soul that these reverend doctors cannot cure. They are omnipotent, as it were, when contending with those awful diseases which are gnawing on the vitals of humanity, and destroying the fine prospects of the world.

The ideas entertained by the various orthodox churches, are really no more consistent than those entertained by the Hindus or Chinese, and really we think the views of the latter entitled to the most credit. How absurd the idea of a "change of heart," "vicarious atonement," "eternal damnation," and "personal God." Such extremely absurd actions should only be held up to ridicule.

THE SPIRITS AT HOME. A New York Press States. Spiritualism is gradually making encroachments on all conditions and phases of society, and wherever it finds lodgment, it never relaxes its hold.

The fact that the reporters of the New York press could be induced to attend a spiritual seance and make a favorable report thereof, speaks volumes in favor of the rapid growth and advancement of our cause. The admission that there could be no "chicanery or collusion," shows that the manifestations were genuine, and the favorable reports given by those present, were eminently well calculated to excite the attention of the thinking public.

Before two more years shall have passed away, ministers of the gospel will, like the reporters, attend different seances together, for the purpose of witnessing the phenomena, and they will be compelled to repeat also, that they could detect no chicanery or collusion.

The following is from the New York Herald: Mrs. Margaretta Fox Kane invited representatives of the leading city journals to her rooms in Thirty-second street last evening, for the purpose of witnessing and testing certain spiritual phenomena.

In compliance with the invitation, three gentlemen of the press attended last evening, and met a small party of ladies and gentlemen, who sat around a plain table, going through the usual formulae needed for communication with the Spirit World, and with results that were satisfactory to all the requirements demanded by any reasonably skeptical mind.

Mrs. Margaretta Fox is one of the Fox sisters known in connection with the "Rochester rappings." It will be remembered that it was then manifested even by the other children from their infancy had a faculty for being followed by slaves that resembled raps, and which were afterward developed by slow degrees into a system of communication with the spirits of the dead.

Last evening it was fully proved that there could be about the phenomena developed last night no chicanery or collusion. The three gentlemen of the press were informed of certain events in connection with relatives, which it was not only possible for the persons present other than the questioner to have known anything about, but of facts that even the questioner himself was unconscious until they were brought to his mind by the spiritual communication.

For example, one of the reporters present remarked that he had heard some bad news the previous night, and he sprang on the knocking immediately upon the cessation of the raps, and the piece which he believed, and the month and the year of his death. Before this was done, Mrs. Fox was impelled to write a "spirit" note, in which a communication was made from the reporter's uncle. The reporter referred to then stated that he had heard on Tuesday night that his uncle was in a railway accident, was injured, and it was feared fatally, but he had not seen whether his uncle had died or not. He said he should telegraph the next morning and ascertain the correctness of the spirit communication. The phenomena elicited by the questionings of the two other representatives from the newspaper, were equally remarkable, and (qually incapable of being explained by the ordinary or normal modes of communication, by accident, art, or anything of the kind, worthy the entire party separated about 10 o'clock, lost in wonder and speculation.

MUSCO HALL. Great interest is still manifested in the lectures of Emma Harding at Music Hall. She seems to have an inexhaustible supply of ideas, which she clothes in the most beautiful and attractive language. Long may she live to give expression to the truths of the angel-world, in the prayer of every true Spiritualist.

Report from Austin Kent. BROTHEN JONES.—I have to report since my last two months, the sums following: From \$2.00 Ward E. B. Jones, \$3.00 Joseph B. Wyman, \$4.00 "A friend," \$5.00 \$6.50

For which I renew my thanks. AUSTIN KENT, Stockholm, N. Y., July 10th, 1870.

J. W. VAN NABER. This distinguished speaker and trance medium has left Elmira, and is now at Brooklyn, New York. He expects soon to locate in the oil regions.

Daniel Dillos, of San Jose, Mason County, Ill., desires some good test medium to give him a call whenever convenient. He says: "On the route between Chicago and St. Louis, it is as near, or nearly so, to come by San Jose as to go by Springfield. Any medium who is capable of building up humanity, can have a comfortable place to rest and refresh themselves at my house five days of charge."

HEAVEN.

Oh! heaven is nearer than mortals think, When they look with a trembling dread At the misty fathoms that stretch on, From the silent home of the dead.

'Tis no lonely isle on a boundless main, No brilliant but distant shore, Where the lovely ones who are called away Must go to return no more.

No, Heaven is nearer us; the mighty will Of mortally blinds the eye, That we cannot see the angel-bands, On the shores of eternity.

The eye that shuts in a dying hour, Will open again in bliss; The welcome will sound in the heav'nly world Ere the farewell is hushed in this.

We pass from the clasp of mourning friends To the arms of the loved and lost; And those smiling faces will greet us there Which on earth we have valued most.

Yet off in the hours of holy thought, To thrilling souls is given That power to pierce thro' the mist of sense, To the beatific scenes of heaven.

Then very near seem its peery gates, And sweetly its harpings fall; Till the soul is restless to soar away, And long for the angel's call.

I know when the silver cord is loosed, When the veil is rent away, Not long and dark shall the passage be To the realms of endless day.

SELWATER SEMINARY.

The Anniversary Exercises of the Belvidere Seminary, located at Belvidere, New Jersey took place on the 21st and 22nd of June. The occasion was one of unusual interest.

The entertainment given by the Literary Societies, was a brilliant affair, and gave great satisfaction to a large and intelligent audience.

The Commencement Exercises, consisting of music and essays by the young lady and gentleman students, were highly interesting, showing the progressive spirit of the age, and the liberal character of the Institution. The closing address was given by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. The subject was the "Education of Girls and Boys." She spoke for nearly two hours, and her words of wisdom and truth called forth repeated and loud applause from the delighted audience. After the address, a reception was given to the honored speaker, and a band being in attendance, music and dancing added zest to the occasion, and made it one which will long be remembered by the students and guests assembled at the Belvidere Seminary on that beautiful summer evening.

We may add in conclusion, that the school has been unusually prosperous this year, and as this is one of the most liberal institutions in the land, knowing no distinction of color, caste, or sex, but looking solely to the interest of one common humanity, which it seeks to serve and elevate, it is hoped it will continue to prosper for many years to come.

The next term commences on Wednesday, September 14th. Advertisement will be found in another column.

THE LYCEUM.

The fifth annual picnic of the Chicago Progressive Lyceum came off on Tuesday last, and was truly another occasion of joyous festivity. The day appointed for it, as if the very God of the sunshine and the rain was in its favor, was one of the most delightful of the season, and the little army of progressive soldiers with their waving banners and joyous leaders, under the guardianship of their respective leaders, looked verily like a heavenward marching army; their numbers accompanied by their wives and families, together with sympathizing friends, requiring the capacity of a large train of rail road cars to convey them to the "Sharp Shooter's" newly fitted up and beautifully prepared grove, situated five miles south-west of the city, where during the day the festive hours were played, and the immortal friends and teachers came through their media with their cordial salutations and blessings, causing all hearts to rejoice and truly feel that it was good to be there.

The above named remarkable healing and test mediums, are now located at Detroit, Mich., where they contemplate remaining through the summer and fall. Bro. Jewett informs us that his wife is a medium of rare powers and many phases. We hope they may be able to give entire satisfaction to the investigators at Detroit and elsewhere, and that their reward may be equivalent to the good they may do.

STEPHEN M. BRAMAN.

Stephen M. Braman writes to renew his subscription, but fails to give his address. Will others who contemplate writing, please take notice.

GREAT MASS MEETINGS.

Having been appointed Missionary Agent for Wisconsin at the last Spiritualist Convention held at Sparta, we propose to the Spiritualists generally, that several great mass meetings be held at first in different parts of the State, in groves and halls, during July and August, conducted on a scale that shall command public attention and awaken the most practical co-operation. The very best talent can be engaged to assist in this work. J. M. Peebles has just returned from his successful labors in Europe, bringing to us the good news of Spiritualism in the East, and will co-operate with us in these meetings. Persons wishing for such services, inquiring as to expense, time, meetings, etc., will please address me immediately. J. O. HARRIS.

Glen Beulah, Wis., July 11th, 1870.

DR. G. A. THOMAS.

The above named brother, who is now in the lecture field, and authorized to administer marriages by Letter of Fellowship from our Brethren in Minnesota, gave us a call while on route to Indiana. He speaks well of the rapidly spreading principles of our philosophy in Minn. We trust that the Doctor's mission as a lecturer will be duly appreciated wherever he may go. He will answer calls to lecture anywhere in Indiana. Address until the 27th of August, Greensburg, Indiana.

Spiritualistic.

The Answering of Sealed Letters—Painting out Stolen Property—Looting Minerals, etc.

LETTER FROM ED. F. GARDNER. DEAR JOURNAL: I had the pleasure of meeting Peter West, the wonderful clairvoyant, test-medium, healer and mineral locator, the other day on Water street. I had not met him in some time, he having been West, in the employ of parties, locating mineral diggings. I first met Mr. West some time last spring at his office, 189 S. Clark street, and after testing him to my satisfaction, succeeded in inducing him to visit Monroe, Wisconsin, then my place of residence, which he did sometime during the latter part of the spring or early summer, making his home with me.

While there, he gave some day and convincing tests as I have ever seen given by any medium. I was then in the law, and had many friends who had heard of Mr. West, and were desirous of seeing him, many of whom came to my house and of me to witness the manifestations of his spirit friends through him, all of whom so far as came to my knowledge, were perfectly satisfied with regard to the genuineness of the manifestations, and marvelled at the degree of power and intelligence exhibited therein.

While at Monroe he gave many striking evidences of clairvoyance, one of which I will briefly mention.

A man, well known to me, came into my office to consult with Mr. West in regard to some money that had been stolen from him. Mr. West described the person who took it, and gave the name, described the premises and the particular location of the money which was taken, the time, manner, and all the attending circumstances connected therewith, as well as the motive, which subsequent investigation proved to be correct to the letter. Mr. West told how the money could be reclaimed. His directions were followed, and with the result predicted. The money had been taken by a married daughter at the instance of her husband, under promise that it should be returned or replaced before being missed.

The father had only to charge the matter home to the "wayward children," and elicited a full confession, which most strikingly testified Mr. West's prophecies. It was a great mystery to the "dear children" how the father could possibly become so well acquainted with all the circumstances of the taking before receiving their confession.

One other phase of his mediumship is answering sealed, written questions, which I have never known any other to do, and in such a manner as will carry conviction to the questioner, that the intelligence answering comprehends the question, and that, too, without the aid of Mr. West's eye, for he never sees the question until answered, and not then unless voluntarily shown him. Still another phase of his mediumship is that of locating graves, in which he has been quite extensively engaged of late. The locations made by him in the county of Greene, Wisconsin, so far as proven up at the time I last heard from there, show conclusively that he either has the power of looking into the earth, or that he receives sensations from some other source, which enable him to describe the state or condition of things in the bowels of the earth, without the aid of the natural eye, for he does this before the earth is broken, and subsequent developments prove that he must have had knowledge of the actual condition of things outside of his "natural" self.

On one occasion one day when he made locations of lead for some parties, and it was easy to see that something or other affected him singularly in passing over mineral grounds, and I could tell instantly when he was passing over a crevice, for he would jerk and twitch as though he was not properly put together, and would be taken down by the time five or all time I, of course, did not know how those locations will prove up, but at the time they were made, felt confident of their success and genuineness,—except in one instance, that of a Mr. William Parr, which was the last one made that day, and Mr. West seemed to be less affected by Mr. West's ability, when I mentioned the matter to him, he stated that where the ground had been broken, crevices opened, and mineral dirt, etc., thrown to the surface, that the emanations from the mineral affected him more generally than when coming from crevices unopened,—that is to say, in the latter case it came in straight, and was most apt to be taken up upon him, for when he made locations in Greene Co., Wisconsin, are Jacob Jones, C. J. Simmons, E. T. Gardner (my father), and William Parr. P. O. address, Monroe. I give the names, that parties wishing to do so, can write and ascertain how the thing "pains out" in those locations, none of which, however, have as yet been proven up, as I am informed.

Being sanguine of the genuineness of the different phases of Mr. West's mediumship,—and perhaps a little over zealous in the matter, having received so much myself of a positive and convincing character,—making the doctrine of physical mediums to me a knowledge more than belief, I deem it but just to call to give the names of the parties to whose locations I have referred, as my experience in that line is simply no experience at all,—as I have never seen a location proved up,—and I wish to make no statement to that I do not know to be true or have the best of reasons for believing. I do believe that Mr. West can and has made genuine mineral locations, but I don't know it except so far as above stated. Thus much have I said (and what might be said), in behalf of Mr. West as a medium.

At the suggestion of Spiritualists in Monroe, believing that it was but justice to Mr. West, and that our friends "out in the world" might know there was such a place as Monroe, Wisconsin, which if it be a suburban town and too far from Chicago to ever become a rival, yet where such persons as Peter West, E. V. Wilson, Leonard (Barrett) Lord, Mrs. J. J. Wilcox, Mrs. Emma Jane Blake, Miss Scoway, and others have in turn found a welcome pro thopos, and could longer had they chosen to tarry. But the liberal element is sadly deficient for a village numbering five thousand souls. However, the numerous churches are contending for the favor of the people, and ultimately we shall be enabled to look through a glass not quite so darkly.

Chicago, Ill.

AN IRATE NATURALIST.

The late Dr. N. W. Taylor, of the noted New Haven Theological Sem., was a fortunate discoverer of liberal interpretations of the six days of creation in the Book of Genesis, as against the idea of six long periods of time which Professor Williamson advocated. One day Professor Williamson took Dr. Taylor into the geological cabinet, and confronted him with sundry trifles in rocks of the lower strata, and said, "What do you say to these things?" Dr. Taylor how did these once living animals get into this position, except as the rock gradually formed about them in one of those long periods?" "Nonsense, nonsense!" answered Dr. Taylor. "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when he made the rocks, couldn't have stirred in these things, just as he stirred in the rocks, and took a pebble out of the water, and took a pebble out of the water?" Professor Williamson was so enraged, that he put on his hat, without any reply, walked straight out of the building, and did not say a word to Dr. Taylor for three weeks.

Dr. Taylor, "Do you think that God, when

Religio-Philosophical Journal

Office, 187 & 189 South Clark Street, CHICAGO JULY 28, 1870

THE GOOD OF SPIRITUALISM.

A Remarkable Visitation of a Spirit to his Wife. FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The question, "What good has Spiritualism done?" is not unfrequently asked by the bigoted adherents to old theological and mythological dogmas...

Thanks to the superior intelligence of the people of the nineteenth century, these dogmas have been obliged to give way before the ever-onward march of science, free thought, and the good common sense of the people...

When Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, saw that the science of geology was fast undermining the mythological fables of the dark ages...

They were always found in each other's company when consistent. Thus years sped on, their attachment growing stronger with each succeeding month and year...

Christ spoke of these latter days, in which signs should be given, "and wonderful things revealed to all nations, tongues, and people, forecasting the coming of his kingdom upon earth..."

The first of these stepping-stones, tending to prepare the way of the Lord in the minds of the people, was mesmerism, and psychology followed closely in its train...

At this time (1862), there was an urgent call for volunteers to suppress the rebellion. The whole country was aroused to the importance of sustaining the government...

Some six months later, the company to which he belonged were marching to Dubuque, Iowa, where a few of the soldiers were to be discharged on a thirty days furlough...

There is still another class of self-deluded mortals, scarcely less to be pitied, who profess to be Free Thinkers, apparently eager to investigate the Spiritual phenomena...

"There are many prophecies and sayings in the Bible, which are not only truthful, but which have a peculiar significance and application to these latter days of this nineteenth century..."

"Della could not be comforted." Nothing short of a promise direct from her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, in whom she believed, made to her personally, that her husband should be restored to her again, could have brought any relief to her stricken heart...

"Della's eldest sister, Evangeline, is more thoroughly individualized than any of the rest of the Cotton family. She is noble looking, of full womanly development, graceful and symmetrical in form and feature..."

"I sincerely hoped her sister, whose word was law upon every other subject, had not been deceived in this; for this, more than any other subject interested her. Could she have but the slightest evidence that William was near her, she could cheerfully bear all the burdens of this life..."

"Evangeline's zeal in her sister's behalf knew no bounds, and she was determined that she should know the truth. E. V. Wilson being engaged to deliver four lectures in an adjoining county in the month of December, she determined to improve the opportunity..."

ously individualized than any of the rest of the Cotton family. She is noble looking, of full womanly development, graceful and symmetrical in form and feature, giving evidence of much power and endurance...

"My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts..."

The avenues to human hearts are many and various, and angels visit them,—take up their abode there, and manifest their power where least expected. The widow and fatherless are thus visited and comforted by ministering spirits...

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.

In the year 1845, in the pleasant village of Eden, in the State of Wisconsin, Della Colton and Willie Newton, aged respectively, seven and ten years, were often seen walking hand in hand and from the district school, seemingly totally oblivious of everything save the bean ideal,—the *Mid* which each held by the hand...

So entirely devoted to each other were these bright and beautiful children, so fervent and efficient were they in their attachment and efforts to contribute to each other's happiness, that for miles around, it was a common remark among the people, "How Willie and Della love each other."

They were always found in each other's company when consistent. Thus years sped on, their attachment growing stronger with each succeeding month and year, until, when they were sufficiently advanced, the parents of each, sent them into an adjoining county, to an academy of some note, to complete their education; thus their intercourse was uninterrupted continued through three years of academic life, at the close of which they returned to their native village.

Della Colton had now become a beautiful and accomplished young lady of eighteen summers. William Newton had attained his majority, was a young man of commanding appearance, possessing remarkable intelligence for one of his age and experience in life, and whose soul was ever filled with generous impulses which endeared him to all who knew him.

Soon after their return from school, a clergyman was called to pronounce a marriage ceremony,—to proclaim them one whom God had made one from their inception; and a happier, and more harmoniously-organized couple, it is seldom, if ever, the privilege of mortals to behold. Would to God such unions were more common.

At the termination of one year of married life, they were presented with a fine boy, which served it possible, to increase their happiness still more.

Some six months later, the company to which he belonged were marching to Dubuque, Iowa, where a few of the soldiers were to be discharged on a thirty days furlough. William despatched the glad tidings to his wife, naming the day that he would be home, but unfortunately while on the march, he had an attack of pleurisy from which the army surgeon thought he would soon recover, and accordingly he was left at an humble cot by the roadside, with instructions to follow on by stage the next day. But ere the morning dawned, William's spirit had taken its flight in advance of his body to his heaven, the home of his beloved wife, in Eden, to prepare her as best he could, for the terrible ordeal which awaited her, and it so happened, that on the day she had expected his return in health to greet her, his lifeless remains were borne to her door.

No language could fitly portray the scenes following. Suffice it to say, the shock was so severe as to render her insensible for nearly forty-eight hours, during which time her friends almost despaired of her recovery; and ever since that time, she has mourned as few ever mourned the loss of a dear friend, and like "Rachel weeping for her children, refused to be comforted, because they were not."

"Della could not be comforted." Nothing short of a promise direct from her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, in whom she believed, made to her personally, that her husband should be restored to her again, could have brought any relief to her stricken heart. But that the Lord has been merciful and gracious unto her, even as unto Rachel, the sequel to this narrative will show.

"Della's eldest sister, Evangeline, is more thoroughly individualized than any of the rest of the Cotton family. She is noble looking, of full womanly development, graceful and symmetrical in form and feature, giving evidence of much power and endurance...

"I sincerely hoped her sister, whose word was law upon every other subject, had not been deceived in this; for this, more than any other subject interested her. Could she have but the slightest evidence that William was near her, she could cheerfully bear all the burdens of this life, and wait patiently and hopefully for the time when she should embrace him in the next; but, alas! she feared this doctrine was too good to be true."

ously individualized than any of the rest of the Cotton family. She is noble looking, of full womanly development, graceful and symmetrical in form and feature, giving evidence of much power and endurance; possessing any amount of good common sense, which is particularly manifest in her having given full scope to the inflation of her lungs and expansion of her waist, permitting a natural and healthy growth of her person, as nature designed. She is noble, generous, and kind-hearted, having a mind to appreciate the good and the true, yet possessing much more of that dash and love of adventure than Della,—that peculiar characteristic which a Down Easter would call "pluck."

On her arrival home, she related her experiences with the Davenportists to her heart-stricken sister, who could but hope it were true that spirits could return from "that bourne from which no traveller e'er returns."

"I sincerely hoped her sister, whose word was law upon every other subject, had not been deceived in this; for this, more than any other subject interested her. Could she have but the slightest evidence that William was near her, she could cheerfully bear all the burdens of this life, and wait patiently and hopefully for the time when she should embrace him in the next; but, alas! she feared this doctrine was too good to be true."

"Evangeline's zeal in her sister's behalf knew no bounds, and she was determined that she should know the truth. E. V. Wilson being engaged to deliver four lectures in an adjoining county in the month of December, she determined to improve the opportunity; and accordingly, when the time arrived, she took Della in a carriage, and drove out, to attend the lectures, in hopes of getting some test that would open Della's eyes and impress her faith in this to her, very mysterious and uncertain subject. The lectures were a success as usual, and tests given of the most marvelous character, and, although she got nothing in the way of a test that was personal to herself, yet she got many new ideas respecting the philosophy of spirit intercourse, which rendered it far more probable to her that it might be true, and from this time she became more hopeful and cheerful. She read all the spiritual papers and books she could obtain, and delighted to revel in the thoughts presented by various authors. From this time the scales began to fall from her eyes, the old theological bonds became relaxed, and she found herself in a new sphere of life; new thoughts would crowd into her mind, and strange emotions thrill her entire being, until she became, as it were, a new creature. Old things seemed to pass away, and all things became new; but there was one thing lacking; the great desire of her heart still remained unsatisfied, and must so remain until she could get some communication from her dear husband."

Thus matters stood until the 15th of June, when the time having arrived for Evangeline to return to San Francisco, she bade adieu to her friends and started for Chicago, determined to spend a day or two here in efforts to get some tidings from Della's husband. She called at our office to make inquiry about mediums, and was not long in becoming satisfied that the much desired end could be attained; and she very wisely concluded that she could not do a greater missionary work, than to remain here a week longer than she had intended to do, and send a telegraphic dispatch to Della to come immediately to Chicago. It is needless to say the summons was promptly responded to, and within twenty-four hours Della arrived, and mediums were visited with good results; but the nearer she seemed to arrive at the full fruition of her heart's desire, serious doubts would interpose, rendering her very unhappy; and we suggested that before they proceeded farther, they visit Mrs. Orin Abbott, a developing medium, knowing that should Della be at all susceptible to spirit influence, she might get the most satisfactory test through her own person. Mrs. A. possesses extraordinary powers as a developing medium,—it is a rare thing indeed to sit under her influence, without being developed in some one or more phases of mediumship, in from one to three sittings. Mrs. Abbott was accordingly visited, and Della took her seat with mingled emotions of hope, fear and despair, which gradually gave way however, and a quiet passive state of mind immediately ensued under the magnetic influence of the medium. It was soon discovered that success would crown her efforts, for within half an hour she experienced some very strange sensations stealing over her vocal organs, and soon she became powerless to utter a word, yet, as she afterward said, she retained her consciousness perfectly. A second treatment was given on the following day, when "Willie" got control of her vocal organs almost entirely; so much so indeed, that notwithstanding she remained entirely unconscious, and knew all that was transpiring around her, and sensibly felt the presence of her husband, she could not manifest the least emotion on her own account, nor speak her husband's name,—but on the contrary,

she was made to caren herself, and speak her own name, coupled with such endearing words as, "My own dear Della," &c., &c. Having been informed of the success of Mrs. Abbott, we called on Della and Evangeline in the evening, to congratulate them upon their success; and while conversing upon what had transpired in the afternoon, we discovered that Della's head drooped, that she commenced manipulating her throat, and seemed to be strangling, or suffocating, groaned, and seemed to be in distress, so much so, that Evangeline became alarmed. We bade her be passive and quiet awhile, and before the expiration of five minutes, the spirit of her husband had gained full control of his dearly beloved Della, greeting her in a manner that beggars all description. Such tender carresses as he gave her with her own hands, and such endearing words as she showered upon her, none but William Newton could have uttered.

Immediately succeeding this was an invitation to the Great Giver of all good, for the inestimable privilege he then enjoyed. It seemed to him that so great a blessing could have been vouchsafed from none other than the source he was then addressing. He seemed entirely overcome with thankful emotions, that the door had been thrown open which never again could be closed,—that he had now gained an advantage through the mercy of an all-wise Providence, and that a reunion had thus been effected which must endure throughout the endless ages of eternity. He had entered the inner courts of heaven where he might dwell, and go and come at will. Such gratitude to God as was expressed through those lips, we never heard equalled, and never expect to again on this side of time. Next came Evangeline's turn to receive a blessing, and expressions of the deepest gratitude for her aid in bringing about such a glorious result. Truly she realized then, as never before, how much more blessed it is to give than to receive; and yet this was not all, for Evangeline had a most satisfactory and reliable communication from her husband. The control lasted more than an hour, and was the most affecting scene we have ever witnessed. The great singularity of the manifestation was, that Della was perfectly conscious the whole time, drank in every word not only, but experienced the thrill of joy which pervaded her husband. He needed no outward expression from her, for he knew her every thought and feeling, and such as no language known to the denizens of earth could fitly express. She made the most strenuous efforts to speak his name, and answer him, but was powerless to utter a word, or to control the movements of her hands, which would constantly pat her cheeks, and smooth her hair. He spoke of their dear boy (now eight years old), and gave directions and advice as to his management, and future training,—and finally, of that terrible ordeal which both had to pass through when his mortal remains were brought to her door,—that he had preceded the body, and did all in his power to prepare her for that terrible trial. He had kind words for all the friends and relatives at Eden,—deeply deplored their state of mental darkness, and bondage to a false philosophy, and a false religion combined,—gave instructions how to approach them, and lead them into green pastures and beside the still waters of life, that are real and easily accessible, that they might rest, and find peace in the knowledge of a truth that would make them free indeed; he also spoke in glowing terms of the beautiful home he was preparing for his dear wife, and begged her to have less care about his burial place, for he was not there.

"I sincerely hoped her sister, whose word was law upon every other subject, had not been deceived in this; for this, more than any other subject interested her. Could she have but the slightest evidence that William was near her, she could cheerfully bear all the burdens of this life, and wait patiently and hopefully for the time when she should embrace him in the next; but, alas! she feared this doctrine was too good to be true."

"Evangeline's zeal in her sister's behalf knew no bounds, and she was determined that she should know the truth. E. V. Wilson being engaged to deliver four lectures in an adjoining county in the month of December, she determined to improve the opportunity; and accordingly, when the time arrived, she took Della in a carriage, and drove out, to attend the lectures, in hopes of getting some test that would open Della's eyes and impress her faith in this to her, very mysterious and uncertain subject. The lectures were a success as usual, and tests given of the most marvelous character, and, although she got nothing in the way of a test that was personal to herself, yet she got many new ideas respecting the philosophy of spirit intercourse, which rendered it far more probable to her that it might be true, and from this time she became more hopeful and cheerful. She read all the spiritual papers and books she could obtain, and delighted to revel in the thoughts presented by various authors. From this time the scales began to fall from her eyes, the old theological bonds became relaxed, and she found herself in a new sphere of life; new thoughts would crowd into her mind, and strange emotions thrill her entire being, until she became, as it were, a new creature. Old things seemed to pass away, and all things became new; but there was one thing lacking; the great desire of her heart still remained unsatisfied, and must so remain until she could get some communication from her dear husband."

Thus matters stood until the 15th of June, when the time having arrived for Evangeline to return to San Francisco, she bade adieu to her friends and started for Chicago, determined to spend a day or two here in efforts to get some tidings from Della's husband. She called at our office to make inquiry about mediums, and was not long in becoming satisfied that the much desired end could be attained; and she very wisely concluded that she could not do a greater missionary work, than to remain here a week longer than she had intended to do, and send a telegraphic dispatch to Della to come immediately to Chicago. It is needless to say the summons was promptly responded to, and within twenty-four hours Della arrived, and mediums were visited with good results; but the nearer she seemed to arrive at the full fruition of her heart's desire, serious doubts would interpose, rendering her very unhappy; and we suggested that before they proceeded farther, they visit Mrs. Orin Abbott, a developing medium, knowing that should Della be at all susceptible to spirit influence, she might get the most satisfactory test through her own person. Mrs. A. possesses extraordinary powers as a developing medium,—it is a rare thing indeed to sit under her influence, without being developed in some one or more phases of mediumship, in from one to three sittings. Mrs. Abbott was accordingly visited, and Della took her seat with mingled emotions of hope, fear and despair, which gradually gave way however, and a quiet passive state of mind immediately ensued under the magnetic influence of the medium. It was soon discovered that success would crown her efforts, for within half an hour she experienced some very strange sensations stealing over her vocal organs, and soon she became powerless to utter a word, yet, as she afterward said, she retained her consciousness perfectly. A second treatment was given on the following day, when "Willie" got control of her vocal organs almost entirely; so much so indeed, that notwithstanding she remained entirely unconscious, and knew all that was transpiring around her, and sensibly felt the presence of her husband, she could not manifest the least emotion on her own account, nor speak her husband's name,—but on the contrary,

she was made to caren herself, and speak her own name, coupled with such endearing words as, "My own dear Della," &c., &c. Having been informed of the success of Mrs. Abbott, we called on Della and Evangeline in the evening, to congratulate them upon their success; and while conversing upon what had transpired in the afternoon, we discovered that Della's head drooped, that she commenced manipulating her throat, and seemed to be strangling, or suffocating, groaned, and seemed to be in distress, so much so, that Evangeline became alarmed. We bade her be passive and quiet awhile, and before the expiration of five minutes, the spirit of her husband had gained full control of his dearly beloved Della, greeting her in a manner that beggars all description. Such tender carresses as he gave her with her own hands, and such endearing words as she showered upon her, none but William Newton could have uttered.

Immediately succeeding this was an invitation to the Great Giver of all good, for the inestimable privilege he then enjoyed. It seemed to him that so great a blessing could have been vouchsafed from none other than the source he was then addressing. He seemed entirely overcome with thankful emotions, that the door had been thrown open which never again could be closed,—that he had now gained an advantage through the mercy of an all-wise Providence, and that a reunion had thus been effected which must endure throughout the endless ages of eternity. He had entered the inner courts of heaven where he might dwell, and go and come at will. Such gratitude to God as was expressed through those lips, we never heard equalled, and never expect to again on this side of time. Next came Evangeline's turn to receive a blessing, and expressions of the deepest gratitude for her aid in bringing about such a glorious result. Truly she realized then, as never before, how much more blessed it is to give than to receive; and yet this was not all, for Evangeline had a most satisfactory and reliable communication from her husband. The control lasted more than an hour, and was the most affecting scene we have ever witnessed. The great singularity of the manifestation was, that Della was perfectly conscious the whole time, drank in every word not only, but experienced the thrill of joy which pervaded her husband. He needed no outward expression from her, for he knew her every thought and feeling, and such as no language known to the denizens of earth could fitly express. She made the most strenuous efforts to speak his name, and answer him, but was powerless to utter a word, or to control the movements of her hands, which would constantly pat her cheeks, and smooth her hair. He spoke of their dear boy (now eight years old), and gave directions and advice as to his management, and future training,—and finally, of that terrible ordeal which both had to pass through when his mortal remains were brought to her door,—that he had preceded the body, and did all in his power to prepare her for that terrible trial. He had kind words for all the friends and relatives at Eden,—deeply deplored their state of mental darkness, and bondage to a false philosophy, and a false religion combined,—gave instructions how to approach them, and lead them into green pastures and beside the still waters of life, that are real and easily accessible, that they might rest, and find peace in the knowledge of a truth that would make them free indeed; he also spoke in glowing terms of the beautiful home he was preparing for his dear wife, and begged her to have less care about his burial place, for he was not there.

"I sincerely hoped her sister, whose word was law upon every other subject, had not been deceived in this; for this, more than any other subject interested her. Could she have but the slightest evidence that William was near her, she could cheerfully bear all the burdens of this life, and wait patiently and hopefully for the time when she should embrace him in the next; but, alas! she feared this doctrine was too good to be true."

"Evangeline's zeal in her sister's behalf knew no bounds, and she was determined that she should know the truth. E. V. Wilson being engaged to deliver four lectures in an adjoining county in the month of December, she determined to improve the opportunity; and accordingly, when the time arrived, she took Della in a carriage, and drove out, to attend the lectures, in hopes of getting some test that would open Della's eyes and impress her faith in this to her, very mysterious and uncertain subject. The lectures were a success as usual, and tests given of the most marvelous character, and, although she got nothing in the way of a test that was personal to herself, yet she got many new ideas respecting the philosophy of spirit intercourse, which rendered it far more probable to her that it might be true, and from this time she became more hopeful and cheerful. She read all the spiritual papers and books she could obtain, and delighted to revel in the thoughts presented by various authors. From this time the scales began to fall from her eyes, the old theological bonds became relaxed, and she found herself in a new sphere of life; new thoughts would crowd into her mind, and strange emotions thrill her entire being, until she became, as it were, a new creature. Old things seemed to pass away, and all things became new; but there was one thing lacking; the great desire of her heart still remained unsatisfied, and must so remain until she could get some communication from her dear husband."

Thus matters stood until the 15th of June, when the time having arrived for Evangeline to return to San Francisco, she bade adieu to her friends and started for Chicago, determined to spend a day or two here in efforts to get some tidings from Della's husband. She called at our office to make inquiry about mediums, and was not long in becoming satisfied that the much desired end could be attained; and she very wisely concluded that she could not do a greater missionary work, than to remain here a week longer than she had intended to do, and send a telegraphic dispatch to Della to come immediately to Chicago. It is needless to say the summons was promptly responded to, and within twenty-four hours Della arrived, and mediums were visited with good results; but the nearer she seemed to arrive at the full fruition of her heart's desire, serious doubts would interpose, rendering her very unhappy; and we suggested that before they proceeded farther, they visit Mrs. Orin Abbott, a developing medium, knowing that should Della be at all susceptible to spirit influence, she might get the most satisfactory test through her own person. Mrs. A. possesses extraordinary powers as a developing medium,—it is a rare thing indeed to sit under her influence, without being developed in some one or more phases of mediumship, in from one to three sittings. Mrs. Abbott was accordingly visited, and Della took her seat with mingled emotions of hope, fear and despair, which gradually gave way however, and a quiet passive state of mind immediately ensued under the magnetic influence of the medium. It was soon discovered that success would crown her efforts, for within half an hour she experienced some very strange sensations stealing over her vocal organs, and soon she became powerless to utter a word, yet, as she afterward said, she retained her consciousness perfectly. A second treatment was given on the following day, when "Willie" got control of her vocal organs almost entirely; so much so indeed, that notwithstanding she remained entirely unconscious, and knew all that was transpiring around her, and sensibly felt the presence of her husband, she could not manifest the least emotion on her own account, nor speak her husband's name,—but on the contrary,

she was made to caren herself, and speak her own name, coupled with such endearing words as, "My own dear Della," &c., &c. Having been informed of the success of Mrs. Abbott, we called on Della and Evangeline in the evening, to congratulate them upon their success; and while conversing upon what had transpired in the afternoon, we discovered that Della's head drooped, that she commenced manipulating her throat, and seemed to be strangling, or suffocating, groaned, and seemed to be in distress, so much so, that Evangeline became alarmed. We bade her be passive and quiet awhile, and before the expiration of five minutes, the spirit of her husband had gained full control of his dearly beloved Della, greeting her in a manner that beggars all description. Such tender carresses as he gave her with her own hands, and such endearing words as she showered upon her, none but William Newton could have uttered.

al natures were left to a free and full development; not even a thought of jealousy could enter their hearts to mar their happiness; they lived in their affections, which in either case were well bestowed and fully appreciated. Thus their lives had been of such uninterrupted bliss as seldom falls to the lot of mortals to experience; and as a natural consequence, their separation, which was supposed to be but temporary, caused a deep and heartless sorrow which never could find adequate expression in words,—and this was but preparatory to the terrible ordeal which both were soon called to pass through. He that tempereth the wind to the shorn lamb, had in mercy given them all, but no more than they could bear. The great and important lesson of experience and suffering must needs come, either in this or the spirit world; and in this case each had an equal share,—one in this life, and the other in that bourne from which he returned to tell the tale of his anguish.

"Why all this terrible suffering? What had these innocent, loving souls done that they should be called to pass through this fiery ordeal which would destroy their mortal bodies, and leave them in a state of existence here? First, we are to consider that we are in a liminary or infantile state of existence. Here we learn the "A, B, C of life," preparatory to our entrance upon a higher and more exalted state. We are made up of a great variety of elements, and the first lesson we learn is that of selfishness,—that their selfishness, except by the few who have progressed to a point where they can realize that,

"Selfishness is the great sin of humanity; charity the great virtue,—that which Jesus taught both by word and deed, and which is never practiced even to the slightest degree, except by the few who have progressed to a point where they can realize that,

"We live under the dispensation of Moses, and suffering alone will bring us to Christ,—to love and sympathize with all humanity, as he did,—to suffer as he did, and perchance, to die as he did."

All must pass through the furnace of affliction sooner or later,—if not in this world, then in the world to come,—that thus we may be brought to a realization of the real object of life here and hereafter; that we may become pure in spirit, and fitted to enjoy far more than at present we have any conception of.

Gethsemane is the last station on this tedious and perilous journey of earth life, and unless blessed are they who continue to the end, and can say with Paul:

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord the righteous judge shall give me at that day."

The steps of our life are ascending, each for himself or herself, as we travel along this great highway of progress. Some travel very slowly, others very fast. Those move the most rapidly, and are the more highly blessed, who encounter the greatest number of obstructions, of severe trials and experiences. The Lazaruses, who are cast a mile or more from the path, being for bread and for sympathy, too, as well as those who occupy the middle walks of life, whose pride causes them to suffer so much, and who are borne down with anguish from various causes,—these are they who the Lord of Life is especially merciful to, who are suffering, and who are ripening fast,—who are letting go their hold on earth and taking hold on heaven, seeking mansions not made with hands; and all unconsciously, too, perhaps.

Did we know the full value of earth life experiences and trials, we should bear them with far greater fortitude, and with less concern, too, knowing that "Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

Della and Willie are traveling the same road together now; the sorrow and suffering of each is identical. He experienced all the suffering that she felt when we were first brought together to her door. He has suffered as much since, because he could not make himself tangible to her, as she has because she could not realize his presence, and knew not whether he had gone.

Such is life in the body, and such is life in spirit,—they are inseparable. A reunion has been effected, and their life will be together, and suffer together, until fitted for that more perfect union when she, too, shall have passed over the river, to join him on the other side, when both will unite in their expressions of gratitude to an all-wise providence for every sad lesson and trial of life which has borne them to their final home,—their celestial Eden in the land of the blessed.

We subjoin the following poem by Phoebe Cary as expressive of what we believe all will heartily endorse at some time in their progress. The poem is copied from a most excellent work by A. B. Child entitled, "Christ and the People"

I said if I might go back again To the very first day of my birth; Might have my life whatever I chose, And live it in any part of the earth; Put perfect sunshine into my sky, Banish the shadows of sorrow and doubt, Have all my heart's desires fulfilled, And all my suffering stricken out; If I could have known in the years now gone The best that a woman comes to know, Could have had whatever will make her bliss, Or whatever she would have had; Have gained the highest and purest bliss; That the bridal ring and wreath enshrine; And chosen the one out of all the world That I might, or could, or would have chose; And if that had been, and I stood to-night By my children's cradles in their bed, And could count in my prayers, for a rosy, The shining ring of their golden heads; Yes! I said, if a miracle such as this Could be wrought for me at my bidding,—still I would choose to have my life as it is, And to let my future come as it will; I would not make the path I have trod More pleasant or even more straight or wide; Nor change my course the breadth of a hair; This way or that, to their side; My past is mine, and I take it all, Or let my future come as it please; Nay, even my sin, if you come to that, May have been my help, not hindrance; If I saved my body from the flames Because that once I had burned my hand, Or kept myself from a fever by my death, By being less, —you will understand; It was better I suffered a little pain, Better I stoned for a little time, If the smarting wound on my forehead from death, And the blood on my forehead from crime, Who knows my strength, by trial, will know What strength is not against a sin; And how temptation is overcome; And how I learned who had his power within, And who knows how a life at the last may show? Why look at me, my life is not so; Open, heaven, you, say; yet I shun; A lameness, you, complete and grand; So let my past stand just as it stands, And let me now, as I may, grow old; I can't give, I can't give, I can't give; In the best—or it had not been, I hold.

PRICE-LIST OF BOOKS.

LAST OF BOOKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

All orders by mail, with the price of books...

- Artificial Somnambulism, By Dr. Fahnestock...
A Revelation of Departed Spirits among the Shaks...

- Manual Physiology, by A. V. Trail, M.D.
Spiritual History, by A. V. Trail, M.D.
Request to The Love Life, by the Spirit of Dr. K. K.

RAIL-ROADS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Table with columns for Train Name, Arrival, and Departure times for various routes like Chicago and Northwestern, and Lake Shore and Michigan Southern.

ORTON'S PREPARATION.

PATENTED JUNE 14, 1869.

The Appetite for Tobacco Destroyed. LEAVE OFF CHEWING AND SMOKING THE POISONOUS WILD TOBACCO.

One of the greatest discoveries of the age! A Cure warranted if used according to directions, or the money refunded.

Read the Evidence. CERTIFICATES.

The following are a few selected from the multitude of certificates in our possession. (Our certificates of cure are not like many certificates of the day, manufactured to sell, bearing false and fictitious names for the purpose of deceiving the people...

NEW BOOKS.

Artificial Somnambulism.

The author of the above named book, is a philosopher of large experience and great merit.

- CHAP. I.—HISTORICAL SKETCH. Memory not the discoverer of the state—His theory of it—its examination by the French commission—Their conclusions—The author's remarks.
CHAP. II.—Of the causes which have retarded the progress of the science.

WE ARE ALSO NOW IN A SITUATION TO FURNISH

Miscellaneous books of any kind published at regular prices...

DR. E. P. MILLER'S WORKS.

The Cause of Exhausted Vitality, or Abuses of the Sexual Function. Cloth \$1.00, Postage, 12cts.

Every Young Man and every Young Woman, every Married Man and every Married Woman, should read it.

A vast amount of suffering, as well as physical, mental and moral ruin would be prevented, if all were acquainted with the facts contained in this work and followed its excellent advice.

Vital Force, How wanted and How Preserved. Cloth \$1.00, Postage 12cts; Paper Cover, 50cts, Postage, 4cts.

How to Bathe, a Family Guide for the Use of Water in Preserving Health and Treating Disease. Paper Cover, Price 40cts. Postage, 4cts.

Important Truths, by Mrs. E. P. Miller, M. D. Price, 20cts, Postage, 2cts.

This little work is written in a style adapted to children's minds, and no parent need fear to place it in their children's hands as an opening to conversation and advice on points upon which their future health, happiness, and even life, largely depend.

THE TRADE SUPPLIER.

Address S. S. Jones, 187 & 189, South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

A WONDERFUL NEW BOOK.

JUST PUBLISHED.

STRANGE VISITORS!

REMARKABLE volume, containing thirty-six original contributions by the spirit of famous authors as Mrs. Frances Dana Gage says: "I earnestly wish that it could be read by every mother in the country."

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Table listing authors and subjects such as Henry J. Raymond, Margaret Fuller, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Washington Irving, Charles D. Walcott, etc.

For sale at THE RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL OFFICE, 187 & 189, South Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

PAINTS FOR FARMERS and others.

The Granon Mineral Paint Co. are now manufacturing the Best Cheapest and Most Durable Paint...

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY

Table of train schedules for Chicago, Burlington and Quincy routes.

CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY

Table of train schedules for Chicago, Burlington and Quincy routes.

CHICAGO AND PACIFIC RAILROAD

Table of train schedules for Chicago and Pacific Railroad routes.

CHICAGO AND PACIFIC RAILROAD

Table of train schedules for Chicago and Pacific Railroad routes.

CHICAGO AND PACIFIC RAILROAD

Table of train schedules for Chicago and Pacific Railroad routes.

CHICAGO AND PACIFIC RAILROAD

Table of train schedules for Chicago and Pacific Railroad routes.

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

FROM JOHN A. KENNEDY.

I hereby certify that I have used Orton's Preparation for destroying the appetite for tobacco...

WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS.

WATERS' NEW SCALE PIANOS. WITH IRON FRAME. OVERSTRUNG, AND AGRASSO BRIDGE.

